



Devon Alexis Vasquez

February 14, 1995 - January 8, 2021

Devon Alexis Vasquez, age 25, of Miramar, FL passed away unexpectedly on January 8, 2021. Devon was a talented artist, poet, soccer player and medical student. She attended graduation ceremonies on December 12, 2020 from the Physician Assistant program at Florida State University, College of Medicine; she did her understudies at University of Central Florida, graduating in 2017. Devon's love of books and her immense curiosity always led her to seek further knowledge of our world, including in the areas of language, neuroscience, coding, NASA/space, world religions, philosophy, history and guitar. She influenced many of us to challenge our minds by giving us lists of books she felt were important to read in order to expand our own horizons, and high school friends credit her with their having attended college as a direct result of her persistence and firm encouragement (more like insistence!) that they attend college to better their lives. Encouragement for which they are forever thankful.

Devon's medical plans were to work in the field of geriatrics, as she found she bonded instantly and easily with the elderly after working at an ALF and volunteering at the Tallahassee Senior Center.

Devon will be forever loved and cherished by her family, friends, classmates, professors, teammates, and coaches. She is survived by her heartbroken mother and father, LeAnna Leyva and Phil Vasquez (Jessica), her adored brother Dane Vasquez, and her grandparents Lucy Vasquez and Barbara and Jose Leyva. In addition, she is survived by her loving extended family

including, Uncle Eric, Aunt Charlene, cousins Erica and Carley, Uncle Louie, Aunt Maria, and on her Mother's, side Aunt Lisa, Uncle Seth, cousins, Lancome, China, and Paris, Uncle Eddie, Aunt Natalia, Uncle Troy, Aunt Crystal, and cousins Nico and Wren, and her most cherished dog, Shortie. In lieu of flowers, gifts in Devon's memory can be made to

US Soccer Passback Program

<https://ussoccerfoundation.org/programs/donate/>

National Alliance on Mental Illness

<https://www.nami.org/About-NAMI/Donate-to-NAMI>

Suicide Prevention

<https://suicidepreventionlifeline.org/donate/>

FSU College of Medicine

<https://med.fsu.edu/fsucares/donate>

Literacy

<https://worldliteracyfoundation.org/donate/>

Kelly Barber of Bevis Funeral Home in Tallahassee (850-385-2193 or www.bevisfh.com) is assisting the Vasquez family with their arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *Shocked in this my deepest condolences to Leanna & Phil, we were neighbors, i used to ref her soccer games & i will always remember how talented she was on the field, i was like ... shes my neighbor hahaha i would brag about how good she was, now that i have a daughter at the the same age she was when i used to ref games reminded me devon and until my brother which is the same age as her, told me about this unfortunate news.*

Sending big hugs & condolences to her parents & family 🙏

Luccio

Luis Tenorio (luccio) - February 05, 2024 at 11:20 AM

CC

“ I have a lot of memories to share but one of my favorites is when we were kids, Devon and I were in different classes at Silverlakes Elementary but we had the same recess hour and we would spot each other in the hallway as we lined up to go outside and telepathically talk to each other from across the hall on where to meet outside. After recess, the teachers would line us back up and ask us to empty out our sneakers of sand from the playground, but Devon planned that we should pretend to empty them out and keep the sand in our shoes all day, instead. This way, when we got home after school, we could run upstairs to her room and empty the sand into this shoebox she kept in her closet that she designated for this purpose. Devon master planned that eventually we will collect enough sand to make our own sandbox at home, just for us, no one else was allowed. We did this for a while before aunt LeAnna caught us dumping sand in her closet which we absolutely did not do with precision and did not hide very well. I love this memory because it was hard walking around all day with our feet sliding around in the sand in our shoes, and by the time we got home it didn't smell great, but Devon was always determined and I loved that she dreamed of this sandbox for us even if it meant saving up the smallest amounts of sand little by little and slipping around all day. I was getting frustrated with the whole thing when I saw how little we were saving up at the end of the week, seeing a couple tablespoons of sand dumped out in the box, but she reassured me it would be worth it, demanded I had to be tough and I couldn't just give up on the secret sandbox master plan .Love you, Dev❤️❤️ - China

China Carr - February 05, 2021 at 11:53 AM

LE

❤️❤️❤️❤️ I love that memory!

LeAnna - February 05, 2021 at 09:46 PM



“ I met Devon at orientation, where we were on the same team for the scavenger hunt and she got on to me when I forgot the lyrics to a patriotic song, which slowed the team down. On the first day of class, I wanted to sit in the front of class but she didn't want to be in the way front but I forced her to sit by me anyway. We were also CLC buddies thanks to our last names. She was a super sweetheart. Rest in peace, mi amiga Devon ❤️.

Candy Tran - February 04, 2021 at 09:28 PM

LE

💕 Thank you for sharing. She always loved your cute socks. 😍

LeAnna - February 05, 2021 at 09:47 PM

JY

“ Devon always came to me to ask for candy. She knew I always had a hidden stack. She used to call me Juan Felipe for some reason, so I used to call her Maria. And throughout school that's what we used to called each other. She loved playing soccer and was very good at it. Every time we played, she called me viejo, because I couldn't keep up with her. My family loved her and my daughter inherited her soccer ball a few weeks before she left us. We will forever remember her as a sweet and spicy young lady that always made us laugh with her dry sarcasm. We will miss you our dear Devon.

Jose Yegres - February 02, 2021 at 06:53 PM

LE

Juan Felipe is her dad's birth name. How cute! Thank you for sharing this with us. 💕💕💕

LeAnna - February 02, 2021 at 07:43 PM



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Candy Tran - February 04, 2021 at 09:25 PM

GS

*“ I reread *The Great Gatsby* at her suggestion. She claimed that since so many bad movies had been made about it, I owed it to myself to read it again. What an enlightened, amazing, intelligent and beautiful young woman.*

Gerry Sarduy - February 02, 2021 at 05:00 PM

LE

What a great story. Thank you for sharing. 💕

LeAnna - February 02, 2021 at 05:22 PM

RM

“ I'm remembering the huge smile on LeAnna's face when Devon said, "Don't worry, mom. We will be together. When I come this Saturday, I'll be right with you and help with the food drive."

Rev. Deb McLaughlin - February 02, 2021 at 10:31 AM

LE



LeAnna - February 02, 2021 at 11:28 AM