



## Alexander Jayden Neely

September 1, 2012 - January 25, 2024

Alexander Jayden Neely ascended to his final rest on January 25th, 2024, after a short battle with respiratory illness. He was born on September 1st, 2012, to Johanna Mery & Matt Neely. Alex came into this world like a storm of powerful love; often people would comment he was the happiest baby they had ever encountered. He wouldn't let anyone put him down and demanded endless cuddles and kisses. Tragedy first struck on January 8th, 2013 when Alex suffered Shaken Baby Syndrome. But he was not to be defeated, surpassing expectations with his tenacity and strong will. Even though he was wheelchair-bound and unable to traditionally communicate, his immense spirit and passion were evident to anyone who held him and loved on him. His eyes were truly a window to his soul, showing all that even through loss and pain there is healing, forgiveness, and connection. Alex's family wasn't just those related to him but also the countless nurses, doctors, therapists, counselors, supporters, and friends met along the way during the short time he was here. He will be missed every day by his parents, and also by Tati, Kelly, Grayson, Bella, Alexia, Max, Violet, Francis, and all of his grandparents, cousins, aunts and uncles. There will never be another kid quite like Alex and we will love him forever.

# Tribute Wall

EG

“ *What beautiful words for such a beautiful kid. He was so adored, and you were so dedicated. Thank you so much for letting us into your lives and Alex's journey. It has been an honor!* ”

Ellen McAndrews Guth - February 02, 2024 at 10:42 AM



“ *I don't know how I was one of the lucky ones to be touched by your light! You would be so mad at me if I walked into the room and didn't come squeeze you, or play with your hair! I know you felt the love I had for you, and in return you let me know it was reciprocated! You became part of my heart that is forever protected and cherished! I'm happy for the good memories- I'm happy that your personality was still very evident to those who would take the time to get to know you! Selfishly, I wish I could hug you one more time, but enjoy flying my dude! Enjoy being pain free! And keep an eye out for your family- they may need a little gentle reminder every now and then that you are still around us! You are loved more than you could ever know- you are missed immensely and you will NEVER be forgotten.... Thank you for letting me love you. You have forever made me a better person! I love you. I miss you. Rest in peace sweet man! Xoxo* ”



Ruth West - February 01, 2024 at 09:34 PM

LP

“ I used to take care of Alex at the PPEC and around 3pm every day I would ask him if he was ready for his hot towel treatment.....which consisted of wiping his face down with a warm damp cloth, putting his eye drops in and putting moisturizer on his lips, he would always sigh and relax into his chair....it was my bonding time with him....he may not have been able to talk, but boy his eyes said a thousand words! Alex was the first child to teach me how to truly listen to children who aren't able to communicate in a traditional way....I will be forever grateful for that gift he gave me and for blessing us all with those gorgeous eyes. Alex, you and your family will always have a special place in my heart!



Lindsay Pannell - February 01, 2024 at 08:32 PM

LS

“ I had the pleasure of caring for Alex in the PPEC, and he captured my heart. Rest in peace Alex.

Linda Stalvey - February 01, 2024 at 02:16 AM



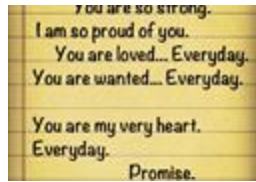
“ The happiest baby of all.... Wish I could see you laughing now with Jesus



Johanna Mery - January 31, 2024 at 07:38 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Johanna Mery - January 31, 2024 at 07:36 PM



January 21 2013

Johanna Mery - January 31, 2024 at 07:37 PM



“ Our family adores Alex. We first met Alex at our PPEC where he shared a room with our special girl Evelyn. Alex always would make it known how glad he was to hear his Dads voice appear at pick up time. He is such a special boy who touched so many of us. I am so sorry to know he is gone. We will miss seeing him grow and being able to catch up with Matt during our pick ups.

Beth Robertson - January 31, 2024 at 02:39 PM



“ He loved when I would run my fingers through his hair. If he was fussing for any reason, it would calm him down. His hair was gorgeous.

Charmaine Neely (grandma) - January 31, 2024 at 02:16 PM