



Samantha Bernier

September 9, 1987 - October 18, 2025

Miss Samantha L. Bernier, 38, of Adams, died peacefully in her sleep on Saturday, October 18, 2025.

She was born in North Adams on September 9, 1987, daughter of Anthony Bernier (Elizabeth Hurd) and Theresa (MacDonald) Harris and her husband Gary.

She attended Hoosac Valley High School.

Besides her parents of Adams, she is survived by her daughter, Cheyenne Bernier of Adams; her brother Richard LeClair; her sister Colleen DiGiovanni and by many aunts, uncles and cousins.

Funeral services and burial will be private. There are no calling hours.

Memorial donations may be made to the Brien Center, 359 Fenn St., Pittsfield, MA 01201.

Cemetery Details

Bellevue Cemetery

Bellevue Ave.
Adams, MA 01220

Tribute Wall

LO

“ I only met Sam a handful of times over the years mostly when she was young. Once after she had Cheyenne. But I do know Terry and I am there for you and Gary in anyway you need me to be.

Liz Okeefe - November 05, 2025 at 07:24 PM

AD

“ Sam I have known you many years, I hope your at peace now, you will not be forgotten 🙏❤️ Ann

Ann DeLSignore - November 05, 2025 at 05:00 PM



“ Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Samantha Bernier.



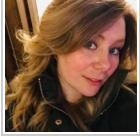
November 03, 2025 at 07:17 PM

LA

“ Laura lit a candle in memory of Samantha Bernier



laura - November 01, 2025 at 08:50 PM



“ *Losing someone you grew up with leaves a space no one else can fill. She wasn't just a friend; she was a sister in spirit, a constant source of laughter, and my partner in every kind of fun mischief imaginable as a kid .*



We shared so many incredible memories, the kind that define a childhood. I'll forever cherish the silly, unforgettable times:

- *The impromptu rescue mission to get that puppy off the street. (July)*
- *The absolutely ridiculous idea to put stuffed monkey fur under our armpits just for a laugh for our moms .*
- *Hours spent video gaming, fueled by endless snacks.*
- *The excitement of getting dressed up for dances.*
- *Long summer days swimming, followed by late-night sleepovers where we stayed up talking until the sun came up.*

Every story, every inside joke, every moment of pure, unadulterated fun is etched into my memory. She was truly one of a kind, and the world is a little quieter without her vibrant presence. I am going to miss her tons.

Rest in peace, my dear friend. Thank you for the best childhood memories anyone could ask for .

Jessica Perrault - November 01, 2025 at 07:49 PM

LO

Jessica that was a great tribute and lovely memories. Aunt liz

Liz Okeefe - November 05, 2025 at 07:19 PM