



Paul Nealley

March 8, 1965 - June 15, 2022

Paul Roberson Nealley was born in Chattanooga, Tennessee on March 3, 1965. He left this earth on June 15, 2022 and joined Jesus Christ, his Savior. Billy Graham once said, "When we take our last breath on earth, we take our next breath in Heaven."

Paul was raised in Marion, Ohio with three siblings. He is survived by his mother, Sandra, his father, Michael Sr., his sisters, Karyn and Leah and a brother, Michael Jr., as well as, nieces and nephews.

At an early age Paul picked up a guitar and never put it down. He was self-taught and an accomplished musician. He attended The Church at Whistling Pines in Umatilla, and played in the church band. He loved his church and his friends there. The church family also became his family and their support was important in Paul's life.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Melissa and his beloved Uncle Rick. The family is grateful to our friends at Whistling Pines and to Beyers Funeral Home.

And to the para-medics and the police officers who also assisted - Thank you. A celebration of Life service to be held at Whispering Pines July 16th at 11am, lunch will follow. Beyers Funeral Home and Crematory, Umatilla in charge of arrangements.

Previous Events

Funeral Service

JUL 16. 11:00 AM (ET)

The Church at the Whistling pines
16311 Whistling Pines Rd
Umatilla, FL 32784

Tribute Wall

JB

“ So sorry to hear of this. Tho I didnt know Paul as a adult I do remember him as a kid liked to pick on us. Rest in piece cousin.
Your cousin Jerilyn

Jerilyn Brinley - July 13, 2022 at 05:09 AM

JB

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



John Bronson - July 12, 2022 at 11:24 AM

JB

From left; John Bronson, Lyn Smith, Robert Williams, Paul Nealley

John Bronson - July 12, 2022 at 11:36 AM

BS

“ 4 files added to the album Paul, Brad Sr, Brad Jr



Brad Wagner SR - June 30, 2022 at 08:51 PM

MN

“ I love my brother. I am glad you're in the presence of your Savior.

Mike Nealley - June 30, 2022 at 01:48 PM

BS

Paul was my Best friend in the entire world. I spoke with him every day on the telephone even though we live in different states. It was the Uncle my son never had as well. They were playing guitar together. I will always my dear friend. His love for God inspired me to try and be a better person.

Brad Wagner SR - June 30, 2022 at 08:45 PM



You were loved. You are missed. Mom

Sandra Magnusson - July 03, 2022 at 10:46 AM

JB

So glad to have shared our friendships together! Paul showed a deep love and commitment not only to me and our church, but to my brother Steve, as well who desperately needed friendship, companionship and someone else who was compatible musically. The jam sessions together were amazing! Thank you, Paul, for the lives you helped change! You will never be forgotten my friend! God bless you my brother!

John Bronson - July 12, 2022 at 10:52 AM

LL

So sad to say goodbye. Until we meet again little brother. I love you always ❤️

Leah Lawrence - July 12, 2022 at 10:09 PM

DB

To all of the Nealley family and those who knew and loved Paul, we are blessed to know we'll see Paul again. My heart is thankful that Paul had a great physical family and spiritual family. Praying for all of you and believing that your memories are many.
Love and hugs, Debbie and Michael Bodine, Marion, Ohio

Debbie Bodine - July 13, 2022 at 09:37 AM

SK

Mom and I send our love to you Sandy and to your family. Sarah and Nancy Bletner

Sarah L Kelley - July 16, 2022 at 10:39 AM

SM

I remember the railroad bib overalls you had as a child. You loved to wear them. You grew and I let the hem out; They got faded and scruffy looking.

I was working late and called to let everyone know that I would meet you at the church for the Children's Christmas Program. I drove straight to our church and arrived a little late. I slipped into the back and was mortified to see all of the children singing carols - girls dressed in pretty dresses and boys in suits and ties and my youngest child front and center in faded and frayed bib overalls. After the program you came running to me and I pulled you aside and got down to your level and said, "I told you to wear your good clothes." You looked down at your outfit and back at me and said, "But Mom, these are my good clothes."

I miss my youngest child. I miss my son.

Sandra Magnusson - November 16, 2024 at 10:08 AM