



Victoria M. Koivisto

June 24, 1952 - March 14, 2023

Rachael Koivisto (Vicky Potter) was born on June 24, 1952 and died on March 14, 2023 at the age of 70.

Rachael was the second of three girls born to Charlotte Ridgway and Robert L. Potter in Niagara Falls, New York. When she was 8 years old, Rachael was in a play called Tiger at the Gates with the Niagara Falls Little Theater, with her photo appearing in the newspaper. She started taking piano lessons as a grade schooler and eventually studied music at Antioch College and the University of Northern Iowa, earning a Bachelor of Fine Arts at the latter. In Iowa she met Dick McBride, who would become her first husband in 1986. Dick's family had a cottage on the Michigamme river in Crystal Falls, Michigan, and Rachael and Dick moved there because he loved the area so much. Rachael worked as an organist at the United Lutheran church and taught piano lessons in their home. Dick was groundskeeper at a nearby golf course. He died in 2000 and it would be four years before she found her next love – Jack Koivisto. They married in 2004 and enjoyed road trips to visit family from Wyoming to Maine. Rachael kept active at church, leading a bell choir and playing organ for services. She loved to play scrabble with Jack, do crossword puzzles, and before she became less mobile, to garden. Many people have commented on her great sense of humor. In her younger days she could be the life of the party. Photos and stories about her can be found on her memorial website at forevermissed.com.

Search Koivisto.

She is survived by a sister, Betsy Potter and a half-brother Bob Potter.

Donations in Rachael's memory can be made to the music fund at the United Lutheran Church, 506 Superior Ave., Crystal Falls, MI 49920

Condolences to the family of Rachael Koivisto (Vicky Potter) may be expressed online at www.nashfuneralhome.net

The family has entrusted the Nash Funeral Home and Cremation Services of Crystal Falls with arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ We knew Rachel for years as we attended Church with my dad and I played trumpet. After my mother’s passing, my father and Rachel looked at each other in a different way and both were happy and in love. It was a beautiful wedding and reception. We golfed, hiked, kayaked, enjoyed dinners and many games of cribbage and scrabble. We enjoyed our deepened relationship and were friends as well as family. She said some important things to me that I needed to hear. She will be missed.

Karen Mitrenga - March 27, 2023 at 09:43 PM