



Charles B. Sweigard

January 13, 2011

Charles B. Sweigard, age 96 of Upper Sandusky died at the Wyandot Memorial Hospital at 6:40 a.m. on Thursday Jan. 13, 2011. He was born on July 26, 1914 in Wyandot County to Robert E. Sweigard and Abigail (Brown) Sweigard. Charles married Rose Bushong in Aug. of 1948 in Mt. Blanchard and she preceded him in death in 1978. He also is preceded in death by a brother Vernon W. Sweigard. Mr. Sweigard is survived by nieces, nephews and cousins.

Mr. Sweigard graduated from Upper Sandusky High School in 1932. He was a veteran of the U. S. Army WWII and had served in the Combat 106 Infantry 27th Division. Mr. Sweigard was awarded three bronze stars during WWII.

He was a member of the Trinity United Church of Christ in McCutchenville. Mr. Sweigard was a retired life long farmer and was a member of the Farm Bureau.

A graveside service will be held on Monday Jan. 17, 2011 at 11:00 a.m. in the Old Mission Cemetery with Rev. David Jones officiating. Military Graveside Rites will be conducted by Upper Sandusky Veterans Color Guard. Memorial contributions may be made to Wyandot County Council on Aging or the Trinity United Church of Christ McCutchenville in care of Bringman Clark Funeral Home 226 E. Wyandot Ave. Upper Sandusky, OH 43351. Visit

Bringmanclark.com to extend a condolence or share a memory.

Tribute Wall



“ *Brown,
You will truly be missed. The holidays, especially the 4th of July
won't be the same without you. We'll have to find another player for
euchre. You and Dad can now be partners. You were a part of our
family.
Sincerely,
Brandt Smythe* ”

January 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Upper Sandusky just won't be the same without Brown...whiskey
and caramels always make me think of him. I wish I could be there
for the ceremony. Thanks, Jim, for taking such good care of him
over the years. I don't think he would have made it this far without
your help.* ”

January 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“*Brownie is gonna really be missed. He always let me hunt on his property. I would shoot a deer and take him some of the meat and after 6 years of that he finally told me he never ate any of it. We sat there and laughed about it. I work at heritage in sycamore and i always looked for his kitchen light on when i went by his house, every morning! Everytime i stopped by, he would tell me to get in there and grab a chair. The stories would start. I got in trouble more than once from my boss because i was late for work, but they were so interesting i couldnt leave till it was over. If this world had his personalty it would be great to live in. I am very honored and proud to have met such a great and very respected man. Sincerly Scott Britton.##imported-begin##scott britton##imported-end##*

January 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM