

Charles "Sonny" L. Sullivan

October 24, 1933 - August 14, 2020

Charles L. Sullivan "Sonny" entered eternal life peacefully with family by his side on Friday August 14, 2020. Born October 24, 1933 in Decatur, IL to the late Frank and Gracie Sullivan. He is survived by his loving wife of 33-years Margot (Jens-Sufana)) Sullivan of Miller Beach, IN. Chucks legacy and spirit is carried on by his four children: Patrick Sullivan of California, Michael Sullivan (fiance Melissa Mandich) of Valparaiso, Tamara (Ted) Sullivan-Mavity of Hobart, and Kelli (James) Smith of Georgia; Eight grandchildren: Heather Storey, Ryan (Monique) Storey, Mike (Thea) Sullivan, Michelle (Mike) Rees, Alex (Michelle) Miller, Chad Miller, Blake Smith and Alaina Smith: Ten great grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews: Brother Daris (Winona) Reynolds of Noblesville, IN and sister Arlin Sullivan of Hawaii. He was preceded in death by Joanne (Kvachkoff) Sullivan, mother of his four children. Chuck graduated from Tolleston High School in 1953 where he was known as "Sonny." Fitness and amateur body building played an instrumental role in his life and he passed this passion onto his children and grandchildren. His world revolved around his children and he was involved in all of their activities and never missed an event. He coached Hobart little league and led them to numerous championships. In addition, he was an avid reader and history buff and loved old movies and war documentaries. Chuck believed in equality, hard work, discipline and helping others. Chuck was very politically active and served 16-years on the Hobart City Counsel and served 1-year as Mayor Pro Tem. He was co-chairman of the South Annexation to Hobart and was passionate about not leaving the city landlocked. He also served 4-years on the board of zoning appeals. Chucks love for family was deep and profound and he was always our rock. Chuck suffered a stroke 29-years ago and persevered despite all odds with the unwavering support of his loving wife Margot. This is a testimony of his strength and the love of his family. He was a loving husband, father, grandfather, great grandfather, brother, uncle and friend and will be greatly missed. Due to COVID19 restrictions a celebration of life will be held on a future date. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the Hobart Food Pantry. Burns Funeral Home, Hobart entrusted with arrangements.

www.burnsfuneral.com

Comments



“ To Margo and family: Sorry to hear of Chucks passing, I remember all of the good times he spent at the bakery talking and joking around with me and my father. He was good man and true friend through thick and thin. Steven M. Corey

Steven M. Corey - August 22, 2020 at 05:06 PM



“ Seeing how much Uncle Sonny loved the Cardinals made me love them too! Uncle Sonny took my brother, Bobby, my sister, Cindy and I to a Cubs versus Cardinals game back in 1975 or 1976. Of course the Cubs lost but he made it possible for us to meet and take pictures with Jack Brickhouse.
Another fun memory I have is how much my mom, Jeanne Simko, and Uncle Sonny loved old movies. They knew the names of all the characters, actors and trivia and would challenge each other.
Uncle Sonny loved his family including his brothers and sisters-in-law and all his nieces and nephews. We all loved him very much, too!

Lori Simko-Sneiderwine - August 21, 2020 at 09:47 PM



“ I'll never forget when Uncle Sonny took me see the movie "Carrie". At the end I jumped almost out of my seat and we always laughed about it every time we saw each other. We would go to Mike's baseball games and we went to see Pat in a play at school. I would campaign with him door to door during his early political days. I enjoyed being with him and he will always be missed. Love you, Uncle Sonny



Loving Niece, Pam Duron - August 21, 2020 at 07:00 PM



“ Loving Niece, Pam

Loving Niece, Pam Duron - August 21, 2020 at 07:01 PM

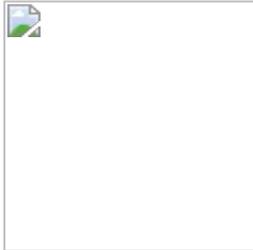


“ When I was 15 years old, my "brother" Sonny taught me how to drive. The lessons were in his brand new Convertible... Mercy I thought I was bad ass. Every time I hear the song, " When Daddy let me drive" I always think back to when my brother in law let me drive. RIP Sonny.
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H7g_xP2SpW8

Cindy Grubl - August 18, 2020 at 11:13 PM



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Melissa Mandich - August 18, 2020 at 04:37 PM



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Melissa Mandich - August 18, 2020 at 03:39 PM



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Melissa Mandich - August 18, 2020 at 03:31 PM