



Rachael Anne Burtis

September 21, 1985 - May 5, 2019

Rachael Anne Burtis (Mugsy) passed away May 5, 2019. She was born and raised in Orlando Florida. She is survived by her two children Ethan and Kendylle Torres, her brother Seth Burtis, and sisters Sarai Burtis, Rebekah Burtis, and Vanessa Chiappo. Rachael was a vibrant and charismatic woman. She was quick witted and outspoken. She had many friends who were like her family. She was a wonderful mother and the proudest aunt. Rachael was very giving and intelligent. She had struggles later in life and is now finally at peace reunited with her parents Gerald and Donna Burtis in heaven. In lieu of flowers the family is asking that donations be made to the go fund me to cover the cost of service and for her children.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

MAY 25. 4:00 PM (ET)

A Community Funeral Home & Sunset Cremations

910 W. Michigan Street

Orlando, FL 32805

(407) 841-4424

<https://www.acommunityfuneralhome.com/>

Tribute Wall

YS

“ Dear Family and Friends,

May prayers, time and enduring love heal your broken hearts and help you cope. Praying for you all.

Agape love

YS - May 31, 2019 at 03:03 PM

OL

“ We are So Sorry to hear of your Beautiful Sister Rachael passing. Your Family is in Our Prayers. May God be with You during this difficult Time. Rest in Peace Rachael.



Sue&Cal Olinger

Olingers - May 11, 2019 at 11:52 AM


Victoria
Reeder

“ Rachael Ann, I will remember you for the out going, out spoken, beautiful, big hearted, wild woman you were. You will be missed by so many people, all the people who loved you. I will never forget our tons of memories we shared together. From all the crazy, wild nights we had, when you laid down the random guys motorcycles we jumped on in Daytona, our crazy stalker nights, our apartment with the wild kittens, and few calm movie nights. Tell everyone up in heaven that I love and miss them like crazy, watch over all of us down here. Your family and friends love you so much! Rest easy, angel!

Victoria Reeder - May 09, 2019 at 04:11 PM



“ 7 files added to the tribute wall



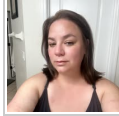
Rebekah Burtis - May 09, 2019 at 12:16 PM



“ What happened?

What happened is what I ask myself every day. What was she thinking knowing she'd be putting her life to waste? This is my sister, and I love her with all my heart, but drugs have kept us far apart. I never thought she would end up this way. It hurts me knowing I can't help her so all I do I pray. I pray for her to open her eyes before its too late. Dealing drugs and stealing became her hobby. I guess she doesn't care if her kids end up without a mommy. Why can't she be the way she was before? Now that was my sister, the one who always loved me more. She was my best friend, we were always together. Nothing kept us apart because we promised we'd be sisters forever. I guess forever has finally come to an end. She can't love me anymore now. Heroin became her best friend. I cry every time something reminds me of my sister. I feel anger and pain inside knowing I couldn't help her. But I won't lose faith, every night I still pray that God has shown her the way. She has no more pain.

Rebekah Burtis - May 08, 2019 at 09:52 PM



Wow Rebekah that was powerful but your right we are only as strong as the weakest link and unfortunately she succumbed to her weakness , I pray she is at peace and she has found that solice and that freedom, my heart breaks for her children and your family ..if there is anything you need I'm always here I wasn't close to Rachael after high school but knew her well while in ..

Ashley Blair - May 08, 2019 at 10:05 PM



Beautifully written

Ryan Emery - May 09, 2019 at 03:24 AM



Rebekah, my heart breaks for you and Vanessa and Rachael's children. I cannot imagine the pain. Your words were beautiful and heartfelt. So sad, such a horrible loss. I wish I could be there for you but I am out of town. Prayers my sweet Rebekah, and also for Vanessa. I LOVE you both.

Linda Davis - May 09, 2019 at 02:17 PM

PG

“ *Rachael, you used to get annoyed when I would kiss you on the cheek a hundred times. You had some squishy cheeks and I couldn't just hug you, I had to kiss your cheek, leaving red spots on your face from my mustache and goatee.. You are missed greatly.*



We were never really close and may have cursed each other out in the past, but no matter if you were pissed off with me or not, I still always had love for you.

Next time I see you, make sure your cheek is ready for a hundred kisses.

Rest In Paradise, beautiful!

Paulie G - May 07, 2019 at 02:06 PM