



# Michelle Kimberly Fischer

December 18, 1980 - January 4, 2023

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Tribute Wall

JW

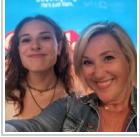
“Michelle was my sister’s best friend growing up, and I remember her coming over a lot. I was younger by 6 years or so, but I remember when they were teens, and I was around 7, I wanted so badly to hang out with them. I would find some excuse to interrupt what they were doing to be with them. Michelle was always nice to me. She made me feel welcome. She wouldn’t mind when I crashed the party, and I was grateful for that. I’m so sorry to hear about her passing, and I hope that her life was filled with the love and kindness that I knew when she was young.

*Rest easy, Michelle, and know that you will be missed. I’ll think of you every time I hear the Zombie chorus from here on, my friend.*

*With love,  
Josh, Carey’s little brother*

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**Josh Williams** - May 23, 2024 at 11:28 PM



“Michelle was my best friend growing up. She was fun, smart and creative. I remember cutting through the yards to play at each other's houses. We'd make up dance routines and/or elaborate imaginative stories. We'd talk about anything and everything. We'd laugh. As a kid, Michelle had the most beautiful long red hair. She often wore it in pigtails with ponytail holders that had colorful balls on the end. I can picture her now. She was adorable. I always wanted my hair to look like that, though I'm not sure she always appreciated being the red head in class.

As we got older, our games and appearance changed. She grew up tall and beautiful. We'd listen to music- The Cranberries "Zombie" was a favorite- and maybe ride our bikes to Danada. There was always something to do, though I don't recall there actually being anything "to do." When I moved in high school, we stayed close. Meeting up on the weekends became even more frequent when we could drive. Michelle in her white Corolla. Me in my red truck. We'd drive around in our tie-dyed t-shirts, smoking cigarettes and blasting classic rock.

Then, when I took a hiatus from college (these things happen), Michelle and I lived together in a little apartment on Taft. We were older then, and though things had changed with work and college and boyfriends, our friendship remained. Sadly, we fell out of touch after Michelle moved to North Carolina. I tried to reconnect but social wasn't big then and, in truth, I probably could have tried harder. But despite twenty years apart, I will always, always consider Michelle my dearest friend.

I know this message is a little late. I actually just found out today about Michelle's passing. (Thank you, Kristen.) I spent the morning remembering all the wonderful things Michelle and I did together: elementary school, Jr. High, Honey Rock Camp in 7th grade, 8th grade graduation, Honey Rock Survival Camp as sophomores, high school and our late teens and early twenties. The memories have been flooding in. And they probably will for a while. I'm grateful for

*that. I'm grateful for these wonderful memories because they remind me how much I loved her... as did all of her friends. She was wonderful, and she will be dearly missed.*

*With love,  
Carey Coleen Williams*

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**Carey Bebar** - May 23, 2024 at 12:19 PM



“ *Michelle Kimberly Fischer*

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October 09, 2023 at 01:52 AM



“ *Michelle Kimberly Fischer*

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October 08, 2023 at 10:49 PM