



Rosebeth Marie Martha Myers

December 8, 1922 - December 17, 2014

ROSEBETH "BETH" MYERS

June 8, 1922 – December 17, 2014

The Myers and Maerkisch families and friends of Beth Myers mourn her loss. Beth was born in Chicago, the eldest of four children of Martha Hoffman Maerkisch and Bernard Maerkisch. She grew up in North Fairfield, Ohio, then attended Ohio State University as a piano major. She met her future husband, H. Lyle Myers, in North Fairfield, where he was a teacher. Beth and Lyle married on December 24, 1943. In 1949 they moved to Fremont, Michigan, where Lyle taught returning veterans of WW II and Beth first taught music and then was secretary to the high school principal. She and Lyle raised two daughters: Andrea Fischer, who survives her late husband, Hermann, and lives in Lander, Wyoming; and Susan Peterson, married to Eric and living in Fort Collins, Colorado.

In addition to her children and their families, Beth is survived by her brother, Bernard "Bud" Maerkisch of Norwalk, Ohio, and her brother-in-law, Richard Gillies, of Dunedin, Florida. She greatly missed her late sisters, Ruth Gillies and Joanne Maerkisch. Beth is also survived by many members of Ruth and Bud's extended families, including nephew Bruce Gillies, who lived with Lyle and Beth during his high school years.

Beth spent many happy years in Fremont, enjoying being involved in musical groups and with Andrea's interest in horses and Susan's musical activities. Lyle died on July 4, 1989, and a few years later Beth moved to Fort Collins in 1992 to be closer to Andrea and Susan. In Fort Collins, she enjoyed taking care of her cats, gardening, reading voraciously, and continuing to play her piano. She had many close friends in both Fremont and Fort Collins, and she was especially close to the family of Dave and Amy Rosenberg, serving as surrogate grandmother to their daughters Hannah and Sarah.

A graveside service at the Adario. Ohio, cemetery is planned for next summer. In lieu of flowers, those wishing to make memorial gifts are encouraged to contribute to libraries or "friends of the library" groups of their choice in Beth's memory.

Tribute Wall



“ *Rosebeth Marie Martha Myers*

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ *Susan and Andrea,
Your parents were huge influences in my growing up years. Your mother was such an exceptional musician (my father often commented on how lucky our community was to have her) and intellect. I always tried to find reasons (besides cleaning the horse stalls) to just hang out so I could soak up some of her countenance. She was a gift to all of us who knew her.*

Ray Durkee

Ray Durkee - January 25, 2015 at 10:21 AM



“ *Beth was a near and very dear friend and neighbor in Fremont, Michigan. Beth and Lyle had adjoining property to ours. She had the most fantastic Rose garden and it was fun to learn about her gardening secrets. I used to drop over for a "tea visit" and chat only to hear her practicing the piano (it sounded like a concert) . Instead of interrupting her, I would sit on the back step until she finished and enjoy the heavenly music. She was multi talented; an excellent seamstress, musician, and gardener! I have missed her for many years and we are very saddened to lose this very special friend. Our thoughts, prayers and love go out to her family, always. Jan and Gus Pschak*



Janet Pschak - December 30, 2014 at 06:26 PM

AM

“ *My daughters came up with the title of "Grammy Beth" for this great lady years ago. Our family will always be thankful that she shared her time, her stories, her unfailing sense of humor and her strength of character with us.*

Amy - December 24, 2014 at 08:14 AM

SU

“ *Smoke Gets in Your Eyes*
Song by The Platters
They asked me how I knew
My true love was true
I of course replied, something here inside
Can not be denied
They said some day you'll find
All who love are blind
When your heart's on fire, you must realize
Smoke gets in your eyes
So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed
To think they could doubt my love
Yet today my love has flown away
I am without my love
Now laughing friends deride
Tears I cannot hide, hide
So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies
Smoke gets in your eyes
Smoke gets in your eyes
Smoke gets in your eyes
Smoke gets in your eyes

Susan - December 22, 2014 at 01:13 PM

JG

“ *This is very sad news. We were Rosebeth's neighbors on Stanley Court for a few years. She was a delightful, wonderful woman and I loved hearing her stories. I remember going to her house to have tea and talk politics, and I asked for her advice during the caucus in 2007. It was an amazing time. All my best wishes for peace and comfort to Rosebeth's family. -- Jennifer Geraci*

Jennifer Geraci - December 21, 2014 at 10:47 AM

CH

“ *Chrissy lit a candle in memory of Rosebeth Marie Martha Myers*



Chrissy - December 19, 2014 at 02:30 PM