



Jane Charlton

August 25, 1915 - December 29, 2011

Obituary of Jane Charlton

Jane G. Charlton, 96, of Wildwood, Florida, was born August 25, 1915 in Lowell, Massachusetts died Thursday, December 29, 2011. She moved to Wildwood in 1975

from Lowell, MA. Her quote "You'll still be in the Circus when I'm laughing in my Grave."

She is survived by her sons Anthony Charlton of Lake Panasoffkee and Robert T.

Charlton of Newton Center, MA. She was preceded in death by her husband Robert T.

Charlton and they were married over 50 years. No services are planned.

In lieu of flowers donations may be made to Lane Purcell Hospice House or Cornerstone Hospice.

Tribute Wall



“ *Jane Charlton*

October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *I first met Jane when I was in High School in Chelmsford, MA in 1968. She was to become the mother in law of my sister, Sue, and would share a journey of more than fifty years with Sue. As Ted and Tony lose a mother so does my sister, Sue. In some of our lives we are blessed with a second parent - one with whom we share a relationship of loving care and a bond that lasts forever. I am a witness to such a relationship between Jane & Sue - through their love of Ted and their delight as women in one another and the creative sparks they ignited together through the years. Ted, Tony, Tim, June, Laurie, Thad, Jane and Emily, Bruce & Sally and so many more - I am deeply sorry for your loss and acknowledge the loving kindness and wisdom that will continue to be among the many gifts that you will carry in your hearts.*

kurt reynolds - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *For All Jane's Fans We loved her quick wit, intelligence, joy, and of course her great love of Nature. Our Jane: who taught us how to carry on while she shared her remarkable journey on life's path. I will never forget her. She will live in my heart as I share my stories about her and for as long as my heart beats. My love goes out to her sons Ted and Tony.*

Sue Charlton Wiseheart - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BM

“ Jane Charlton was my mother's high school friend. She is to one who told me my mother was known as "Pepper" in high school. Pepper French. It was strange to learn your mother was called Pepper in high school. It congers up a vision you hadn't quite conceived before. Anyway, Jane seemed to like telling me that story because it clearly befuddled me. Jane, or Mrs. Charlton as I knew her back in the day, was Ted's mother. Ted is my high school best friend. I knew her as one of the nice mothers in those days, but later I came to know her as a friend. She and Bob came visiting one day after we had moved into our new house. They had driven here from Florida to see Ted and Sue and other old friends in a Volkswagen Bus, like a pair of ancient wind driven hippies. She and Bob were not as young as most people making this kind of trip and I was very impressed they had made it in a bus, as Sally and I had owned busses too. They are not comfortable on a long ride. Jane spent a whole afternoon with us in the back yard drinking tea and watching the birds on our feeders. She could name them all. Bob had a nice nap on our couch. He just disappeared then there he was on the couch. For me that trip embodied what I loved about them both. They were fearless and spontaneous and so very positive. Well Bob wasn't THAT positive, but he tried for her. I think it was the last time we saw them. Bob passed and we did not talk to her anywhere near enough recently, but when we did I always felt better afterwards. A remarkable lady. She was always - absolutely always- forward looking and Sally and I will miss her very much. Tony and Ted and all of us who knew her were very lucky to have had her in our lives.

Bruce Manning - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM