



Danyiel "Dani" Seeger

September 23, 1978 - June 29, 2026

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Danyiel "Dani" Seeger finally looked at the universe, all the hospitals, surgeries, medications, pain, chaos, and nonsense . . . and said, "Yeah, I'm done with this," before heading straight into the arms of Jesus surrounded by her ride or die husband, family, and the people who actually showed up. Dani was many things: a loving wife, mother, Grammy, bonus mom, bonus grandma, honorary nanny, animal rescuer, chaos coordinator, professional smartass, spicy bestie, and the kind of woman who could love you, feed you, cuss you out, and defend you all in the same afternoon. Her husband, Eric "Big Papa" Seeger, never left her side through the absolute war zone that was her medical journey. Through every terrifying moment, every surgery, every setback, every impossible day – he stayed. Loyal to the core. Dani wanted it known very clearly that this man was her soulmate, her safe place, her answered prayer, and, frankly, the gold standard. She loved him endlessly and hopes he spends the rest of his life knowing he gave her a love story most people only dream about.

Dani also leaves behind the true rulers of the household: Maximus Prime, Theodore Roosevelt, Huntley Mae, and the long list of fur babies she rescued over the years because apparently one lifetime of rescuing humans wasn't enough.

If Dani loved you, you knew it. Loudly. Constantly. Probably aggressively. She spent her life making people laugh, feel seen, and feel important – whether

you were family, friend, stranger, waitress, neighbor, or someone she adopted into her life five minutes ago because she decided you looked like you needed love.

To her best friends, TrishyPoo and “The Amy’s” – thank you for surviving the group chats, the chaos, the tears, the laughter, and the emotional support sessions that probably should’ve been billable therapy hours. She loved you fiercely and expects you to continue raising hell responsibly. To her GLAMbabies – Amelia AnnMarie, Allison Lee, Abigail Rae, Alexis Marie, Arielle Marie, Chloe Elain, CJ Gene, and all the bonus babies she claimed along the way – she adored you beyond words and would absolutely haunt anyone who hurt.

The family would also like to thank the doctors, nurses, surgeons, and medical staff who somehow kept this stubborn woman alive far longer than anyone expected. Your work mattered. Your compassion mattered. And Dani wanted you to know that even on the worst days, you made a difference.

Dani’s final wishes were simple: Love hard. Forgive when you can. Protect animals. Be kind to people who are struggling because you never know what battle they’re fighting. Don’t waste your life pretending to be someone you’re not. And for the love of God, stop sweating the small stuff.

And finally, in the most Dani way possible:

F cancer.

F brain aneurysms.

F lupus.

And if Dani still has Wi-Fi in heaven, she’s probably still talking trash.

In lieu of flowers, donate to your local animal shelter, rescue an animal, feed a stray, or simply love something that cannot repay you for it. That’s what Dani would’ve done.