



Vickie Lynn Ayotte

October 29, 1947 - March 25, 2025

With profound sadness, we announce the passing of Vickie Ayotte on March 25, 2025, at the age of 77. A devoted Wife, Mother, Memere, Sister, Aunt, and Friend, Vickie touched the hearts of all who knew her with her warmth, boundless kindness, and joy.

Born on October 29, 1947, in Yakima, Washington, on the Yakima Indian reservation to Alexander (Sandy) Agnew and Lola May McCausland. Vickie grew up in Bremerton, Washington, alongside her brother and sisters. After graduating from East High School, Vickie met the love of her life, Donald Ayotte, a Navy sailor from Maine. Together, these soulmates embarked on a beautiful journey, living in Scotland and traveling Europe before returning to the United States to raise their family. They relocated to Florida from Massachusetts for warmer weather, later moving to Japan, twice. In retirement, they traveled the United States in an RV exploring and visiting family. Vickie was always raving about how excited she was to be "on the road again".

Vickie dedicated her life to her loved ones, creating a home filled with love, laughter, and unforgettable memories. Her many talents and passions—including crafting, painting, baking, traveling and giving to others—reflected her generous spirit and zest for life. Vickie's radiant smile and caring heart will be deeply missed and forever cherished.

She is survived by her husband, Donald Ayotte; her son, Jeffrey Ayotte, his wife, Courtney, and their daughter, Sophie; her daughter, Terri Ayotte and future husband Whit Baskin; as well as her sisters, Becky Delancy and Carol Evitts, along with a host of nieces and nephews who will carry her love and legacy forward. Vickie was preceded in death by her parents, her sisters Julie, Tina, Kathy, her brother Terry and other cherished loved ones.

Though she is no longer with us, Vickie's love, kindness, and light will remain in our hearts forever.

Tribute Wall



“ *Terri A lit a candle in memory of Vickie Lynn Ayotte* ”



Terri A - April 06, 2025 at 09:58 PM

“ I am the youngest of all of my siblings with Vickie being my oldest sister. We have shared so many beautiful moments over the years. When I started kindergarten Vickie had already graduated high school, and she took me to my first day of school and stayed the afternoon with me. She also used to take us younger sisters downtown on the bus where we would walk around and look at all the store windows and it normally ended with a lunch at the Woolworth's lunch counter... Yum. The first song I can really remember was *Downtown* by Petula Clark and it always reminded me of these outings. Vickie left home when I was 8 to travel to Scotland and marry the man of her dreams, my wonderful brother-in-law Don, so for the rest of her life our memories came from trips of her and her family coming home or us going to visit them.

The 1st time I went to visit I was 14 and flew by myself to spend the summer with them in Lawrence Massachusetts. It was such a fun summer meeting the Ayotte clan. When I was 16 and Tina was 18, we took a greyhound bus (5 days... ugh) to spend the summer with them. During this trip they moved to their house in Lowell Massachusetts. Another awesome summer was had by all. Rich and I flew down to Florida for the 1st time in 1984 as a honeymoon trip. We had a blast camping up in Salt Springs area and of course doing Disney World, Epcot Center and Sea World. Most of us flew to Florida in 1995 to celebrate Vickie and Don's 25th anniversary. We had so much fun hanging out and doing the parks and seeing a sunrise one day at Cocoa Beach and the next day seeing the sunset at Bradenton Beach.

Some of our trips to see each other included meeting up in California, Minnesota, and New Hampshire for a very memorable summer vacation for Rich, myself and our 2 daughters at Mike Croteau's cottages at Weir's beach. There are so many other visits but then I would be writing a book.

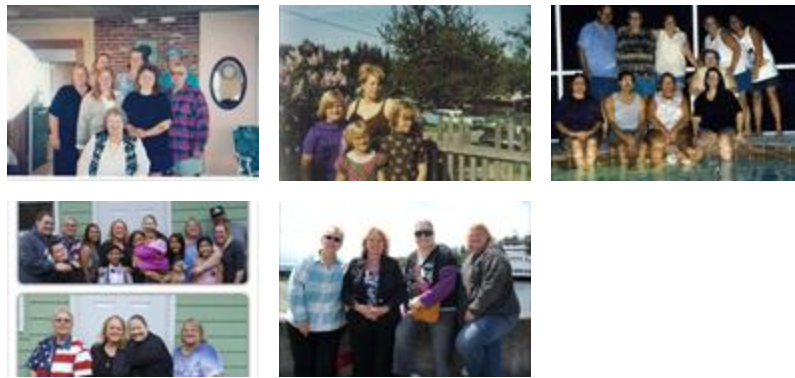
Last year, at the urging of my wonderful husband I flew down to Florida to spend two and a half weeks visiting with Vickie and her family. Those days are now forever etched in my memory.

Vickie was a terrific sister, a wonderful Mother and her and Don had the kind of marriage that most young couples dream of, I know I did, and they showed Rich and I how it's done right.

It gets harder with each sibling I have lost. I will miss her dearly but look forward to her visiting me in my dreams as my other lost siblings do. She is now another Angel on my side and my memories of her will always bring a smile to my face and at times some of those beautiful memories may roll down my cheeks.

Vickie, you will always be in my heart and one day we will see each other again. But for now, hug all of my other angels for me.

I love you, your little sister, Carol



Carol Evitts - March 31, 2025 at 11:19 PM

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“ Carol Evitts lit a candle in memory of Vickie Lynn Ayotte



Carol Evitts - March 31, 2025 at 10:09 PM