



John Charles Cameron

February 11, 1947 - January 28, 2021

John Charles Cameron V (Age 73) passed away peacefully on January 28, 2021, Charles is survived by his wife of 44 years, Ann Cameron, and one brother: Paul Cameron (Sydni Roberson) of Glen Ellen, CA. Charles leaves behind a daughter, Kelli (Jason) Cox of Atlanta, GA and son, John (Elizabeth) of Memphis. He was known as Da, because it was the first syllable out of his first granddaughter's mouth, by his seven grandchildren: Abigail Cox, Madelyn Cox, Sarah Ann Cameron, Naomi Cox, Thomas Cameron, Michael Cameron, and Anabelle Cox.

Charles was a graduate of White Station High School (1965), Davidson College, Boston University, and the University of Memphis and was a US Army Veteran. He worked as an accountant for several companies before changing careers, teaching for many years at Wooddale High School. He coached several sports, including softball, track, baseball and golf.

Charles never let a volunteer opportunity go unfilled. He coached his children's basketball, baseball, and softball teams. Referees ejected him from more than one game. He taught Sunday School at First and Trinity Baptist Churches. He served as Cubmaster for Pack 241 at Christ United Methodist Church. He drove the van to pick up elderly ladies for Sunday School. He served as a Deacon and went on many youth group trips, even when he didn't like the music.

He never met a stranger, with language being no obstacle. He never missed an opportunity to teach, retiring only reluctantly before extending his classroom to Gibson's Donuts and Mattei's Garage. He would have told you that the Red Sox were his favorite baseball team, though he never missed a Cardinals game. He loved the Tigers and the Grizzlies, but couldn't keep from rooting for Steph Curry.

Charles loved music and met many up and coming musicians as the Student Union director at Davidson College. He sang in the church choir as long as he could. He would have loved singing high tenor in a gospel quartet, but might have settled for being the Fifth

Top. His grandchildren are still making good use of his record collection.

He loved deeply and unconditionally.

His funeral will be Thursday, February 4, 10:00 a.m. at Trinity Baptist Church, 8899 Trinity Road, followed by a graveside service at noon.

In lieu of flowers the family requests that memorials be sent to Trinity Baptist Church, Cordova, TN 38018 and to the International Mission Board, 3806 Monument Avenue, Richmond, VA 23230.

Cemetery

Memorial Park Cemetery

5668 Poplar Ave

Memphis, TN, 38119

Events

FEB **Celebration of Life** 10:00AM

4

Trinity Baptist Church - Cordova

Cordova, TN, US

Comments



“ I was lucky enough to be able to spend a couple of days with Charles after our 50th reunion. It's something I'll never forget. He was an amazing individual. Rest In Peace my friend.

Ricky LaCagnina - February 08, 2021 at 09:54 PM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of John Charles Cameron.



February 03, 2021 at 02:49 PM



“ Summer's Light Bouquet was purchased for the family of John Charles Cameron.



February 02, 2021 at 10:20 AM



“ Ann:

Jim and I were so sorry to hear of Charles' passing. We never grew tired of the ring of the doorbell when he just wanted to talk (something he and Jim were both good at)! Charles and I loved to talk Memphis City and Shelby County Schools. We always had a "war story" to share. We will remember the good times, and will keep all of you in our prayers. You know we are right next door if you ever need anything day or night.

Love,
Pam & Jim

Pam & Jim Stevens - February 02, 2021 at 12:42 AM



“ I was in the youth group when Charles went with us as chaperone one year on a trip. It was a Christmas holiday trip to CO. 3 vans - Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego (& we thought it was hilarious to call it To-Bed-We-Go). Girls in several rooms; boys in several rooms.

One job he was tasked with (for reasons not clear to anyone then or now) was to come wake up the girls every morning to get ready for skiing and whatever else for the day. Anyone who knew him knows that even when you were awake you kind of had to lean in to hear him because of his soft voice.

By accident one morning I happened to wake up to turn over, and I hear the door to the room open, Charles walk into the room, in a voice barely above a whisper say, "Time to get up," and leave. We laughed our, um, stuff off. And then told that story to whoever'd listen for the rest of his career. (I'm sure it never got old.) & we could never understand until that morning why we were late to everything....

You were deeply loved and will be deeply missed, Charles. I look forward to more Davidson stories when we're in heaven together.

Huge hugs and kisses to Ann, Kelli, and John. Love you guys and praying for your families.

Laurie - February 01, 2021 at 09:28 PM