



David Allen Neal

January 2, 2020

David Allen Neal, 59, of Richmond Kentucky gained his eternal wings on Thursday, January 2nd, 2020. The forever cherished son to Janet Whitaker (Richmond, KY) & step-son to the late Ronald D. Whitaker. The treasured brother to Beverly Reynolds (Richmond, KY), Russell Neal (Richmond KY), and the late William Neal (Irvine KY). Blessed with one granddaughter, Brooklyn Walters (Irvine, KY). Also survived by 1 daughter, Kathryn Measel (Georgia), 9 adoring nieces & nephews (Amanda Fletcher, Rachel Witt, Jacob Reynolds, Reagan Reynolds, Dyllon Neal, Joshua David Neal, Tiffany Nunnelley, Meghan Neal, Tyler Neal), 8 great-nieces & nephews, & 1 great-great niece. Highly favored by too many family & friends to list in both Kentucky & Ohio.

His laughter was contagious & his love for those around him unmeasured. He spent his life utilizing his god given talents of working with his hands, whether that be building houses or turning wrenches. He loved racing in the mud, & often told stories of race-car shenanigans with his uncle & cousins. He also picked a mean guitar & “shaggy shuffled” a few dance floors in his time.

As with any mother-son relationship, David had a somewhat comical yet healthy fear of his mom. He'd tell you she'd give him a good talkin' to if he didn't behave himself. All the while giggling at the thought. The truth is, he simply, whole-heartedly adored her, & enjoyed picking at her as often as possible. Standing by his bed, as she held his hand & talked, when she thought he could no longer hear her, he squeezed her thumb so tightly that it turned blue. It wasn't coincidence.

His time on earth was not wasted. Recently, he had been enjoying sharing his musical

talent with his great nephew, Jacob Bradley, showing him how to chord that old six string.

David had a fiery temper, & a quick tongue, but ultimately a forgiving heart. He was stubborn & bull-headed, and would throw a punch when necessary...sometimes even at his brothers. He'd tell you they needed it, if he were here today. But he'd also be in their corner when the time came. It was rare, in earlier years to see one brother without the other two.

He had an extra special twinkle in his eye when he spoke of his sister. They had their own language & often agreed to disagree, but had a very unique bond. When David loved, he loved relentlessly & endlessly.

He may not have always been easy to get along with, but for those of us who truly knew him, he was very easy to love. Time stood still as he prepared himself to leave this world. He did it in his own terms, on his own time and with a peace in his heart knowing that he left behind good memories of time well spent. He wouldn't want anyone speaking of his death, but yet of his life. However difficult it is for those of us left behind to naturally mourn his absence, he'd much prefer us to celebrate his memory.

The family respectfully asks that no gifts or flowers be sent. Those who would like to contribute are asked to make a donation towards paying funeral expenses. Thank you!

Events

JAN **Gathering of friends** 12:00PM - 02:00PM

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Heritage Funeral Home (Formerly Turpin)
237 N. 2nd St., Richmond, KY, US, 40475

JAN **Service** 02:00PM

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