



## Jared Owen Cain

March 4, 1989 - November 29, 2018

Jared Owen Cain, of Rockwall, TX, passed away November 29, 2018, at the age of 29. He was born March 4, 1989, in Rowlett, TX, to David Owen and Tammy Marrie (Powell) Cain. Jared loved his family and adored his kids. He had a big heart, loved life and would light up a room. A man with a great sense of humor, Jared enjoyed joking around. He liked working on cars, going fishing and mudding and grilling outside. Jared will be missed dearly.

Jared is survived by his loving children: Emma Jeanne Marrie Cain, Cali Lyn Mae Cain and Philip Blaze Owen Cain; parents: David and Tammy Cain; brothers: Steven Ray Hines and James David Cain; and grandparents: James and Wanda Cain and Frances and Rodney Harvey; along with numerous aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces and nephews, and many dear friends. He was preceded in death by his grandfather: Richard Lee Powell, Sr.

A celebration of Jared's life will be held 1:00 pm Monday, December 10, 2018, at Reflections at Rest Haven Funeral Home – Rockwall Location. The family will receive friends Sunday afternoon at The Gathering at Rest Haven Funeral Home – Rockwall Location from 2:00 to 4:00pm.

# Events

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**DEC**   **Gathering**                      02:00PM - 04:00PM

**9**

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The Gathering at Rest Haven Funeral Home - Rockwall Location  
2500 State Highway 66 East, Rockwall, TX, US, 75087

**DEC**   **Celebration of Life**    01:00PM

**10**

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Reflections at Rest Haven Funeral Home - Rockwall Location  
2500 State Highway 66 East, Rockwall, TX, US, 75087

# Comments

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“ An external video has been added.



Rest Haven Funeral Homes and Memorial Park - December 08, 2018 at 05:55 PM

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“ I believe Jared saved my life because God needed his soul for more miracle moments, because he made a huge impression on my heart for the months we became the closest friends, and all truth and good, bad, or indifferent....both so similar with the heartache of regrets, BIG regrets, and guilt filled. We cried many days, many times. He was helping me heal before he had to go, so I could forgive myself just enough to keep pushing forward. He was inspiration for me, he made sure my good qualities shined so I didn't hit rock bottom, and he stayed by my side and believed I was more than I was settling for. He amazed me and I admired him for his honesty, and real feelings. He never had to pretend with me, because we didn't judge one another. I cry every day. He will always be a constant reminder of how pure-hearted a person can truly be to help another deal with extreme depression and other titles, but he made every minute building me up, as I did him. We focused on our good. I love him, and miss him more and more because I could use his kind eyes and words to help me shine just a bit. I talk to him to fall asleep, about everything and anything so I can keep doing right. It's hard when the confidence isn't there. He was my confidence, and my journal. He listened...and paid attention, helped me purpose the pain. I'm so blessed to have had the time I did with him. He is at peace and I remind myself and know he's watching his babies. He said that I made him feel like someone, because he was/is. I told him every day how not many people would give his last dime for a stranger, or sit and listen for hours just because it was a rough day. I strive to be more like Jared, and I will love him and celebrate him because he definitely deserves to be remembered and smiled over for many years. Thank you for reading my memories, and my struggles without him. He was my guardian angel the entire time, and I didn't realize, but looking back on our moments, he sure was! I'm grateful and thankful for my time with him.



Erica McKean - December 10, 2018 at 06:38 AM



“ That was very beautifully put girl.....

**Trena** - December 10, 2018 at 06:14 PM