

EUOLOGIZING JAMESON

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Hi everyone. For those who don't know me, my name is Steve Wortmann and I had the privilege of becoming friends with Jameson starting in high school.

I'm sure that if you're sitting here today, you know how special Jameson is. His sense of humor was special and could cut through any type situation with the perfect joke. His timing was excellent, having the ability to be wry, clever, and perfectly sarcastic (which we loved) while also being goofy and silly (which, as kids in high school, we loved just as much, if not more).

Jameson and I were friends, of course, but I am extremely lucky to have also considered him a peer. Observing and working alongside someone with so much talent, creativity, and technical acumen was magnetic. He'd often take humorous sidetracks in our Chaparral yearbook designs to make them into jokes before settling back into our project. This made him such a fun person to work with.

There are countless examples where Jameson would come to the rescue of a group project by creating something incredible out of thin air. His raw talent combined with his innate curiosity and drive were inspiring and wonderful. This might not resonate with everyone here, but I'd be remiss to not share that during our junior year of high school, Jameson wrote all of the back-end code for a mobile application game that he and our friend Sam created in their free time. To put it into perspective, some people do that today as their full time job. But not Jameson, though. He did all of this to test his own skills, back in a time with much fewer resources than there for developers today. This was the type of thing I really looked up to him for. Jameson was never afraid of a challenge.

Jameson was a unique spirit. He was never afraid to make a fool of himself, and we had the most fun egging each other on in our day to day at school and in our social circles. His sense of humor extended into his fashion choices, always wearing bright colors and patterns. I admired his confidence and comfort in his own skin, and it helped me not to take myself too seriously as a young adult.

Jameson was funny, smart, but more than anything he had a huge heart and cared about doing the right thing. He cared about others - whether it was making us laugh or to help them with a task or respecting them enough to be honest with them, even at the risk of getting in trouble. Jameson was a good friend and an honorable man and I'm so blessed that I had the opportunity to not only know him, but carry his memory today and always.