



Monte Ray Fisher

July 15, 1956 - September 30, 2025

Monte Ray Fisher 69, of Hurricane, WV passed away unexpectedly on September 30, 2025.

He was born to the late William Ray Fisher and Ruth I. Waybright Fisher on July 15, 1956.

Monte was an avid fisherman that loved to spend time with his friends and family as well as attending grandchildren's games. He was a 1974 graduate of St. Albans High School, started his career with Union Carbide then later retiring from Bayer Crop Science and lastly Nitro Mechanical.

He is survived by his loving wife of 44 years, Debra L. Smith Fisher; children: Michael (Kate) Fisher of Cross Lanes, WV and their son, Mitchell; and Heather (Jason) Brogan of Hurricane, WV and her children: Noah and Kelsey Miller, their father and former son-in-law, Trevor Miller; Heather's step children: Jaxon and Sawyer Brogan; sisters: Cindy (Ray) Smith of Tulsa, OK, René (Shelba) Vincell of Franklin, WV and Jill (Jim) Justice of Scott Depot, WV; and his step mother: Patricia Fisher of Scott Depot, WV; as well as several nieces, nephews, and other family members and friends.

In accordance with Monte's wishes he will be cremated with burial at a later date in Tyler Mountain Memory Gardens in Cross Lanes, WV.

Chapman Funeral Home 3941 Teays Valley Road Hurricane, WV is honored to serve the Fisher family.

Cemetery Details

Tyler Mountain Memory Gardens

5233 Rocky Fork Road
Cross Lanes, WV 25313

Events

Details are pending.

Tribute Wall

JJ

“ I will never forget my sweet "Baby Brother". The fun memories from growing up together on Everest Avenue, to Scott Depot, where we raised our kids and shared fun times....are endless. I can't imagine life without you, Monte. My heart is broken. I miss you so much. You were the best brother ever! Too kind for this world! I will do my best to behave so I can see you again. The memories of you always giving of your talents in helping others, in working on their cars, welding, chopping firewood, Changing strangers tires, protecti g the girls working at Go Mart from weirdo's to never missing your grandkids events. Everyone would call you, Monte, because they knew you would be there to help. You did what God tells us to do...show his love through the gifts He gave you to help others. Thank you, Monte. I will make sure little Mitchell will know how special his Papa was and how much you loved him. You were loved by so many. No one will ever fill your shoes....you were the best! Take care of John Caleb for me. Share the fun stories with him and take him fishing! I love you so much..

Jill Justice - October 21, 2025 at 10:01 AM

HB

“Dad, today was a hard day. Nothing happened just waking up another day without you. I've already wanted to call you. See you. But, I do feel your presence with me. That has helped the most. I have received so many nice thoughtful gifts and cards and texts about your passing. I don't think you have any idea how many people you impacted. We all miss you and agree you were taken too soon. You're supposed to be an old 85 year old grandpa when you leave this world, not barely 69 years old. I needed more time. We all needed more time. I have enjoyed looking at all the pictures of you. Some of them I've never seen before. I've listened to all your voicemails I've saved on my phone. I'm staying pretty strong, just not today. I miss you and I love you more than anything!
Hay-dar



Heather Brogan - October 08, 2025 at 09:41 PM

JO

“ *What started as simply working together turned into finding another family. Monte helped me out so many times, and never wanted anything in return. Monte was paid in smiles and laughter. He called me almost daily to check in and just chat, or tell me one of the many jokes that Ive heard a thousand times. I wish I could hear them a thousand more...*

Monte was like my second father, and I hope I can share just a fraction of the joy and love he shared with me.

Monte, we're still going camping so make sure your singing its raining men for me. Ill try and do my best taking over pancake duty. I love you.



Jon Oxyer - October 02, 2025 at 08:22 PM

JK

“ This is the greatest man i ever met in my life. At the end of every phone call he would tell me "that's what we do, we help each other" . Monte would call me almost every day and after every fishing trip to give me the fishing report. I enjoyed fishing with him way more than i will ever get to let him know. I don't believe the word stranger was in his vocabulary, he would help and talk to anyone. I remember working with him at lunch every day calling Mike, and Heather just to check in, after one phone call one day i asked if he would adopt me, he chuckled and said of course. I know he is up in Heaven now fishing with Uncle Dave and his Dad and who ever else would like to wet a line with him. He and Mike had their last fishing tournament of the year coming up this weekend, he called me the night before asking me how to tie and rig up a fluke. I told him how i done it, he said he was going to try it. I know in my heart he is up there telling fishing stories and helping everyone he can. To the family i want you to know , it was the greatest honor of my life for him to call me his friend. Until we meet again friend, you wont need a golden rule up there, they will all be keepers. I love ya buddy.

Jamie Kuhn - October 02, 2025 at 01:15 PM

JJ

“ If I shared all of the great memories that I have had with you, I will fill FB up! Monte, so many people have sent their heart felt love for you on messages, messenger, FB, and phone calls. You have touched so many in such positive ways.



Like Julie said, "you served others with the gifts that God gave you!" You were a servant of God, always helping others. Among being a great friend to so many, your gifts of welding, being a mechanic, fixing anything that needed to be fixed, you always helped whoever asked. Your son, is just like you. Michael has the biggest heart and would help anyone, anytime. We don't know what we would do without him. You were so loving and kind to Debbie, being such a great husband. Heather has your gift of gentleness and kindness to others. Her little "mini-me," Kelsey, and brother, Noah, will always remember their Papa coming to their games, babysitting them, taking them and getting them from school. Little Mitchell, will be our "little man", who will proudly carry on his Papa's name, "Fisher." We will make sure he knows how much you loved him. Like Jim said, "He was the best!" He always said, you were the brother he never had. Thank you for being the best brother to Cindy, Rene & me. Thank you for being such a great uncle to so many. Travis is so thankful you called him the night before you left us. He saved your VM where you called him "Buckwheat". Jake is so thankful he got to spend time with you 4 days before, when you helped weld something for him, then called him Sept 28th, to make sure it was doing OK. Julie also remembers you helping fix her car, and another time when you & Michael came to help her when her car broke down. She loved all the fun times she had in your home playing with Heather & Michael and how welcomed she was by you and Debbie. I will miss you beyond belief. Give Mom, Dad and John big hugs from me. You will always be my "Baby Brother" Monte. I love and miss you so much.

I am going to carry on, as best I can, to show your love and gentleness to others, Monte. I am so proud of you. Thank you for your unconditional love for others.

Jill Justice - October 02, 2025 at 09:05 AM

DC

“*Monte was the best. A wonderful neighbor that was more like family. We will miss him so much. Rest in peace Monte till we meet again.*



Dianne Criner - October 01, 2025 at 11:19 PM

HB

“*I miss you, Dad. I've always been a "daddy's girl." I miss you so much it hurts. Thank you for being the best Dad, grandpa, husband, & friend to us all. The world will never be the same, but heaven gained the sweetest angel. I know you have already found the best fishing spot up there and fishing it with your Dad. I love you. You are my hero. I wish we had more time. 69 years old isn't old enough. You should be with us until you're an old papaw in your 80's. Please watch over us. We're all struggling without you and not knowing what exactly happened that afternoon you passed away. I love you so much.*



Heather Brogan - October 01, 2025 at 10:40 PM