

Obituaries



TOP

In Memory of Wyatt William Deel

NOVEMBER 14TH 2018 BY DEE LOFLIN

In Memory of Wyatt William Deel

Wyatt William Deel, 18 of Drexel, Missouri passed away Saturday, November 10, 2018 in his home surrounded by love, after fighting Diffuse Intrinsic Pontine Glioma (DIPG) for 18 months. A Celebration of Life Service will be held Saturday, November 17, 2018 at 3:00 pm at the Drexel High School Gymnasium. A visitation will be held prior to the service from 1:00 pm to 3:00 pm Saturday, also at the school. Burial will follow in Sharon Cemetery, Drexel, Missouri. Services under the direction of Mullinax Funeral Home, Drexel Chapel (660-679-0009). In Lieu of flowers, memorial contributions are suggested to Wyatt's Warriors, to continue raising money for research and a cure for DIPG and to help other pediatric cancer patients. Messages of condolence may be left for the family at www.mullinaxfuneralhome.com

Wyatt William Deel was born on April 27th, 2000 in Kansas City Mo to his loving parents Dennis and Tesa Deel and proud big brother, Hunter Wayne Deel.

He resided in Drexel for all 18 years of his life. Wyatt attended Drexel R-IV, graduating in May 2018. He collected many names while attending school. Wy Wy, Willy, Buckets and Q Tip were just a few.

Wyatt loved life! He had a mischievous smile, twinkle in his eye and a comeback on his lips, that was usually inappropriate. He had boundless amounts of energy, no filter and he was loud (very loud). Wyatt never knew a stranger, kids were drawn to him and he had an unshakeable Faith in God before and after his diagnosis.

The 4 greatest loves in his life were Food, God, Basketball and Maddy J. At an early age, Wyatt showed a passion for sports. As he grew older Basketball topped the list. This passion connected him to his numerous amounts of friends from all over. Wyatt spent countless hours in the driveway shooting hoops, playing on traveling teams and going to camps to work on his game. He shined on the court, loved competing against his brothers and rehashed every play for hours.

Wyatt packed his 18 years of life full. He took pride in his work at Dreamland Ranch. Even better than the work was his co workers. Wyatt brought his life long friends onto the crew at the ranch. They worked hard but managed to enjoy perks of the job including hunting and fishing. If on the crew you were expected to work, accept dares, and take your first dip. The stories were endless of those dares. Wyatt's favorites included swinging in trees like monkeys, swimming at any time of the year and seeing who could get closest to the fire.

As brothers, the Deel boys were opposite as night and day from their looks to their personality. Although Hunter was the first to pick on his little brother, he was also the first person the stand up for Wyatt. They learned to "play as a team" from the beginning. This built a foundation that made him a great teammate to others in years to come. Wyatt gained some siblings thru the years. Mandy, Lauryn, Kyle, Jon and Nick joined the team. He was always the baby until Izzy made Wyatt a Big Bro. He relished the title and loved the fact that she might act a little more like him than anyone else.

Wyatt went on trips all over the world with his Dad. He enjoyed the beach, snow skiing, water slides, go carts and everything about Cabo. He also traveled all over the state of Mo and neighboring states to play basketball. Roads trips with Wy included singing at the top of his lungs off key, pit stops for food, naps and navigating the roads for Mom.

He loved and was loved! Wyatt got Maddy fever in 5th grade. It took awhile for him to wear her down but finally Mads couldn't resist his charm any longer. The two became an inseparable fixture of love and support. Wy Wy and Mads complimented each other well. He brought the fun and bad decisions. She brought the reasoning and the camera.

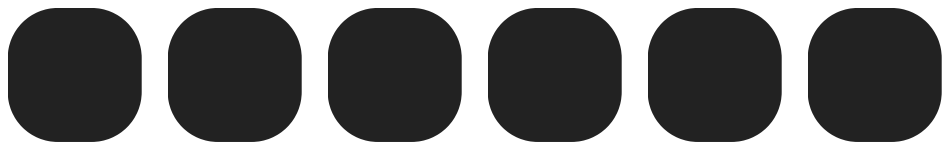
In May of 2017, Wyatt was diagnosed with DIPG. He was a fierce competitor but was given an unfair fight. DIPG is incurable and terminal upon diagnosis. Wyatt took the lead and said we will fight this with smiles on our face and faith in our hearts. Gods got this! Wyatt won his battle and Heaven gained the most ornery Angel of all on November 10, 2018.

Wyatt was preceded in death by his grandparents Wayne and Dorothy Deel and by his uncle Joe Fink, and by his beloved dog Zeus. He is survived by the love of his life Maddy Jones, his parents, Dennis Deel and Joni Baker Duffield, Tesa and Martin Miles, and Mike and Kim Jones, siblings, Hunter Deel, Mandy and Doyle Catron, Jon and Nick Miles, Kyle & Izzy Jones, and Lauryn Campbell. He is also survived by his nephews and niece, Lane and Ella Catron and Blake Wyatt Shipley, grandparents, Bill and Sandy Hocker, Jan Rush (Mark McCoy), Betty Miles, and Max and Mary Miles, and great-grandma Martha Hocker. He is also survived by many aunts, uncles, cousins, numerous friends, and a community of warriors that rallied around him during his illness.

LAST UPDATED ON NOVEMBER 14TH 2018 BY DEE LOFLIN

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