



Jessica Upton

February 5, 1990 - March 21, 2008

JESSICA UPTON, 18
LAKELAND

Jessica Marie Upton's life was cut short on March 21, 2008 at the age of 18.

Jessica was born in Orlando on February 5, 1990. She will be remembered in the hearts of the people who loved and cared for her. Jessica was an assistant soccer coach for her younger sister's team.

She is survived by her brothers, Daniel and Eric Upton; sisters, Jennifer Upton, Sabrina and Samantha Allen; beloved foster parents, Ed and Toni Albright; former foster parents, Russ and Joyce Snively; grandparents, Joan and Joe DiCicco; special friends, Glenda and Jim Pittman; roommate and friend, Samantha Bailey. She is also survived by her biological mother Nancy DeCicco. Also grandparents Nancy & Joel Marshall & biological father Fred Upton, many aunts, uncles & cousins.

A memorial service will be conducted Thursday at 2:00p.m. at Gentry-Morrison Southside Chapel, 1727 Bartow Road., Lakeland.

Arrangements by Gentry-Morrison Funeral Home, Southside Chapel

Tribute Wall



“ Jessica Upton

November 17, 2022 at 10:14 AM



“ I remember when I first met u over 14 yrs ago.. U became a sister to me we even called our selfs twins bc of our names .. U were my friend sister u were everything. man u were so young to go.. I miss u so much I think bout u everyday . Ever since u left this earth it's not the same all of our friends drifted apart n u were the one to hold us together with ur sweetness n caring self.. U were so loved n cared for.. U were taking from us so early I wish I can tlk n see u one last time



Jessica - June 13, 2020 at 04:36 PM



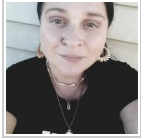
“ Damn jess I miss u so much u were like a sister I never had.. Ur always be in my heart n in my youngest daughters name.. I'll always remeber our times ..I miss u so much it hurts me ..rip baby girl ..

Jessica - June 13, 2020 at 03:35 PM



“ Jessica I think of you often and miss your crazyness! I know your in heaven watching over us. I miss you as a big brother I tried to be even though I was wild myself. But I want you to know I LOVE YOU SIS rest in peace love Brad #highonhappiness 

Brad Burton - January 30, 2019 at 02:36 PM



“ I dont know why but you have been on my mind heavy lately.. Just going back and remembering the few days we spent together you a was a beautiful soul and im sorry for what happen to you💔



Melissa Marie - January 02, 2019 at 07:30 AM

DR

“ I had the priviledge of knowing jessica during the short time that she resided at UBC. My memories of her was a beautiful smile and caring spirit. My prayers go out to the family. May god give you the strength to let go of this child. May she now rest comfortably in the arms of he that called her home. I am so sorry for your loss.

Deborah Rodriguez - July 31, 2014 at 10:47 AM

KR

RIP

the grief will ALWAYS be there, Jessica.

I pray that you are happy.

I know that you are loved.

I'm sorry I couldn't do more.

Love always.

Kristen - July 31, 2014 at 10:58 AM

KR

The days I realize how much your life and death affected me are the days I realize how much I love this world, and what a beautiful place it can be.

Thank-you for etching my heart.

Kristen - July 31, 2014 at 11:01 AM

KR

*I can't believe it's been 4 years.
I can't believe how much you've missed.
I can't believe how much I love you.
I wish I could give you back the hope you had.
I'm sorry.
I love you.
I love you.
I love you.
THANK-YOU for etching my heart.*

Kristen - July 31, 2014 at 11:02 AM

EU

Jessica i love and miss you so much not a day goes by that i don't think of your beautiful loving vibrant self you will always be with me in my heart and in everything i do. love your big bro (Kristen don't know who you are but thanks for the sweet comments how did you know Jessica im her brother you can write christinamills2011@yahoo.com to get up with me thxs

Eric Allen Upton - July 31, 2014 at 11:07 AM

EU

Love you always sis!!

Eric Allen Upton - July 31, 2014 at 11:08 AM

KF

5 years, and you are not forgotten. You are still loved, you are still missed, and you are still deeply appreciated.

A song came out this year that regularly reminds me of you. It's by Regina Spektor, and it goes as follows:

"Jessica, wake up.

Jessica, wake up.

It's February again, we must get older, so wake up.

I can't write a song for you.

I'm out of melodies.

I can't write a song for you,

but I am asking please, Jessica, wake up.

Jessica wake up.

It's February again.

It's February again, we must get older, now, so please wake up.

We must get older now, so please wake up."

It breaks my heart that you can't wake up, and that your ability to grow and move forward was taken from you. It feels unfair that I am able to live, to love, and to experience, while the memory of you is stationary and unchanging.

You inspire me to make the most of my life: to love without fear, to make the hard decisions required to change my life for the better, and to open my heart to anyone who needs its warmth. I just wish you were given the opportunity to grow as I have.

Thank-you, Jessica.

Sleep peacefully.

Kristen Fraser - July 31, 2014 at 11:10 AM

KF

I was reminded of you today. Your legacy is one of love, and your story inspires me to approach all new people and situations with compassion and understanding. Thank-you for allowing my heart to soften enough to consider the hardships and hindrances of others.

I'm married now, and I have a daughter. She's 5 months old, and watching her grow is the most beautiful thing I've ever witnessed. I want to give her all the love you never received. I want her to feel secure, happy, and confident in a way that you never could. I want her heart to be open the way yours was, to new personalities and experiences.

It saddens me that you never had the opportunity to reach your full potential, to experience the pure joy I receive from my beautiful new family.

I'm going to live this life for the both of us, okay? You're in my heart, you're a part of me, and I carry your legacy with me as I walk.

Thank-you, Jessica.

Sleep peacefully.

Kristen Fraser - July 31, 2014 at 11:12 AM

KF

It's been almost 6 years since you passed. My daughter will be turning one soon. So much has changed since you left us. I've changed so much. My world is a different place, as I'm sure yours would have been. I like to think that if you were still here, things would have been looking up for you. I know you were in a rough spot, and it breaks my heart to know that you never knew the fullness of life, and the purity of real love. Who would you be now? Where would your life had taken you? Would you be in school? Would you have a job? Would you be a social worker like you were hoping to be?

So much was taken from you 6 years ago. The permanence of your end is something that's still hard for me to wrap my head around. It wasn't just your life at the time that was taken away from you. It was your future. It was your hope for a better life. I don't know where you are now. Is there a heaven? Have you been re-incarnated into a new life? Has your beautiful soul withered, and tied itself into the earth? Your energy drifted to the stars? Wherever your presence is, know that I'm often reminded of your past. The life you lived. The life that was taken from you.

I hold no resentment towards the man who took your life, as I know you were quick to forgive. But I mourn over the future you lost. I mourn over the life you're not living. The words you would've spoken. The thoughts you would have had. The love you would have shared.

Your life touched me. Your death impacted me in a way that only the suddenness of a premature, violent ending to a beautiful soul could. I like to think that it made me appreciate the beauty of each individual life and spirit I come across. The things that may anger or annoy me about a person aren't their own flaws. They're mine. The selfish and immature way I treated our relationship is a mistake I try very hard not to make in the present.

I'm sorry I didn't fully appreciate the beauty of your soul while you were here. But the retrospect of the way things happened has shaped the way I treat other people. It's allowed me to have more fulfilling relationships and to love more fully. I want to thank you for that.

I love you, Jessica. I love who you were, I love who you would be now, and I love the impact you've had on this world.

Thank-you for the changes you've made in me.

Sleep peacefully.

Kristen Fraser - July 31, 2014 at 11:12 AM



I love you. I miss you. I'm thinking of you today. <3

Kristen Louise - November 25, 2014 at 11:14 PM



*It's been 7 years.
I didn't know what to write to you in March, so I didn't.
I still don't know what to write to you, but I need to.*

I just typed out this long thing about your vulnerability and my vulnerability. How I judged you because I judged myself. How I hated your ability to be happy and passionate when we were in such a shitty situation. How your innocence was naive, and naivete was dangerous. How I built this shell or something, and how I've been slowly peeling it off.

But Jessica, you're in the ground. You're under the soil in a box, and none of that matters. Because what you've taught me doesn't change what happened to you. I can't change what he did to you by living my life differently.

*I really really really really really really really wish I could.
It's not fair, and I hate it.*

I love you.

Kristen Louise - August 12, 2015 at 03:18 AM



*It's been 8 years, Jessica. And you are still not forgotten. You still live on in my heart, in my mind, and in my the way I live my life. Thinking of you today, and often.
All my love and gratitude.*

Kristen - April 11, 2016 at 01:06 AM