



James B. Fischer

August 28, 1954 - December 9, 2023

Fischer, James B., December 9, 2023 age 69 of Van Buren Township. Beloved husband of Lena. Loving father of Mallory Fischer, Gregory Fischer, and Kimberly (Nathan) Murray. Proud grandfather of Brayden, Breanna, and Bennett. Dear brother of Jane (the late Robert) Willard, Carol (the late Roger) Lau, Dorothy (the late Ronald) Smith, and Debra (Dennis) Dryer. Also survived by many nieces and nephews. Preceded in death by his parents, Robert and Dorothy Fischer and his brothers Robert Fischer and Thomas (Gail) Fischer. Visitation Tuesday, December 12th 5-8 PM and Wednesday, December 13th at 10 AM at the funeral home. Funeral Service Wednesday, December 13th 11 AM at Vermeulen-Sajewski Funeral Home, 46401 Ann Arbor Road West (between Sheldon and Beck) Plymouth. In lieu of flowers, the family has requested that donations to be made to Merge Community Church, 3789 Venoy Road, Wayne, MI 48184. To share a memory, please use the share a memory tab on this webpage.

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 12. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Vermeulen-Sajewski Funeral Home Plymouth
46401 Ann Arbor Road West
Plymouth, MI 48170
(734) 459-2250
plymouth@vermeulenh.com

Funeral Service

DEC 13. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Vermeulen-Sajewski Funeral Home Plymouth
46401 Ann Arbor Road West
Plymouth, MI 48170
(734) 459-2250
plymouth@vermeulenh.com

Tribute Wall

JC

“ One of the first times that I met Jim was when I started attending Merge Church back in 2017, I told him I’ve been praying for patience. Jim said, “have you ever heard of the Patient Prayer?” New to the Bible, I was completely unaware of and eager to learn this new prayer. I said, “No, I’ve never heard of it.” Jim says, “Lord, give me patience. Give me patience now!” And that is how I learned the Patient Prayer. I will forever miss Jim's sense of humor.

Jennifer Crocker (formally Hoang)

Jennifer Crocker - December 12, 2023 at 11:40 PM

BO

“ Jim, my friend

As we go through life we meet 1 or 2 very good friends - you were one of them to me. All the inside jokes, the dry sarcastic humor or the funny things that happened when we were fly-fishing. All our fun disagreements of who's turn it is to buy lunch - I'll remember those.

In upcoming days in the summer fly-fishing, I'll look up stream or down and envision my friend Jim in his fly vest, wearing his hat and fly casting. I'll smile and remember my friend. It was about so much more than fly-fishing.....

I'll miss my friend on earth but so thankful for the hope of knowing I will see him again one day.

Barry O'Bryan

Barry O'Bryan - December 11, 2023 at 04:15 PM