



Nicolas Dedier DeCasaus

August 26, 1990 - August 23, 2014

Nicolas was born on August 26, 1990 at March Air Force Base in Riverside California. He grew up in Yucaipa California. Nicolas attended Yucaipa Elementary School, Parkview Middle School, and Green Valley and Yucaipa High Schools. When Nicolas turned 19 years old, he moved to Santa Maria California where he earned his High School diploma and attended Allan Hancock Community College. Nicolas grew up to be a responsible, ambitious young man. He excelled in academics and worked full time to support his way through school. Nicolas was diagnosed with cancer in January 2014. The cancer was determined to be at a very early stage for which he underwent surgery. His treatment consisted of monitoring with CAT scans every 6 months. Nicolas started feeling ill in the last month and scheduled his 6 month follow up CAT scan. He came to find out just two days before his passing that the cancer had spread and invaded his vital organs. As he began to get ready to start treatment the following week, Nicolas died unexpectedly at the movie theater in company of his brother and friends. Anyone that ever met Nicolas would tell you that he had a very charismatic personality and loved to always be around people. Nicolas had the ability to attract others towards him. During his time in this life, Nicolas was able to develop genuine lifelong relationships. If Nicolas considered you his friend, you knew that you had a genuine friend for life. Nicolas was the kind of person that if your car broke down, if you needed to borrow clothes, or if you needed help putting a piece of furniture together, he would literally drive hundreds of miles to help you. All his family members, friends, co-workers, and classmates loved him. And Nicolas returned that love abundantly to those around him. Nicolas had dreams of becoming a Motion Picture Cinematographer. He was well on his way to achieving that goal. He was less than a year from graduating college when he passed. Nicolas was a very bright young man with an outgoing personality. Not only did he excel in academics, but he also possessed a technical aptitude in terms of working with mechanics and electronics. The kind of aptitude needed to have success in a technical career. Sadly Nicolas has left us, but his dreams and ambitions as well as the love he had for all of us will live on in all of our hearts. Nicolas is survived by his Mother Yesenia, Father Tom, Brothers Leonardo, Enrique, Robert and Michael, Step- Mother Christy, Grandparents Maria, Joyce and Michael, Loving sister Brittney, Precious God Son Jacobo, Uncles David, Shane and Jimmy, and Aunts

Jennifer and Michelle along with many very close friends whom he considered brothers and sisters.

Cemetery

Desert Lawn Memorial Park

11251 Desert Lawn Drive

Calimesa, CA, 92320

Comments



“ Many of our closest friends and relatives who have been with us since day one, understand how important Niko was to me. When my Father passed away, Niko was only a one year old baby. My sister was a teenage single mom, and my mom was a widow. I was a thirteen year old boy. We were scared, but we got through it. Our family grew in numbers and we were able to spend many years together in the company of Nick. On August 23th 2014, Niko passed away just three days before his 24th birthday. On August 26th, we celebrated his birthday among the company of some of Niko’s closest friends and family. Those of us who were there witnessed his presence in spirit. I watched Niko turn from a boy into a responsible ambitious young man. I was humbled and honored when he told me he wanted to pursue a career in the Film and TV industry like I did. I always thought he would follow in his father’s foot steps in the automotive industry. Niko dreamed of becoming a Director of Photography in the Motion Picture Industry. I have no doubt in my mind that if his life had not been cut short, he would have achieved his dreams far exceeding anything I have done in my career. He had the technical aptitude, the strong work ethic, but most of all he had something many of us don’t have. He had Charisma. He was a charming young man that impacted the lives of everyone he met. I was looking forward to being able to mentor him as he was just getting ready to venture out on his own to pursue his career goal. He was less than a year away from graduating college. Nick and I had a student teacher relationship. He would come to me when he had questions about photography and the film and TV business. And I would go to him when I had questions about auto mechanics and home repairs. I’m going to miss those chats with Nick driving up to Santa Maria or when he came to visit me in LA. We would talk about Motion Picture Cinematography, f- stops, film speeds, flange focal depth, video editing and the Hollywood studio system. Terms that to the layperson it may not make any sense, but to us it was our passion. We shared many common interests and ambitions. One of the last conversations I had with Nick was the last time he came to visit me in LA. We talked about our usual goals and aspirations to shoot a film together. I shared with him my ideas and he shared his. The only one I trusted to keep those ideas secret was Nick. I have not spoken or written about those ideas since. Nick asked me that night “David you have good ideas, how come you never made a movie?” I could not really answer his question. The best answer I could give him was that life doesn’t turn out the way you plan. I started working full time, got married, had kids and became complaisant. “Nick said to me you can still do it, I’ll help you.” I was happy that he offered to help me achieve one of my goals. In return I was going to help him try to achieve his. Sadly I never got to see my Nephew fulfill those goals in this life. But as my sister and many of his friends shared yesterday. Nick has graduated into a higher realm of existence. A place were all the mundane and tangible achievements that we hold dear in this life are irrelevant. A place where dwelling among the Lord and his loving grace is all we need. I wanted nothing more than for you to come live with me Nick so that we could embark on an adventure together. I wanted you to experience the life I had lived and I wanted you to follow in my footsteps. I tried to persuade you many times to leave home and with my help build a future for yourself. Looking back, I was being selfish. I wanted to spend more time with you. I am glad you didn’t because you spent your remaining days on the physical realm with the person who loved you the most, your loving mother. As much as I tried to be your buddy, you treated me more like an older brother. You treated me with the utmost respect. I’ll miss you brother, I love you

always. See you next time, in heaven. Amen.

David Casaus - September 06, 2014 at 05:23 PM



“ My deepest condolences and love to your family (((hugs))) Jolene Tripp

Jolene Tripp - September 05, 2014 at 10:33 PM