



Charles Alvin Woodall

October 10, 1945 - December 21, 2020

Charles Alvin Woodall, age 75, of Monroe, North Carolina, died Monday December 21, 2020 at Monroe Manor Assisted Living.

Charles was born October 10, 1945 in Atlanta, Georgia, the son of John Henry Baugh Woodall, Jr. and Kathryn Gay Woodall.

Charles grew up in Woodland, Georgia attending Talbot County schools, Gordon Military, and the University of Georgia. For much of his professional career, Charles held positions as photographer and graphic artist for print media and film, while living in Chicago, San Diego, and Honolulu. While living in Baltimore, he retired from the State of Maryland Department of Environment.

Charles explored many hobbies growing up and throughout his life. Chief among these hobbies were photography, scuba diving, riding motorcycles, and travel. He spent time in Mexico but in particular he roamed Morocco and other sub-Saharan countries while living with Bedouin and a pet iguana for over a year. Perhaps his favorite spot was Yosemite National Park where he spent a season as a park ranger.

Charles was preceded in death by his father, John Henry Baugh Woodall, Jr., mother, Kathryn Gay Woodall Frederick, and stepmother, Virginia Elizabeth Harman Woodall.

He is survived by four brothers, Larry C. (Laura) Woodall of Stockbridge, Henry H. (Lynda) Woodall of Woodland, Mark M. Woodall of Woodland, and Gregory Frederick of Wilmington, Delaware; one son, Todd Woodall (Cindy)

Garner of Matthews, North Carolina, three nieces, Wendi Woodall (Jason) Raley of Woodland, Erin Woodall of Locust Grove, Stacey R. Teal of Manchester; two grandchildren, Caleb and Claire Garner of Matthews; and one great nephew, Jason Todd (Sara) Raley, Jr. of Kennesaw, Georgia. A celebration of his life was held in Matthews, North Carolina.

Tribute Wall



“ *Charles Alvin Woodall*

October 05, 2023 at 07:26 AM



“ *Charles Alvin Woodall*

October 24, 2022 at 08:52 PM



“ *I am sorry to hear of Charles' passing. He and I grew up together in Woodland, Georgia and attended grammar school and part of high school together before he transferred to another school system. I have so many fond memories of Charles. He was a free spirit back then doing pretty much what he wanted to do. I happily followed along, often into trouble! Rest In Peace my old friend.*

Harold McDonell - January 12, 2021 at 09:33 PM