

CHARLIE



Joe Henderson

April 30, 1940

January 22, 2022

HUSBAND
FATHER
GRANDFATHER
WRITER
BUSINESSMAN
THINKER

IN LOVING MEMORY

*You Will Be Greatly Missed
We Love You &
We Will Never Ever Forget You!*

CHICAGO VIEWING

Friday, February 4, 2022

3pm - 6pm

Smith & Thomas Funeral Home

5708 W. Madison St

ZOOM ONLINE FUNERAL

Saturday, February 5, 2022

1:30pm

Zoom Call Info: 839-388-2144

Passcode 6071914

OBITUARY

Charlie Joe Henderson was born on April 30, 1940 to Artis and Almentha Henderson in Indian Springs, GA.

His grandmother Curly Hays was the midwife who assisted. After the death of his father, Artis Henderson, Charlie went to live with his Uncle Boise and Aunt Marie. They cared for Charlie as one of their own. Charlie saw Uncle Boise as his father figure.

Charlie was a child of the Great Migration as many African Americans were at that time. He arrived in Chicago in 1955. His mother took him to Howard's Store on Madison street and purchased 2 suits. He thought to himself "I would really like to own a business like this someday." This was the birth of the Idea of Charlie Joe Henderson, The Entrepreneur!

He graduated from Crane High School in 1959. Shortly thereafter he was introduced to Marie Walton by his mother. They married in 1961. This union bore 5 children, Charles, Kevin, Valerie, Kim, and Albert.

After several years of working as a garment cutter he decided to open his own business as a photographer.

In 1963, he was the first Black store owner on Madison Street. Charlie, along with his wife Marie began to study with Jehovah's Witnesses. He dedicated his life to Jehovah in April of 1963. Charlie would later recount, "I always wanted material things as a child because growing up I never had them. Being baptized as a Jehovah's Witness changed that idea for me".

In 1970, he worked what would become Maxwell Street Market for almost 50 years before he retired. He would own and operate several other stores throughout the Chicagoland area finally deciding to dedicate all his efforts on his final 2 businesses, Henderson Enterprises and Out Of The Past Records.

Charlie was well respected in his neighborhood as a business and family man. He loved blues, talking about Flovilla and Indian Springs, Georgia (where he was raised as a boy). Those that were close to him will remember his proud voice and his mind for business. They will also remember his laugh and how he teased his Grandchildren, Nieces, and Nephews.

He leaves to mourn Marie his devoted and loving wife of 61 years. 5 children, Charles, Kevin, Valerie (Terrell Nichols), Kimberly, Albert (Tangy), 13 Grandchildren, 10 Great grandchildren, and a host of relatives and friends.





Five Generations of Hendersons

My Ma' Sho' Can Pickum!

Hey Ma,

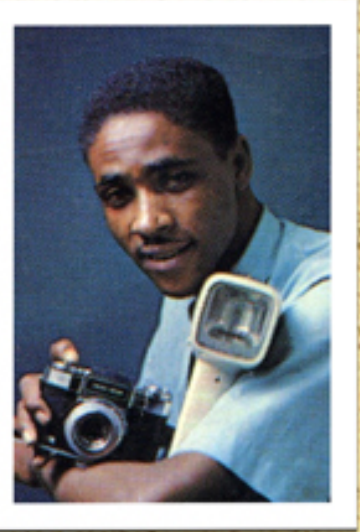
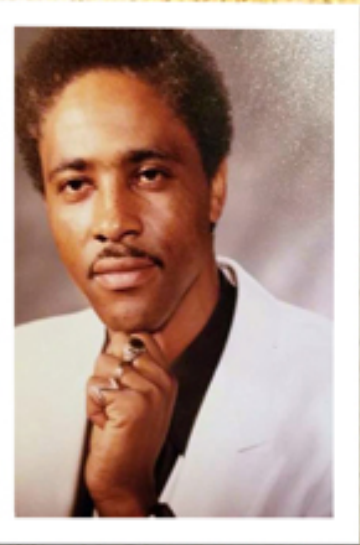
Forty-nine years ago, you met a young girl on your way home from work one day. You brought her home to meet me. You introduced her to me and asked her to take off her long winter coat and show me her beautiful figure. I took one look at her and said to myself; Hey Ma, you sho' can pickum! Her name was Marie, and one year later I married that girl you brought home for me. Now let's fast forward forty years and you are eighty-five years old. Your health has failed and you became an invalid. You need someone to care for you daily. You need someone to cook your food every day, take you to the doctor regularly, put you to bed and spend the night with you and see after your every need. You are confined to a wheel chair. There's absolutely no one else in the world that is willing and able to take on the total responsibility as your caregiver. Your only other choice is to go to a nursing home where you may not be given the loving care that you deserve. What you need is a miracle to happen for you.

How improbable and how ironic is it that forty nine years ago when I thought you were bringing home a wife for me, you serendipitously chose the daughter in law that ended up being one of the only persons in the world that loved you dearly. She ended up being your loyal caregiver who lovingly took care of you to the very last day of your life.



I honestly don't know how you did it, but hey, I have to give it to you Ma', You Sho' Can Pickum!

Your son,



ORDER OF SERVICE

Chairman ----- Walter Mack
Obituary Reading ----- Mark Powell
Speaker ----- Carl VanDyke

SONG 147 Life Everlasting Is Promised

Life everlasting is promised.
Man's earthly home will endure.
Meek ones will thrive, ' said the psalmist.
This grand future is sure.
We can live forever.
It's worth all endeavor.
God's promise is faithful.
His Word will come true.

Paradise brought to perfection;
All of God's children set free.
Under Jehovah's direction,
Peace on earth we will see.

We can live forever.
It's worth all endeavor.
God's promise is faithful.
His Word will come true.

Soon in the grand resurrection,
Sorrow will all disappear.
Showering tender affection,
God will dry ev'ry tear.

We can live forever.
It's worth all endeavor.
God's promise is faithful.
His Word will come true.

SONG 145 God's Promise of Paradise (Luke 23:43)

1. A paradise our God has promised,
By means of Christ's Millennial Reign,
When he'll blot out all sin and error,
Removing death and tears and pain.

(CHORUS)

A paradise, the earth will be.
With eyes of faith, this we can see.
This promise Christ will soon fulfill,
For he delights to do God's will.

2. Soon here on earth, as God has purposed,
His Son will cause the dead to rise.
Then it will be as Jesus promised:
'You'll be with me in Paradise.'

(CHORUS)

A paradise, the earth will be.
With eyes of faith, this we can see.
This promise Christ will soon fulfill,
For he delights to do God's will.

3. The Paradise, our Lord has promised,
And he is now our reigning King.
We daily thank our loving Father,
And from our hearts, his praises sing.

(CHORUS)

A paradise, the earth will be.
With eyes of faith, this we can see.
This promise Christ will soon fulfill,
For he delights to do God's will.



FIVE OBSERVERS OF HONORARIO



The Road Walked By Charlie

The road walked by Charlie was not an easy path.
He was Charlie Joe Henderson and the road he walked took everything he had.
Mr. Henderson was my father and I am Mr. Henderson's Son
So many knew of us this way, when they would see us in the store every day.
They would say your name with Pride and Respect.
I would only receive because I was your son.
The road walked by Charlie was not an easy one.
Look at what you've done.
You survived the loss of your father when young.
Found a wonderful wife, fathered 2 Daughters and 3 Sons.
Survived Chicago on the West and South Sides
Opened Businesses city wide
Employed friends and family all the while
trying to serve Jehovah as your God and now
It is your time to rest as we are all proud
Of every sacrifice you made for us now.
From your silly songs and funny stories, to your Intelligent mind
Mom and you are the pillars of our Family
And now we must restructure the support
Navigate the hurt and hold one another up in this time.
Something you prepared us for our entire lives.
While walking that long road Charlie.
As a Transplant of Butts County
We will Celebrate your life and the Pine Tree you planted in Chicago
Its Roots that tell a story
A story of Tragedy, Pain, Love, Strength, Endurance, Forgiveness, Happiness
and Survival.
You turned that into Love and Strength with resourcefulness and everything
that you gave to us all.
This system is not where you deserve to be, and I hope to see you in the next.
With Love, Honor, and Respect ---Albert



OUR SINCERE GRATITUDE

Thank you for your kind expressions of sympathy. The love and kindness
you have shown us has given us great comfort during this difficult time.
It is deeply appreciated and will forever be remembered by

THE FAMILY OF

Charlie Joe Henderson

April 30, 1940 · January 22, 2022