



Cheryl Rizzuto Hart

December 20, 1954 - November 2, 2017

Mrs. Cheryl Rizzuto Hart of Metairie, LA passed away on Thursday, November 2, 2017 at the age of 62.

Cheryl is survived by her husband, Tobias “Van” VanHorn Hart III of Metairie, LA; her son and daughter-in-law, Brian and Bobbie Falcon of Covington, LA; her daughter and son-in-law, Chrissy and Matthew Murray of Destrehan, LA; her sisters, Linda Angelo of Slidell, LA, Kathy Tickle of Metairie, LA and Donna Rizzuto of Thibodaux, LA; and one grandchild, Michael “Mikey” Falcon. She was preceded in death by her sister Colleen Rhode of Kenner, LA.

Cheryl was born to parents Gaetano and Heritha Rizzuto on December 20, 1954 in New Orleans, LA. She grew up as the eldest of five girls and graduated from Grace King High School. Cheryl worked as an AutoCAD Operator until 1999 when she was unable to work any longer. Cheryl struggled with numerous illnesses for many years. While this took its toll, Cheryl never let the battle change her vibrant personality. She had a strong sense of humor and enjoyed being able to make people laugh. Cheryl always kept connected with her friends and family. She loved to dance and sing and make people smile. After several years of declining health Cheryl passed away peacefully in her sleep in the hospital.

Visitation services will take place on Tuesday, November 7, 2017 from 11am to 2pm at L. A. Muhleisen & Son Funeral Home located at 2607 Williams Boulevard, Kenner, LA. The family requests that in lieu of flowers, donations be made in Cheryl’s name to the American Kidney Fund at kidneyfund.org

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 7. 11:00 AM - 2:00 PM (CT)

L.A. Muhleisen & Son Funeral Home
2607 Williams Blvd
Kenner, LA 70062
(504) 466-8577
info@muhleisen.com

Tribute Wall



“ Cheryl Rizzuto Hart

October 15, 2023 at 09:39 PM



“ *Fairest of All* was purchased for the family of Cheryl Rizzuto Hart.



November 05, 2017 at 02:17 PM



“ *Mrs. Cheryl was a 2nd mother in my love. I loved her like a mom and she loved me like a daughter. I was her Teenie! She was one of the most loving and caring people in my life. She was the first person to love and accept me for who I am. She told me I was gay before I even knew it myself. She was there for me at a very important time in my life. I will always be grateful for the love she gave me. I will always remember her loving hugs and our great conversations together. I just loved talking to her about any and everything. I will miss her so much. I love you Mrs. Cheryl. I know you will watch over all of us until we meet again.*

Tina Boccanfuso - November 05, 2017 at 12:10 PM

SU

“ Cheryl was the happiest person I knew. She was always happy to see you or hear from you. My beautiful loved cousin, I will miss you. I'm so glad that we had that long phone chat. My condolences and prayers for your family.
Love, Susy



Susy - November 04, 2017 at 08:50 PM

Donna
Rizzuto

“ We five sisters played, we fought, and we loved. This picture of Cheryl show her and my late sister, Colleen, goofing around on a holiday. And I love it. I'll always love and miss Cheryl and Colleen.



Donna Rizzuto - November 04, 2017 at 06:06 PM

SA

As i moved away from La. and we had not kept in touch over the years, knowing she was still there was a joy. Today is for sorrow. I wish all of you many happy memories and the comfort that you will be together again. My last memory of Cheryl was from right after high school when we were starting our lives in different directions. I was going to college and had one of those wonderful encyclopedia door to door sales jobs and lo and behold, whose door do you think i knocked on! I think Cheryl and i were both shocked to see each other lol. She already had a baby, which was making itself known, :). We caught up a bit and then life went, and continues, on...

Sheryl Ackerman - November 05, 2017 at 03:42 PM

DR

I remember you and love you still. You were my oldest sister and always looked out for us when we were little. When I was in my crib and you would throw toys toward me, I could hear my other sisters but not see them. I could only see you. By the way, you never got a thing into my crib.

You had sad times, but you never let anyone know it. You always had a smile and a laugh or more with everyone you met, your friends and family. I wish I could just pick up the phone to talk to you. I often talk into the air to reach you, Cokey, Mama and Daddy. I hope all of you can hear me. I will love you until my last day.

Donna T Rizzuto - June 15, 2025 at 09:54 PM