



## Timothy R. Bellemare

March 18, 1986 - September 15, 2023

AYER- Timothy R. Bellemare, 37, of Ayer, passed away on Friday September 15, 2023.

Timothy was born in Lowell on March 18, 1986, a son of the late Richard W. Bellemare.

He worked for Market Basket in their Littleton location.

Timmy was a kind-hearted soul that had a lot of love for those around him. He could bring a smile to anyone's face with a kind word or a sweet gesture. He found the most joy when he was cooking, singing, and joking around with his son. He found brother's in his life-long friends, like Daniel Starr, Charlie McQuaid, and several others.

Timmy loved his family and wasn't afraid to show it. So much love and happiness was there in every smile, every hug & kiss, and every "I Love You". He had strong political beliefs as well as ancient alien theories that he was never afraid to express or argue. He had a love of anime and a vast understanding of technology.

His profound loss will be felt deeply by all that knew and loved him. Timmy will forever be in our hearts and our memories. We love you forever Timmy!

He leaves his mother, Gloria E. (Adams) Lebel and step-father Ronald R. Lebel of Ayer; a son, Shawn Bellemare; a brother Michael Bellemare of Colorado, two sisters, Cynthia Bellemare and Monique Lebel both of Ayer; a maternal grandmother, Jacqueline George of Ayer; a niece, four nephews and several aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Timothy's family will receive family and friends on Sunday, September 24, from 2 to 5PM in the Anderson funeral Home, 25 Fitchburg Rd., Ayer.

In lieu of flowers memorial contributions may be made to the family towards Timmy's final expenses.

# Previous Events

## Calling Hours

SEP **24.** 2:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

Anderson Funeral Home - Ayer  
25 Fitchburg Road ~ Route 2A  
Ayer, MA 01432  
(978) 772-2355

# Tribute Wall

KP

“ *The Dragonfly Story*

*“In the bottom of an old pond lived some grubs who could not understand why none of their group ever came back after crawling up the stems of the lilies to the top of the water. They promised each other that the next one who was called to make the upward climb would return and tell what happened to him. Soon one of them felt an urgent impulse to seek the surface; he rested himself on the top of a lily pad and went through a glorious transformation, which made him a dragonfly with beautiful wings. In vain he tried to keep his promise. Flying back and forth over the pond, he peered down at his friends below. Then he realized that even if they could see him they would not recognize such a radiant creature as one of their number.*

*The fact that we cannot see our friends or communicate with them after the transformation, which we call death, is no proof that they cease to exist.”*

*Walter Dudley Cavert*

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**Kimberly Volunteer of the Dragonfly Proj** - September 27, 2023 at 08:18 PM

CB

❤️ *thank you*

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**Cynthia Bellemare** - September 29, 2023 at 02:02 PM

KM

“ *Timmy was always a bright spirit and smiling whenever i saw him. It has been awhile, although i know he is still smiling no matter what and is even stronger. Fly high Timmy and know you brought happiness to many!* ❤️🙏

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**Kerry Maynard** - September 21, 2023 at 11:40 PM

KM

*Timmy was my maintenance man in Device for years.. always had a smile and would do anything and more to help you out. RIP my friend.*

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**Karen malcolm** - September 22, 2023 at 02:13 PM