



Rosemary Fetter

September 7, 1936 - February 1, 2023

Rosemary Fetter passed peacefully in her home surrounded by her children on February 1, 2023 at the age of 86. Born in Yarmouth, Maine on September 7, 1936 to the late Dr. Angus Archibald Arsenault DDS and the late Rose Arsenault of Yarmouth, Maine. She was preceded in death by her husband George Fetter, her eldest daughter Linda Fetter.

Beloved wife of the late George Fetter. Devoted mother to the late Linda Fetter, David Fetter and his wife Laura, Julie Schneider and her husband Paul, James Fetter, and AnnMarie Owens and her husband Rob. Nana to Emily Fetter, Lynn Schneider, Shelby Mackowski, Katie Schneider and Eric Mackowski whom she loved dearly and cherished each one. Rosemary also leaves behind her three sister-in-laws Karen Arsenault, Mary Fetter, Priscilla and her husband John Gioia along with her brother-in-law Joe Fetter and his wife Monica, and several nieces and nephews.

During high school she worked at the famous B&M beans company (Burnham & Morrill). Rosemary was a member of the theatrical society, The Portland Players and starred in numerous plays alongside Linda Lavin of the hit TV sitcom "Alice". Growing up she wrote many poems and as an adult had dozens of them published. She was an artist who painted beautifully in watercolor as well as a wonderful pianist. Her talents were endlessly amazing and touched the hearts of everyone around her. Rosemary met her husband

George Fetter who was a Naval Officer, married and relocated to Southport, Connecticut. While working part-time and taking care of her family she received her Associates Degree from Sacred Heart University in Fairfield, Connecticut.

Rosemary moved to Port Charlotte, Florida in 1997 and lived there for 5 years along with her friends Mr. and Mrs. George Kernstock. This is where she began ballroom dancing and enjoyed it for 15 years with her friends Judy, Pat, Ron, Dora and Annie. In 2002 she moved to Bradenton, Florida where she lived with her son James.

As we stand on the shore and watch Rosemary leave and she's no longer in sight. She begins her journey to another shore with a crowd of people, family and friends rejoicing singing... Here she comes! As they praise Holy Holy Holy Lord, Lord God Almighty. Go in peace, until we meet again with our Lord.

We love you Mom, Nana and friend. God Bless you