



## Jared James Tanner

August 22, 1981 - May 10, 2013

Jared (Jay Tea) will be remembered with love by family and friends for his deep love of the natural environment, music, and street art, and for his intense commitment to social and political justice. Jared lived his life with truth to himself and inspired so many to live with self-awareness, non-attachment, and presence. He possessed a deep intelligence, a kind and open heart, and always put others before himself even when he himself was in need. Jared will be remembered for his excellent and creative cooking his huge bear hugs, and his irreverent sense of humor. He will be remembered for his deeply thoughtful nature, and most of all, for the unflinching and unconditional love he gave so freely to those around him. Jared is survived by his mother Audrey, his grandmother Martha, his partner Laura, numerous aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and by a multitude of friends. he will be deeply missed by all. A private memorial gathering will be held. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Southern Poverty Law Center of Youth Engagement, Advocacy and Housing (Yeah-Berkeley).

# Tribute Wall

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“ I've been through a lot of death; death from deaisses, death from accidents, death from violence, and all the consequences of them. And I'm only 23. I never refuse that it may happen to my family too .No, it already happened. I know someday it'll come and I've tried to be prepared. But somehow I just cannot make it.I know those things can happen to me too. I've passed through a lot of medical processes. I feel vulnerable but it's ok. Human is vulnerable. We are not special. It just happens. I was sorrow for a long time but then, someone told me we had to live with the present or we'll never find peace. That's true. That's what people do when it's time for tragic. Live with the present and what we've got now, not what we used to have or will have. Do not be imaginative at this time. We have to know our emotion, know how we feel and just deal with it. That's what I've tried to do for all these years and it keeps me alive.Well, I may talk some crap. Sorry. I never tell my thought to anyone because my imagination tells me that no one wants to hear. But I just want to say it.

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**Karin** - June 24, 2013 at 08:20 AM