



Charles Paul Gamble

July 28, 1954 - February 16, 2022

Charlie Gamble passed away on Feb 16th after a short battle with pancreatic cancer.

He was born in Petoskey, Michigan in 1954 to the late Charles Paul Gamble, and Elizabeth Jane Horn.

Charlie's mother, Elizabeth, was a Native of Mackinac Island. He spent his summers care-free while working on the island in his younger years. His step-father, Grant Simmons served in the United States Air Force. This allowed him & his family to live in France, as well as other various locations in the United States.

He attended Central Michigan University to study Commercial Broadcasting. While on campus, he built and managed a radio station for several years. He hosted a call-in request radio show, and it was there that he met the love of his life, Bonnie. Charlie graduated from CMU in 1979 with his Bachelor of Science. He was also a proud member of the Sault Saint Marie Band of Chippewa Indians.

Following shortly after, they moved to Asheville in 1981 where he worked in two-way communications for multiple years until he started his own business, Asheville Communications Inc., in the Fall of 1991. He continued his love of music and radio by volunteering at WCQS hosting, "In the Midnight Hour" and

"Music from the Matrix". Charlie & Bonnie were married for 40 years. He partially retired in 2020 to spend more time with his family.

Charlie is survived by his spouse Bonnie Putnam; two sons Charles (Ashley-Nicole Smith), and Ian (Xiaobing); and his granddaughter Amiyah.

The Gamble family will be hosting a celebration of life. Location & time is to be determined. They also would like to thank the team of health care professionals at CarePartners for their unwavering care and support through the most difficult time.

Tribute Wall



“ *Charles Paul Gamble*

October 07, 2023 at 11:15 AM



“ *Charlie was a true friend who would do anything for you. Through all the great humor and the great pain, his great love lasts ...*

Joe - March 09, 2022 at 08:08 PM

“ I first met Charlie back in 1977, when Fate decided to have us share the same apartment while attending Central Michigan University. We immediately hit it off, partly because we both were interested in radio technology, but even more so because our political views, our sense of humor and our basic moral philosophies pretty much lined up exactly. Both Charlie and his-then girlfriend Bonnie were a joy to be around. It was the beginning of a lifelong friendship.

Charlie and I both graduated, and thanks to Charlie's northern Michigan roots, we spent an amazing summer of 1979 running two "tourist-trap" shops on Mackinac Island (too many fun stories to relay here). We both went to work for the same radio communications company in Michigan, and when Charlie and Bonnie moved to Asheville, they invited me down to interview with Charlie's new employer, and once again, I benefitted from Charlie's door-opening. Believe me; moving from Pontiac Michigan to Asheville, North Carolina was like moving from the Mouth of Hades to the Gates of Paradise.

The "Asheville Days" will forever be joyful ones for me. We served as the Best Man at each other's wedding, and enjoyed both the subsequent joys and the challenges that life throws at everyone. Through it all, my friendship with Charlie was a rock that never shifted. I saw people who he considered to be good friends figuratively "stab him in the back", and even though he never forgot the betrayals, he never let his own Moral code waver, and he never "retaliated in kind". He knew he was better than that. If you were honest with Charlie, he would stand by you.

I last saw Charlie in early December of last year. I could tell he wasn't feeling very well, but his humor was still intact, and we had the opportunity to share a lot of memories. It still feels a bit unreal to think that I can't pick up the phone and call him. I can only pass along my best wishes to Bonnie, Charles, Ian, and the rest of his family. I'd like to think that he's still out there in some form, enjoying the all-encompassing Peace that every Good Soul deserves.

Robert Feagan - March 07, 2022 at 08:43 PM

RD

“ We met Charlie when his wife Bonnie came to work for us in our photo lab in West Asheville. Bonnie worked for us until we sold the business. She and Charlie stayed friends with us over the years. Charlie put in long hours in his own business. We know how close Bonnie and Charlie were and know she will miss him so much.

Ron & Cheryl Doubrava - March 05, 2022 at 10:08 AM

AM

“ A gentle, generous soul. Sail on into the Matrix, Charlie! You have my full-hearted condolences, Bonnie. We will all miss him. -- Art Mandler

Art Mandler - February 28, 2022 at 02:37 PM