



Toni Lee Charles

November 17, 1956 - January 31, 2024

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

DH

“ My name is Dustin Hall, and I am Toni's first born son. I was disconnected from my mom when I was five years old. Toni was diagnosed with Lupus and she thought it would be best to leave me with my father. I wish I would have been old enough to have a say so because I would have chosen to stay with her. Things didn't go well for me as a child after that as I suffered abuse, someone used me as an ashtray and I have 16 cigarette burns on my body, to this day I don't know for sure who did it. This had me feeling very angry as a young person growing up. As a young adult, a sweet friend took it upon herself to contact my mom in an effort to reconnect us. Not sure how I would feel about meeting her, for any mothers out there, it was the craziest thing, the first phone call, when I heard her voice, immediately I knew she was my mom. Any of my skepticism immediately went away and I was just so happy to hear my mom's voice. It turned out that my mom was a very sweet wonderful nice caring loving person. I was a bit lost when we first spoke, and she made sure I understood how much she loved me and how smart I was and that heart was better than most. She came to Dallas and spent a week with me. I really enjoyed getting to know my mom. Knowing where I came from was helpful for me mentally. After that we maintained a relationship via phone conversations. I never traveled to see her because I felt like she left me so had to come to see me. Obviously now I wish I would've. Regardless she was still being a mother to me. 6 years ago I had to have a spine surgery and she is the one that did the research to find a good place for me to go. She sent flowers to the hospital as well as a teddy bear...lol... because she didn't get to spend much time with me as a child, her actions told me she still thought of me as her little boy. We continued to talk about every 2 weeks or so for the most part. I'm really happy I was able to get to know my mom. Prior to her passing I became aware that her living conditions were not good. A week and a half before she passed was the last time I spoke with her and she was committed to moving to Dallas. We had an assisted living place 10 minutes away from me that she was qualified for. I was really looking forward to her being here and being able to help her. It was really crushing for me when I got that call from her neighbor

on January 31st. I wish you could have made it to Dallas, I wish I could hug you or at least talk to you again. I know you're in heaven now as you certainly deserve to be. I love you so much and I'm sorry you had such a difficult time here on earth. I think about you every day. I feel something very positive happening in my life today, maybe an angel is helping me. Happy Mother's Day. Love, your son, Dustin.

Dustin Hall - May 12, 2024 at 12:55 PM