

Taylor James Peavy



In Loving Memory of Taylor James Peavy

(September 28, 1993 - January 1, 2025)

Taylor James Peavy, born on September 28, 1993, in Baton Rouge, was known for his fun-loving spirit, larger-than-life personality, and a heart bigger than he would ever admit. On January 1, 2025, Taylor left us suddenly, leaving behind a void that will never be filled. His laughter was infectious, his presence undeniable, and his legacy unforgettable.

Taylor was a complex mix of tough and tender. With his sharp wit and unapologetic attitude, he had a knack for keeping life interesting. A self-proclaimed ladies' man, he wasn't afraid to speak his mind or stir the pot. Yet beneath his bold exterior was a man with a heart of gold. He was always there when it mattered most—cracking jokes, lightening the mood, and revealing the deep love he held for those close to him.

Above all, Taylor's heart belonged to his children. They were his pride and joy, the driving force behind his determination and strength. His love for them was endless, and he leaves behind a legacy of courage, humor, and resilience that they will carry forward.

Taylor is survived by his parents: Cindy White and stepfather Jesse White, along with father James Peavy and stepmother Trudy Peavy. He leaves behind his beloved children: Kingston Ray Peavy, Karter Lavern Peavy, Kamden Wallace Peavy, Roman Peavy, and Parker. He is also survived by his siblings: Jakob, Laci, Zayn, Blaze, Heather, and Krystal, as well as his grandparents, Sue Evans, Robert and Wendy Peavy, and Brent Bacon, and lots of aunts and uncles and many others who loved him dearly.

He was preceded in death by his Dad, Robert Wallace Rhodus; his grandfathers, Wallace H. Rhodus and Jerry Evans; and his grandmother, Barbara Clark. We take comfort in knowing he is reunited with them, adding his unique spark to the heavens.

Taylor lived life on his terms. Whether he was cracking jokes, commanding the room, or lending a helping hand, he was always the center of attention. Though he often joked that he was no saint, those who truly knew him understood the depth of his loyalty, humor, and fiercely protective nature. His imperfections only made him more human—a loyal son, a loving father, brother, and a man whose presence could never be doubted.

Taylor's life was a mix of chaos and kindness, adventure and love. He taught us to live boldly, laugh loudly, and cherish every moment. Though he is no longer with us, his spirit will live on in the countless stories, heartfelt laughs, and cherished memories he leaves behind.

A private celebration of life will be held to honor Taylor—a man who lived, laughed, fought, and loved like no other. In his memory, let's keep the laughter alive and treasure the moments that matter most.

Rest easy, Taylor. You were one of a kind. You'll always be missed and never forgotten.

Chest up chin out!

We will always love you.