



Dawn Michele Hanrahan

April 19, 2010

Hanrahan, Dawn Michele (nee Riscen), age 43, of Oradell departed this life on April 19, 2010 after a long, courageous battle with Multiple Sclerosis. She was born in Englewood and grew up in Ridgefield, before spending her adult years residing first in Hackensack and then since 1995 in Oradell. Beloved wife of Thomas (16 years). Devoted mother of her son Kevin and her stepsons Brian and Daniel. Devoted sister of her brother Arthur. Beloved daughter of Frances Riscen of Cliffside Park and the late Arthur William "Pete" Riscen. After graduating from Fordham University in New York with a Bachelor of Arts degree in Political Science Dawn worked first as a legal secretary and then as a Paralegal in the Legal Department at Hertz Claims Management Corporation in Park Ridge, until she became a stay-at-home mom who devoted her life to her family and to her son Kevin. Visitation will be on Thursday from 2-4 and 7-9pm at the Volk Leber Funeral Home, 268 Kinderkamack Road, Oradell. Her funeral will begin on Friday at 9:00am from the funeral home, then proceeding to St. Joseph's RC Church in Oradell for a Mass of Christian Burial at 10:00am, with interment following at the George Washington Memorial Park in Paramus. In lieu of flowers memorial donations may be made in Dawn's honor to the Tomorrows Children Fund, c/o Hackensack University Medical Center, 30 Prospect Avenue, Hackensack, NJ 07601.

Tribute Wall



“ Dawn Michele Hanrahan

October 08, 2023 at 09:59 PM



“ Dawn Michele Hanrahan

October 08, 2023 at 06:27 PM



“ Dawn Michele Hanrahan

August 30, 2022 at 02:48 PM



“ I am deeply sorry for your loss. My thoughts are with you.##imported-begin##Apara Mahal##imported-end##

April 22, 2010 at 10:15 AM



“ Tom, I'm so very sorry for your loss.##imported-begin##Tammy (Dorsey & Semrau)##imported-end##

April 21, 2010 at 09:37 AM



“ My dear, sweet friend, Dawn. Today a little butterfly flew by me. I thought to myself where have you been my dear sweet friend. Your cocoon became too small to hold you and it was time for you to blossom into this beautiful butterfly and you flew off to see the world. What you don't realize, little butterfly, as you flutter away is how you touched those around you in your soft gentle way. She fluttered her wings toward me as if she was waving good-bye as she headed towards the horizon. She looked very happy and content as she went on her way, as if to say to me “Don't worry I'll be okay”. I was sad to see her go for she had touched my heart in such a way that I knew my life would never be the same, but also glad she was no longer in pain. She had left an imprint of all the beauty life has to offer and I knew each time I looked at another butterfly, or horizon, I would remember our moment in time when it was only her and I. I knew I would be a better person all because this little butterfly flew by me one bright sunny day. You will remain, always, in my heart, my dear sweet friend. Your kooky friend,
Darlene Kulesa

April 21, 2010 at 08:32 AM



“ Dearest Tom and Kevin. Words, however kind, can't mend your heartache, but those who care and share your loss wish you comfort and peace of mind. May you find strength, in the love of family, and in the warm embrace of friends. Deepest Sympathy,
Darlene and Adam

April 21, 2010 at 08:14 AM