



Charles Franklin Fitzgerald

January 12, 1921 - July 23, 2010

FITZGERALD – Mr. Charles Franklin Fitzgerald, died July 23, 2010. Franklin, as he was known to his friends and family, was born in Atlanta, GA on January 12, 1921, and lived in Sandy Springs and Dunwoody all his life. He served in the United States Air Force during World War II. He was preceded in death by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. and Mary Williams Fitzgerald, and siblings, Edgar, Edwin and Mary Francis. He is survived by his wife of 65 years, Mrs. Lydia Fitzgerald; son and daughter-in-law, Richard and Krista Fitzgerald; daughters and sons-in-law, Beverly and Garry Holton, Julie and Jim Keeter, and Judy and Rick Lewis; grandchildren, Garry and Skye Holton, Chris and Shannon Fitzgerald, Laura and Phil Echerer, Cheryl and Steven Adams, Dusty Holton, Chase and April Murray, Kaylan and Jacob Lewis; step-grandchildren, Kerri and Kenny Jascomb, Brian and Hannah Keperling, Ben and Tracy Keperling; great grandchildren, Max, Emma, Mia, Dougie, MacKenzie, Elliott, Chaz, Caleb and Asher; step great grandchildren, Kate and Will. Mr. Fitzgerald was a friend to many, a good husband, father, grandfather and great-grandfather. A memorial service will be held Monday, July 26, 2010 at 11:00 AM in the parlor of Roswell United Methodist Church with Rev. Steven Adams and Rev. Richard Fitzgerald officiating. Inurnment will follow in the Garden of Love Columbarium. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests that memorial contributions be made to the Roswell United Methodist Church, 814 Mimosa Boulevard, Roswell, GA 30075 or to the Atlanta Street Baptist Church, 340 South Atlanta Street, Roswell, GA 30075 in

memory of Mr. Fitzgerald. Northside Chapel Funeral Directors and Crematory,
Roswell/Alpharetta, 770/645-1414. www.northsidechapel.com

Previous Events

Service

JUL **26**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Roswell United Methodist Church Parlor
Roswell, Ge

Tribute Wall



“ *Charles Franklin Fitzgerald*

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM

MS

“ Franklin was my friend. He knew my family our whole lives. He has been gone many years now, but I always think of him, and Mrs. Lydia and their beautiful children. I never forgot what he did for me and my brothers and sisters and my father. At his funeral when Richard talked about stray animals how Franklin would feed and nourish this lost creature back to health. A lot of people didn't understand my family's relationship with Franklin. I really didn't understand until I grew up. Then I felt bad because I remembered that he had his own family & he was at my house, sitting on the front porch with my dad, watching for me to come home. I was 12, sneaking out the window. But one day I realized he was with my family quite a bit, but he did have my father work for him. Which was very nice of Franklin. He loved my daddy, even with to his funeral. I knew Lydia, she was great. And their children were really wonderful. I want to apologize for Franklin being with my family a lot was because he saved me. I don't think his family knew that. He saved this stray cat & taught me how to live 9 lives. I'm grateful his family shared their dad and Lydia with me & my family. My father was going to send me away somewhere, far away. The only way I guess to stop it Franklin being my dad's best friend stepped in and saved me. He fixed it where my father couldn't send me away because I was sneaking out of the house. We were dirt poor, so Franklin gave my dad work and over the years they became best friends. I think when I was he always told me I would cry for him to hold me, and I would stop crying. My dad didn't like that. Now that I'm a lot older, I always knee Franklin protected me & my brothers & sisters as much as he could from my father who did the best he could. Franklin believed that I think he felt sorry for me because I only weighed ounces and we had no electricity for my incubator, but Franklin cared. Not many people saw that. We did. Thank you for letting Franklin be a part of my life & my family as well. I honestly believe I wouldn't have made it without Franklin's help. His guidance, wisdom & love. Now Lydia was tough. When she said no, she meant it, & you knew it. Maybe they felt bad for us. But not like pity, I don't know. Anyway, he always called me his little girl. Because he knew the life and how my father was. He was very mean. Franklin knew that. Growing up he protected us a lot he

knew the day would come my dad would throw me out&he did.when I was 12.my family taught me how to be mean,the Fitzgerald's taught me love.and I thank each and every one of them everyday.beverly.youre a great woman and Judy&julie.what can I say,beautiful hair&a great Smith.oh man.richard is good as a spokesperson.made me want to come to hear him at church I need to do that.thank you for letting me share my memories about Franklin.one thing I didn't know until he passed was that he was in the military.that explained why he always got me army clothes.i hated them.LOL..I think we had no money for clothes so he bought me some.i remember he told me if you get a card,always pay it off before 30 days.im a little kid learning how to fight in the daytime&be a lady at night.still can't cut my meat with the knife properly.i was a hard person to help.franklin,never gave up on me or my family.he lived us and we loved his family.always.Thank you for listening.melody Kim pruit-smith

Melody Kim smith - February 21, 2019 at 07:22 PM



“ We loved Granddaddy so much. He always made us smile and we had a lot of good laughs with him. We will miss him.##imported-begin##Mardell & Harry##imported-end##

July 23, 2010 at 08:39 PM