



RHIANNON DIANE CERRETO

May 29, 1978 - January 25, 2022

Our eldest daughter Rhiannon passed out of this world on Monday the 25th of January. She was named after the Welsh version of Mother Nature from the Celtic Mabigion stories and it fit her life well. Her six-year journey as ALS locked her deeper into her body's private prison is over. She died all too soon, but gently and peacefully with her family around her. She loved being around people and was a caring and giving person to the very end of her life. She loved to cook (and eat) and was sometimes very inventive with her creations. She loved Christmastime, Halloween (she was one of our first haunt actors), and all things oceanic, especially octopi and sea dragons. She believed in mystical things like faeries, elves, and mermaids. Her world was filled with magic. She was brave, stubborn, brilliant, inquisitive, sarcastic, creative, artistic, and our world is now a colder, darker place without her. We will all love and miss you every day for the rest of our lives. No parent should ever have to bury their child.

"Thou know'st 'tis common; all that lives must die, passing through nature to eternity."

Hamlet (Act I, Scene II, Line 75)

"To die, to sleep;

To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there's the rub;

For in that sleep of death what dreams may come

When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,

Must give us pause: there's the respect

That makes calamity of so long life."

Hamlet (Act III, Scene I, Line 77)

Hamlet: ---The rest is silence.

Horatio: Now cracks a noble heart. Good night sweet prince(ss):

And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest.

(Act V Scene II, lines 395-397)