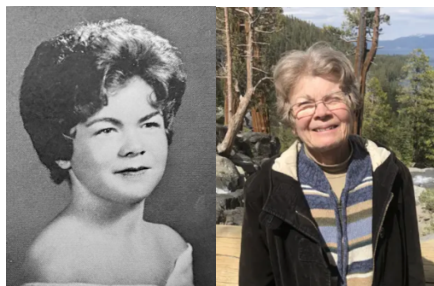


Marian Annette Stetson (Tommie)

[Obituary information for Marian Annette Stetson](#)



Marian Annette Stetson, or colloquially as everyone knew her, including all her family and friends within earshot that had ears, “**Tommie.**” The sister to Dawn and John, the parent to Jennifer (“Jenny”), Joshua, and Jonathan, and grandkids Jimmy, Mckenzie, Beau, Isaiah, Monty, Hailey, and Isla, she grew up in Massachusetts with a hard-nosed father named Francis who worked the docks and played football without pads (I trust she’s told everyone this 100 times) and her sweet mother Marion who evened it all out. She was born January 1, 1946 and never liked her birthday being so close to Christmas as with any poor family, she’d only get one gift that was both from Santa, and later learned, from her parents, for her birthday.

Tommie passed away January 20, 2026 after a short curtsy to the world and shifted her focus on spending a little extra time with her sister Dawn, as we all picture them in stitches as they both, once again, pee themselves from laughter. Tommie was a teacher at heart and a teacher as a profession for all her life. She loved God and attended church her entire life, while always being thankful for the Lord’s blessings. She graduated from FSU (Go Noles!) and went on to get her master’s degree at the University of Colorado, Boulder. The draw and infatuation of the snow-capped mountains captivated her so much during this time and would eventually lead her heart back from her second stay in Florida raising three kids, many dogs, and probably too many cats to count before relocating in 2003 where her heart truly settled in (again).

Tommie was able to fit into her backpack of life the amount of memories each five people reading this will unwrap and be able to process by the time we’re each in the twilight of our own lives. Tommie had an ever-affirming belief that the group of friends and her family around her, no matter how lofty the idea, could make it work and you just needed someone for her to encourage a steadfast pace and extreme focus to throw themselves into that idea for success. She would speak to our random neighbor’s grandmother, her students, anyone in line anywhere buying anything, and any friend or family member who had ears to listen that the simple and complex yields a beautiful yin and yang that is life. Her essence will continue to live on, and we hope that each dream of every small child and elderly adult still living trying to find hope in the continuance of dreams yet to be created, let them all know that Tommie always bore as close to the sun of her own dreams, and without regret, lived exactly the life all of us should emulate.

We miss you and love you, Tommie—you will never be forgotten!

In honor of Marian Stetson, please consider donating to either of the following charities:

Animal Friends Alliance: <https://www.savinganimalstoday.org>

The Genesis Project: <https://genesisfortcollins.com>