



Joseph Ernest (Ernie) Fischer, Jr.

April 15, 1949 - May 19, 2025

Ernie passed away on May 19, 2025, at home in Bradenton, Florida surrounded by love. Born April 15, 1949, to Joseph and Dorothy Fischer in Bradenton, Ernie was a lifelong resident of Manatee County. He graduated from Southeast High School and was a lineman on the football team all four years. Ernie worked at Tropicana for 31 years and at King Middle School for 13 years.

Ernie was preceded in death by his parents, Joe and Dot Fischer, his brother, Steve Fischer, and son, Carl Reese.

He is survived by his wife Peggy Rodgers Fischer, three daughters, Teri Fischer, Tracy Brooks (David), Polly Griggs and one son, Wayne Reese, grandchildren and great grandchildren. Ernie is also survived by his sister, Cindie Fischer, his uncle, Bob Reid (Joyce) and his aunt, Marti Standifer and many cousins.

A Celebration of Life will be held at 4 pm on May 27, at Elwood Park Baptist Church of Bradenton, 3516 45th St E, Fl 34208 with Rev. Randall Laroche Officiating.

In lieu of flowers donations can be made to:
Elwood Park Baptist Church of Bradenton.

Ernie was a well-loved family man, who will be greatly missed by his friends and family.

Expressions of comfort may be made at
www.toalebrothers.com/obituaries/

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

MAY 27. 4:00 PM (ET)

Elwood Park Baptist Church of Bradenton
3516 45th St. East
Bradenton, FL 34208

Tribute Wall

CF

“ 20 files added to the album Ernie and family



Cindie Fischer - May 24, 2025 at 12:51 AM

PF

We enjoyed meeting Ernie and hearing so many stories about him. I know he will be missed greatly. Sending our prayers for a gentle journey for Ernie and comfort for Teri, Peggy and Cindy.

Priscilla and Mary Fauchaux - May 27, 2025 at 02:13 PM

CF

“Ernie was a good brother. Typical kids, we fought a lot growing up! But even then he would have fought FOR me anytime. I am thankful for our adult years when we actually liked (not just loved) each other. Up until a few years ago he would call on Saturday morning and asked what I was doing for lunch. Often “I don’t have any plans.” was my response. He would say he was coming to Wauchula and we’d have lunch together! He came the day after Charlie hit, figured out what I needed, came back the next day and did a lot of what was needed. He brought his weed eater over to mow inside my fence when mine quit working. The last few years were rough...watching the decline due to Alzheimer’s. But so thankful he was only bedridden two weeks and was very peaceful during that time. One of the last things he said when I walked into his room was, “Where’d you come from?” I told him I had been staying there, but before that I had been in Wauchula. He repeated Wauchula. I said....you always liked Wauchula! He smiled and said “Yep!”

Very thankful that he became a Christian as an adult. I did tell him a week before he died that I was jealous since he would see Jesus, Mother and Dad, Steve and our grandparents before me....but I would see him when I meet Jesus and then he could show me around!

I will miss you....

Cindie Fischer - May 24, 2025 at 12:39 AM