



Jason Quibelan

September 1, 1960 - October 17, 2020

Obituary

Jason Quibelan, 60, passed away on October 17, 2020 at Regional Medical Center in San Jose, CA, following many years of health complications. He was born to Rudy and Elaine Quibelan on September 1, 1960 in San Jose, CA.

Jason attended St. John Vianney in San Jose, CA through 8th grade where he served as an altar boy and was acknowledged as a chess champion. Growing up he practiced Kung Fu, alongside his siblings Viv and Gary.

Jason was self-taught and smart, able to build a computer from scratch. His skills led him to pursue a degree in Information Technology from Heald College. He worked in IT for many years. Jason enjoyed cars, fishing, and taking trips to Hawaii. One thing that will not be forgotten is his ability to make someone smile or laugh, even at the hardest times. He was loved by many, and now will be missed by all.

At a young age, at just 13 years old, he fell in love with his wife, Cherissa. They grew up and grew side by side through the years. Their love through the most difficult times proved over the years. They married in 1980, the same year they had their eldest daughter Cerita. Five years later they had their second daughter Rebecca.

Jason is survived by his parents, siblings, wife, daughters, grandchildren, and many others.

A Funeral Mass, (private and limited to immediate family only,) will be held 12:30 PM Thursday Oct 29, 2020 at St John Vianney. Interment with a graveside blessing will immediately follow at Oak Hill Memorial Park.

Services will be Live Streamed for those unable to attend. To view the Live Stream, click the link below.

To send flowers to the family or plant a tree in memory of Jason Quibelan, please visit our floral store.

Tribute Wall

DR

“ *A Memorial Tree was ordered in memory of Jason Quibelan by Domi and Carole Ragsac. Plant a Tree To all of Jason’s loving ohana, May the Lord comfort you with the many wonderful memories you have of Jason. We will always treasure our last time together with him..cruising Oahu in the red CamaroDomi and Carole Ragsac*

Domi and Carole Ragsac - April 12, 2022 at 08:53 PM

CH

“ *Uploaded a photo*

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Cherissa - October 29, 2020 at 07:09 PM

AK

“ Since Becca and I are so close in age and grew up side by side, Uncle Jason is there throughout my childhood memories. He’s in my memories of school pick up, 7-Eleven trips for slurpees, fishing on the lake, vacation in Hawaii, and the many sleepovers and parties at 747. As kids, he could make us laugh until we peed our pants. I’m pretty sure my ability to make funny (ugly) faces for the camera was learned from him. I also remember him as a protective Papa Bear looking out for his girls. When boys came into our lives he liked to grill us and make us laugh with embarrassing questions. But it was all with love. Uncle J, thanks for showing us your love and for all the side-splitting laughs. I hope you’re resting now. You’ll missed by all of us.

Ayla Tolosa Kline - October 29, 2020 at 06:26 PM

CD

“ I wanted so much to find a picture of Jason's Green Chevy Nova, or something comical, like when we all all went out and bought Urban Cowboy hats. Remember that? But I failed to find them. Instead, I found these random pics. Although these seem like a lifetime ago, they remind me of good times. (Apologies for not getting permission from some people to post these.)I feel like I grew up with Jason, as we met in our late teens. We signed up, and went to Bay Valley Tech together and made mutual friends there. He had an unfiltered sense of humor that made me both laugh and cringe at the same time. That's really a talent! He was fun to be around. I remember a road trip shortly after high school to Magic Mountain. It was that road trip that all kids go on as they are approaching adulthood. It was on a Monday, and he sang the song "Monday, Monday" (by the Mama's and the Papa's) from the top of his lungs all the way there, and we sang with him...Just being silly. I'm grateful for having known him and for his kindness to me throughout the years. Rest in Peace brother-in-law. I hope you know how much you are loved, and the mark you have left on all of us.

Chris Dillon - October 28, 2020 at 05:20 PM