Charlotte Mae Schatz

JAN 20, 1927 - NOV 22, 2010

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Charlotte Mae (White) Schatz was born on January 20, 1927 in Kent, Washington to Joseph Emmett White and Mary Ethel (Sigmon) White and passed away on November 22, 2010 in Tacoma, Washington at the beautiful age of 83 years. Charlotte was the third of four children and is survived by sisters, Hallene I. Walker, Mary Marie Combs (Fess) and brother, Leslie E. White (Luella). There are also several nieces and nephews left behind, Dean and Ginelle (Hallene), Debra and Hollis (Mary) and Lanya, Craig and Lisa (Leslie). She is preceded in death by her loving husband, Paul Schatz, only child, Kevin Cook, nieces and nephews Michael, Valerie, Connie (Mary), Randall (Hallene), son-in-law Harold Walker and both parents.

Charlotte, also known as -Å"Connie-, worked for the City of Tacoma for 35 years. Over the years she was assigned to different areas including the Police Department for a time. She was very proud of her accomplishments and upon her retirement enjoyed working in her yard and taking care of her beloved animals. As an avid animal lover and provider, she had many cats and dogs over the years. She leaves behind two beautiful cats named Freddie and Toby who are heartbroken without their loving caretaker.

Anyone who knew Charlotte knew her to be honest, hard-working and, although she could be stubborn at times, was always loving, soft-hearted and ready to help if she could. All of us who are left behind feel the loss of her presence upon the earth but are comforted in knowing she is with her beloved family that passed before her.

Your inner self, the unfading beauty of a gentle
and quiet spirit, is of great worth in God's sight. 1 Peter 3:4

On the day I die, when I'm being carried
toward the grave, don't weep. Don't say

(S)he's gone! (S)he's gone. Death has nothing
to do with going away. The sun sets and

the moon sets, but they're not gone.
Death is a coming together. The tomb

looks like a prison, but it's really
release into union. The human seed goes

down in the ground like a bucket into
the well where Joseph is. It grows and

comes up full of some unimagined beauty.
Your mouth closes here and immediately
opens with a shout of joy there.

-Å"On the Day I Die- from The Soul of Rumi

Anonymous posted:

I was so sorry to hear of Aunt Charlotte's passing. Debbie had driven Marie and Charlotte to see my mother, Hallene, in her nursing home a few months ago. All looked great. Charlotte will definitely be missed by all who knew her.##imported-begin##Dean Walker##imported-end##

December 7 at 9:34 AM

Anonymous posted:

My condolences to the entire family. Charlotte was like a mother to me during my time with her son Kevin. We leaned on each other during his passing and I can see her entering Heaven's gates into Kevin and Paul's arms. She was a blessing to those that knew her. I will remember her always.##imported-begin##Cindy McCain##imported-end##

November 29 at 7:50 PM

Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Charlotte by contributing to a collection of shared memories.

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