



Charles Shillingford

August 23, 1949 - April 13, 2012

Charles V. Shillingford, 62, husband of Virgie (Agustin Vertudes) Shillingford, of Glenmoore, passed away on Friday, April 13, 2012, in the AristaCare at Meadow Springs, Plymouth Meeting. Born in Darby, he was a son of Elaine (Borden) Shillingford, of Spring City and the late Harry Shillingford. Mr. Shillingford served as a Sergeant in the United States Army during the Vietnam War. He was a lifetime member of the Vietnam Veterans of America and a member of the Eastern Paralyzed Veterans of America. In addition to his wife and mother, Chuck is survived by two daughters: Theresa wife of Martin Zackrisson, of Gothenburg, Sweden and Kristina wife of Tom Griffin, of Indianapolis, IN; two grandchildren: Filippa and Theodore Zackrisson, of Gothenburg, Sweden; four sisters: Patricia Howard of Havertown, Pamela Shillingford of West Chester, Theresa McBride of Monterey, CA and Deborah Shaw of Glenmoore; and two brothers Harry Shillingford of Media and John Shillingford of Galveston, TN. Relatives and friends are invited to attend Chuck's viewing at the Campbell-Ennis-Klotzbach Funeral Home, Inc., Main Street at Fifth Avenue, Phoenixville, on Tuesday, April 24, 2012, from 5:00-7:00 pm and from 9:30-11:00 am on Wednesday, April 25, 2012. A memorial service will be held at 8:00 am, on Friday, April 27, 2012 at the First Baptist Church of Malvern, 146 Channing Avenue, Malvern, PA. Officiating will be the Rev. Robert Stradling. Interment will follow in the Washington Crossing National Cemetery, Newtown, PA. In lieu of flowers, memorial gifts may be made in Chuck's name to the National MS Society, PO Box 4527, New York,

NY 10163 or to the St. Jude Children's Research Hospital, 501 St. Jude Place, Memphis, TN 38105. Condolences may be offered online at www.PhoenixvilleFuneralHome.com

Tribute Wall

DD

“ We are very sorry the loss of your husband. Charles was an amazing man, and we were fortunate to have him when we did. Our condolences go to your family and loved ones. Love~ Diane and the staff at Pro Nails

Diane (Pro Nails) - diempham98@yahoo.com - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

GK

“ Our prayers and thoughts are with you and your family. Rest in Peace Chuck. Ted and Gloria

Gloria and Ted Kennedy - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

TT

“ Chuck was the best brother,i could ask for,he was so loving and really cared for all our family,he will be so missed,

Terry E.McBride - terrybears50@gmail.com - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

OP

“ Rest in Peace.

Olle.Lena Margaretha Per-Olle - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

KE

“ Rest in Peace.Charles. My Deepest Sympathy to the hole family.

Kerstin - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

EF

“ Our deepest condolences to you and your family... from, The Garcia's family

Edward,Mariafe & Magnolia Garcia Family - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

MS

“ Dear Virgie, We were very sorry to hear about Chuck's passing. He was always in such good spirits when we saw him. You would never know what the two of you had been through. He is happy and painfree in heaven. Our prayers are with you. Love and peace.

Mike and Linda Schneider - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

TO

“ Rest in Peace Charles

Tony - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

LS

“ Virgie, Lisa and I were very sorry to hear the news about Chuck this morning. We have only met a few times over the years, usually at Gary and Sally's, but we were happy to call Chuck a good neighbor. Warmly, Lisa and Shaun Mannix, 225 Trego Rd.

Lisa and Shaun Mannix - smannix@transwall.com - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

JS

“ To the best brother in the world...I miss you already. May you finally be free to walk, run, dance & be out of pain. I will see you again..I'm not too far behind you bro..leave the light on for me.. Love you.

Jack Shillingford - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

KR

“ There are so many things in my life that I didn't get to share with you yet. My Bachelor's degree, having a baby, my lucky # 11 year anniversary, a trip to Disney World, seeing my house in Indiana, my first trip to Sweden to visit Theresa. We always had so much fun talking on 9/9/99, 10/10/10, and I called you on 11/11/11 even though you couldn't talk back. Who will I call on 12/12/12? Who will I call on Veterans Day? Who will sing me Happy Birthday? How will I blow you kisses in heaven? Who will I play Jeopardy with on the phone or help guess the daily lotto numbers? I will never get to thank you for the little things you taught me. Thank you for serving in Vietnam. Thank you for teaching me the love of animals. Thank you for teaching me to respect books and not give the pages a bath. Thank you for the educational toys that you bought me over the years. I may not have enjoyed the ostrich egg, planet calendar, shark in a jar or science kit then, but I appreciate them now. Thank you for sending me a book every Easter. Thank you for teaching me to fly a kite, fly a model airplane, and trips to the wildlife refuge. Thank you for taking me fishing, even if I caught a little boy and sent him to the hospital. Thank you for letting me sit on your lap and drive your car into a corn field! Thank you for teaching me how to make pasta. Thank you for showing me that real men cry. Thank you for letting me play with Jessica when I was really there to visit with you. Thank you for teaching me the I ching and about the Yin Yang balls. Thank you for teaching me how to do a proper handshake. Thank you for getting on to me about my cursive handwriting. Thank you for attending as many cheerleading events and birthday parties that you could. Thank you for calling to check on me every time the weather was bad in my city. Thank you for teaching me the love of poetry and how to take pictures. Thank you for trying to fly to my high school graduation and for sending your brother in your place. Thank you for flying to my wedding. Thank you for walking me down the aisle, sharing a dance with me and giving a speech although you were nervous about all three. Thank you for treating my husband with respect. Thank you for staying friends with my mom and sending her flowers on birthdays and Mother's Day. Thank you for all of your love, always making me

laugh and being a good listener. I love you with all of my heart and my only hope is that you were proud of me. I know you are watching over me now and will continue to see me accomplish the rest of the goals I set for myself. You are my guardian angel. I love you Daddy and here are my kisses to you in heaven!

Kristina - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

TH

“ *Dad you are always supposed to be there in America. As long as I can remember you have been my Dad in America, defining who I am and making me special. I can not comprehend that I am not going to be able to just pick up the phone to call you. I am going to miss you so much and I am so sorry that you did not get to see your grandson Theodore Charles Martin. Some part of you will live in him and Filippa. I know you will watch over us and keep us safe. I will continue making you proud of me and my family. Love always*

Theresa - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

MO

“ *I MISS YOU ALREADY CHUCK BUT I KEEP THINKING OF YOU UP THERE FLOATING AROUND CHECKING EVERY THING OUT. YOU ARE NO LONGER IN PAIN I LOVE YOU*

MOM - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

JF

“ *Vergie--My thoughts are with you. Thankyou for letting me know.
Jackie*

Jackie Favinger - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

“Tribute to my brother Charles V. Shillingford (Chuck) 8/23/1949 to 4/13/2012 *The Pine Cone Fell!* I was sitting in my eighth grade class looking out the window. I see a tall evergreen tree with a pine cone at the very top. I prayed for my brother as he left for Viet Nam that day. I asked God to keep him safe and if anything happened to him then make the pine cone fall and I will know. I checked every day and the pine cone never fell. My brother came home to us after the war and greeted me that he made it back safe and sound under that pine tree. My brother was special to me. He loved animals. As a kid he brought home every stray animal you could think of. I felt bad for them and let them go. He would get so mad. He taught me how to ride a bike. He took care of my enemies for me when I needed it. He taught me to like James Taylor. He taught me the facts of life. He introduced me to my husband. He became the head of the family as we had no head of the family. He tried to take care of everybody. He always gave me advice. He always respected me. He loved sports and playing poker. He loved taking pictures with his camera. He was a dealer at the casinos. He worked at the Mike Douglas show. He would get us tickets and introduce us to the movie stars. He took photos of my graduation and my wedding. When I got married, I had no idea what I was doing. It was set up horrible. I had no music or food. He ran out and brought his stereo to the church basement for the reception. He got coffee and donuts and took care of me. He was there when my daughter was born. He helped me financially whenever I needed help. He paid for my daughter to have dance lessons and singing lessons. He let my daughter have her wedding at his house. I remember helping him one day transfer from his wheel chair to the bed. I dropped him on the floor and could not get him up. I had to run for help. I took him for a walk in Philadelphia and road up the curb and hit a rock, the chair went over and he was lying on the street, I had to get help. He asked me to take care of his plant. I put it in the basement. I had a basement sale and accidentally sold the plant. He said I owed him money for the plant; I gave him the money I made at the sale. He never got mad though at all the dumb things I did. I said one day, I would love a Madonna picture of myself and my daughter, Jessica. He got his camera and

made me a great photo. He knew I loved him and was trying my hardest. He was a really good brother. I think because he was in a wheel chair and in bed we became a lot closer. Chuck has been sick for a lot of years. We thought he was going to leave this world several times. He hung in there. He was a fighter. I have been crying a little every time I saw him for all the pain he had to go through. I thought when the time came I could handle it. I thought I was all cried out. I thought it would be better for him to be free and to go back home to the arms of Jesus. He would not be in pain and he could walk and run. I knew I would miss him but I thought I was out of tears. This has hit me hard and I can't stop missing him. So rest in peace my sweet brother. I love you. My condolences to the rest of the family and friends who will miss him too.

Patricia Howard - patriciashoward@yahoo.com - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM

ME

“ *Rest in Peace, My prayers are with the ones you love. Forever in my heart. I will always love you.*

Me - July 19, 2013 at 08:35 AM