



Jessica Mary Culotta

July 20, 1962 - September 27, 2020

"If I tell you I need you, do not take it lightly. I do everything I can to never have to depend on anyone, to never show weakness, and if I say that I need you, it means I am trusting you to catch me when I fall."

Tribute Wall

BM

“ You made me take your training lanyard when I had none. I didn't want to take it from you, but you made me. I think of you and your generosity every time I wear it. I'm not sure where I would be with my hunt training without you. Maybe nowhere. With helping to get CHRC started and the semi-private training days, you were instrumental to me achieving my JR & SHR goals with my old boy. We've lost touch lately, but I'm still so sad to have lost you for good.

Beverly Matthias - October 02, 2020 at 08:39 PM

AL

“ Jessi was teaching me to teach my dog. She was very special in that she understood how to communicate with the animal. She was trying to teach me that my frustration with not knowing how to teach my dog was translating into his frustration. My friend I will miss you and your wisdom.

Ann Law - October 01, 2020 at 05:32 PM

JS

“ Remembering Jessi and the happy times training with Team Wednesday. This picture was taken July 2016 when we surprised her with birthday cake and a present. She loved training her dogs.

Jan Stouffer - October 01, 2020 at 08:56 AM

MC

“ Rest easy bay babe!

Michael claxton - September 30, 2020 at 05:49 PM

SF

“ Jessi was the toughest girl I've ever meet! She was most comfortable living in some of the roughest conditions but visiting her, you wouldn't know it as her homes we're so welcoming. She wasca straight shooter who didn't feed you a bunch of BS. She told it like it was...factual. I will truly miss her, Chesapeake Bay Retriever attitude of no nonsense. I can't imagine the celebration you received when you arrived home. Rest easy my good friend!

Sean Fritzges - September 30, 2020 at 04:46 PM

SF

“ Jessica Mary Culotta

Sean Fritzges - September 30, 2020 at 11:35 AM

LA

“ The first time I walked into Jessi's house I knew that I wanted to be her friend. From her John Deere kitchen, to her Victorian style bathroom, decoys and mounts on the walls our decorating style was so similar. And then there was our deep love of Chesapeake Bay Retrievers. She taught me so much about hunt training, starting with how to blow a whistle. She constantly admonished me for using my “New York voice” when I worked with my dogs, made fun of my driving (I did crash her Gator into a hunting blind once) and yelled at me for not oiling my starter pistol. We had so much fun together in spite of her increasing frailness the last six months and I will miss her beyond belief. I am so glad that we had that last lunch together at the Lodge a few days before she died. The picture below is from last month on a day she was feeling well enough to run a few blinds with Hotti. Godspeed Jessi. I know that you are with all of your dogs who have crossed the bridge and my Cody, who you loved like your own. Don't worry about Hotti, she's in good hands here with me and my gang.

Linda Apuzzo - September 29, 2020 at 04:28 PM