



In Loving Memory of Charlotte Kayden

Charlotte Kayden, born on October 18, 1948. She was our precious mom, grandmother, great-grandmother, sister, and friend. She passed away peacefully on August 12, 2026, surrounded by her family.

If you knew Mom, you knew there was never a dull moment. She had a personality all her own and a special way of making people laugh. She could tell a story like nobody else, and we could sit and listen to her stories for hours. Those are the memories we will hold onto forever—the

sound of her voice, her laughter, the things she would say, and all those little moments that made her our Mom.

Mom was strong. She had been through more than most people will ever know, but no matter what life handed her, she always found a way to keep going and make the best of every situation. That strength was simply who she was. She taught us, without even realizing it, what it meant to keep going when life gets hard.

She loved going for walks, shopping, and enjoying the simple things in life. But more than anything, Mom loved people. She had a way of leaving a little piece of herself with everyone she met. She was loved by so many, and we know there are countless people who have their own special Charlotte story.

Charlotte was preceded in death by her parents, J.B. and Mildred Hatter; her sisters, Bobbie, Karen, and Shirley; her brothers, Jimmy, Phillip, and Michael; and her three sons, Jamie Jones, Jerry Maples, and Patrick Sampson.

She leaves behind her children, Tammy Hardeman (Mickey), Brenda Duke (Tim), Chris Sampson (Tonya), Marlyn Kayden, and Kimberly Kayden; her grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and her sister Brenda Smith and many other family members and friends who loved her dearly.

Losing our mom is a pain that is difficult to put into words. There are so many things we will miss—her laugh, her stories, her personality, her strength, and even the little things that sometimes drove us crazy. Those are the things we would give anything to have back now.

Mom, we hope you knew just how much you were loved. We hope you knew that, even through the hard times, you were always important to us. Being your children was one of the greatest parts of our lives. We will carry you with us in everything we do, in every story we tell, and in every laugh that reminds us of you.

You may not be here for us to call, talk to, or hear another one of your stories, but you will never truly be gone. You live on in your children, your grandchildren, your great-grandchildren, and in everyone whose life you touched.

Rest peacefully, Mom. You fought a strong fight, and you can finally rest.

We love you more than words could ever say. Until we see you again, Mom. ❤️

Funeral and memorial arrangements will be announced at a later time.