



Charles G. Cogswell

November 23, 1934 - March 24, 2016

Charles Glenn Cogswell, 81, passed away on Thursday, March 24, 2016 at Essex Nursing and Rehabilitation Center in Lebanon. He was born in South Bend, Indiana, on November 23, 1934, the son of the late Jack Ralph and Bessie (Conner) Cogswell. He was married to Joyce (Brown) Cogswell; they later divorced.

Charles was a graduate of Arsenal Technical School in Indianapolis. Following school, he was drafted in the United States Army and served his country honorably during the Korean War.

For more than twenty years, Charles worked as a mechanic for International Harvester.

He was a devoted father and grandfather and loved his family dearly. In addition to his family, Charles had a fond interest in Missouri Fox Trotter Horses.

Graveside Funeral Services will be held at 12:00 p.m. (noon) on Tuesday, March 29, 2016, at Cox Cemetery, rural Thorntown, Indiana.

Visitation is planned for Tuesday from 11:00 a.m. until the time of the service at Myer Mortuary, 1502 North Lebanon Street, in Lebanon.

Survivors:

Five Children:

Joe T. Cogswell and wife, Jan – Jamestown, Indiana

Teresa Daniel and husband, Steve – Terre Haute, Indiana

Mary Arnold – Spencer, Indiana

Martha Rivas – Spencer, Indiana

John Cogswell and wife, Maria – Bamberg, Germany

Grandchildren: Amanda Dubois, Brad Dubois, Erin Pittman, Kristina Pittman, Mark Close, Scott Martin, Carolena Cogswell, Juan Pablo, Juan Jose, and Gerardo.

Several Great Grandchildren

Charles was preceded in death by a grandson, Lee Martin.

Memorials may be made in his honor to the charity of the donor's choice.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 29. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Myers Mortuary
1502 North Lebanon Street
Lebanon, IN 46052
(765) 482-0620
office@myersmortuary.com
<https://myersmortuary.com/>

Service

MAR 29. 12:00 PM (ET)

Cox Cemetery
900 West
Thorntown, IN

Tribute Wall



“ *Charles G. Cogswell*

November 27, 2022 at 01:43 PM



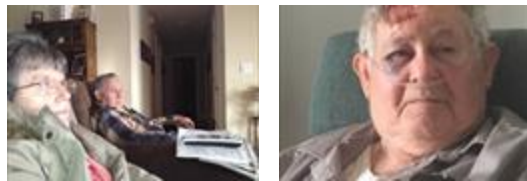
“ *Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Charles G. Cogswell.*



March 28, 2016 at 01:08 PM



“ *2 files added to the tribute wall*



Mary Arnold - March 26, 2016 at 04:17 PM



“ My dad taught me how to drive tractors, flat bed trucks, four-wheeling through the mud with our International Scout. He taught me about taking care of our family. Gathering firewood. Digging out a spring and a holding tank underground for the water that came from the spring. Dad always provided for his family. We had food (even if we were sick of eating deer); we had Gardens; we had trees; Dad taught us how to take care of all kinds of things like that. Our gardens were always large. We had firewood to keep our home warm and even a generator for electricity. I had a horse which was something so Spectacular he taught me all kinds of things about. I will always remember my dad and how he was a good man that didn't drink or do drugs. He may have had a beer after bailing hay or a brandy when he had to go out in the combine in freezing weather. He taught me about guns and how to shoot and hunt. He made me grow into a stronger person wit high morals. I love him very much and I will miss him dearly.

Mary Arnold - March 26, 2016 at 04:01 PM



To this day I actually miss the times that we built or repaired the Fence lines and when we did firewood and how our family came together. Such a strong man. I wish I had learned more from him.

Mary Arnold - March 26, 2016 at 04:08 PM



My dad and "us kids" built a log home from the first step when it was nothing but a bulldozed hole in the ground to the final step of sealing the wood with polyurethane. We dug out and prepared a spring for water; we prepared the septic lines after the bulldozer dug out the septic lines. He gave me so much knowledge that I can't pass on to my own children because today's times are easier and our children don't want to work hard for the things in their lives. I feel like my father was a book that journeyed through life with such wisdom and strength, both physical and mental. If you read "that book" you cherished it and it warmed your heart. If you didn't know him and "read him" you missed out on a treasure you're not likely to see again. My father was dedicated to family and even when his health deteriorated he was there to show his support. In the photo above he fell on a gravel driveway as he made his way to the residence where our families were gathered to strengthen and support each other over the tragic death of a family member. If he was on his way to do or accomplish something he didn't quit; he was there to do what he had to do. As each day passes I miss him even more.

Mary Arnold - March 27, 2016 at 03:40 PM

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“ *He was my father, my dad, my pa, and my teacher. He taught me how to weld, plumbing, electrical wiring, engines, construction, maintenance, farming, fishing, hunting, trapping, working, and honorable character. He taught me how to stand on my own two feet. I feel this loss very deeply. He would tell me to keep going because that's what one has to do. I will miss him for the rest of my life. Your loving son, John.*

John - March 26, 2016 at 10:02 AM