



Timothy Fisher

July 16, 1949 - December 6, 2023

Timothy Fisher, age 74, from Bristow, Virginia passed away on December 6 after complications from previous aortic dissection surgery eleven years prior.

Tim was born on July 16, 1949 to parents Ernest Floyd Fisher and Maxine Gail Swanson Fisher in Miller, South Dakota. After graduation from NESCO Schools, Zearing, Iowa, Tim went on to graduate from Iowa State University where he was a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity. He enlisted in the Navy immediately after receiving his degree in Sociology and moved to NAS Memphis Millington, Tennessee.

In 1969 he met Kirsten Pederson at ISU in Ames, Iowa, daughter of Donald and Audrey Pederson from Grinnell Iowa. They were married in the Methodist Church next to the campus in Ames, Iowa on November 28, 1969. They were blessed to have twins Millard Reed Fisher and Timothy Ryan Fisher who were born in the new hospital on the Navy base in June 1972.

After an honorable discharge, Tim moved to Boone, Iowa where he began working in partnership with his father embarking on a 12 year career in Specialty Advertising. He was a member of Jaycees and Boone Rotary Club. Daughter Beret Augusta Fisher was born in Ames, Iowa on August 1978.

1987 brought new adventures for the Fisher family. Tim launched a new

career with the Central Intelligence Agency which led the family to posts in Vienna Austria, Alice Springs Australia, Paris France, and the Washington DC area. After mandatory retirement, Tim worked as a contractor for the US Government. They moved for three years to Grinnell, Iowa, where he was a member of the Grinnell Lions Club. He volunteered to transfer corneas to the University of Iowa Hospitals in Iowa City, Iowa. He also volunteered at Iowa and Virginia Schools for the Lion's program KidSight. Kirsten and Tim then moved back to the DC area.

Kirsten and Tim retired in Manassas, VA 2017. Tim enjoyed extensive travel both before and after retirement to some 50 countries. His favorite hobby was running, lifting weights, and walking.

He also loved to diagnose computer problems and volunteered at an elementary school teaching students how to rebuild computers to donate to other students.

Tim was preceded in death by his parents and older brother Ernie Jr. plus two German Shepherds and many cats. He is survived by his devoted and demonstrative wife of 54 years Kirsten, three children and six adoring grandchildren: Reed (Ashley Cory and children Noah and Tabitha Corey) Ryan (Sara Turner and Evan and Orin Fisher) and Beret Fisher (Sean Spera and children Timothy and Genevieve – Evie Spera). He also left behind his sweetheart German Shepherd/Husky rescue dog Maxine and grumpy old Siamese rescue cat Snook. He is survived by his three sisters and numerous cousins, nieces, nephews and two aunts.

Celebration of Life will be held on July 16, 2024 at Dakins, Zearing, Iowa.

Memorials will be donated to

Lions Club for cornea transplants:

Iowa Lions Eye Bank BioVentures Center 2500 Crosspark Road

W300 Coralville, Iowa 52241.

Administration: 319-335-4888

Shenandoah Shepherd Rescue: <https://www.shenandoahrescue.org/inmemorydonations>

Mention Stephens City, VA

Tribute Wall

DK

“ I was a friend of Timothy's older brother Ernie. I remember they lived on a farm north of our farm and they had a german shephard that would sneak up on you when you weren't looking. I remember Timothy said he was interested in law enforcement. Sorry to the family.

Dennis Kingsbury

Dennis Kingsbury - January 27, 2024 at 09:43 PM

KK

“ Hi Kirsten,

Tim and I were pals all the way from grade school through graduation from Iowa State. Science and adolescent goofing around were common denominators of our friendship and our long conversations were at its heart.

Our favorite teacher was Mary Richards, a dynamic young teacher right out of college, who combined insights far beyond her years with the exuberance of youth. We spent two years with her studying biology and chemistry and Tim spent another semester with her at Iowa State.

It was through Mary's classes that Tim and I collaborated in several science projects, once cutting the power to an entire wing of the building through a poorly conceived electrical experiment.

One of our own projects was to make our own firecrackers. While not school related, it was Mary who helped us order the Potassium Nitrate and Sulphur needed to make black powder.

We also needed good quality charcoal. This was made in a can on the kitchen stove at home. The smell was that of a house fire and caused a brief but intense panic and we had to finish over a small fire outside.

We bought fuse at the hardware store in Zearing. Those were more innocent times and the lady behind the counter asked if we might also like some blasting caps. In a moment of unusual sound judgement, we declined the offer.

We combined the ingredients in the proper proportions and made the tubes out of rolls of notebook paper and tape. We went out to Dakins Lake to test our experiment. The report was not the sharp bang of the "Black Cats" smuggled in from Missouri but all agreed

that ours had been a success with one schoolmate proclaiming us "Leaders of the Resistance".

In 1966, our English teacher asked us to write opinion pieces on the Viet Nam War. We each shared thoughts which, while not without merit, reflected the naiveté of the times. But not Tim. Tim delivered a detailed, point by point analysis assessing the historical and then current situation and concluded that we were headed in the wrong direction.

We were all taken aback but it was the stern response from our teacher suggesting that he needed to rethink his position that I remember most. Tim saw no need to rethink his position. It was the rest of us who should have done so. Now, looking back, I think that this quality may be the one most central to who he was.

Writing this has been an act of Love and a comfort to me and I hope that it is a comfort to you too.

Best wishes in the days ahead.

Kris Knaphus

Kris Knaphus - December 17, 2023 at 12:17 PM