



## Charlotte Berry

July 29, 2014

Charlotte Koehler Berry died of natural causes on July 29, 2014. She was born on March 15, 1922 in Philadelphia, PA. She was the oldest of 5 children, and is survived by her loving family: daughter Jean, son Ron, brother Jule Koehler, and sisters Jean Hammer and Dorothy Korb.

Charlotte was the devoted wife of Edward Berry, deceased. She loved being a wife and mother, and enjoyed spending time with her many friends, nieces and nephews, and their children. She worked for the Red Cross during WWII and later worked as a secretary for the Moorestown Public and Friends school systems.

She loved children, reading, poetry, gardens, flower arranging, wild flowers, moss and lichens, and classical music. She was the consummate hostess, and a renowned pie maker.

A long-time resident of Moorestown, NJ, she lived at Medford Leas for the past 16 years, and was grateful for the many new friends she made and wonderful staff there.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, August 2, at 2:00 at Medford Leas in the main building. Donations may be made to the Medford Leas Foundation.



## Cemetery Details

**Private Interment**

## Previous Events

### **Memorial Service**

AUG 2. 2:00 PM (ET)

Medford Leas  
Medford Leas Way  
Medford, NJ 08055

# Tribute Wall



“ *Charlotte Berry*

October 09, 2023 at 03:30 AM



“ *Charlotte Berry*

November 08, 2022 at 08:26 PM



“ *Aunt Charlotte had panache. She would have gone to art school if it had been another era, but she educated herself, knew much about how to grow and arrange flowers--as a florist's daughter might--knew a great deal about music and literature and current events, and was liberal in thought and process. When aunts Welda and Charlotte came to my Indiana wedding many decades ago, my friends referred to the "classy aunts from the East." I will never forget her long midnight blue dress with a flower motif, and her peachy skin and smile. She visited when the kids were little and took great joy in whatever phase they were in and always imparted a new cheer to the assembled young. (Me he, me hi, me hoe, hobble-gobble riggle rattle, hobble-gobble firecracker, soap fat meringue!)*

*But what I will remember the most is how much she loved nature and the complexities of the universe, her love of poetry, her midnight parties to celebrate an eclipse or the way she arranged all the cousins, head to head on the pier, one August night 50 years ago during the Shower of Perseid. The stars rained down like fireworks over Lake Wawasee and she was just as transformed by the beauty and the mystery of it all as any child there.*

**jayne** - August 02, 2014 at 11:05 AM