



## Matthew Harry Derienzo

January 12, 2021

Matthew H. DeRienzo, 41, of Orlando, Florida went home to be with the Lord on January 12, 2021. He was a graduate of Hudson High School in Hudson, Ohio. Matt was an avid Ohio State Buckeyes and New York Yankees fan. He had a passion for the culinary arts and loved to explore creative ways to prepare meals. Matt was kind-hearted and loved by many.

Matt is survived by his father and stepmother, Michael and Christine DeRienzo; mother and stepfather, Ellen and Anthony Albright; brother Michael DeRienzo (Debbie); sister Andrea Todd (Greg); brother Joseph DeRienzo; grandparents, Diane Ricco and Joseph (Earleen) Randa; aunts and uncles, Eric Reeves (Rosalie), Patricia Dubovick, Richard DeRienzo (Donna), Gary Dubovick, Lisa Ricco, Joseph Ricco (Joan), and Dawn Sullivan (Ken); nieces and nephews, Emily, John, Eleanor, Lauren, and Paul; and many cousins. Matt was preceded in death by his grandmother, Ruth Reeves; grandmother, Louise DeRienzo; and grandfather, Michael Ricco.

In lieu of flowers, the family is asking that donations be made to Matthew's Hope Ministries in memory of Matt DeRienzo. Donations can be made via mail: Matthew's Hope Ministries Attn: Nancy Deskins, 611 Business Park Blvd., #101, Winter Garden, Florida 34787, or online at <https://www.matthewshopeministries.org/>



# Tribute Wall

NQ

“ I met Matt through football at Hudson and he welcomed me in as a friend immediately. He was just the nicest and friendly guy. We worked 4 jobs together (5 technically including his auto detailing side business) and as countless others I had the pleasure of having him as my manager at a restaurant, Tomasos. We ended many calendar years together and rang in the new ones together. To keep this family friendly I won't quote what we would yell to each other at midnight each year. As we grew older it sadly became phone calls or texts. I enjoyed our trips down to Florida with the same OAR song played out of his insane sound system as we crossed each state line. I couldn't believe when we saw them in concert when he said it was his first concert ever. I knew once he moved to Florida he would never move back to Ohio, man he loved Florida. Our ongoing game of rummy in high school to 100,000 points. I still laugh out loud often thinking about the before, during, and after of the Yankees-Indians game we went to (I'd still take Vizquel over Jeter, but I'm biased). Being on campus together for the OSU Michigan battle of #1 vs #2. His laugh was so contagious that my face would be exhausted after hanging out with him. Wherever his home was it was always like a second home to me and his family felt like my own family as well. I'm so happy he was able to meet my wife and son when he was in Columbus years back. My son couldn't believe it when I said that I had been friends with Matt since we still lived with our parents. It tears me up that we won't be making more memories, and I will always cherish the many memories that I do have of one of my absolute best friends I have ever had. Matt, until we meet again brother, say hello to Ryan for me and give Sunshine a good long pet for me. I love and miss you man.

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**Nate Quilter** - February 23, 2021 at 12:43 AM



Andrew  
Rivers

“ I met Matt through my best friend Adam Batt, and we came to know each other over our College years and over a number of Florida vacations together. Matt was one of the nicest, most friendly people that I'd ever met, and we became friends instantly. He was warm, funny, and loved to make us all laugh. He had a contagious laugh himself. It was hard not to have a great time around him. Over the years I got to know Matt's siblings, and his cousin Erica. They were all such nice people, and treated everyone like family. I got to witness Matt's business and hospitality skill. He was a great restaurateur and you could tell that his staff loved to work for him. I also got to take part in Matt's wedding, as he did in mine. Those were the best times, spent celebrating with everyone that we loved most.

*It's hard to believe that Matt's gone, but I like to think that Matt's life was a life well lived, and well loved. I'm really glad to have known him, and for all the special times we spent together.*

*I know we'll see each other again one day, and I know that will be a great day - no matter what.*

*Rest in Peace dear friend.*

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**Andrew Rivers** - February 09, 2021 at 11:25 PM

AD

“ Matt was my first friend in Hudson when I moved there in 8th grade. As an introverted, shy kid, I appreciated his friendship more than he ever knew. Throughout that friendship, I’m pretty sure we couldn’t go 10 minutes without making each other laugh. Whether it was quoting SNL, movie lines, making up inside jokes or silly voices, we were always trying to put a smile on each other’s face. We even called each other “Partrick” based on the “da bears” sketch on SNL. It probably made zero sense to anyone else, but that didn’t matter to us, we thought it was hilarious. Honestly, whether it was driving to Walmart in Beatrice to pick up some southern lightning while blasting the Doors, fishing in a pond, playing video games at each other’s houses, grabbing wings at the winking lizard or hanging out with all of our friends on a Saturday night, we had a blast doing it. We weren’t the smartest kids in school, and we definitely weren’t the most athletic, but I can’t imagine that anyone had more fun and more laughs. Not only that, but I always knew I could count on him if I needed him. He always had my back. Those are the things that I will remember most about Matt.

*You will definitely be missed Brother.*

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**Adam** - February 09, 2021 at 10:46 AM

LA

“ When I think of Matt, I think of the time we spent together fishing local ponds in high school. A good natured banter while catching and over estimating the size of the fish we caught. Always thinking the next pond would be better then the last but enjoying each day at the same time. May he always have the right lure and his casts be true enough “to deserve a fish” as we used to say. I’ll miss Matt and my thoughts and prayers are with his family.

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**Lance** - January 26, 2021 at 08:54 PM

JA

“ *God bless you Matthew. Now your in God's hands and resting in heaven. Your father Mike is my best griend and brothet for more than 40 years. May you RIP. Jim and Pearl Amoroso*

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**Jim and Pearl Amoroso** - January 14, 2021 at 01:44 PM