



On, May 10, 2004, John Charles (Chuck) Henderson of Arkona. Beloved husband of Jean (Stebbins) Henderson. Loving father of Connie and Steven Few, R.R.#1 Forest, John Jr. and Leanne Henderson, Arkona, Mike and Gayle Henderson, Harrow. Caring grandfather of Derek, Alicia, Nicholas, Michelle, Jennifer, Amanda, Tyler and Taraneh. Predeceased by Tasha (Feb. 21/04). Dear brother of Edna and Don Zavitz, Marilyn and Bill Garside and Bob and Janice Henderson, all of Arkona. Also surviving are several nieces and nephews. Aged 57 years. Resting at the **Ronn E. Dodge Funeral Home**, McFarlane Chapel, 9 James St.S. at Watt St. (Forest) Lambton Shores. Visitation Thursday 1-4pm and 7-9pm and 1 hr. prior to service on Friday. Funeral services will be conducted at Taxandria Community Centre, half mile South of Arkona, 7129 Arkona Rd., Warwick on Friday May 14, 2004 at 2:00pm with Pastor Dave Dailey. Interment Arkona Cemetery. Donations appreciated by the family to Shriners Childrens Hospital or charity of choice (cheques only received at the Funeral Home and Taxandria Centre). Arkona Masonic Lodge #307 Memorial Service at the Funeral Home Thursday evening at 6:30pm.



A memorial tree will be planted in memory of "Chuck" by the Dodge Family.

In Loving Memory

John Charles (Chuck) Henderson
of Arkona

Beloved husband of
Jean (Stebbins) Henderson

Born: April 1, 1947
Died: May 10, 2004

Service
Taxandria Community Centre, Arkona
Friday, May 14, 2004 at 2:00 p.m.

Pastor
Dave Daley

Visitation
Ronn E. Dodge Funeral Home,
Forest
Thursday 1 - 4: 7 - 9

Interment
Arkona Cemetery

Miss Me - But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free.*

*Miss me a little - but not too long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me - but let me go.*

*For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone
It's all a part of the Master's Plan
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me - but let me go.*