

Active Pallbearers

Timothy Craig

Marquis Craig

Terry Craig

Allen Fisher

Antonio Fisher

Adrian Fisher

Honorary Pallbearers

Jacob Fisher

Joe Willie Hunter

Acknowledgement

Thank you for your kind expression of sympathy. The love you have shown has given us great comfort during this difficult time. It is deeply appreciated and will forever be remembered.

The Family of Theresa Ann Fisher

Interment

Lexington Cemetery

833 West Main Street | Lexington, Kentucky 40508

Repast

Family

Professional Services Entrusted To



**KEITH P. CLARK &
SON FUNERAL HOME**

211 West Broadway
Winchester, KY 40391

www.keithpclarkfh.com
(859) 744-1870

*"We expect and you deserve the best.
Anything less is unacceptable."*

Celebrating THE Life OF Theresa ANN FISHER

SUNRISE

January 3, 1956

SUNSET

December 17, 2024

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 2024

VISITATION: 11:00 AM | FUNERAL: 12:00 PM

CADENTOWN MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

2950 CADENTOWN ROAD

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY 40509

PASTOR LEON D. SLATTER



THERESA ANN FISHER

Reflection of Life

Theresa Ann Fisher, affectionately known as “Resa,” was born in Lexington, Kentucky, on January 3, 1956. She was the daughter of the late Flossie and Everett Fisher, Sr. She was the Queen of the family who everybody loved. Resa had a way of making those around her smile with her jokes and unique personality. She was caring and loving to the people she came into contact with.

Resa was a wonderful cook, and cooking was one of her passions. She passed these skills on to her children whom she loved dearly. Her grandchildren and great-grandsons were her everything. She was sure to give each and every one of them a nickname.

Theresa is survived by her children, Natocha Fisher, Jennifer Fisher, Rita Fisher, Edward (Beverly) Fisher, and Joe Willie Hunter. Also surviving her are her grandchildren, Aaliyah, Essence, Quortazia, Therita, Treven, Jacob, Khloe, and Avery; great-grandsons, Kayden and Zaire. She is also survived by her siblings, Harriet Fisher and Emanuel Fisher. Theresa also leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends, including her best friend, Angela Wilkins.

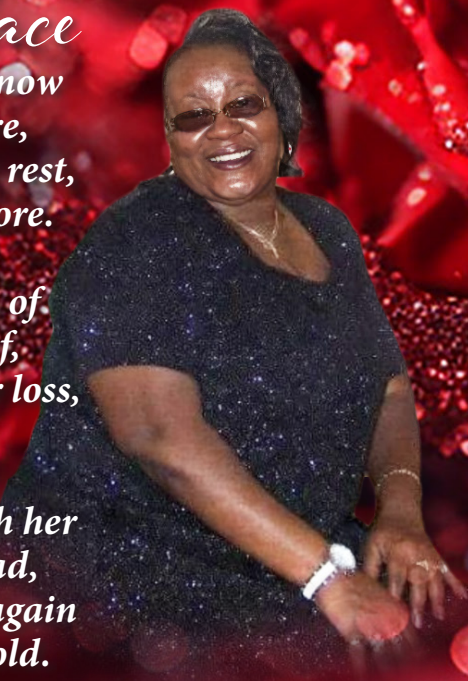
Preceding her in death were her brother, Everette Fisher, Jr.; sisters, Maudella Bates and Ivy Fisher; and best friend, Joyce Lewis

A Better Place

*She's in a better place right now
Than she's ever been before,
All pain is gone, she's now at rest,
Nothing troubles her anymore.*

*It's we who feel the burden of
Our sadness and our grief,
We have to cry, to mourn our loss,
Before we get relief.*

*We know we'll reconnect with her
At the end of each life's road,
We'll see her cherished face again
When walk in heaven on gold.*



Precious Memories



Precious Memories



Order of Service

| | |
|------------------------|--|
| Prelude | |
| Processional | |
| Final Viewing | Immediate Family Only |
| Prayer..... | Minister Darius Alford |
| Scripture Reading..... | Minister Darius Alford |
| Selection..... | Cadentown |
| Acknowledgements | |
| Resolutions | |
| Tribute | Rita Fisher, Daughter |
| Obituary | Read in Silence, Please |
| Remarks | Visiting Ministers |
| Selection..... | Cadentown |
| Eulogy | Pastor Leon Slatter Cadentown Missionary Baptist Church |
| Benediction..... | Pastor Leon Slatter |
| Recessional..... | Morticians |



I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call;
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work, or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I've now found peace at the end of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys:
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss.
Oh, yes, these things I, too, will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow;
Look for the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life has been full; I savored much:
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.
Lift up your heart, and peace to thee.
God wanted me now—He has set me free.*



The Day God Took You Home

*You never said, "I'm leaving."
You never said, "Good-bye."
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knew why.
A million times I needed you;
A million times I cried.
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.
In life, I loved you dearly;
In death, I love you still.
In my heart, you hold a place
That no one could ever fill.
It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone.
Part of me went with you
The day God took you home.*

