



Ashlie Randazzo Chocheles

JUL 17, 1979 - FEB 1, 2022



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Ashlie Randazzo Chocheles

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Ashlie Randazzo Chocheles passed away peacefully, surrounded by family, on Tuesday, February 1, 2022 at the age of 42. She was born on July 17, 1979 in New Orleans, LA to Peter Randazzo, Jr. and the late Veronica Ambrozewski Randazzo.

Ashlie was the beloved wife of David Michael Chocheles. She was the loving sister of Robert M. Randazzo (Jennifer), Samantha R. Young (Scot), and Alicia R. Moore. She was the sister-in-law of Susan C. Panzavecchia (John) and Christopher T. Chocheles (Jo Aline). Ashlie was the Godmother of Ava V. Moore. She was the proud aunt of Mallory E. Panzavecchia, Emily C. Panzavecchia, Sophie G. Panzavecchia, Parker T. Chocheles, Addison A. Chocheles, and Ryan T. Randazzo. Ashlie was the daughter-in-law of Peter and Madeline Chocheles. Ashlie also leaves behind her beloved dog, Jackson.

Ashlie's journey was nothing shy of a miracle and inspiration for those fighting against all odds. Through her strength, determination and perseverance, she overcame so many obstacles and achieved so many goals she had set for herself.

Ashlie was loved by so many people. She had an infectious personality and a smile you could see from a mile away that could light up any room.

Ashlie was a loving wife, a wonderful daughter, a great friend and amazing sister. Her goddaughter, nieces and nephews enjoyed spending every minute with her and she had the ability to make anyone laugh.

Ashlie will be dearly missed, but with us always in our hearts and memories.

Relatives and friends are invited to the Funeral Service at E.J. Fielding Funeral Home, 2260 W. 21st Avenue, Covington, LA 70433 on Saturday, February 5, 2022 at 6:00 PM with visitation from 3:00 PM until service time. Interment will be held privately by the family at Pinecrest Memorial



Obituary

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Gardens, Covington, LA. If desired, donations may be made to MD Anderson Cancer Center, www.mdanderson.org. Please Share a Memory on the Tribute Wall at www.ejfieldingfh.com.




Events

Ashlie Randazzo Chocheles

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Visitation

 **Saturday**, February 5, 2022

 3:00 PM - 6:00 PM CT

 **E.J. Fielding Funeral Home & Cremation Services**
2260 W 21st Ave, Covington LA 70433



Funeral Service

 **Saturday**, February 5, 2022

 6:00 PM CT

 **E.J. Fielding Funeral Home & Cremation Services**
2260 W 21st Ave, Covington LA 70433





Tribute Wall

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E.J. Fielding Funeral Home & Cremation Services shared a **Webcast Video**.

February 5 at 6:42 AM



E.J. Fielding Funeral Home & Cremation Services shared a **Tribute Video**.

February 5 at 6:17 AM



Melissa Dutruch Trumbaturi posted:

My deepest condolences to the family of my Cabrini sister. God bless, Melissa Dutruch Trumbaturi

February 14 at 3:19 PM



Ejf Director shared an album called **Eulogy**.

February 2 at 3:06 PM



Dave And Carolyn Schof posted:

Dear Pete, Mandy and Family, We send our very deepest sympathy to all of you at this most sorrowful time. May your memories bring you comfort and may time bring you the peace of Christ. God Bless You! Dave and Carolyn Schof

February 8 at 8:53 AM



Anonymous sent a Beautiful in Blue to the Chocheles family.

February 5 at 5:09 AM





Tribute Wall

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Anonymous sent a Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum to the Chocheles family.

February 4 at 6:18 PM



Anonymous sent a Beautiful Whisper to the Chocheles family.

February 4 at 3:11 PM



Anonymous planted a Memorial Tree in honor of Ashlie.

February 4 at 6:59 AM



LF

Love, Ms. Nora And Cheryl Fatzer sent a Divine Peace Bouquet to the Chocheles family.

February 4 at 6:34 AM



RB

Reverend Jack Boudreaux posted:

My sincerest condolences to the entire family; I will be honored to officiate at the service tomorrow. Reverend Jack Boudreaux Pastor Emeritus

February 4 at 5:00 AM



Anonymous sent a Bountiful Rose Basket to the Chocheles family.

February 4 at 4:56 AM





Tribute Wall

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MB

Mike Binnings posted:

I just had a very short time with Ashlie and the family while in STPH. I was blessed to be able to provide prayers for all those in her room. A very close and loving family for Ashlie. My prayers are with you all..Chaplain MIke

February 4 at 1:40 AM

RM

Rusty & Gina Meyer sent an Arrive in Style to the Chocheles family.



February 3 at 4:56 PM



Anonymous sent a Days of Sunshine Bouquet to the Chocheles family.



February 3 at 12:43 PM

TK

Tom (Croke), Ann, Ellen, Kathryn sent a Rainbow Reflections Basket to the Chocheles family.



February 3 at 11:04 AM



Anonymous sent a Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum to the Chocheles family.



February 3 at 10:16 AM



Anonymous sent an Arrive in Style to the Chocheles family.



February 3 at 10:15 AM



Tribute Wall

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Anonymous sent a Fiery Lily and Rose to the Chocheles family.



February 3 at 8:55 AM



Will Staiger posted:

I smile everytime i think of D. Choc and Ash. We always had such a wonderful time together. We definitely tore it up back in the day. What an infectious smile Ashlie had, always smiling. Thats how i will remember her. To Dave, i love you and praying for you bud. She will be dearly missed. Earth lost a good one, heavens gain. Love always, Will Staiger

February 3 at 8:46 AM



Mike & Alicia Fradella sent a Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum to the Chocheles family.



February 3 at 8:09 AM



Anonymous sent a Beautiful in Blue to the Chocheles family.



February 3 at 8:05 AM



Anonymous sent a Delightful Dieffenbachia to the Chocheles family.



February 3 at 7:09 AM



Elizabeth B Young sent a Sweet Solace Spray to the Chocheles family.



February 3 at 7:03 AM



Tribute Wall

Ashlie Randazzo Chocheles

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Skarlett Roa posted:

My deepest condolences & prayers to Ashley's family .

February 3 at 6:26 AM



Frank Folino lit a candle in honor of Ashlie.

I remember the first time I met Ashley at my job. Her smile, energy and passion for life was so refreshing. She brought that zest for life every time we met. Rest In Peace my dear friend.

February 3 at 6:23 AM



Mike Turck posted:

Sending our deepest sympathies.Mike & Lani Turck

February 3 at 5:40 AM



Lelia Naquin lit a candle in honor of Ashlie.

Ashlie you will be miss you were such a loving person, sweet heart you're not hurting any more may you rest in peace tell mom and Pa ran hello for me until me meet again.Love YouAunt Lelia

February 3 at 4:59 AM



Anonymous sent a Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum to the Chocheles family.

February 3 at 3:48 AM



Anonymous sent an Ocean Breeze Spray to the Chocheles family.

February 2 at 6:40 PM





Tribute Wall

Ashlie Randazzo Chocheles

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Anonymous sent a Divine Peace Bouquet to the Chocheles family.



February 2 at 6:25 PM



Anonymous sent a Serene Retreat to the Chocheles family.



February 2 at 6:02 PM



Anonymous sent a Tropical Tribute Spray to the Chocheles family.



February 2 at 5:14 PM



Anonymous sent a Peaceful White Lilies Basket to the Chocheles family.



February 2 at 5:02 PM



Anonymous sent a Basket of Memories to the Chocheles family.



February 2 at 4:37 PM



Debbie Lansou lit a candle in honor of Ashlie.

Ashlie was such a beautiful inspiration she always had that beautiful smile that would light up a room just like her mom . You will be missed 🙏🙏🙏🙏To your family may u RIP love you Debbie Lansou



February 2 at 4:24 PM



Tribute Wall

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Anonymous sent a Serenity Wreath to the Chocheles family.



February 2 at 4:17 PM



Julie Best lit a candle in honor of Ashlie.

Ashlie was a beautiful soul and she will be missed by all who knew her. My deepest sympathies to David, to all of Ashlie's family and to all the Chocheles family. Years ago, I worked at Ochsner/Kenner and shared office space with a physician there. Whenever Ashlie came in on a professional visit to the physician, she always stopped in my office for a visit. She was a shining light, a very warm and kind heart...the type of person that so easily welcomed you and shared her light. She, David, and all of the family remain in my prayers. I wish everyone she left behind peace, and many joyful memories. Julie Best



February 2 at 4:06 PM



Mary Ann Giardina posted:

I cannot believe that beautiful Ashlie is gone so young. I have so many memories of Ashlie & Alicia st St Louise de Marillac in class with my son, Todd Giardina. I'm sure Ashlie is no longer in pain. I'm sure there was a beautiful reunion when she was greeted in heaven by her mother! Alicia, you & your father & your siblings will be in my thoughts & prayers during this very difficult time. Mary Ann Giardina

February 2 at 3:43 PM



Anonymous sent a Sentiments of Serenity Spray to the Chocheles family.



February 2 at 3:06 PM



Media

Ashlie Randazzo Chocheles

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E.J. Fielding Funeral Home & Cremation Services shared a **Webcast Video**.

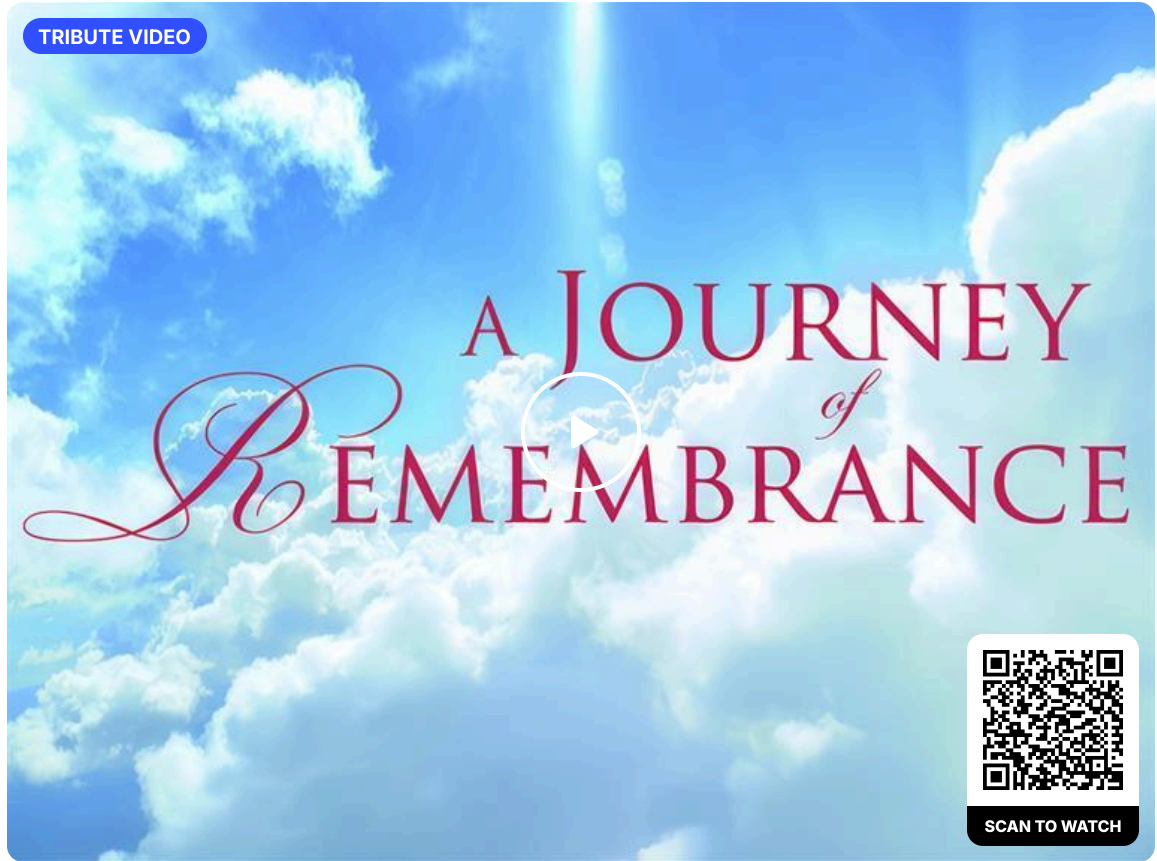
February 5 at 6:42 AM





E.J. Fielding Funeral Home & Cremation Services shared a **Tribute Video**.

February 5 at 6:17 AM





Ejf Director shared 6 photos to the Eulogy album.

February 8 at 12:18 PM

Ashlie R. Chocheles
Eulogy

Our Ashlie, Ash Mah Tash (as our beloved mom used to call her), was born into this world to fulfill God's purpose for her life.

In the summer of 79, she graced everyone with her presence. And as Mandy used to joke and say, "nothing has been the same since." Although our siblings were happy for the newest addition, now party of 6, our brother Rob was less than impressed that one of us didn't turn out to be a boy...sorry Robbie.

Growing up, with Ashlie came with so many wonderful memories. From the Saturday morning donut runs via our dad while watching Pee Wee Herman's playhouse, to our own language no one could understand (only Ashlie and I knew who Mommy Spence, Mr Rellets and Godda Godda Gah were), her beloved Piggy mom gave her on our first Christmas, her obsession with Strawberry Shortcake (yes, our room was completely decked out), Barbie Doll collections, numerous bike rides in the neighborhood, playing house/school/teacher/office with neighborhood friends, our Cabbage Patch dolls, dressing up in costumes and putting on shows in the living room for family-even when no one asked for one. As you all already know, Ashlie did not have a shy bone in her body.

We enjoyed many summers swimming every day at Uncle Tony's house, Vista playground cheerleaders, school choir, dancing at Sharon Thibodeaux dance studio, fighting over who would be Jem while playing Jem and the Holograms. Multiple sleepovers at friends' houses staying up all night, mom perfecting our speeches when we ran for student council, hours sitting at the kitchen table doing homework, social studies fairs where we always seemed to take 1st or 2nd place (because let's face it, mom pretty much did them for us). Our elementary years were spent at St Louise where we loved our sailor inspired uniforms.

Even at such a young age, she kept our room perfect. One summer I remember she did not let me sleep in my own bed so I would not mess it up, so we made pallets on our bedroom floor. Yes, the cleaning obsession carried into her adult years.

Talent shows, birthday parties, surprise hot fudge sundaes from dad, her love for "Saved by the Bell," "Full House," and the "Muppet Babies". Our fear of Annie

Lennox because of her orange hair in her "Sweet Dreams" video, how scared she was of bad weather and the garbage man, Sunday dinners mom prepared that we ate the rest of the week, Friday night take outs, and our annual summer vacations.

Our Sunday dinners were some of my fondest memories. The joy of family, our unit. Sitting at the table together just being there with each other was something so special. As you grow up, you learn to appreciate the small things like this. What I wouldn't give to be at our kitchen table on Colonel Dr with you and mom again.

One thing that our mom recalled that she shared with everyone when her journey began in 2003, was something Ashlie told her one night at age 11 as she was tucking her in for bed. Mom kissed her good night and Ashlie proceeded to tell her, "You know mom, I am going to be sick one day." That comment stayed with our mom. God clearly spoke to Ashlie that night. And many years later we learned why Ashlie shared that with our mom.

From St Louise we moved to Cabrini for high school, where we followed in our big sister's footsteps. She made her presence known. From being a cheerleader, school ambassador, various clubs and her obsession with figuring out how many pins she could earn on her school blazer (Yes, I had you beat), our employment at Wendy's, our nickname we gave you, "No sash Ash," because you weren't in the National Honor Society like your other siblings.

She left an impact on every person who knew her. Always smiling, cutting up (even in class at times). Everyone knew her. Everyone loved her.

From high school came college where we attended the University of Southern Mississippi. We decided to go Greek and joined Pi Beta Phi sorority. We also thought it would be a good idea to dye our hair blonde. Not sure why, we looked much better as brunettes. I remember our regular fights in the dorm that literally scared some of our sorority sisters. Fraternity row, the Commons, Panhellenic, Tiki bowls, late night pizza, her special "gyrate dance" she would perform in the doorway of many of our friend's dorm rooms, making me take the top bunk because of her fear of falling out of it, seeing her on campus wearing the same shirt or outfit and fighting about who was going back to the room to change.



Her hall pacing, her constant excuse of "I've got stuff to do" when asked if she was going out with our friends. Let's not forget our summer and holiday breaks where we worked at TGI Friday's. She always had the most flair on her suspenders.

In our typical twin, let's do everything together fashion, we graduated in May 2001 and started working at the same company, Enterprise Rent A Car. Although we strongly disliked working there since we had to wash cars in suits, it was worth it because that is where she met Dave, "her person."

Ashlie and Dave's first date was at Café Banquette in August 2001 and they have spoken to each other every single day since. They did not miss one day in 21 years. As they got to know each other, they even created their own special language, their own world. Ashlie would call Dave "turkey, turk, dog, babe, and doggie." In return, Dave adopted the word "two," to refer to her and their beloved Jack. It was a true love with Dave, it was so special and so rare.

I remember Ashlie telling us about her first date with Dave, and how his rim fell off his car when he hit a bump in the road. They connected instantly, they made each other laugh. They were best friends. When they tied the knot in April 2006, they danced to the song, "By Your Side." It was meant to be, because that is exactly where he has been this whole time.

Ashlie had the ability to make up a song for almost anything. She took the Will Ferrell song "White Pants" and made up a song about Jack. Ashlie would want me to sing it for you all, so here goes:

"Everybody's talkin bout Jack's abs, Jackson's got tight abs, Jackson's got 14 abs. He can crawl real low, he can jump real high. He gets all crazy when he sees his daddy's eyes, cause he's got tight abs, Jackson's got 14 abs."

She also used every opportunity to add in "That's what she said" from the TV show, "The Office."

In 2003, her journey with cancer began. Dave was by her side the whole time and she overcame this first bump in the road with all margins clear.

Ashlie's career started in Medical Sales when she joined the Daichi Sankyo team in 2004. From there she moved to Covidien, Quest Diagnostics, Briova then Johnson and Johnson. Every place she landed, she made herself known because of her

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tremendous success. She won several awards, was always at the top of leaderboards, she and Dave took many platinum club trips and came home with several plaques/trophies. Her work success was a direct reflection of who she was. If she wanted something, she got it, and nothing was going to stop her. She built her dream house, which was one of her many goals. Who she was meant so much in how she handled her journey-strong, relentless to win but keeping a smile and positive mindset the whole time.

Socially, Ashlie loved spending time with family and friends, slumber parties, she had a love for fashion (being known for the aunt who always bought clothes as gifts), name brands, designer purses, boutiques that knew her by name, home décor, music (the 80s in particular), Halloween because she loved to dress up, Bruno Mars, Michael Jackson, the Molly Ringwald's and spent many, many nights performing Britney Spears' "toxic" video.

She loved Christmas and started playing music as early as October. She loved roses, hydrangeas, orchids, lilies, French 75's, Poinsettias, the color white, maxi dresses, jumpsuits, peanut M&M's, and chocolate chip cookies, which she baked using Ms. Mandy's recipe. She loved Chick Fil A nuggets, soups in the fall, turkey clubs from McAlister's, getting dressed up and going out to dinner, cucumber salads, Starbucks coffee and lemon water.

She enjoyed working out and boxing with Dave. She loved watching "Friends", "The Office", "This is Us," "Euphoria" and was coerced by Dave to watch every episode of "Game of Thrones" at least twice.

She by far kept the cleanest house you would ever walk into, often telling Dave "The kitchen is closed" so he wouldn't make a mess. Dave would actually see her Windexing a Windex bottle. There were many times while on the phone with her I would hear the hand vac go off in the background.

Although not a cook, she did enjoy making tacos and instant rice. She also loved steak and would pretend to cry because it tasted so good. She was known for her "go to" outfits, which consisted of her leopard print maxi dress, her purple K & B t-shirt and black yoga pants. She was obsessed with celebrities Jenna Dewan and James Marsden.

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She was also the queen of purging, leaving no food in the house and would give away things with tags still on them. If she purchased something new, she would get rid of the old one right away.

She loved taking pictures and was known as the picture taker in our circle of friends. Often letting everyone know, "I can fix everything" before posting them on social media. She insisted on being on the right side of every picture, lots of times posing with a peace sign and pursed lips.

She had the loudest clap out of anyone, her laugh was signature, she was an excellent writer, and her personality was infectious. She could impersonate people off the cuff and in the funniest accents. She loved her nails and toes done, jewelry, spray tans and her car washed every 2 days.

Ashlie was always the first to pick up the phone and reach out with her signature "Hiiiiieeee." She would often text pictures and videos of dogs, or Jack or Ava at random times during the day.

In the summer of 2007, we learned that Ashlie had relapsed. This relapse came with more treatment, surgeries and a move to Houston to be close to MD Anderson. This was a rough relapse for Ashlie, but this was also faith revealing because the cancer had spread, and we were even told by her doctor that it was going to take a miracle to heal her. Well, God made that happen. This was a faith changing moment in not only her life, but in the lives of those who were on the journey with her. She beat all odds and she did it through her strength, perseverance and love for life. Once again, nothing was going to stop her.

Ashlie enjoyed life to the fullest. She never looked back at the things that happened to her in a negative light and shared her testimony with those going through similar medical challenges. She connected with many who had cancer, and was there to offer advice, support and encouragement. This was one of her God given purposes.

Another one of her God given purposes was being a Godmother to my daughter Ava. They shared a special bond and Ava loved having her over at the house for our "girls' nights," playing with her Nannie with her many toys, costumes and dolls. Ava brought so much joy to Ashlie, and I am grateful for their special bond. Ava was the closest thing to Ashlie having her own daughter, and I am thankful they were both able to experience such a special connection.

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In May 2021 out of nowhere, we learned of her cancer recurrence. Nearly 13 years in remission, thinking cancer was in her rear-view mirror, it reared its ugly head. Ashlie fought the most difficult battle and in 8 short months, God called her home.

It's hard for us to understand why this happened, but we know God has a plan for everyone, and Ashlie was at peace with His will for her life. We take comfort in knowing that she is no longer suffering, no longer in pain and living in eternity. And we know for certain she has reunited with our beloved mother.

To honor Ashlie's legacy, we are inspired to live life to the fullest, to forgive easily, to stay positive, to keep a strong faith, and to let things go.

We love you Ashlie and you will forever remain in our hearts and memories. Until we meet again, sister...

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Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Ashlie by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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