



Vicki Ann Hirtreiter

March 21, 1964 - November 24, 2025

Vicki Ann Hirtreiter passed from her earthly body at her home on November 24, 2025. Although physically aged 61, she would insist that mentally, she remained forever young. She was born on March 21, 1964 to Frederick and Margaret (Golomb) Hirtreiter.

On January 16, 1984 Vicki welcomed her first child, Trista; on February 1, 1988 her son Joseph; and on January 2, 1993 her daughter Shelbi. She married Steven Allen Rusnak October 23, 1993. Although they later divorced, they remained close friends and continued to care for one another throughout their lives.

As a single mother, Vicki was a tireless provider. She taught her children to stand up for what they believed in, to fearlessly pursue the unknown, and to believe everything matters, no matter how small it may seem. She instilled resilience in them to never give up. And if her kids needed her, she was there, no matter the circumstances.

Vicki earned her Bachelor of Arts Degree in Psychology from Southern New Hampshire University in 2011. She was a lifelong caregiver, working as a Certified Nursing Assistant, offering compassionate support to countless individuals. A few months prior to her passing, Vicki had decided she wanted to go back to school to pursue a career in the criminal justice field. Vicki was

excited about furthering her education and homing in on a path she was passionate about.

Vicki was a beautiful soul - fiercely authentic, unapologetically honest, and deeply loyal. If someone disliked her, it was likely because she refused to sugarcoat the truths they didn't want to hear. She stood firmly for truth and justice, never backing down, even if the odds were against her.

Life knocked Vicki down more times than most people know. Yet she rose each time, shaking off the dust, flipping the bird, more resolute than ever to achieve what she had set out to accomplish. Though her body was often in pain, she pushed forward with grit and humor. Vicki's family and friends assumed she would outlive them, surviving purely out of spite.

Her heart was a sanctuary for the unwanted, the broken, the overlooked, and anyone who felt they were beyond redemption. Anyone in need would find an open door and an overhead roof, even though her generosity was taken advantage of many times. She saw goodness where others turned away and truly lived by the philosophy of "Only God can judge me" and "Let go, let God". Vicki could appear intimidating if necessary- she proudly owned her notorious resting face. But for family and friends, she was endlessly generous, loyal, and willing to stand with them through any trials or tribulations. If she loved you, she loved you with her whole heart and would move Heaven and earth for you. Her vibrant, eccentric personality was reserved for only those lucky enough to be in her inner circle.

Vicki had a profound love for animals, especially her dogs - her "peo -poops". They were never "pets", they were her babies. Her biggest dream was to open a no-kill animal shelter and serve as a voice for all animals in need. She wanted every creature to know it mattered.

On the whimsical side, she loved cotton candy, French vanilla cappuccino, Johnny Depp, rainbows, the color purple, and above all - Unicorns.

Vicki is survived by her mother, Marge Golomb; her children Trista Golomb, Joseph (Jenny) Voda, and Shelbi (Julian) Routheaux; her eight grandchildren: Justis, Caleb, Guinevere, Beatrix, Owen, Xavier, Phillip, and Bentley; her brother Josh (Stephanie) Hirtreiter, two nephews, Rufus (her last remaining peo-poop) and numerous other relatives and friends.

She was preceded in death by her father Frederick Hirtreiter, her life partner Steve Rusnak, and many of her beloved fur-babies, including Poof, Shadow, Skosh, Mia, Oliver and Kire.

A private service will be held at a later date when Vicki's cremated remains will be scattered according to her wishes.

Birch Street Funeral Service is assisting the family.
www.birchstreetfuneralservice.com

Tribute Wall

JW

“ I thought of Viki (a little wisp of a blond) as Tinkerbell in a black motorcycle jacket. I will never forget her and will miss her very much. Our children dated for 3 yrs in HS, and Viki & I became fast friends. So many memories it's hard to choose just a couple...but bcuz it turned out alright, I have to smile at the memory of Viki super gluing her eye shut while fixing some tiles in her bathtub! I liked Viki immediately bcuz of her love for animals, I think that says a lot about someone's character. It was certainly true in this case. After my Dad passed, Viki invited my family to her family Christmas celebration. The food was unbelievable! Everything from the crab legs to dessert was scrumptious! I recall with a smile, trying to keep up with Shelbi and her Will game...trying to dance to the steps on the screen. She's really good at it! All I can say about me is that my feet were moving, too! I really thought Viki and I might both grow old and have wheel chair races in the nursing home. I will respect and miss her the rest of my life 🌹

Julie Wiedl - December 11, 2025 at 03:20 PM

CL

“ My deepest condolences to her family and friends!☐☐



Cindy Larson - December 10, 2025 at 06:37 PM

BJ

“ She was a kind soul, rest in peace. And may her family and friends find strength to get through the rough days.

Bridget Jeske - December 10, 2025 at 08:37 AM

JM

“ *My fondest memory of my youth with Vicki was spent at our grandparents farm. Our grandfather would give us a jar of maple sap and grandma made us sandwiches. We would climb and sit on a huge rock in the pasture and enjoy our lunch. She was my little sister many years ago*

Jennifer Metz - December 10, 2025 at 02:03 AM

JO

“ *Joyce Schultz Opal lit a candle in memory of Vicki Ann Hirtreiter*



Joyce Schultz Opal - December 09, 2025 at 07:17 PM

BZ

“ *Bonnie Zoesch lit a candle in memory of Vicki Ann Hirtreiter*



Bonnie Zoesch - December 09, 2025 at 03:40 PM