



Charlotte A. Nelson

May 15, 1931 - December 27, 2017

Charlotte A. Nelson, 86, of Davenport, Iowa, formerly of Moline, Illinois, died Wednesday, December 27, 2017, at Clarissa C. Cook Hospice House in Bettendorf.

Services are 2:00 p.m. Saturday, January 6, 2017, in the Horizon Room at Trimble Funeral Home at Trimble Pointe, 701 12th Street, Moline. Cremation will take place prior to services at Trimble Crematory, with private burial at Rock Island National Cemetery. Memorials may be made to Clarissa C. Cook Hospice House.

The former Charlotte Anna Douglas was born May 15, 1931, in Stillman Valley, Illinois, the daughter of Russell and Alice (Anderson) Douglas. She married C. Lloyd Nelson on November 17, 1949, in Rock Island, Illinois. He died April 21, 2001.

She worked as a sales clerk at Von Maur for many years and was an avid button collector. She also enjoyed gardening, and was a member of the Moline Horticulture Society.

Charlotte is survived by a son and daughter-in-law, Richard and Barbara Nelson of Cedaredge, Colorado; a daughter and son-in-law, Dianne and Greg Wierenga of Roseville, California; three grandchildren, Sarah (Steve) Mahieu, Nicole Wierenga, and Melissa Wierenga, all of California; and two great-grandchildren, Kaiya and Aidan Mahieu. She was preceded in death by her husband; a son, Thomas M. Nelson; and a sister, Janet Wiseley.

Visit Charlotte's personal tribute page at www.TrimbleFuneralHomes.com to share condolences with the family.

Cemetery

Rock Island National Cemetery

1600 River Drive (Moline Gate)

Moline, IL, 61265

Events

JAN Memorial Service

02:00PM

6

Trimble Funeral Home & Crematory at Trimble Pointe,
Moline, Illinois

701 12th Street, Moline, IL, US, 61265

Comments



“ I remember walking over and looking at her flowers. She always cut a flower and let me take it home. She was a very special lady.

Mary Ann Davison - January 11, 2018 at 10:27 PM



“ I love my grandma. She was truly a special lady who looked for the best in everyone. She always made me feel loved unconditionally. In spite of many hard things in her life, she chose to keep a positive outlook on life and to keep loving. I have many wonderful memories with my grandma. Memories of sleepovers with miniature golf and frozen yogurt or dinner/breakfast on the tv tray. Playing games with her while looking out at her beautiful garden before I left in the morning. Enjoying her collections of santas and angels and buttons. Looking at pictures of her travels dreaming I would do the same someday. Introducing me to boysenberry jam. Loving that she understood my passion for reading. Sweating and weeding that beautiful garden together.

And then when I was older, I loved discovering just how similar we are as we talked on the phone over the miles. I realized I will probably never stop being a night owl. I love finding natural solutions rather than always medical solutions just like my grandma. We liked the same kind of books and tv shows. I loved hearing her tell stories of her past.

I am so heartbroken to have lost this precious woman and I won't stop missing her as long as I'm alive. I can't wait until I get to see her again-free of pain and sadness. I love you always grandma

Sarah Mahieu - January 11, 2018 at 09:48 PM



“ So sorry for your loss. Grandma's are special people and give you so many happy times and memories.

Carol Asmus - January 12, 2018 at 12:12 AM



“ My grandmother had spectacular gardens all around her house, but the back yard was the most impressive garden of all! She taught me all about plants; how to identify and care for them, the difference between perennials and annuals and which love shade, sun or partial sun.

She had a different area of her garden for cacti and succulents since they require less water than the rest of the plants she grew throughout her garden. I had so much fun popping the balloon flowers and making the snapping dragons snap their 'mouths'! There was a wide variety of entomology to be explored in her garden, from beetles to butterflies.

She also taught me a whole lot about buttons, how to identify its style classification, and what material it was made of. She taught me how if something looked like it could be either vegetable ivory, plastic or glass to test it by gently tapping it on one of my teeth. To this day, I still tap something on my teeth if there is any doubt about its composition.

Nicole Wierenga - December 31, 2017 at 03:43 PM



“ Char was my sister-in-law when I was about 12 years old. She was a loving caring mom, grandma, and wife. We shared many Christmases at her house, ham and a beautiful set table. She was like a sister to me, took me pee wee golfing and always there to share my memories with. She could tell me more about how hard my mom worked and all the sad things that occurred during my childhood. When I had my own family, we continued our Christmas with her, my brother, and Dick and Diane and my kids

As well as my sister jackies family. we all loved each other and the fun times growing up over there. Our kids would wait patiently down stairs so we could finish the meal. Presents were not opened until dinner was shared. I remember how happy we were to be together. Later when Dianne had Sarah, Melissa, and Nicole wre born, we continued the tradition and I loved watching the girls grow up. She is the last member of my oldest generation and I will miss our telephone conversations when we laughed about our grandchildren adventures. Love you, will miss you, no one left to share the world we grew up in, but God blessed us both with great famles. . Hope your with Tom now he was never forgotten. Always In My heart. Kay

kay schnoebelen - December 29, 2017 at 05:46 PM



“ I remember when I was a little girl and I would go to the Mississippi river to get the rocks that the barges scraped from the bottom of the river. We would sort through the rocks to find agates, she taught me how to identify agates from the outside before they were split. She had a rock polisher that we used to make them really beautiful.

Nicole Wierenga - December 28, 2017 at 03:46 PM