



Charlotte Margarita Heyman

November 10, 1922 - November 15, 2020

Charlotte (Carlota) Margarita Hopton-Jones Heyman, also known as "Tita" - 98 passed away November 15, 2020.

Charlotte was born in Honduras on November 10, 1922.

Charlotte is preceded in death by husband Jerry Heyman of 38 years, parents Alfred and Carmela Hopton-Jones, and three brothers, Frederick Hopton-Jones, Donald Hopton-Jones, and Edward Hopton-Jones.

Charlotte is survived by four children: Alicia Heyman of Chattanooga, TN, Margarita Port of Albuquerque, NM, Alfred Heyman (Keena) of Fairview, and Sylvia Henrard of Albuquerque; and seven grandchildren: Ian (Immelda) Alty Port, Gina (David) Chilton, Westley Henrard, Jereme Henrard, James Keegan McGahey, Alfred James Heyman (deceased), and Alfred Theodore Heyman; and three great grand-children: Izabell, Lilly, and Izumi.

Charlotte, who was lovingly known as "Tita", lived a long and interesting life. She was of English and Central American Heritage. She was raised in Cuba and attended boarding school and college in the US. While in Alabama, she met her husband Jerry. They lived in various locations during their marriage, since Jerry was steel salesman. They finally settled in Memphis until his death in 1989. She was a proud wife and mother.

She loved visits with her children, grand-children and friends.

Graveside services for Mrs. Heyman will be Thursday, November 19, 2020, at Martin Cemetery beginning at 2:00 p.m.

Cemetery Details

Martin Cemetery

Locust Creek Rd.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

NOV 19. 2:00 PM (cst)

Martin Cemetery
Locust Creek Rd.

Tribute Wall

“ In Celebration of my mother’s life of 98 years.

Imagine a young girl on the island of Cuba in the 1930’s, riding her white pony or playing piano, running with her three brothers, laughing and swimming in their pool! The stories my mother shared as I grew up were bright and cheerful! With a gleam in her eyes and a bright smile, she told stories from of her memories of growing up there. I love the one about the swimming pool in their house in Cuba. My mother’s mother, my grandmother noticed that the pool concrete was higher on one side than the other and the men who built the pool tried to convince my Grandmother that the water in the pool wasn’t level! Then mom would laugh so hard thinking about water not being level!

Another memory that she loved sharing was of her and her younger brother Teddy rowing in a row boat in the bay, or playing tennis with him or her brothers Fred and Donny. When she was a young woman, she and brother Teddy actually hitch hiked in Florida! She joked about removing her stockings to be more casual for the hitch hiking!

Years later, she met my father Jerry at a ballroom dance. Both had arrived with other dates. When they met, he danced with her all night long and wouldn’t let her go!

I saw my mother play piano once or twice when I was a young girl! It was an amazing experience to watch her playing Cuban style, cheery notes, hands crossing over hands as she played expertly and effortlessly! And, when she got together with her brothers, they would have a great time making music, clacking castanets, and shaking maracas.

Mom was so dedicated to her entire family, from her own parents, who she and Dad took care of – before their deaths, and her siblings, to her own children and to my father - even 30 years after he passed away. There was a grace to her love of her family

unmatchable by any other that I have ever known.

Her sense of humor was very private and could be surprising and completely unexpected! Once when she was about 48, she took all four of us "Trick or Treating" on Halloween. We walked to a friend's house a mile away. They had a haunted house set up in their front yard. They scared mom and she screamed, and then pretended to faint! That in turn scared them. We all laughed all the way home!

Her home was always filled with beauty. She was quite the gardener with ferns, flowers and huge green plants. She loved palms, because they reminded her of Cuba. Mom saved dimes for years to buy a china cabinet and dining table, which she decorated with her violet flowered china.

She was patient and non-judgmental of her four very different children. She didn't even get mad when I played dress up in her wedding dress and got red lipstick all over it! She dressed with style, always a beautiful woman inside and out.

To think of my mother as a 98 year old woman is like holding just one piece of a really, really large puzzle. She had a wonderful life of ten decades, loved by all of her family as our matriarch. She had a young and vibrant spirit through so many of her 98 years.

Thank you for being here for her on this day to honor her life. I wish I was here with you, which is not practical in our current status.

For my mother, Tita.

All my love, Sylvia

Sylvia Henrard - November 20, 2020 at 05:07 PM

AH

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Alicia Heyman - November 19, 2020 at 01:35 PM

AH

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Alicia Heyman - November 19, 2020 at 01:32 PM