

## CHARLES T. DONOVAN



Charles T. Donovan, fondly known as Chuck, peacefully passed away in his sleep at age 80 at the Good Samaritan Hospice House in Wexford. Chuck is reunited in eternity with his parents, Charles and Marie Donovan, and his beloved dog, Puffet. He is survived by his two daughters, Erin (Eric) Benacquista and Brynn Donovan; his four granddaughters, Ariana, Madelyn, Keira, and Daphne; as well as his siblings and

countless nieces and nephews. A resident of Dormont for four decades, Chuck forged enduring friendships with his neighbors, all of whom were conveniently named Jim. Many nights were spent on his front porch yelling up, down, and across the street about typical Pittsburgh topics, such as what went wrong with the Steelers that week, and somewhat inexplicably, the phrase, "yoo-hoo Dennis!". Most of Chuck's time in Dormont was shared with Christine Nibert, with whom he maintained a close-knit relationship. Chuck's siblings were a large part of his life, and they would often be found on the golf course. He was a valued part of the annual Donovan Family Golfing Trip, consistently hitting low straight shots for 100 yards every. single. time, cementing his position as his team's safe shot. Chuck loved to discuss many topics, but almost always fell back on his favorites, the topics everyone knows always go over well at family gatherings: politics and religion. A devoted fan of the History Channel, he also loved to speculate endlessly about extraterrestrials and the elusive treasure of the Knight's Templar. Quick with a joke and an avid storyteller, Chuck was often the life of the party, effortlessly turning strangers into friends. Never one to be shy, or one to concern himself with the interest of others in meeting him, he was a master of initiating conversation, often opening with a compliment, as the ladies in the greater Pittsburgh area can attest. Chuck's (well-earned) reputation as a prankster started young and endured throughout his life. From his mother to his sisters to his daughters, he delighted in finding the tiny ways he could aggravate the women in his life, sometimes to his own detriment. Telling his sisters scary stories until he himself woke, scared, in the middle of the night, to earning revenge sneak attacks from closets in the dark, Chuck kept life interesting always. A fan of the phrase, "a son is a son until he takes a wife, a daughter takes care of her father for the rest of her life," he drove Erin and Brynn crazy reminding them of their duty to care for him in his old age. In the end, that is exactly what happened, and both will miss him terribly. In Chuck's memory, may we cherish the moments of laughter he brought into our lives and as we bid farewell to him, let us end with the wise words he shared with everyone he knew: don't take any wooden nickels. A gathering of family and friends will be held on Saturday, March 2, 2024, from 1 to 4 PM at **SPERLING FUNERAL HOME**, 700 Blazier Drive, McCandless Twp., PA 15090. Remembrances may be left at:

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