



Kali Jewell Pugh

April 9, 1992 - March 11, 2026

There are people who pass through this world quietly, and then there are people like Kali — people who burn so brightly that everyone they touch carries a piece of that light long after they're gone. She was cheerful and silly and full of laughter, the kind of woman whose happiness was contagious and whose presence made the world feel a little warmer, a little safer, and a little more like home.

Kali was on fire for God. Her faith drove everything she did. She prayed faithfully, often within the sanctuary of her prayer closet, lifting up her husband, her children, and the countless others she loved. She worshipped with her whole heart, the kind of worship that would fill a room and stop you where you stood. Her relationship with God was a daily, living, breathing thing that shaped every act of kindness she ever gave. Through her love, Kali planted seeds of faith, hope, and confidence in every person she encountered. She had a way of speaking life into people, of seeing in them what they couldn't yet see in themselves.

And she gave. She gave generously and endlessly, without keeping score. She opened her home to children and families who needed somewhere to land, and she did it not once or twice, but repeatedly for years. She gave when she had very little left to give. If someone needed to be fed, she fed them. If someone needed to feel loved, she loved them. Serving people wasn't

just something Kali did, it was who Kali was. She took on more than anyone should have to, and she did it with a smile and a joyful heart, because that's what love looked like in her hands.

Her kitchen was sacred ground. Every single night, without fail, a home-cooked meal was on the table. She loved finding new recipes, making her own, and sharing them with anyone who would watch. She brought that same warmth online, pouring it into recipe videos and glimpses of her everyday life. She wanted people to feel what she felt — that a good meal, shared with people you love, is one of the greatest gifts in life.

But her greatest gift of all, the one she cherished most, was her family. Being a mother and a wife was her calling and her crown. Myah, Braelyn, and little Jarred were her whole world, and she fought for them fiercely and loved them completely. She poured into them every single day — nurturing their dreams and steadying their hearts. She made sure they never went without knowing exactly how much they meant to her. She was their safe place and their biggest cheerleader, the one who believed in them louder than anyone else in the room. And Jarred — her husband, her other half. Kali loved that man with everything she had, and he loves her the same way. She brought out a warmth and steadiness in him, and he gave her a love that made her feel safe enough to be exactly who she was. They were each other's anchor, and the life they built together is a testament to what it looks like when two people choose each other, fully and completely, every single day.

Kali is survived by her husband, Jarred Pugh; her children, Myah, Braelyn, and Jarred II (Bub); her mother, Peggy Vankannon; her stepfather, Carl Griffis; her father, Anthony Ochinero; her brothers, Daniel Vankannon and Rick Mottola, as well as loving aunts, uncles, and extended family.

She is further survived by every child she sheltered, every person she fed,

and every other soul that carries a piece of her still. The seeds she planted in this world will continue to grow — in her children, in her husband, in the countless lives she touched.

We were her whole world. And she was ours.

A celebration of life will be on Sunday, May 3rd from 11am to 3pm at Licciardello Farms, 1800 SE 160th St Summerfield, FL 34491.

Arrangements entrusted to Beyers Funeral Home

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

MAY 3. 11:00 AM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Licciardello Farms
1800 SE 160th St
Summerfield, FL 34491

Tribute Wall

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“ Aunt Kali I am so grateful that God gave me the chance to call you my aunt. Your love, devotion and kindness will never be forgotten. You have shown everyone what Jesus can do and I will forever carry that with me! Even though we can't be together physically I feel you as you watch over our family. Thank you for everything you've done sweet angel. Rest in Paradise with Jesus. Where there is no pain, suffering, heartbreak or sadness. Where you can run around on those streets of gold. I will miss you for the rest of my life TiTi I love you forever and always rest easy TiTi💛🕊️ - Lexxi



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