



Ashley Royo Zarea

May 5, 1992 - March 17, 2017

Ashley Royo Zarea, age 24, of Mentor, died Friday March 17, 2017 at home. She was born May 5, 1992 in Cleveland.

Ashley is a 2010 graduate of Mentor High School. She attended the Loretta Paganini School of Cooking/ ICASI and earned a certificate in baking and pastry arts. She was looking forward to returning to Lakeland Community College this summer to begin completion of her Associate degree in Human Services.

Ashley lived life on her own terms. .. She was a creative and free spirited girl with a contagious sense of humor and a passion for anything she considered exhilarating. She loved to travel anywhere and as a child enjoyed visiting relatives in Europe, the Middle East, Australia, and Alaska.

Ashley was a caring and compassionate friend to all who knew her but she had a special place in her heart for the “underdog”.

Ashley’s trademark was to brighten our day by leaving random unicorn stickers in places she knew we would find them. She was a loving daughter, sister, granddaughter, niece, and cousin- cherished by her family, dearly loved and forever missed.

Survivors include her father James Zarea; mother Diane (David) Adams; sister Alexis Adams; grandmothers Joan Walter and Kafayat Zarea and many aunts, uncles and cousins.

Preceding Ashley in death are her grandfathers: Richard Walter and Gholie Zarea.

Private services were held at Brunner Sanden Deitrick Funeral Home & Cremation Center, 8466 Mentor Ave., Mentor, OH 44060. Offer condolences at www.brunners.com.

Tribute Wall

HM

“ *It's almost 2 years since I've heard your voice or seen your face or read your perfect, big, handwriting. I miss you ALL the time. I keep your jewelry safe and snuggle into your blanket every night. I will NEVER forget your sweet love.*

Hannah Messer - March 15, 2019 at 12:47 PM

EH

“ *Its almost been a year without hearing your voice and I cannot stand it. I wish you would have just called that night. I wish I could take back all the negative things that went on between us in the weeks leading up to this. You used to tell me we were soulmates and commitment scared me to death. You were most definitely right. I don't go a day without you running thru my mind or being reminded of you in some way and it fucking kills me because regardless of what anyone says I know for a fact you and I were the closest out of everyone else on this earth in last few weeks of your life and I wish you knew that I was there for you. No matter the hurtful things we said and did to eachother in your last few days if you were feeling down I wish you would have just called. Both of us have had alot of mutual friends relatively close to us over the past few years but none of them have impacted me as hard as this. 2 weeks before you left I remember we went shopping at the mall together and you picked out beautiful sets of good rings that you loved so much and couldn't stop talking about them. I hope you've been looking down on me to see that I've been wearing one of them around my neck since you departed and I haven't taken it off. I can remember hiding in your closet at your most recent apartment for hours because your mom and sister made a surprise visit haha.. How bad my legs were cramping up from being stuck in that closet in the same position for hours because I couldn't move and be noticed by your family... We weren't too smooth though because remember how we left my shoes at the bottom of the steps and your mom saw them?? Rewind to 2009 when you used to sneak me into your dads house and into your room every night... Haha that time you had to drive me to school the next morning and we had smoked so much. You fucking backed out thru your garage door!!! I will never forget you a\$h. I know you remember ghost and rain. And how you loved to draw with me and encourage me to pursue my artistic abilities. You were my best friend and my soul mate like you used to tell me. And in the last few months we spent together how mad and jealous you would get really showed me how much I meant to you. I remember that Friday night I couldn't sleep and I couldn't figure out why. Fast forward to the next morning I get in the car and two of our favorite*

songs came on the radio right after another. I had to talk to you so I tried calling and texting but nothing. And no matter how mad you ever got at me you never ignored me. Usually you would come back with some smartass remark... I miss them. Im literally lost without you. If I sat here and listed all the good memories we made together over the 8 years I knew you I would be here all night. Im choosing to leave this post anonymous because I know certain members of your family didn't approve of our relationship but we didn't care. You loved me and I love you. I just hope you're looking down on me and you know how much I miss you babe. Mashallah my ghost girl. Until we meet again.

Love

Your rain. <3

Ehshdbhdh - February 06, 2018 at 12:55 AM

RC

“ *Robin F. Collins lit a candle in memory of Ashley Roya Zarea*

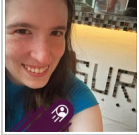


Robin F. Collins - April 06, 2017 at 08:15 AM

DI

Thank you, Robin. Your thoughtfulness and caring gives us strength.

Diane - April 07, 2017 at 02:49 PM



“ Ashley was my best friend. She was the only one there who really got me. I was there for her when she needed me, despite what others thought, and she did the same right back for me. My heart aches for her, and I wish so desperately that I could have just one more minute with her, just one more moment to say goodbye. But Ashley, don't worry, those matching tattoos we were gonna get? I'm still gonna get one, in memorial for you. The owls, just like we planned. I miss her so much and not an hour goes by that I don't think of her. I can't hear fatty wap without remembering dancing with her. I can't do anything without a memory. She will always be with me in my heart.

Hannah Messer - March 30, 2017 at 04:47 PM

DA

Thank you, Hannah, for the kind words... it's comforting to know Ashley had some good friends, like you, who appreciated her. --Ashley's mom.

Diane Adams - March 31, 2017 at 08:02 AM



I got your card, and the beautiful picture of our girl, thank you so much. I hope you are doing as okay as you can. I still haven't gone a night without crying myself to sleep. I wonder when that goes away, if that goes away. I've never lost someone I loved so much. She was my baby. My thoughts are with you, Always. If there's ever anything you need, or if you want to see the letters Ash sent me, or anything I can do, please let me know.

Hannah Messer - April 18, 2017 at 12:24 AM