



## Mr. Charles Arthur Sisson

June 14, 1932 - January 4, 2025

Charles Arthur Sisson, 92, husband of Elizabeth Sisson, of Salem, SC, passed away on Saturday, January 4, 2025, at Cottingham Hospice House.

A native of Detroit, MI, Mr. Sisson was the son of the late Joseph Arthur and Lenore Hontas Adams Sisson. He was a retired assistant principal and a member of Fort Hill Presbyterian Church.

In addition to his wife, Mr. Sisson is survived by his sons: Edward Arthur Sisson of Georgia and Mark Mitchell Sisson of Michigan; daughters: Cristine Ellen Valenti, and her husband Donald, of Colorado, Carol Ann Sisson of California, and Cheryl Ann Saunders, and her husband George, of California; sister: Kathryn Marie Sprutte of Michigan; grandchildren: Philip Valenti (Barbara Hogan), Joseph Valenti, Jennifer Williams, Ann Walton (Jadon Walton), Alicia Valenti (Chad Postelli), Mark Sisson (Kate Plague), and Amanda Williams; and great-grandchildren: Chaley Jansen, Jaden Jansen, Dominic Valenti, Landen Parker, Noah Walton, Amelia Walton, Anthony Postelli, Charlotte Valenti, Lucas Postelli, Sophia Valenti, and Shane Williams.

In addition to his parents, Mr. Sisson was preceded in death by his grandchildren: Matthew Sisson and Cody Sisson; daughters-in-law: Linda Garbus Sisson and Kathy Cliff Sisson; and brother: Edward Eugene Sisson.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the Prisma Health Hospice of the Foothills: Cottingham House: ATTN: Foundation Office: 298 Memorial Dr., Seneca, SC 29672.

The family is at their respective homes.

# Tribute Wall

JL

“ Will always remember our trips to Anderson Chuck driving going to the dr. for Mikes appointment and lunch afterwards  
Liz thinking of you and know you are in my prayers and ❤️ heart.

Jo Leibfried - January 08, 2025 at 06:45 PM

CA

“ Hello Dad and Mom, it's Carol , I have so many memories, This is just one I will share. I can look back now and see the humourous in it. I came home (Livonia) for a visit with Jenny , she was a baby. There had been a very bad snow storm, the snow was deep and it was close to freezing out. Mom went shopping for some grocery in grandma Reeds car. Forever the reason. Dad, Jenny and I stayed home. Well sometime later mom called and said the car would not start. Dad and I got ever bit of clothes, coats, scarves, boots and hat on him. You could barely see his eyes. Dad wasn't able to move to fast, but he was determined .He headed out in the horrible weather to rescue you. Had a about a mile walk. In the mean time after loading the groceries in the car and waiting for Dad, Mom realized she was sitting in someone else's car that looked just like grandma Reeds. Mom got in the right car and drove home and picked Dad up along the way. (There were no cell phone at that time) Don't know what was said on the ride home ,but I was never so glad to see them come through the door. Dad you were moms hero. Love you Dad, love you Mom My Heros

Carol - January 07, 2025 at 11:38 PM

NZ

“ I never knew a time in my life when Chuck was not a the patriarch of our family. I have fond memories of spending holidays with Chuck and Liz, having them attend every milestone event in my life and of course our trip out west in “Big Blue” when I was 14. He gave me love and guidance throughout my life along with many jokes, ridiculous songs and lots of harassment. He was a father to me in many respects. His generosity to me and my family is unmatched. Your passing leaves a giant hole in my life, but I will always hold you in my heart. I love you Chuck. Rest in Peace.

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**Neb Zell** - January 07, 2025 at 10:04 AM