



Stephanie Sarah Sherwin

November 10, 1980 - September 20, 2025

Stephanie “Steph” Sherwin, 44, of Fort Collins, Colorado, passed away on September 20, 2025, in her home. She was surrounded by friends and family.

Born on November 10, 1980, in Fort Collins, Stephanie spent her life rooted in the community that shaped her. She originally pursued a career in cosmetology, shifting to a career in education in her later years.

Stephanie is lovingly remembered by her husband, Aaron Carpenter; her children, Ariana Faulkner, Brayden Faulkner, and Colton Bradley; her stepchildren, Darionna Carpenter and Aarionna Carpenter; her parents, Mark and Teresa (Swoape) Sherwin; her sister, Samantha Sherwin; and her lifelong best friend, Deanne (Hall) Fenton. Her presence will be deeply missed by all who knew and loved her.

A celebration of life will be held in Fort Collins, Colorado in November, to honor Steph’s life and the many ways she touched those around her.

May her memory bring comfort to those who knew her.

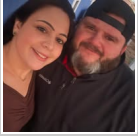
In lieu of flowers, please consider making a donation to the Glioblastoma Research Organization at <https://www.gbmresearch.org>.

Tribute Wall

MM

“ I met you in high school. I was in the midst of my darkest hour. You were amongst a lot of good people who helped bring me out of that darkness. I can't think of any specific memories since I made sure my adolescence was drowned in a bottle and lit up in smoke, but I'll never forget how significant a role you played in it. Rest in piece, Steph.

Matthew Mammoser - September 27, 2025 at 12:44 PM



“ will always remember a certain trip that we took to “the dumps”... We had spent all night doing what teens in this town used to do. We had just spent the previous 10-12 hours together as a group enjoying a bonfire with drinks, music and good company. What a great night it was... There was a group of probably 20-30 of us that used to go up there all the time before they built houses back there on top of a landfill... I never understood why they would do that but they did and they took our favorite place to hangout and get together with a fire. The next morning the group had broke apart and we had all gone our separate directions. I was with Steph, Sam, Josh S and I think it was Jeff but we were riding in Sam’s Subie... I don’t know if it actually was or it just was in my imagination... a hatchback. I just remember that day I was hungover, tired and hungry. We were riding around Wellington when Sam’s subie started getting tired. She definitely did not want to run right that day... We end up getting food and making it back to the house but it was definitely sketchy. I know the story is not very exciting but that’s how it was hanging out with her. You didn’t need to be doing anything fancy and it was still a blast. Her personality was one of a kind. I have never met anyone like her and the world lost one of the best humans I have ever known. Heart of gold. I have a lot of stories about the Wellington crew. The Sherwin sisters and Marissa’s old barn hangout days. I am so happy that I was a part of those memories and I will definitely cherish them until the day I meet Steph up in the sky. Just super sad! I am happy that she is not suffering any longer and she can finally have some peace. To anyone who reads this and you remember the times I am talking about please drop some memories. I would love to reminisce about our younger years... BTW mine and Steph’s song was THE DOVE SHACK-SUMMERTIME IN THE LBC... Everytime we would ride around together I would have to play it and we would all sing it together... I can remember it like it was yesterday and it has been about 29 years now at least. Great times and I am choosing to not be sad. Steph would have definitely not wanted anyone to be sad. To everyone from my past... I love you guys and I sincerely hope you guys are all doing well. Also if I have written something

inappropriate please forgive me. I don't know what to write at times like these or how to feel at times like this. So please accept my apologies and just know this was written out of love. ❤️❤️❤️❤️❤️

Fred Caldero - September 26, 2025 at 01:01 AM

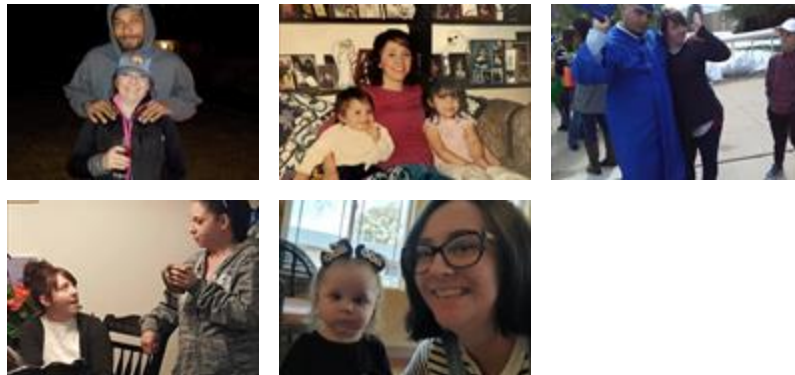
SU

“ *Just this past March/April, you were helping me devise a hair coloring strategy, which is still working well. And then you got sick. And now I can't show you my hair and talk about a million other things. You were one of my fav co-workers at RISI (and there were a LOT), and I miss you dearly. 💜 Susan*

Susan - September 24, 2025 at 07:18 PM



“ *44 files added to the album Memories Album*



Bohlender Funeral Chapel - September 24, 2025 at 04:51 PM

ER

“ I remember how fun you were and how much of a blast that I had every time I ran into you on shift at good old wally world. I don't think I really worked there long in the grand scheme of things but you definitely made an impact, and I will forever be grateful that you showed up to my first couple shows that I took the microphone, although it was not good lol. I can't even believe that my good friend & bandmate at the time tried to force me to sing lyrics about your sister - who he had some ridiculous weird obsession with. That created a lot of arguments especially since I was dating a girl at the time that was sister of his girlfriend (who he later married) but you probably knew all that after i left the job. You and I would laugh it off back then and just the outlook of funny that you had is still with me to this day. Rest easy, I'll keep the laughs going in your honor.

Eric - September 24, 2025 at 03:42 PM