



Charles Edwin Wessel

February 18, 1952 - June 13, 2024

Charles Edwin "Ed" Wessel, 72, of Bonita Springs, FL, passed away on June 13, 2024 surrounded by his family. He was born on February 18, 1952, in Chestertown, MD. He married Patricia "Patti" Pardue on August 24, 1975. Ed was a veteran of the Marines and honorably discharged with the rank of Corporal.

Throughout his life, Ed dedicated over 45 years to the Technology Consulting industry. He excelled in his career and was respected by his colleagues and clients alike.

In his free time, Ed enjoyed tennis with Patti, spending time with his dog, Shelby, going to the beach, swimming, running, biking, fishing, golfing, and playing chess with his brother Jim. These hobbies brought him joy and relaxation.

He is survived by his beloved wife, Patti, his children Laurel Parks (Patrick), Kelly Wessel (Claudine), Eric Wessel, and Daniel Wessel (Ashley), as well as his grandchildren Anthony Parks, Liddie Wessel, Rory Wessel, and Jamie Cain. Ed is also survived by his brother, Jim Wessel (Dee) and a sister-in-law, Debbie Wessel.

Ed was preceded in death by his parents, Charles Edmund Wessel and Ethel

Lorene Hatfield, and his brother, SMSgt. John Alan Wessel.

A memorial service to honor and celebrate Ed's life will be arranged at a later date. His memory will forever live on in the hearts of those who knew and loved him.

Tribute Wall

TK

“ Ed had a special heart for kids and was the fun dad on the block. He was the dad that showed me dads could be fun. Well except for his operation clean up time. Most summer nights his kids along with the rest of us in a 3 block radius would take over his yard. We kids would play man hunt against him until the lightning bugs went to bed. And then we were always invited for a sleep over. He and Pattie would take 2 cars stacked full of kids just so all of us on the block could join him and his family for a beach day. He bought us all ice cream and tried to teach us to fish (which was an eww from me but he always tried). But the best with Ed was always halloween. He had a special monk costume he would wear with a scary mask and unchained chainsaw to scare the big kids but still concious of littles he would unmask and just sweetly hand them candy. His big heart is deep in my memories with his kids. My love to all the wessels as thier home always felt like mine too. I'm so thankful for him and Pattie being there when I needed them the most. I might not have made it with out them. Love always Wessels.

Tyler Shapiro Knight - June 20, 2024 at 01:02 PM

JF

I have started to write this several times but I can't seem to get the words right. Ed Wessel? You are an icon. I will never forget when I first met you at Church of the Master. Actually there was no introduction. I was conducting a rehearsal for the Christmas pageant. It was a Saturday and in the midst of the chaos comes this man who just rounds up the little kids and entertains them while rehearsal continues. Who was this "saint"? Well, I had just encountered Ed. Little did I know we would soon become close friends with him, Patti and the rest of his family. Such fun we had over the years. Ed was a great church worker, teacher, jokester and friend. We spent endless time at their house playing games and sharing life. I can't begin to reminisce over the years. One of the greatest voids in my life was the day they moved away. It was like losing a big part of my family. Kelly was the same age as my son Brian and Eric was the same age as Heather. Daniel always rode on the back of Ed's bike when they rode to my house. Laurel was the sweet angel that always shared a smile. Patti was the glue that held them all together. It's hard to hold back the tears as I remember our times together. My heart goes out to all of you. May God give you peace knowing that Ed is in his heavenly home. We will all be reunited again. You are all in my thoughts and prayers.

joyce felten - July 09, 2024 at 03:05 PM

DR

*“ Ed and I have worked together off and on since 2005. One time flying back to Atlanta, from Boston client, the flight attendant came up to me and told me me my wheel chair will be waiting when land. Ed standing in dark a few rows back waiting for my reaction, to my what?? as flight attendant tells me Ed is tired of carrying me. I laughed so hard than and still. Going to miss his sense of humor.
Diane Rochford*

Diane Rochford - June 16, 2024 at 10:29 AM