

Alex Miles Whittaker

March 22, 2005 ~ July 7, 2025

Thinking of you and your family. Keeping you all in my prayers!!!

- Nicole Stanford Brady

Tad, I am so sorry for your loss of Alex. I know so well what you are going through. We know that he is in a better place for healing. You and your family are in my prayers. Although I can't be there Friday you will be in my thoughts. ❤■always, Cynthia

- Cynthia Larson

Alex, your kindness and love will be missed by all who had the pleasure of knowing you. I valued our 1:1 discussions every time we were together. My heart breaks for your family. I hope your mind has found peace and comfort. Much love

- A friend

Alex was such a kind hearted person. He was someone who could light up a room with a smile and always tried to get others to share their smile as well. I met Alex my freshman year of high school and already could tell we would be great friends while we joked around in theatre we also discussed our dreams aspirations and what our goals in life were. Alex wasn't just a friend to me he was like an older brother. Someone who always checked in and looked out for me. I always felt like he was cheering for me wherever he was to keep pushing towards what I want. One of my favorite memories with Alex was one day when we had a morning class we swapped jackets. I had a blue zip up and he was wearing his classic pink jacket. It was just on a whim both of us appreciating the other one's style but at the end of the day he offered that we could just permanently swap and I regret not doing that so much. I said maybe next time but I wanted to make sure he had his signature look. Alex was also such an amazing and hardworking person soon after school he opened a car detailing business and talked to me about traveling around and doing that. Unfortunately I had a job already and couldn't quite go with him the week he wanted too but whenever he was in town I had a blast going to doors together trying to get some business going. I was also one of

many who was taught how to get better at chess so he could beat my butt every time without fail and even gave a crack at trying to beat him in smash. However I did have the honor of teaching him minesweeper while we were in credit recovery now should we have been playing chess and minesweeper in that class made to help us catch up on credits and graduate. Probably not however I wouldn't change a thing. Even after graduating Alex always made room for me to hangout with him and his friends even if I wasn't always welcome by the other friends he had. I loved Alex as a friend and as a brother figure. He gave me so much inspiration of who I have become as a person. He always gave me ideas on how to achieve my dreams and even helped me achieve some of them when he was my wing man. Two days before finding out about Alex I was busy at work and the thought of him crossed my mind. I though I should message him sometime soon and we could plan to get lunch and catch up. Unfortunately I figured I had time and went back to work planning to call him on my next day off. I regret that so much. I regret not being able to talk to him one more time which might make me selfish because I talked to him so much already but I just wish I could've said a last proper I love you man. I honestly am trying to not finish writing this and to continue to go on to tell stories about how Alex saved my life. I don't want to stop because that means I have to fully accept that he's no longer here to cheer me on or here to talk about our dreams and future plans anymore. Alex. I love you man. I know you're cheering me on from up there and you and me will have to have a talk about our dreams together when I see you again.

- Brayden Welch

I was a freshman and Alex was a junior when I met him in high school. He was in my theater 2 class and I went to regional and state drama competition with him. I also was an actor along with him when he was in sense and sensibility. He really made an impact on me because of his kindness. Whenever I had to do a performance in front of the class he always made sure to tell me what a good job I did. That affected me more than he knew. He was also just making everyone laugh. When we were practicing for our regional and state competitions, his monologue was funny but he made it even funnier by the voices he would use and the way he would really embody the character. He was an amazing actor and such an epithetic caring person. He was an amazing listener and he was very observant. He helped me feel a little less lonely when I was my little awkward freshman self and I can never thank him enough for that. For Alex's family, you did such a good job raising such a kind and observant soul. Please know that he made a deep impact on many peoples lives. - Alex's Friend

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they were always so kind and helpful backstage even later when they came to help without being asked just months before passing. there is a certain kindness that they showed that you just don't see every day. thank you for being so good and always playing zelda in the hallway.

- a friend of alex