



Isaiah Kennan Eaton

October 2, 1993 - March 28, 2021

Isaiah Keenan Eaton was born on October 2nd, 1993 to Michael and Eileen Eaton. They were overjoyed to bring this beautiful baby boy into the world. Isaiah was diagnosed with autism at an early age. That wasn't an easy thing for his parents to hear.

Fears and challenges come along with raising a child with autism who was non-verbal. Eileen and Michael starting Isaiah in the PACE program which monitored his progress and provided him with the developmental support he needed to thrive. The program grew and evolved with him helping him through life until his passing. One of Isaiah's greatest treasures was becoming a big brother to his two sisters, Michala and Amara.

As the girls got older, they began to understand their big brother had special needs, and they became very protective of him. They loved him, nurtured him and even took on the role of caregiver. Despite many challenges, as a family, they made sure Isaiah had everything he needed. He was safe, happy and, most of all, loved.

In his teen years and into his 20s, Isaiah reached new heights. He went from a little boy to a sweet young man--towering at over 6 feet tall. 6'3--to be exact. Some might have found his height intimidating. But, to his family, he was their "gentle giant."

Isaiah also had large hands, and his favorite thing to do was give “high fives”. His eyes would sparkle and you could feel the joy in his heart when he lifted his hand and it collided lovingly with yours. Of course, he didn’t realize his strength. So, if were not steady on your feet, he might knock you over, and your hand would sting forward.

Isaiah didn’t show too much interest in the things of this world. He was in a world allhis own. His family would have loved to understand his world--get a glimpse of whatwas going on in his mind.

While communication may have been difficult, love is a language Isaiah and his family know very well. Love transcends all even insurmountable barriers.

Isaiah primarily lived with his dad and stepmother Anita Cole. Anita had been an integral part of his life since he was a boy. She loved him like he was her own son.

He loved to eat. When his stomach was full, Isaiah was happy. His favorite snacks were Hot Cheetos, Coca-Cola, and any kind of chips.

Isaiah loved music. It soothed and comforted him. Like many people with autism, he liked being in familiar spaces surrounded by his things. It’s where he felt safe.

Sadly, Isaiah was taken from us on March 28, 2021, while he was in a space that brought him peace and calm. While he is no longer here with us, we know he is in Heaven. Any limitation he had while on earth has been lifted. Right now, he’s probably talking up a storm with God and “high fiving” all of the angels. He’s looking down on us with love.

His family wants to thank God for loaning Isaiah to them for 27 precious years.

They are so grateful the Lord chose them to be his family. While his life was short, it was filled with beautiful memories they will hold dear forever. He will always be
Isaiah will be survived by -- his mother Eileen – his father Michael -- stepmom Anita -- his sisters Michaela and Amara and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

Previous Events

Funeral Service

APR 17. 2:00 PM (PT)

True Love Baptist Church
1956 Pennsylvania Ave.
Fairfield, CA 94533

Tribute Wall

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“ *Eaton family,*

I thank God for allowing our paths to cross. Isaiah was one of the very first people to greet me when I started attending a new church. I quickly developed a fondness for all of you, but especially for Isaiah. I could feel how much he enjoyed, like seriously looked forward to Moment of Fellowship during church service. I knew every Sunday that I had to stop by the back pew and get my hi-five. He made us all feel special, whether you were the first to stop by or the very last. I would certainly have to prepare myself for the stinging in my hand afterward, but it was always so worth it to see his face.

So much love and togetherness exudes from your family, your faithful and selfless care of this blessing. I pray you feel how special you all are for the Lord to entrust the assignment of raising, nurturing and protecting him to you. May the Lord give you peace in knowing that Isaiah has made it to paradise and eternal rest.

Lady Krista Robinson

Krista Robinson - April 17, 2021 at 03:44 AM