



Shelby J. Schumacher

December 14, 1946 - May 12, 2026

Shelby J. Schumacher, 79, passed away peacefully on May 12, 2026, surrounded by loved ones as she went to be with our dear Lord.

Born on December 14, 1946, Shelby was the eldest of ten children and lived a life centered on family, friendship, laughter, and love. She was predeceased by her parents, Fred and Betty Williams; her husband, David Schumacher; and her life partners, Daniel Childs and Clark Bush. She was also predeceased by two of her siblings.

Shelby is survived by her children: Jeff and his wife, Jenn; Thomas; Jessica and her husband, Haven; Fred; Henry and his wife, Maria; and Kim and her husband, Joe. She also leaves behind seven cherished grandchildren, one great-grandchild, several brothers and sisters, extended family members, and many dear friends who will miss her deeply.

Shelby loved spending time with family and friends and was happiest when surrounded by the people she cared about most. She enjoyed cooking, listening to great music, dancing, and sharing laughter with those around her. Her warmth, humor, caring spirit, and strength left a lasting impression on everyone who knew her.

A Celebration of Life will be held Thursday, May 21, 2026, from 4:00 p.m. to

6:00 p.m. at the Berkshire Fire Department on Steele Avenue Extension. We invite family to attend a private interment service at Canajoharie Falls Cemetery in Canajoharie, New York, on Friday, May 22, 2026.

Shelby's memory will live on in the hearts of all who knew and loved her.

Cemetery Details

Canajoharie Falls Cemetery

6339 NY-10
Canajoharie, NY 13317

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

MAY **21**. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

Berkshire Fire Department
Steele Avenue Extension
Gloversville, NY 12078

Tribute Wall

MB

“ To momma Shelby Schumacher

*There is something about losing a mom that feels unfinished.
Like a book that closed before the last chapter was written.
Mom, your story ended much too soon. And I'm still trying to
understand how the world keeps moving when mine feels like it
paused the day you left. They say time helps. They say it softens
the edges. But no one really tells you that time doesn't take the
ache away — it just teaches you how to carry it.
I struggle with accepting that you are gone.
Some mornings I still wake up and forget for a second. In that tiny
space between sleep and reality, everything feels normal. And then
it comes back — the memory, the absence, the truth that I can't call
you anymore.
There is no way back to “before.”
No way to return to the version of life where you were just one
phone call away. I have learned that grief is not a straight line.
Some days I am strong. Other days I feel like I am standing at the
very beginning again.
But even in the hardest moments, I know something else is true.
Your love didn't end when your story did. It is woven into who I am.
In the way I care. In the way I love. In the way I try to be gentle with
others.
I may never fully accept that you're gone.
But I will always accept that you were my mom — and that was the
greatest gift of my life.*

Maria Bush - May 19 at 07:53 PM

JP

“ *So the Word became human and made his home among us. He was full of unfailing love and faithfulness. And we have seen His glory, the glory of the Father's one and only Son. John 1:14*

Let this verse serve as a reminder that death is not final. Because of Christ we have all been redeemed and live eternally!! I pray peace over each broken heart.

Jessica Lea Pope - May 15 at 09:14 AM