



Jesyka Dawn Forrest

April 8, 1997 - January 6, 2015

Jesyka left us too soon on January 6, 2015. She was born on April 8, 1997 in West Valley City, Utah. She was a senior at Philomath High School, worked at the Philomath Dairy Queen and volunteered at the Heartland Humane Society. A natural born artist, she loved many formats, from photography to drawing to painting. She loved her family, friends, music and all of nature—animals, the ocean and trees; she often used the moniker “4Rest Ocean,” to show her passion for family and nature. Jesy will be remembered as a warm hearted, talented young woman who made everyone smile.

Preceded in death by her Grandpa Dee R. Forrest and cousin Megan Forrest; Jesyka is survived by her parents Tracy and Julie Forrest and her mother Wendy Kapp; siblings Amanda, Jennifer (T. J.), Trenton, Britania and Colter; Grandparents Delvin and Judy Ayotte, Joe and Marcie Andrews and Kenneth Kapp; her adored nephew and niece Troy and Taylor and a large extended family who love her deeply and will miss her everyday.

Memorial donations in Jesyka’s name may be directed to OSU Federal Credit Union.

A Memorial Service will be held at 2:00 pm on Saturday, January 10th at Suburban Christian Church in Corvallis.

Tribute Wall

BR

“ To the family and friends of Jesyka, I'm so very sorry for your loss. I can't imagine how much pain you all are going through. I've only met her a few times and every time i saw her she always had the biggest smile on her face. I loved how happy and welcoming she was. I looked up to her and even though i barely knew her, i felt a connection with her that i can't describe. My heart is broken and you all are in my prayers and thoughts. I hope all of the pain and sorrow you all are feeling soon gets bearable. She was an amazing girl and will be forever missed.
With love, Brittney.



Brittney - January 13, 2015 at 05:09 PM

DA

“ Julie, Tracy and family...so very sorry to hear of your loss. I have very fond memories of Jesyka. When she walked into the office she brought sunshine. My prayers are with you and yours. Diana (Dr. Sheets and Paventy)

Diana Albright - January 11, 2015 at 04:34 PM

“ I met Jesyka on the school bus during my first week of school at Philomath. We were both in the fourth grade. I was really nervous because it was my first time going to a new school, and I didn't know anyone. I was sitting by myself, and all of a sudden I saw a girl with bright blue eyes and a HUGE smile pop up from the seat in front of me and say "hi!" She was so friendly and so welcoming that even though she was a stranger at the time, I felt like she was already my best friend. During the many morning and afternoon bus rides we shared together, we became closer and closer. Even though we were in different classes in elementary school, Jesyka always surprised me with hugs at recess. She was so thoughtful and made everyone feel special and loved.

Every time I saw Jesyka, she always had funny stories and exciting experiences to share like going paintballing and showing me her battle scars. Jesyka was so full of life and also made the funniest faces. I remember her trying to recreate a picture from when she was younger where one eye was cross-eyed and the other wasn't. She was so concentrated and kept asking me if she was doing it. I don't think I had ever laughed so hard before.

I feel so incredibly lucky to have had Jesyka as a best friend for such a huge chunk of my life. I will forever treasure all of our silly inside jokes, long phone calls, and most of all her laugh and how whenever I heard it, I couldn't help but join in.

Jesyka, you were the brightest light in my life, and when I need to be with you, I'll follow the sound of the waves and the smell of the salty air to your favorite place.

I will love you forever.



Bushra Moussaoui - January 09, 2015 at 11:20 PM



She loved you so much Bushra and always talked about how much she looked up to you.

Jesyka Forrest - January 13, 2015 at 12:39 AM

LT

“ Julie, Coulter, Bre, Amanda, Jennifer and Tracy. I am so sorry for your loss of Jesyka. You and your loved one will be in my thoughts and prayers.



My favorite memory of your loved one is when Tracy, Jeyska and myself took a drive. We loaded into Tracy's truck and headed for Mary's Peak. Taking the logging roads. Roads only known to locals. It was sunny and warm and the skies were clear. We crested high above on the Mountain - we towered over the forest of trees and rolling valleys. Awesome and beautiful Marys Peak was on this afternoon. We stopped three times along on our drive.

The first was to wander around an open space looking for shedded deer antlers. Deeply guarded by the high fronds of towering Douglas Fir very little light could reach the forest floor. It was green and mossy everywhere. With several fallen and decaying trees. Tracy, Jesyka and myself spread out walked about. It's such a spiritual thing to walk in the deep woods, to be in nature. We did not find any shedded deer antlers that day. But at this place we all three felt connected by our freedom and togetherness.

The second stop was to set up a camera on a deer trail. The idea being that when returning to obtain the camera - video of deer would be captured. Tracy located what he felt was a good spot along high mountain road. This was a forest area in regrowth from a timber harvest years earlier. There were spotty open spaces, valleys, grasses and stumps of trees. But there were also thickets and clearly trampled paths most likely created by deer. Tracy attached the camera to a tree. It would be difficult for the deer to notice. Sadly, upon Tracy's future return - the camera was gone and assumed stolen.

The final stop was a man vs. fallen timber event. The man being Tracy and the timber being a very large tree that had fallen across the road - along our path home. We were down lower on the


mountain and the roads were wider and the forest spread out. It was more of heavily used logging route. Now this tree was just not going to lay there without Tracy getting an attempt to move it with is Mighty Truck! First we needed to remove some of the outer branches before he could get his front end winch around this monster. The three of us worked as a team. Considering the tree was three times the size of our Truck - it did not move. But we did budge it a little. Although it was quite an effort by Tracy. Well played. Another great experience with Tracy and Jesyka.

It was wonderful time spent. One thing that I clearly felt that day was the strong bond between Tracy and Jeyska. They were more than a father and daughter on this day. They were great friends. I knew this was a place they had come to many times before and I was thankful that they shared it with me that day.

My heart is broken.

With sympathy, Lou

lou tanselli - January 09, 2015 at 12:13 PM



Karen
Forrest

“ *What I think of when I remember Jesy,
I think of her smile. She seemed to always smile big.
I love her dimples.
Her curly sometimes unruly hair.
She loved the long shorts, and hats, long boards, guitars, drawing,
painting, and doodling,
She was a pretty good cook and a wonderful auntie.
She love animals and the ocean. She was very kind and giving.
Her tenacity and strong will. If Jesy didn't know how to do
something she wanted to do, she would set her mind to finding out
how to do it and do it well.
We'll always miss you Jesy.*

Karen Forrest - January 09, 2015 at 10:29 AM