



Victoria Ann Fisher

April 25, 1951 - July 7, 2022

Victoria Ann Fisher was the fourth child born to the late English "Bouie" and Peggy Lou Ricks-Fisher on April 25, 1951. In addition to her parents, she was further nurtured in the Christian North Philadelphia home of her maternal grandparents, the late John Washington and Anna Bell Ricks-Jones.

As a toddler, Victoria was baptized at the Gesu Catholic Church in North Philadelphia.

She adhered to the tenets of Catholicism throughout her life - never wavering or departing from the faith and her beliefs.

Victoria worshipped in numerous Catholic churches during her life time; Gesu in North Philly, St John and The Basilica of St Peter and Paul in downtown Philadelphia, St Mary in Williamstown, NJ and St Ann in Wildwood, NJ. She also worshipped here at St. Cyprian's and especially enjoyed the Christmas Eve service here with Monsignor Federico Britt and his congregation. When she couldn't attend due to her health she watched televised service.

Vickie was a precocious adventuresome and strong-willed child. These traits and other continued into her adulthood.

Vickie was fearless as a child and would chase her siblings and other kids

with different bugs, worms, etc. however she was deathly afraid of mice!!!

Educated in the parochial school system in Philadelphia, Vickie attended Gesu Catholic Elementary and John H Hallahan High School in Philadelphia. Following her high school graduation Vickie continued her education at Manor Junior College in Jenkintown, PA. She matriculated further at Glassboro State College (Rowan University), Temple University and Rider University in New Jersey. Her senior teacher placement from Glassboro assigned her to practice at Wildwood High School in Wildwood, NJ. This assignment proved to be quite beneficial for her because she remained there faithfully for thirty (30) years as a Business Education teacher and student mentor.

In addition to teaching, Vickie worked on the weekends at Jefferson Hospital in central scheduling department. Eventually she became a supervisor dedicated for thirty years. She often commuted in inclement weather between Wildwood and Philadelphia.

From the age of twelve, Vickie work and wanted to earn her own way. During her early years she worked in the Gesu convent with the nuns doing various housekeeping duties which included waxing, buffing the hardwood floors into an oversized buffer machine. As she got older she worked at the rectory as a switch board operator and an administrative assistant.

Whatever career path Vickie undertook she always would reach back and pull her younger sisters up by bootstraps one-by-one into various positions.

Vickie had many interest in her spare time - what little she actually had. She would videotape her favorite weekly shows and then binge watch them mostly on the weekends. Some of her favorite shows were; The View, Jeopardy, Oprah, Wheel of Fortune, General Hospital and Stephen Colbert. She would sign most of her family members up for the Wheel of Fortune home viewers

game hoping to win the \$5,000 jackpot. Sadly, we never won just came close a couple of times.

Vickie enjoyed attending concerts and Broadway plays and would take some of her nieces and nephews with her to enjoy them.

Never having any biological children of her own, each of her siblings' children became her own. Vickie doted on and showered her love and attention on all her nieces and nephews. She would faithfully set up Christmas, Birthday, Vacation bank accounts and saving bonds for each of them. Christmas was her favorite because she would personally shop for each child's special present. In her later years she would order from Amazon and other mail order venues. Boxes upon boxes would arrive to the house weeks ahead of Christmas. She would hide the presents until Christmas Eve when she would descend to the basement and meticulously wrap the gifts with ribbons and bows for each child - only to have them rip off the wrapping excitedly for their presents on Christmas morning.

Aunt Vickie instilled educational values, love and nurturing through all situations and areas of the respective lives. These all were her children!!!

In the summertime, the children would visit Aunt Vickie's home in Wildwood and would stay weeks with Grandmom Peggy and her. A fun time was had by all on the beach, boardwalk and various day camp activities. She was adamant about them learning how to swim and made sure that they received swimming lessons, supplemented with her own additional instructions.

Whenever any of her children had a birthday party, school events, etc. they could always count on Aunt Vickie to be supportive and attend if humanly possible. She rarely missed anything. As her children became adults, Aunt

Vickie was their confidant who held many of their respective secrets. She would never divulge any of their secrets through her crazy-glued lips. Mum was the word. She told no-one- taking those secrets thoughts and confidentialities to her grave.

Vickie was a football fanatic!! She loved to yell, scream, and stomp the floor during the televised game. She was a staunch Philadelphia Eagles fan and proudly wore her Eagles green and white apparel. She was overjoyed when they won the NFL Super Bowl in 2018.

She loved all genres of music; Jazz, Broadway, easy listening, Gospel, Classical, etc. She played the piano a little but she excelled in playing the cello. By her senior year in Hallahan High School. She had earned the first chair in the cello section of the orchestra.

Three of her spiritual gifts were help, hospitality, and giving. She always wanted to be of assistance for and to others. She would often offer anyone a week or two stay at her Wildwood home. In her later years, she would assist her sister in their food distribution ministry to the sick and shut-in. She would often drive many miles delivering food, personal hygiene articles and household supplies to the people. She would open the back of her van and people could take as much as they desired. Vickie gave and gave to others selflessly - sometimes at the expense of her own health and well-being.

Vickie strived for excellence and perfection in everything she did and expected nothing less than these qualities in others. There could be no half-stepping and short cuts. This was especially true at her Sicklerville NJ Dialysis Center. She appointed herself "The Mayor of Fresenius" and was the official watchdog of the happenings. If anything was not perceived by her to be done right or subpar, she would readily voice her displeasure.

Once she gets to battling her eyes and fluttering her eyelids in rapid

succession watch out. She'd be ready to explode she would often joke with her that one day one of the nurses or techs was giving the inject her tongue and poke out her eyeballs. She would laugh at the thought because she knew that they loved her way too much. Besides, she was not going to let anything prevent her from performing her "Mayoral watchdog" duties at the dialysis center which she dutifully documented in her diary daily.

Early Thursday evening, July 7, 2022, God in his infinite wisdom dispatched his messenger Angels to Crozier Chester Medical Center Room 4608. As they arrived, they began to quietly whisper in Victoria's ears:

You have come through many dangers, trials, and snares but my divine protection has been with you always as I held you in the hollow of my hands. Vickie, my child you have stayed in the race - Steadfastly unmovable, always abounding in my work. I want you to know that your labor has not been in vain. You fought the good fight of faith champ but your earthly tabernacle had stated to dissolve for some time now. You have done an excellent earthly job. You have finished your course and completed your assignment. So, my child do not be afraid because to be absent from your body is to be in my presence. Now, sit down, servant, sit down and rest awhile. Great is your reward.

At 6:22 pm, Vickie's soul humbly and peacefully submitted to my perfect will. She answered her final call and soared into the heavenliness with my Angels. Rest in peace, Queen Victoria.

Victoria was preceded in death by her parents:

English "Bouie" and Peggy Lou Ricks-Fisher. Her Paternal Grandparents. Joseph and Mary Toney-Fisher. Her Maternal Grandparents John Washington & Anna Bell Ricks-Jones

Her Siblings; Bernadette Fisher-Charles and Vincent Fisher. Her Loving Niece and Nephews Jasmynn Maria Williams, Christopher Rose, and Thaddeus

Randall.

Victoria leaves to cherish her memories of her siblings Valerie, Bernard, and Josephine Fisher-Palmer (Mac), Cecilia (her faithful servant), and James Akhir (Vinnetta) Bonus Sisters; Tonnette, Cynthia, Erica, Cheryl, Marletta, and Helene.

Bonus Brothers: Derek Charles, and Harvey Johnson

Her nieces: Monique Thomas-Fillis (Kyle), Nicole, Aquila,, Jessica, Deborah, Tez, Christiana, Jamie, Joi, Alexis, Lady Ann, Jasmine, Journee

Her Nephews: Neil, Titus, Robert "Bobby" Nazeer, Casin, Jaide, Jabreel, Jasmin; Grand Nieces; Cassidy, Madison, Marley

Grand Nephew; Asa and Asa ("Ace"), Titus("TC"), Tyson, Leo.

A host of cousins, friends, and her special friends, and a host of staff of Fresenius Dialysis in Sicklerville, NJ.

Previous Events

Viewing

JUL 16. 8:00 AM - 10:00 AM (ET)

St. Cyprian Catholic Church
525 Cobbs Creek Parkway
Philadelphia, PA 19143

Service

JUL 16. 10:00 AM (ET)

St. Cyprian Catholic Church
525 Cobbs Creek Parkway
Philadelphia, PA 19143

Burial

JUL 16 (ET)

Berlin Cemetery
40 Clementon Road
Berlin, NJ 08009