



Charles "Victor" Edwards

September 8, 1961 - August 25, 2021

Charles Victor Edwards, 59, passed away peacefully, surrounded by loved ones, on Wednesday, Aug. 25, 2021.

Born Sept. 8, 1961, to Charles and Yvonne (Whittle) Edwards, Victor grew up in Greensboro with his sister Pamela and brother Doug. Known far and wide for their antics, the brothers grew up thick as thieves and marveled their entire lives about how they somehow survived their teenage dirt bike shenanigans.

Victor married Stephanie (Marlow), and together they welcomed Derringer, who was the absolute pride of Victor's life. From the day he was born, Derringer and his dad were inseparable and shared many of the same loves, from fishing to football to farming. They spent the last several years growing vegetables on the land Derringer shared with his wife, Whitney (Anders), who Victor loved fiercely and like his own daughter. But, Victor knew a love no greater than the love for his two grandchildren, Kaybrie and Dax. He spoiled them both endlessly with his attention and adventures.

Known for his empathy and care for others, especially his parents, Victor was like a second dad to many of his nieces, nephews and his beloved 'adopted' son Alex, who he helped raise since childhood. When he wasn't farming with Derringer or his own father, he was enjoying his mama's cooking and fishing at St. George Island.

Victor is survived by his parents, Charles and Yvonne; his son, Derringer, and daughter in law, Whitney; 'adopted' son Alex; grandchildren Kaybrie and Dax; sister Pamela Gay; brother Doug (Flor); half-brother Rick (Mary Katherine); six nieces and nephews; many cousins who were more like siblings; and countless friends and co-workers, all of whom will miss his biting sense of humor and infectious laugh.

A service will be held at 11:00 AM on Saturday, August 28th at Fellowship Assembly of God Church on the Bristol Hwy in Quincy. The viewing will be one hour prior to the service. The interment will held at the Church Cemetery immediately following the service.

Livestreaming of the service is available by using this link, <https://outcast.zoom.us/j/94161178455?pwd=bVRLNnMxWDFiZVBxRzB3SINzYi9mZz09>. In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation to the Apalachicola Artificial Reef Association (www.apalachicolareef.org), noting that the donation is in memory of Victor Edwards. The family will deploy an artificial reef in his memory to contribute to conservation, recreation and research.

Events

AUG **Viewing** 10:00AM - 11:00AM

28

Fellowship Assembly of God Church
5689 Bristol Hwy., Quincy, FL, US, 32351

AUG **Service** 11:00AM

28

Fellowship Assembly of God Church
5689 Bristol Hwy., Quincy, FL, US, 32351

Comments



“ Victor, it has been 5 months and 6 days since you left us and not one day goes by without me thinking of you. I have waited to write this tribute because I thought it would be easier for me to express my feelings, but it's not, when you died a part of me died too and that part of me will never heal. When we met at Indian Springs I was 14. The first time I saw you, you were skating; oh, I can see you so vividly skating around that rink. At the time, I was too young to date and our friendship was purely platonic, but Mr. Williams always kidded us that we were going to get married one day, we laughed it off at the time. However, Mr. Williams was right. You and I eventually did get married and we had a beautiful and healthy son, who became your whole world the second you laid eyes on him in the delivery room. Although we divorced a few years later, part of our souls stayed linked together until the day Jesus called you home. Married or divorced you were always my best friend and my rock. I do not think we ever let more than 3 or 4 days, at the most, go by without talking to each other. Our life was not always a bed of roses though and we would fuss and argue with each other, but at the end of the day, you were always my person. I always knew you were there for me always no matter what jam I got myself into, and there were plenty through the years, you were always my hero. Not only were you the BEST father to our son, later in life you stepped into the father role again to my son Alex, you proved blood did not matter when comes to being a father. You left behind a legacy as a great son, brother, father, granddaddy, best friend and a great man. Our two beautiful grandkids will grow up knowing just how proud you were to be their granddaddy and how much you loved them. I will always love you and I hope when my time on this earth is finished we will see one another again.

Stephanie Edwards-Griffin - December 31, 2021 at 02:20 AM



“ I know Victor, I made a typo, I hit the number 5 instead 4, (it 4 months and 6 days)..I can hear you fussing now for not proof reading better, lol

Stephanie Edwards-Griffin - December 31, 2021 at 02:30 AM



“ For a couple of years after I joined FCCC I just heard Victor :) Since we did not work in the same department, I would occasionally see him in the Breakroom only. Starting with "Hi how are you?" we graduated to sharing stories about family. Coming from such different cultures, we learned something new every time we conversed. I learned a whole bunch about fishing and hunting and he learned some things about India.

And then we hit the sweet spot - a common ground of sorts. Victor loved to grow peppers of all kinds and my husband and I love to eat peppers of all kinds :) He shared a whole variety of peppers with me. As a thank you I cooked some Chicken Tikka Masala for him. The funny thing was that he found the dish TOO HOT. Recently in the office reshuffle, Victor, Michele and I ended up with offices next to each other. And there were lot of jokes about putting three loud mouths in row. :) I was looking forward to seeing who would win the shouting matches.

Victor was good and kind inside out and he made you laugh. He will be missed... so much.

Jasmeet Sachdeva - August 28, 2021 at 12:53 PM



“ So sorry for the loss of your loved one. He was a friend & mentor to our daughter's husband and will truly be missed. Remember the good times & share them often...Pierce-Thacker Families

Courtney Pierce Thacker - August 28, 2021 at 11:22 AM



“ I have fond memories of my cousin Victor. Such a big smile, great sense of humor. I know his passing is going to have a huge impact on our family & friends. My heart breaks for all. Debi Israel Mills

Debi Israel Mills - August 28, 2021 at 09:13 AM



“ Victor had a big heart, was a great man and funny as hell. I'll never forget some of the things he taught me at work, talking fishing and boats, and laughing at stories we shared. Living in Tallahassee far from my family, Vic was a person that reminded me of people back at home and I very much enjoyed seeing him everyday. I'm glad I got to visit him after I moved back, but I wish I visited him more recent. He will be missed and my thoughts are with his family.

Kyle Briant - August 28, 2021 at 07:47 AM



“ How does a person share only “a memory” of someone so great! In the 16 years I have known the Edwards family, I have had sooo many great memories with my father in law. He was the kind of man that would grumble about EVERYTHING but at the same time do EVERYTHING. On the weekends when he came to the house to work in the garden with Derringer, he would grumble that derringer sat on his butt “while he did all the work”. I would laugh because Mr Victor would walk behind that stupid tractor row after row while derringer “sat on his butt but every weekend he done the same thing. He would bring the kids a baggy of orange slices and kit kats every time he come over. It irritated me because he was giving the kids a sugar high BUT he didn’t care. We argued and laughed together just like flesh and blood father and daughter. I cant imagine a family get together or just our regular Sunday morning lunches without him there. We will miss him sooo much!

whitney Edwards - August 28, 2021 at 07:20 AM



“ Victor was a big-hearted colleague who became a good friend. Our unexpected friendship was founded on a common love of family, friends, food, and fishing. He always greeted me with a smile and hug and I always left in stitches from hearing about the latest adventure or throwback story. Victor shared of himself so freely and his energy and passion for helping others was obvious. He will be greatly missed. Rest on my friend.

Shon Allen - August 28, 2021 at 04:27 AM



“ Having worked with Victor for 19 years now, I've always been within earshot of his office...Victor didn't know how to talk quietly so, most everyone at our office could say the same. We'd hear him grumble and yell at himself for not knowing how to type all day long...it was hysterical. There was never a dull moment with Victor around! He was the guy who would genuinely want to help anyone with anything...inside and outside of work. I've traveled all over the state of FL for our company and everywhere I'd go, everyone wanted to meet Victor. His character was infectious to even those that he simply helped over the phone....and there were countless of those folks. People loved Victor. I'll miss swappin huntin and fishin stories with him. We'd always talk about playin hooky and having a dove shoot at Joe Budd. I regret that we never did make time for that. This is a terrible loss for everyone, but I'm very thankful to have met Victor and that I could call him a friend and not just a coworker. My thoughts and prayers are with Victor's family and close friends. We will all miss him immensely.

Dan Jaap - August 27, 2021 at 10:07 PM



“ I can only imagine how comical it was working next to his office. We are going to miss his loud mouth sooo much!!

-Whitney (daughter in law)

whitney Edwards - August 28, 2021 at 07:08 AM



“ Victor used to roller skate with my daughter on his shoulders at Indian Springs. He got along with young and old and never came to see you empty handed. The last time he came to our fish fry he brought a car load of fresh potatoes right out of his garden. He always had a smile and was generous with it just like he was with everything. Fuzzy and I didn't see him very often but with Victor it was always like we had just been together the day before. He always felt and acted more like family than friends. And that is how I will remember him, a dear, well loved, friend.

Dawn and Fuzzy Edwards - August 27, 2021 at 06:05 PM



“ My Friend

To those who didn't know him, Victor seemed like a grumpy old man; but to those of us that got to share in his life, we knew him to be so much more. If you ever asked him for something you could be sure of 2 things: one, he was going to complain about it, and two, he was going to do it without ever expecting anything in return. He was my friend and fishing buddy and having the "world's best fisherman", according to him, as a partner should have been a dream come true but it never seemed to work out that way. Our luck wasn't always bad, sometimes it was even worse but every now and then we would somehow manage to have a good day and those were magic. Good or bad we still enjoyed just being on the water and spending time together talking about life. The ups and downs, the good times and the bad, the aches and pains of growing older and the joy of seeing the world of wonder through the eyes of our grandchildren. Most may have found our friendship strange to say the least but friends we were none the less, and Victor liked who he liked no matter what others may happen to think. He left me some great memories, the sun set over St George after staying out on a spot just a little to long, watching him trying to back up that boat until he would get frustrated and have me do it, or simply sitting around the family table talking for hours on in, and for that I am forever grateful. Yes, he was a complaining, fussy, grumpy old man but under all that he was one of the most caring and loving individuals I have ever had the privilege of knowing and my life is all the better for knowing him. I will miss listening to him fuss endlessly about how everyone was always needing him to do something for them, but when you ask why he didn't just say no he would smile give a short chuckle and say "I know, I know" which was "Victor speak" for he wouldnt have it any other way.

Three miles off the coast of St George in about 30 feet of water lies the shipwreck 'One More Time' he and I loved to fish that old wreck, lord knows what i would give to be out there with my friend "just one more time"

"I'll see you later and we'll do something or other"

Shane Griffin

Shane Griffin - August 27, 2021 at 12:17 AM