

Karen Arnold, sister of Col. Rambo

Henri-Frederic Amiel once said, "It is not what he has, or even what he does which expresses the worth of a man, but what he is." – Chuck was not defined by accolades or titles, but by his dedication to his family, his country, and his faith. I know you will see by the many testimonies given, just what Chuck meant and continues to mean to so many.

Chuck was a husband, a father, a son, a coach, a soldier, and to me he was my little brother. Someone I looked up to and cherished dearly. If you had the fortunate pleasure of meeting him, you couldn't help but love him. He was funny and loved to tell stories in a way that only he could.

He lived a life of service, in every sense of the word. He served his church as parish president and ministered prisoners at Leavenworth Penitentiary. He served the community with his time coaching baseball and sharing the love of the game with the kids he mentored. It was his true passion.

A dear friend of Chuck's that would go to the prison with him was telling us how much the prisoners loved when he came. They loved his stories, especially the ones about the kids. Chuck led many men and women back to the Lord. She told me that they would be sad to hear of his passing. The pride I felt in that moment knowing, he was someone that prisoners would mourn. Wow!

To say Chuck loved our country was an understatement. He served in the Army for almost 27 years and was less than a year from retirement. It would be his time to be "just Chuck" or "Coach". Chuck looked forward to retirement life traveling across the country in the RV with Janel and their kids.

There is no doubt that he was a great father, a courageous leader, a welcoming friend, and a tremendous mentor. He was a great brother and Mom's favorite. He had a profound impact on my life and my children as well. He loved and mentored them as his own. Our house literally came to life when we knew that Chuck and the crew were coming to visit. If time allowed, I could share a thousand more memories with you all, each one filled with more laughter than the last.

It was with a heavy heart that we mourned Chuck's passing and his loss was felt far and wide, similarly to his impact. But it is in all the good and funny things he did that we all get to carry some of him with us every day. I am so grateful to have had every moment that I did with him. I thank you for your consideration in honoring him in this way. Col Chuck Rambo is never forgotten.