



Alysha Nicole Heck

June 24, 1986 - March 5, 2017

Alysha Nicole Heck, 30, of Apopka, Florida, died at home on Sunday, March 5, 2017. She was born June 24, 1986, in Hayward, California. Alysha was the daughter of William Joseph Heck and Vicki Lynn Vita.

Alysha will be dearly, deeply missed by family and friends. Her beautiful smile, amazing laugh, and carefree spirit were beyond description. Her sparkling intellect and compassion for others knew no bounds. Beaming sunshine into the lives of those she touched, she embodied a love that will not fade away.

“To everything there is a season, a time for every purpose under heaven”
(King James Version, Ecclesiastes 3.1)

A private memorial service will be held in California.

Tribute Wall



“ *I haven't came back to this obituary for a long time I can't believe it's been 8 years there's not a day that goes by that I don't miss you I remember our little elephant Finn and your love for owls his little things are what keep your memory alive rip love you babe*

Diana Lake - December 09, 2024 at 08:54 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Alysha Nicole Heck.*



March 15, 2017 at 02:00 PM



“ *Suzi, Kaelyn, Camryn and I are saddened for your loss. Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family.*

Warmest wishes,

Wes

Wes Brown - March 14, 2017 at 09:45 AM



“ *So beautiful. Carefree and smart! She had a great wit as well. We will miss you!*

Karen b. - March 11, 2017 at 06:59 AM

DL

“ *Alysha was just a breathe of fresh air. Always kept everyone smiling. Just the kindest heart. I'll always remember our talks. Rest in peace love. Until we meet again.* ”

Diana Lake - March 10, 2017 at 10:16 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Alysha Nicole Heck.* ”



March 10, 2017 at 08:41 PM

MM

“ *In the attics of my life
Full of cloudy dreams; unreal
Full of tastes no tongue can know*

*I have spent my life
Seeking all that's still unsung
Bent my ear to hear the tune
And closed my eyes to see
When there were no strings to play
You played to me*

*In the book of love's own dreams
Where all the print is blood
Where all the pages are my days
And all my lights grow old*

*When I had no wings to fly
You flew to me
You flew to me*

*In the secret space of dreams
Where I dreaming lay amazed
When the secrets all are told
And the petals all unfold
When there was no dream of mine
You dreamed of me*

Written by Jerry Garcia, Robert Hunter

Mary Menard - March 10, 2017 at 06:06 PM

LB

“ *A life ended too soon. I will remember Alysha as a beautiful, free-spirited girl with so much potential and a smile that could light up the world. Alysha- you will be sorely missed but never forgotten.*

Linda Bengert - March 10, 2017 at 05:38 PM

CN

“ *Alysha always had a easy manner and a beautiful smile. Whenever she walked into a room it just seemed brighter.*

Chuck Nunley - March 10, 2017 at 04:14 PM