

Jason D. Carter

March 17, 1984 - April 2, 2015

Jason Daniel Carter March 17. 1984 - April 2, 2015

Jason D. Carter, 31, of Orlando, FL, died April 2nd, 2015. Jason graduated from University High school where he made many fast friends in ROTC. They grew close, often surfing together and eventually enlisting in the military. He graduated from Valencia College with an Associate of Arts degree.

He was a self-employed entrepreneur, supporting himself by inventing, trading, and starting a book resale business. Both intelligent and strong, he loved debating as much as weightlifting.

Jason was a son, a brother, a soldier, a scientist, a businessman, an inventor, and a great defender and friend to loved ones and family. He is loved and remembered by many. He lives on as part of our universe throughout our memories and shared experiences. We will never forget him as he lives on through each of us.

He is survived by his parents, James (Patty) and Sharon Carter, his sister, Sarah Carter, as well as aunts and uncles, stepbrothers and stepsister, and many cousins.

A memorial service will be held at A Community Funeral Home at 910 West

Michigan Street in Orlando, Friday April 24th from 12-3 pm, with service starting at 1 pm.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be sent to the Jason D. Carter Memorial Fund for suicide prevention at: <http://tinyurl.com/JasonCarter>

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

APR **24**. 12:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

A Community Funeral Home & Sunset Cremations
910 W. Michigan Street
Orlando, FL 32805
(407) 841-4424
<https://www.acommunityfuneralhome.com/>

Memorial Service

APR **24**. 1:00 PM (ET)

A Community Funeral Home & Sunset Cremations
910 W. Michigan Street
Orlando, FL 32805
(407) 841-4424
<https://www.acommunityfuneralhome.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ 5 files added to the album Carter Kuwait



David Henderson Jr. - May 04, 2023 at 01:23 AM



Hey man. Not really sure what to say here. I've been looking for you for years. I talk about you all the time. Just last week I was sharing with my brother about our shenanigans in Kuwait in 2005. I always thought I'd find you and you'd be making your millions on that hammock idea you worked so hard on. We all went through so much. We were the babies of OIF/OEF. I'm so sorry it took so long to find you. Your presence on that deployment will be forever remembered. I have so many tales, and it pains me deeply I'll never meet up again to recall those times. See you in Valhalla, Battle.

David Henderson Jr. - May 04, 2023 at 01:31 AM

BL

“ I went to high school with Jason and we were friends for a few years in that time...this would have been about 20 years ago. I remember some time a few years after we graduated about how he had been deployed to Afghanistan. His post came under mortar fire, and after getting steaming mad after a few rounds hit...he calculated the geometry to zero in on the enemy mortar position. They shot one mortar, and no more came at them. One shot.

That's the Jason Carter I remember. Smart and ornery SOB.

Rest in peace!

~Brandon Lesche

Brandon Lesche - December 05, 2018 at 06:44 PM

HM

Thank you for the memory Brandon. I miss him forever.

His mom - December 05, 2018 at 07:27 PM

SC

“ *The pain of losing you is cushioned most of all by those who loved you so well.*

I will remember you always as strong yet compassionate, inquisitive and knowledgeable (tagging and mapping the lizards in our yard) adventurous and playful.

I wish we could have spent more days together joyously, like when we were playing pranks on each other:(April fool snap pops left all over the house to go off unexpectedly when closing doors,or sink hose spray nozzels boobie trapped to self-spray when faucet was turned on). Or reading together at bedtime

I will remember you always.

Your loving Mother

memorial friday. April 24th from 12-3pm with service starting at 1 pm at A Community Funeral Home, 910 west michigan st, orlando FL 32805

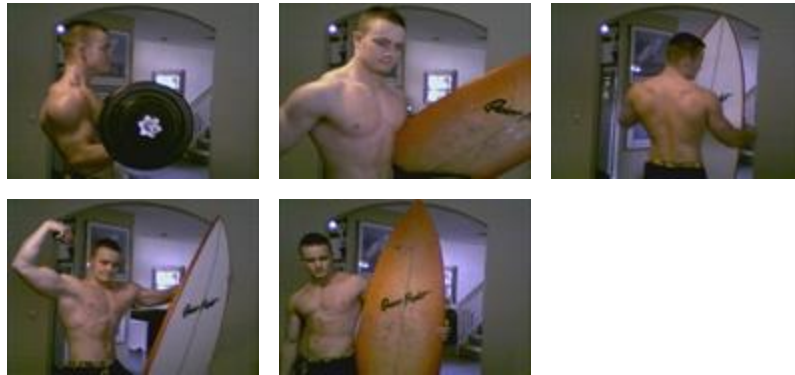
All are welcome to speak.

In lieu of flowers, any donations are going to the Jason D. Carter Memorial Fund for suicide prevention: <http://afsp.donordrive.com/index.cfm>... Thanks for your help.

sharon carter - April 22, 2015 at 09:40 AM

Jim
Carter

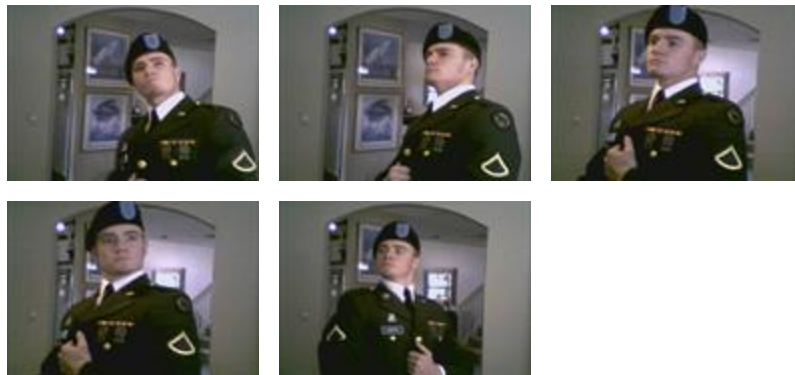
“ 5 files added to the album Jason getting ready to go Surfing



Jim Carter - April 19, 2015 at 04:59 AM

Jim
Carter

“ 7 files added to the album Jason Army Uniform



Jim Carter - April 19, 2015 at 04:58 AM

Zaphod
Carter

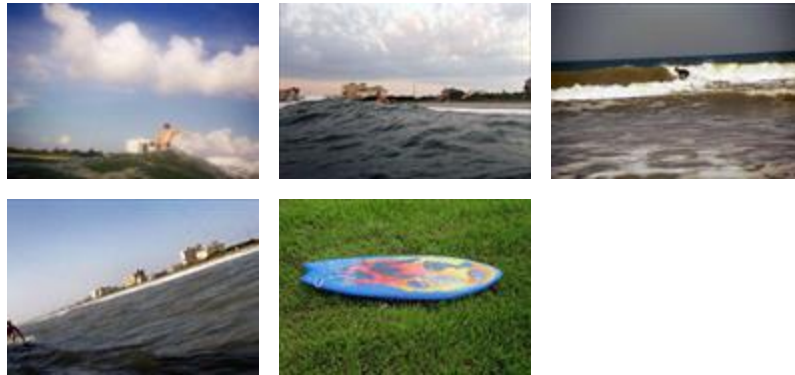
“ In lieu of flowers, please send a donation to the American Society for Suicide Prevention:

<http://afsp.donordrive.com/index.cfm?fuseaction=donorDrive.personalCampaign&participantID=743679>

Zaphod Carter - April 17, 2015 at 08:49 PM

Jim
Carter

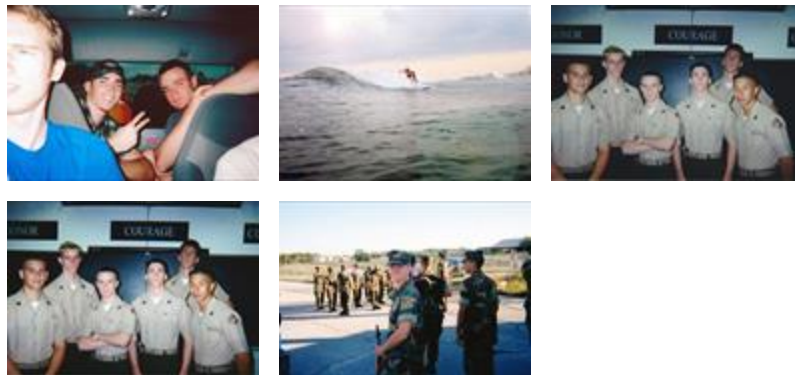
“ 15 files added to the album *SURFING*



Jim Carter - April 10, 2015 at 03:04 PM

JC

“ 27 files added to the album *Surfing good times and Jasonisms*



james Carter - April 10, 2015 at 02:53 PM

SC

“ HIGH SCHOOL REMEMBRANCES
BY RICH RING

"Jason, and the others within our small group of friends all met right around the same time. We had all known each other by last name only for the first year of High School through ROTC, but it was not until a summer school American Gov't class that we all became friends. Maj Gologanoff had enrolled several of his ROTC students into this one class to help us get ahead so that we could join his "academy class" the next year. Jason sat right next to me on my right. We both were history buffs and Libertarians, and had a blast bringing up historic events that where not in the book. Before that summer high school had honestly been miserable, mostly getting picked on for being a "nerd" by older redneck kids I road the bus with. It was that summer that a group of us "nerds" became friends and finally felt like we fit in. Some things we already had in common like loving history, politics, ROTC, and other things we'd all discover together like surfing and weightlifting. We loved pranking each other. Nothing was off limits, and sometimes looking back we were pretty stupid (like throwing fireworks at each other lol). I can honestly say that I have a good memory to last every day of the year.

p.s. in the one photo at the flag pole..... Jason, Curt Davidson and I were in charge of putting the flag up every morning at UHS. Every morning we thought it was funny to put the rope on tight to see if we could make it impossible for the afternoon flag crew to take it off. It was Jason who discovered if we got the rope wet and put it on backwards, it would later dry and become even tighter lol.

Goodnight Mrs. Carter"

*Thank you Rich for your remembrances....they are pure gold to me!
Jasons Mom*

sharon carter - April 10, 2015 at 09:26 AM

 Jim
Carter

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jim Carter - April 09, 2015 at 03:02 PM

 Jim
Carter

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jim Carter - April 09, 2015 at 02:57 PM

 Jim
Carter

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jim Carter - April 09, 2015 at 02:49 PM

 Jim
Carter

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jim Carter - April 09, 2015 at 02:47 PM

 Jim
Carter

“ Jason was a very adventurous person and was not afraid to try anything. One time we bought a fourteen foot canoe and put a 5 horse power Sears Air Cooled outboard motor on it. Probably way too much power for this canoe.

One weekend Jason his sister Sarah and I took the canoe and motor to the Indian River in Cocoa Florida near the 528 Causeway. We had lunch, water and swimming suits on so we could go swimming. The weather was beautiful sunny and warm, so we took the canoe 6 miles down the Indian River past the 520 causeway then another couple miles to a big Island. The canoe and 5 horse power motor did eight miles an hour and sipped gas.

All was going good, we had a picnic on the Island then went swimming looking at stingrays, jelly fish or whatever we could find.

When it was time to go home we headed back North up the Indian River Channel like we were an ocean yacht. As soon as we got to the 520 causeway bridge a big black thunder storm came out of nowhere. Lightning crashing all around us, so we sleeked shelter on the East bank of the Indian River. We stopped under some trees for a while but the storm got worse and the canoe was filling with water.

We made the decision to crank up the very reliable Sears Air Cooled outboard and head north to our car as fast as the motor would run. We were making good time but the canoe was still filling with water. I told Jason and Saran to bail the water out with their shoes which they did. We kept up pretty good keeping the water out of the canoe, then a really big crash of lightning hit not too far from us. Jason turned to me and sad “Dad are we going to die”? I told him no Jason and keep bailing. This has to be where Jason got his adventuress’s to try anything.

We made it to our car safe and sound and I’m sure GOD was watching over us that day.

*James A. Carter
Jason & Sarah's Father*

*PS: The next time we took out the canoe was to the St. Johns River
where an alligator longer than the canoe came up right beside us!
(We retired the canoe)!*

Jim Carter - April 09, 2015 at 02:39 PM

DE

Good parent decision ! My deepest sympathy to you, Sharon and the family.

DJ Everette - April 09, 2015 at 06:40 PM

DH

Know those trips well, having grown up in the area,nice to hear you enjoyed the outdoors with your family. Sorry to hear of your loss, you are in our thoughts and prayers. David Houser

David Houser - April 09, 2015 at 07:44 PM

SB

I am so sorry for your loss. Prayers and peace being sent to all the family.

Sally Baldwin - April 09, 2015 at 08:48 PM

MM

We are so sorry for your loss and will keep you in our prayers for God's mercy to help you heal. Try to remember some of the great times you had together and no one can ever take those memories from you. May God bless you and your family in this time of sorrow.

Mitch and Mary Morgan - April 09, 2015 at 08:58 PM

SS

*May you find peace in this difficult time. Hope the memories of past times helps keep Jason in your heart.
Steve Slade*

steve slade - April 10, 2015 at 06:36 AM

SC

"What we have once enjoyed and deeply loved we can never lose, for all that we love deeply becomes a part of us." Helen Keller

sharon carter - April 10, 2015 at 08:34 AM

WH

Jim I can't even imagine what losing a child must feel like. My heart is crying for you. Hold tight to memories for comfort, lean on your friends for strength, and always remember how much you are cared about and loved.

Wanda Headrick - April 10, 2015 at 12:43 PM

Ginny Powers

My condolences at your time of loss. Losing a child is the worst experience a parent can go through. Our time on earth is not ours to determine; love the memories and be assured he is at peace. Prayers of comfort to you and your family.

Ginny Powers - April 12, 2015 at 11:33 AM

“ HALLOWEEN, WASPMOBILE and JASON-ISMS

By Rich Ring

Within our small group of friends Halloween and crazy themed parties became a tradition that held strong for the better part of a decade. We always prided ourselves on our originality as a group, never buying costumes, but instead working for weeks and months in preparation. Some years we were a random hodgepodge of characters ranging from Dance Dance Revolution Ninjas and offbeat movie characters no one else but us would get....but most years we would always try to do a group theme. Two of our best years were when we went as the characters from Clock Work Orange and then the Barbarians from the "Whats in your Wallet" commercials. Everyone downtown always loved our costumes, and boy did Jason play to the crowd, giving them all a show by never breaking his character. We even bum rushed onto a stage in the middle of a costume contest downtown, with Jason stealing the DJ's mic while the rest of us held off security.... Jason proceeded to yell to the crowd "WHHHHATS IN YOUR WALLLLLLLET!!?!?!" They all erupted in cheers!

Something else you should know about your son is that he loved to create original characters that would carry on as running gags within our group to this day. One of his best characters pictured below was "Jungle Jason" his own take on a wild Tarzan boy. In true Jason fashion he would never break character once entering into "Jungle Jason mode" even going as far as jumping on top of peoples cars and pounding his chest. Some other characters he was known for were Angry German Man with Darrell Staebler, "Wasp Man" and the "Ghet-tech Salesman". I cannot count the times that Darrell Staebler and Jason would draw a crowd in random places by arguing back and forth in full blown German pointing and shouting at each other. Half of what they were saying was probably made up but they were so good at it that no one could tell. Then there was Wasp man, which came about when Jason was stung by a wasp just two hours

prior to one of our weightlifting competitions. Jason proclaimed "Have no fear Wasp-man is here!" while walking up to the lifting podium. He proceeded to bench press 40lbs more than he ever had before, and to this day he'd swear the wasp gave him super powers. Wasp Man carried over even into Jason's car, with him purposely drilling holes into his muffler to make a distinct "FFFSSSPPP FFFFSSSSPPP" sound. He proclaimed it to be his Wasp-mobile. Finally, speaking about that old Cavalier of his.... The Ghet-tech salesman was born. Jason invented his own fictitious line of automobile upgrades affordable to everyone!. "No money??... No job???? want gold rims???... not a problem!!. With Ghet-tech technology we can help you get those gold rims you've always wanted!" Que Jason pulling out a gold spray paint can and proceeding to paint his rims gold. Jason even showed us how by installing a leaf blower under the hood of your car and running the pull cord through the dashboard anyone could easily add a turbo-booster for just \$29.99. To this day none of us can see a green Chevy Cavalier go by and not think of Jason. I was even with him when that old car finally bit the dust for good. We broke down in rush hour traffic on Alafaya, looked at each other knowing it was her time to go, gathered our things from inside, pushed the old girl up onto the sidewalk, and walked 5 miles home. We called the local junk yard and told them she was theirs if they wanted her for scrap.

It doesn't seem like a week goes by that I, and the rest of the guys, will quote Jason. Always among each other, and sometimes among strangers who won't get the joke. Just today I told a co-worker to "turn up the frosting"... A Jason-ism for turn the music/volume up. Now more than ever I will smirk just a little bit harder when I say a Jason-sm, and I'll never let them in on our private joke.

sharon carter - April 07, 2015 at 10:57 PM

SC

“ Rich Ring, Jasons forever true blue friend gave me permission to share these remembrances he sent to me. I am proud to share. More will follow as well as pictures.
Jasons Mom.

Mrs. Carter,

Your son was at the center of the lives of a very small, but tight, group of friends for over 15 years. There is a hole that can never be filled within our family, because there will only ever be one Jason. He personally shaped who I became. He taught me that it was cool to be smart, taught me that just because you're smart, that you can't still bench press 250lb. He taught me to be an individual, and come to my own conclusions in life. He pushed me to take risks and push fear aside. I can honestly say Jason was a 100% original, shaped by no one but himself. After meeting your son it became hard to make friends, because he set the bar so high for what I demanded of people in my life. He was the most loyal person I've ever known. Jason could make you laugh even when he wasn't trying to be funny, because he had such a larger than life personality. He really could have been a character on a show or movie. To this day I've only had three best friends, Jason, Darrell Stabler and Darrell Butler, with everyone else just being close acquaintances. The four of us were like the legs of a table, and now that one is gone we feel unstable. In what I know is a very rare thing, I can take some solace in knowing that the last words I spoke to Jason were "I love you, and you're my best friend.." and in a rare show of emotion for Jason, he told me he loved me too. I would love to share with you all of the unique, original, and hilarious Jason stories along with some pictures to go with them if that is alright with you.

sharon carter - April 07, 2015 at 01:30 PM

SC

“ SURFING WITH JASON

Surfing was at the center of our lives. Your son was an excellent surfer. We would check the swells every morning in highschool and then correspond that to whether we had a test in any of our classes that day lol. When MTV shot a tv show at our highschool our senior year, my parents were surprised to not see me or any of the other guys in any of the background scenes at all..... What they didn't know was that Jason, Darrell, Darrell, Justin Westerman, and I were so liked by our teachers they'd let us skip. We spent more time surfing at the beach than in school our last year of high school, but we still got A's!. On our graduation day, we even had our surfboards in our trucks ready to go the second we were done because there was a good swell. People would joke that our group was the real life version of the movie Point break, because we were such a tight-knit group of surfing rebels. You may not know, but your son and I even learned how to shape and fiber glass surfboards. In one of the photos is a picture of a board he made, a retro twin fin. I want to say at one time Jason, the guys, and I had over 30 surfboards in our house. We probably had at least a thousand surfing adventures going to different places up and down the florida coast. There was even a time Jason got into a fight with a manatee that attacked his board lol.

sharon carter - April 07, 2015 at 01:08 PM