



*Gone but not forgotten, Isaiah.  
My heart wasn't ready for you to  
go, and it still isn't.*

## Isaiah DeAndre Pulley



December 5, 2007 – February 20, 2026

Isaiah Pulley, leaving behind a legacy of laughter, love, big dreams, and more than a few perfectly timed sarcastic comments.

A senior at Willow Springs High School, he was known for his intelligence, sharp wit, and the kind of humor that could catch you off guard and have you laughing before you realized what happened. He was wickedly funny, naturally stubborn (rarely wrong, if you asked him), and soft-hearted, though he certainly didn't want everyone to know it. He had a way of loving people that made them feel chosen.

He loved collecting seashells, something he frequently did with his Mom. He liked to pretend they were for her, and was slightly embarrassed if anyone thought otherwise, but she knows the truth... and she'll keep his secret.

He is lovingly remembered by his mother, Rebecca Merckel and husband Richard; his father, Andre Pulley and wife Stephanie; his siblings, Katelyn Merckel and Gabriel Pulley; his adored fur siblings, Riley, Blu, and Midnight; his grandmothers, Diane Holland and Sandra Parker; his aunts, Tabitha Alliss and wife Beth, Valerie Loeslie and husband Ryan, and Tahne' Harrington; his uncle, David Everhart and wife Stephanie; and Hunter and Bianca Beckwith, who loved and cared for him as if he were their own. He was preceded in death by his grandfather, Douglas Buckland, and his beloved Aunt Jahne' Pulley.

Isaiah was an avid gamer and could absolutely hold his own. He built friendships through headsets and late-night sessions, sharing laughs that echoed far beyond the screen and often through the entire house.

He genuinely enjoyed his job at Papa John's, where his coworkers appreciated both his work ethic and his personality. He showed up, and no doubt kept things interesting along the way. Summers spent in the Blue Ridge Mountains with his Aunts Tab and Beth were among his happiest times. The mountains gave him space to breathe, explore, laugh, learn, and simply be himself something he did very well.

Then there was his 2010 Chevy Colorado. It wasn't just a truck; it was his thing. He loved working on it, talking about it, and making sure everyone knew exactly what had done to it. The time spent alongside Richard, whom he proudly called "Padre'" and Hunter wasn't just about the truck. It was about connection, conversation, and probably a little friendly (and sometimes passionate) debate about how things should be done.

Isaiah was bright, determined, compassionate, and unforgettable. He was the kind of young man who could make you laugh when you really wanted to cry, and yet stand firm in what he believed. His life, though far too short, was full of meaning, personality, and love.

**Opening Prayer** ..... David Fowler

### **Opening Hymn:**

"I Pray We Will Be Ready" ..... Choir

### **Reading of Obituary**

### **Life Tribute**

### **Hymn**

"Spirit Fall Down" ..... Choir

**Sermon** ..... David Fowler

### **Hymn**

My God Could Do Anything..... Choir

**Closing Prayer**..... David Fowler

### **Blessing:**

The LORD bless you and keep you; the LORD make His face shine upon you, and be gracious to you; the LORD lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace. (Numbers 6 24-26)