

I'd like to thank you all for being here today. It means a lot to see how many people loved and supported my dear friend.

For those of you who don't know me, I'm Ethan and I was a longtime friend of Jameson's. I was honored when Manus asked me if I'd like to say a few words about Jameson today. It's not easy to describe somebody as unique, talented, and caring as Jameson. But by sharing a few memories, I hope I can paint a picture of who Jameson was as a person and the impact he had on my life.

I first met Jameson back in 7th grade where we had Spanish class together at Sierra Middle School. We were both a little shy and got paired together for some assignments and quickly became friends. We would chat here and there between classes and have lunch together occasionally, but we didn't become good friends until we went to high school.

As we settled in at Chaparral, we grew closer on account of some shared interests. By the time we were seniors, we were spending countless hours together discussing the latest and greatest cell phones, music that had just been released, and of course girls. While spending many late nights at his house, his family always treated me as one of their own. Through them I learned some of the many nicknames that he had acquired over the years – Jaige, Jamie, Jame-o, Hi-May, the list goes on and on...

Jameson's taste in music was as varied as his nicknames. He liked everything from pop to electronic to rock to rap. One night we decided to make a "music video." It was essentially just us lip synching to the song What You Know by TI. Naturally I asked Jameson how the TWO of us were going to make a video that only has ONE person singing. As always, he was a step ahead of me and said he just wanted to be the "hype man" in the video. Just the guy dancing around in the background and occasionally shouting lyrics to give the song more energy. This snippet encapsulates many aspects of the person that Jameson was. Skilled with technology, endlessly creative, and possessing a truly selfless nature. He didn't need or even want to be the center of attention, and he always put other people before himself. Also, I really hope that video isn't out there on the internet (cuz I DON'T need to re-live that).

As mentioned, Jameson stayed up to date on the latest technology and was always willing to share his expertise. I saw how cool his smartphone was, I was convinced that I had to get one of my own. A few months after making this purchase, he taught me how I could hack it to access more apps, features, and customization. Similarly, while most of our friends owned an Xbox or a PlayStation, Jameson would opt for an alternative solution. Whether it be running an emulator on his computer, or using a Steam Deck, he always found a unique way to have the latest and greatest features – and would usually wind up spending far less money than our friends.

Moving on from high school, we went to different colleges, but I would still catch up with Jameson on the weekends. Every time I'd visit, he'd have some new project or idea that he was working on. From building a custom table with chalkboard paint that you could write and draw on, to 3D printing his own creations, he never ceased to amaze me. It was in college, around 2015 when Jameson had an idea to combine his creativity, artistic talents, and humor to make some parody stickers. If you'll recall, this was the time that "the dab" was taking over the internet. He took the Little Debbie logo from the snack cake company and transformed it on the computer into "Little Dabbie" and similarly created "Dabbie the Elf" stickers – a play on the character from the Harry Potter series. Again, how he even came up with these ideas, much less had the skill to take them from his head to actual physical creations always baffled me.

In the best way possible, Jameson was a bit of a social chameleon. He could relate to anybody about any subject. In the time that I knew him, Jameson wasn't super into sports, but it would inevitably come up in chats with our friends. He was always able to provide a unique perspective and add something meaningful to these conversations. That's just the type of guy that he was. Seemingly well versed in everything. If there was something that you cared about, it immediately became something he cared about as well. It made him so easy to talk to and remarkably dependable.

Recently, while spending some time with my friends who work in the financial services industry, Jameson was able to not only keep up in the conversation but drive it to new heights with his intricate knowledge of the stock market. All of which appeared to be self-taught. We've all heard the saying a jack of all trades is a master of none, but Jameson seemed to turn this on its head by becoming a master of everything he tried his hand at.

In class, Jameson was quiet and rather reserved. But as many of you know, there was a different side to him once he got comfortable with you. He was always making the most outrageous jokes and never failed to put a smile on my face. He loved making people laugh and bringing a little sunshine to their day.

I'll be forever grateful that I got to know Jameson in the capacity that I did. The memories we made and the laughs we shared will stick with me forever. He was such a creative, unique, loving man who touched all our hearts in some way. Jameson, I love you, and I miss you.