



## Vicki A. Smith

February 14, 1958 - November 6, 2022

It is with deep sadness that the family of Vicki Smith announce her sudden passing on Sunday, November 6th at the age of 64.

Vicki will be lovingly remembered by her daughter Stacy (Jonathan); siblings, Charlie, Laura, Chuck, Randi, Shawn, Dawn, Rai Ann, Vicki, and Mark; as well as numerous other family members and friends.

Vicki was predeceased by her parents, Charles and Shirley, and step-father Red.

She will be greatly missed for her unique sense of humor and immense care for others.

A Celebration of Life will be held at a later date.

Arrangements in care of Jowett Funeral Home - New Haven.

# Tribute Wall

EC

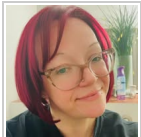
“ I have so many amazing memories of Vicki, (icky Vicki).. when I was little I couldn't say her name so it came out as “icky” but in a funny cute way. Vicki was my moms (Nancy Smith) best friend. I grew up knowing Vicki and her daughter Stacy. Vicki was always so funny, kind and had such a great and loving heart. She would always come over and cook amazing dinners for us. She had this contagious laugh that I will never forget. I will also never forget all the help and kindness she gave my parents when my grandmother was sick she helped take care of her when my parents didn't have many other people to lean to for help. For this I am forever grateful. Also you came to watch so many of my boys soccer games and were such a great cheerleader! Your smile and funny personality will forever be with me Vicki. I love you and thank you for being a part of my family.

Erin Copeland - November 17, 2022 at 04:37 PM



I love this! Thank you ☐

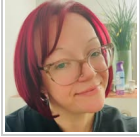
Stacy Fournier Tedder - November 24, 2022 at 08:39 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Stacy Fournier Tedder - November 13, 2022 at 07:19 PM



“ *My relationship with my Mom was.... complex, especially in my adulthood.*

*She was overprotective, sometimes overbearing. She felt safer knowing where I was at all times. Well into my 20's, she'd call me at 2:00am when I was just hanging out in my best friends basement. She was stubborn. When I was a freshman in high school, I cut all my hair off and dyed it blonde. I knew she was going to be mad and she was - she gave me the cold shoulder for 3 days before she finally admitted she actually really liked it. She was not a fan of my tattoos, most of my music (except Hanson), & I know my attitude wasn't always her favorite either (her signature move was to grab my chin when I pissed her off). We butted heads on just about everything.*

*But damn did she love me unconditionally.*

*We laughed a lot. As a kid, there was a time I wanted to be a stand-up comedian. Sometimes she would come home late from working on a Saturday night and wake me up. We'd spend hours listening to Bryan Adams and Billy Joel while I performed my "stand-up" routine and she would just laugh and laugh. She really loved music. She took me to my first concert (Hanson) and made my 13 year old dreams come true.*

*She loved to cook and she was good at it. Her spaghetti sauce was always, hands down, my favorite of hers. One time, while we were both sick with colds, she concocted "ghetto chicken soup" (another thing we would laugh about years later). I think she used ramen noodles, bouillon, and shredded carrots, but man was that shit good. She always made the best of things whether she had all the right ingredients or not. In cooking and in life.*

*She was really good at taking care of everyone around her. She never left home without a smile on her face, she always had a joke ready, she loved to sing karaoke, and she made friends wherever*

*she went.*

*She was kind, loving, accepting, cheerful, funny, challenging, sassy, wild, beautiful. She was far from perfect, but she had the biggest heart of anyone I knew. She was a lot of things to a lot of people throughout her life - but to me, she was just Mom.*

*I wish we had more time, I wish we were reminiscing about these memories together, I wish we hadn't taken each other for granted at times. But I just want you to know that I'm okay because I know you're at peace now with our angels. ☐*

*"Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance,  
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance.  
I hope you dance..."*

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**Stacy Fournier Tedder** - November 13, 2022 at 07:16 PM

EC

*Such a beautifully said tribute to your loving amazing mother- Stacy. 💜  
you*

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**Erin Copeland** - November 17, 2022 at 04:41 PM

PC

*“ We hung out at the Smith's house on Schneider rd when I was a young child. They lived n the lake and everyone was welcome, we swam daily on the summer. When I was 7 I sung Elvis Presley songs to Vicki because she always laughed....long ago childhood memories. My condolences to the family*

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**pat Caporuscio** - November 12, 2022 at 09:26 AM

DR

*Thank you for sharing 💕💕💕*

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**Dawn Reinhold** - November 12, 2022 at 11:46 PM

AR

“ Ashley Reinhold-Cervone lit a candle in memory of Vicki Smith



Ashley Reinhold-Cervone - November 12, 2022 at 08:12 AM

DR

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Dawn Reinhold - November 11, 2022 at 12:07 PM

CC

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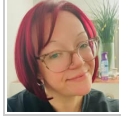


Cindy Carpenter - November 10, 2022 at 08:09 PM

CC

“ There was a well worn path down Bay Lane between the Smith and Steerzer households during the 60s & 70s. My childhood is filled with so many memories of the Smith/Fournier family and all the shenanigans we got into. Vicki, you will always have a place in my heart and remembered with much love.

Cindy Carpenter - November 10, 2022 at 08:04 PM



♥♥♥♥ *thank you for sharing this!*

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**Stacy Fournier Tedder** - November 11, 2022 at 08:49 AM

CL

“ *My little friend; I shall think of you often and miss you always!*



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**Corey Lenzo** - November 10, 2022 at 12:39 AM