



Jonathan I. Cupp

July 15, 2006 - September 17, 2020

Jonathan Cupp passed away on September 17, 2020 at Randall Children's Hospital in Portland, Oregon. His parents, Genece and Kyle, were by his side. He was 14.

Jonathan was born on July 15, 2006 in Frisco, Texas. He spent his early childhood in that fast-growing, bustling city. In 2009, at the age of 3, Jonathan met his little sister, Vivian, who died shortly after birth. Despite the shortness of her life, Jonathan formed a special bond with her. In 2011, he welcomed another sister into his life — Mirielle, who would become his constant companion.

Jonathan moved with his family to Cincinnati, Ohio in 2014, shortly before the birth of his little brother and soon-to-be sparring partner Rowan. The months in Ohio were a special time for Jonathan — a chance to be in the company of his grandparents. In 2015, Jonathan moved to Oregon, a state he quickly grew to love. He called three Oregon cities home: Portland, Corvallis, and finally Philomath. Jonathan adored the outdoors. The woods, forests, mountains, rivers, and beaches of Oregon were the setting of many adventures. He didn't let a good climbing tree just creek in the wind unclimbed. He never hesitated to run ahead along a path, eager to see where it took him.

Of course, being a kid in the 21st century, Jonathan spent a quality amount of time playing video games. When Jonathan wasn't ridding Skyrim of dragons, kindling bonfires in Lordran, searching Hyrule for treasure, or building worlds in Minecraft — often with the help of his siblings — he was either absorbed in a book or intently focused on creating something.

Jonathan loved to create. He fashioned swords, bows, chests, and battle axes made of wood. He constructed elaborate LEGO castles, ships, and trucks that rivaled anything you could buy in the store. He made origami dragons and crafted stone and crochet jewelry. He even sowed a pillow. He talked recently about wanting to open an Etsy shop where he could sell his creations and fund his creativity.

When Jonathan made something, he more often than not made it for others. He was generous. His siblings could always count on him to offer them some of his allowance money so they could purchase Pokémon cards or a toy they wanted, but couldn't quite afford. He always wanted to do right by others. To him, being kind and polite just made sense.

He also made time for others. Jonathan enjoyed playing with his siblings, hanging out with his friends, and goofing off with his dog Willow. A day shared with those he loved was a day well spent.

Funeral arrangements are under the care of McHenry Funeral Home in Corvallis, Oregon. Visitation will be held from noon until 1:00 p.m. on Friday, September 25, 2020. Jonathan's service will begin at 1:00 p.m., with burial following at Mount Union Cemetery.

Cemetery

Mt. Union Cemetery

Philomath, OR,

Events

SEP 25 **Visitation** 12:00PM - 01:00PM

McHenry Funeral Home Chapel
206 NW 5th St., Corvallis, OR, US

SEP 25 **Celebration of Life** 01:00PM - 01:45PM

McHenry Funeral Home Chapel
206 NW 5th St., Corvallis, OR, US

SEP 25 **Graveside Committal** 02:00PM - 02:30PM

Mt. Union Cemetery
Philomath, OR, US

Comments



“ A webcast video has been added.



McHenry Funeral Home - September 29, 2020 at 07:24 PM



“ he was the kindest and most talented kid iv met

tanner haywood - March 12, 2021 at 07:12 AM



“ I still remember the day when Noah told me there was a new kid in the grade. He told me that he could use someone to show him around. I was that person. Little did I know that would be the beginning of a great friendship. Whether we were hanging out in the library before school and talking about Skyrim, or hanging out at lunch talking about more Skyrim, we were always sharing laughs and having a blast! The thought never crossed my mind that, when the schools closed in April, it would be the last time I saw him. My heart and prayers go out to his family.

-Tyler McGuyer

Tyler McGuyer - September 25, 2020 at 05:39 PM



“ Jonathan was one of the best friends I will ever have. And for the three years I was lucky enough to know him, he never stopped being one of the greatest people I have ever met - himself. Whether we were joking around in the library before school began, laughing about how awful I am at Street Fighter, or dueling with wooden swords at the playground across from his house - He was always just amazing. He was constantly optimistic, and was always able to make the best of any situation. And that - that made him one of the best people I will ever meet. I'll miss you, Jonathan.

- Noah

Noah DenHerder - September 24, 2020 at 11:20 PM



“ Marina Castilla-Morser lit a candle in memory of Jonathan I. Cupp



Marina Castilla-Morser - September 24, 2020 at 06:50 PM



“ "Jonathan spent part of his free time with me in the Middle School library. He always was friendly and respectful, with a very special sense of humor. Jonathan always was trying to convince me to order Minecraft books and laughed at my bad pronunciation when saying mindcraft, but he never gave up on teaching me to say it correctly. The beautiful smile he gave will be an image to never leave my mind. I will never forget the good times and laughter we had together from inside jokes. I will always keep him present in my heart, and remember him for who he was; a kind, brave and good-hearted young man. He is greatly missed"

Marina Castilla-Morser - September 24, 2020 at 06:49 PM



“ To Jonathan's family, I am so sorry for your loss. Jonathan was very special to me. Jonathan was in my literature class in sixth grade and my social studies class in seventh. Always fun to have in class, always interested in what we were learning, Jonathan always had an opinion to share, something intelligent to add, or a thoughtful question to ask. He was curious and fun. Jonathan was my lunch club buddy. We hung out together doing crafts, playing board games, and participating in kickball. He had THE BEST lunches. We often discussed food and nutrition. Jonathan brought a smile to my face each and every day. He was a delight, and I will miss him terribly.

Yvonne Granados - September 24, 2020 at 06:18 PM



“ I remember meeting Jonathan on the first day of his eighth grade year. He was kind, respectful, and so engaged. He informed me that his dad was a writer, and he wanted to get better in his own writing. During the course of the year, Jonathan dove head first into tough class discussions. He chose to write on difficult topics as well, always posing a question back to the audience that got to the matter at hand. He was insightful, introspective, and articulate. After classes, I would often go back to my computer where I would find one of Jonathan's neatly folded origami figures left behind for me with a sweet note of gratitude. The last time I saw Jonathan was this summer at the Mary's River. He always had a smile and a wave. My heart hurts for his family. He is greatly missed!

Cathleen Oefelein - September 24, 2020 at 04:03 PM



“ Sometimes it is the quiet moments and quiet students that leave an impression. Johnathan was that quiet boy with the amazing smile.

It seemed that each day, as the lunch bell rang and students returned to class, I would see one final student; Jonathan, gathering his stuff at his locker, getting ready to head out. Amazingly courteous, and always thoughtful, we often would share a ridiculous joke, a silly moment, or a simple wave and a "have a great day". He was such a respectful and kind young man - one I will greatly miss!

Chad Matthews - September 23, 2020 at 05:13 PM



“ Jonathan was in Philomath Middle School choir for 3 great years. He was quiet, but always participated and enjoyed being there. Most of the time he would be the last one out of class holding the door for those lingering students. Jonathan was inquisitive, thoughtful and dedicated. I will miss seeing him and send my condolences to his sweet family. I am so happy to have had him in my life.
-Mrs. McMillan

Yvonne McMillan - September 23, 2020 at 04:36 PM



“ I knew my buddy Jonathan at Philomath Middle School very well. We shared many laughs and adventures, though often our laughs were one-sided. He was a serious little dude who just wouldn't let my cheesy, silly quips go unchallenged. We both fully appreciated and relished our dynamic.

We had several adventures outside of school, too, on TAG field trips and The HERO Challenge. I'll never forget the intense time we spent 30 feet off the ground at the OSU Ropes Course. Despite overwhelming fear, Jonathan climbed up that telephone pole and slid onto the platform where I was waiting. And that's where we stayed for quite a while. He was frozen. We talked, negotiated, reasoned, and breathed; but he was not walking out onto the bridge. After some intense moments and conjuring of courage, he finally took that step, then another, then another. And after he rappelled to ground, he says to me in total deadpan, "well that was easy." Before I could even respond, he was back in line, ready to climb that pole again. And that was my buddy, Jonathan.

I miss you.

Mike Panico



Mike Panico - September 23, 2020 at 11:38 AM



“ Jonathan, I always see you around town but a zillion times more this week. I pass construction and always think on how you were fascinated by them—I have Bob the Builder in my head forever thanks to you. There's a huge new IT building going up by my library and smolJon would have watched that happen for hours. You were always so excited out of your mind for the dump trucks on trash day. I pass parks and think on playing Pooh Sticks on that bridge, pushing you on that tire swing, sword fighting with random sticks, feeding the ducks and turtles, the time I lost you for 2 endless minutes and found you when you couldn't hold in your giggles hiding in the tube slide. I miss you. I'll always miss you. You amazing singular lil dude. May your stardust rock on.

Grace Marie - September 22, 2020 at 11:53 PM



“ We never got to meet Jonathan because of distance, but we know he was a wonderful and bright young man. He will be deeply missed by many.

Carla Santucci - September 22, 2020 at 08:13 PM



“ Jonathan was always a bright spot in our universe. He and my son loved hanging out with each other, and shared a love of Minecraft and lightsabers. He will be deeply missed.



Tonia Bricker Pilliod - September 22, 2020 at 04:58 PM



“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



Tonia Bricker Pilliod - September 22, 2020 at 04:56 PM