



Heather Elizabeth Zienert

January 14, 1982 - April 1, 2024

It's never an April fools joke when we announce death at the beginning of April. Heather Elizabeth Zienert was born in Southfield, Michigan to Elizabeth Bujel and Alan Joseph Zienert .There's a mere 16 months difference between her and her brother Daniel, which she used to her full advantage including pulling his teeth. Some of us knew her by her voice, her food, her work ethic or love of Batman. Some of us were honored by being present at her real punk wives of the N.O. dinners parties or maybe she hand-delivered those fabulous meals to you personally if you weren't able to attend. Some of us knew her as a business partner, an employee that could sell a dog toy to you even if you didn't own a dog and some of knew her as a co worker. Some of us knew her from helping the veterans at the WWII museum and managing all the different retail stores she graced with her presence. all of us knew her as a fierce, and sometimes stubborn woman.

It is hard to remember Heather as of late, she fought some battles that she kept very close to her. She is not here with us physically, but she is here within us. Each moment that passes know that even though we are not making new memories with her, we are the caretakers of her memory and will.

Heather passed away on April 1, 2024 in New Orleans, Louisiana. She is survived by her loving parents Elizabeth and Alan Zienert and her dear brother Daniel Joseph Zienert. Heather majored in photography and was a

creative genius. She actively supported her hometown sports teams, the Detroit Lions, Detroit Red Wings, and the New Orleans Saints. She adored our United States Veteran's and supported them any chance she got. Heather was the ultimate saleswoman, she loved being around people. Heather planned for a food truck specializing in the great things she cooked and loved called Babcia Betty. We planned to have her a bit longer.

Donations may be made in Heather's memory to either of the following organizations:

- Go Fund Me
- Disabled American Veterans

<https://gofund.me/48ff6f6d>

https://help.dav.org/page/66135/donate/1?ea.tracking.id=davweb_mainbutton&en_txn6=F24FN006AADVAA&utm_campaign=fund&utm_medium=mainweb&utm_source=dav&utm_content=redbutton_camp&_gl=1*1nu0zo5*_ga*NzEzMDIzMzE5LjE3MTI3NjIxNTU.*_ga_1NLFNFTWZTF*MTcxMjc2MjE1NS4xLjEuMTcxMjc2MjIxMS40LjAuMA

To watch a recording of Heather's funeral service on ZOOM, click the link below.

https://us06web.zoom.us/rec/share/UrcwyyRDFbjPuzTgmPI_IF-pgqsnEhu9XqX6tRznL-RmhCosNc9vbLf2yhunBTd3.l9WuvvPw7-oax1Hj

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 12. 1:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Mandziuk & Son Funeral Directors, Inc. - Sterling Heights
3801 18 Mile Road
Sterling Heights, MI 48314
(586) 997-3838

Instate

APR 13. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Mandziuk & Son Funeral Directors, Inc. - Sterling Heights
3801 18 Mile Road
Sterling Heights, MI 48314
(586) 997-3838

Funeral Service

APR 13. 12:00 PM (ET)

Mandziuk & Son Funeral Directors, Inc. - Sterling Heights
3801 18 Mile Road
Sterling Heights, MI 48314
(586) 997-3838

Tribute Wall

ED

“ I’ve only *RECENTLY* (2 hours ago) heard the news of Heather’s passing.
My mother and I used to pick Heather and her brother up to take them to St. Dennis.
I remember they had a basset named “peanut.”
Heather and I wrote never very close.
Looking back on all these memories of her from others, I’m not sure why.
I remember we were both on “The B Team” at St Dennis basketball.
Which like, looking back? Gross of them.
I am deeply sorry again to her family.
~ Elaine Duke

elaine duke - June 02, 2024 at 09:16 PM

MH

“ I briefly worked with Heather at the Museum of Contemporary Art in Chicago. I can recall her promptness and professional attitude while on the job. I remember admiring her witty comments and youthful laughter. And I loved her retro attire and flawless makeup. Although I left MCA in 2006, I kept in contact with Bruce Greene who told me of Heather's passing. She was a lovely person who left a lasting impression on me. My deepest condolences go to Heather's family and closest friends.
-Maribel Hambric

Maribel Hambric - April 13, 2024 at 06:17 PM

KH

“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Kayti Hochstetler - April 13, 2024 at 06:26 AM



“ I guarantee that Alan & Liz wouldn't remember me specifically because I was just one of hundreds of kids that passed through the "like whoa house."

I don't believe there are any condolences that can be offered which are sufficient enough, but you have mine.

I'm deeply cut up by this despite losing touch with Heather over 15-20 years. Heather was great, and her finest qualities were obviously the product of her upbringing. I simply want you, Alan & Liz, to know that you both played a key role in keeping me going and moving me forward at a particular tumultuous time for me. Like a lot of teenagers, I didn't get along with my parents at that point in my life. I was trying to figure out who I was, and most of the adults in my life didn't understand it whatsoever. I'm happy to report that's since changed and I get along well with my family these days, but those were some pretty dark times for me. The two of you were some of the only adults who treated me as though I was normal and had nothing wrong with me. I just want you to know that, and I want you to know how much that has meant to me in retrospect. I thank you for opening your home to not just myself, but a bunch of other kids just trying to figure it all out; and extending us a modicum of normalcy- treating us as people. If I can muster even a fraction of the kindness and default inherent dignity/respect that you extended to all of us, I feel like I'm paying it forward and making the world a better place... and I want you to know that I started really thinking about all of this and analyzing the general past fairly consistently during covid, another uncertain & tumultuous time in my life. You all came up frequently in those wayward thoughts.

I'm infinitely sorry for your loss, but I am infinitely thankful for being able to have known you during that time, infinitely thankful for Heather to have made that happen, and infinitely thankful for Heather being Heather. I don't have words to more clearly explain that. She was kind, she was warm, and she was a person whose general demeanor has had extremely wide reverberations.

The world is worse off without her in it, but far better off because she was.

A - April 12, 2024 at 10:37 AM

RN

“ Ron and Ruby Royer, Teri Newman purchased the Sweetest Sunrise Bouquet for the family of Heather Elizabeth Zienert.



Ron and Ruby Royer, Teri Newman - April 12, 2024 at 09:53 AM

AL

“ I lost touch with Heather over the years but was reminded of the time we spent together during our early twenties when I was organizing some old photos. I don't remember where we were this day but I do remember the plan was to go shoot some photos together.

My condolences to everyone who reads this - especially to her family.



Alfred L - April 12, 2024 at 01:36 AM

M.

“ *My love to you all, Al, Liz and Dan... Heather was a true, unique beautiful soul. The loss of her is heartbreaking. I am sending my deepest sympathies, and wishes of peace and strength to all.*

M.B. - April 11, 2024 at 10:53 PM

MT

“ *Alan, Liz, and Danny - I am so sorry for your loss. My heart goes out to each of you. May the happy memories of Heather stay with you always.*

M Tindal - April 11, 2024 at 05:16 PM



“ *Serene Retreat was purchased for the family of Heather Elizabeth Zienert.*



April 11, 2024 at 11:43 AM

CM

“Heather and I were good friends at Bishop Foley high school. We met in 9th grade health class as our seats were next to each other. Both in a new school. We had a crew of girls we called the “blue frosting group”... I believe the name came about after an overnight hotel pool party for Heather’s birthday where we celebrated with a blue cake. We had such a great time that there were several more overnight hotel parties to come. Heather and I used to hang out on weekends and in the summer. We would have sleepovers and watched some of our favorite movies- *The Crow*, *Empire Records*, and *Romeo and Juliet*... one would expect nothing less in the late 90s. We would walk to the store around the corner from her house and buy horoscope magazines and candy. We loved to walk in downtown Royal Oak and look around in Noir leather... I don’t think we every bought anything, but we loved to peruse there in our 90s goth era. I have so many fond memories of Heather... a talented artist, a no-nonsense sort of girl with a huge heart and infectious laugh, and a unique sense of style and fashion. i lost touch with Heather in recent years, but thinking of these memories takes me right back to 25 years ago. My heartfelt condolences go out to Mr & Mrs Z, Dan, and the rest of the family. Heaven is a brighter place with Heather in it.

-Cortney Mazur (Oleske)



Cortney Mazur - April 11, 2024 at 11:43 AM

JT

“ Mr. & Mrs. Z,
I know we haven't spoken in years, but know that I am truly sorry for the loss of Heather. She was an all-round spitfire, who immediately left an impression on anyone who met her. May your love and memories of her bring you a modicum of comfort during this difficult time.

James T.



James T. - April 11, 2024 at 10:19 AM