



Isaac Whitaker

October 20, 1934 - September 29, 2012

Isaac Whitaker, age 77, of London, passed away on Saturday at Laurel Heights Home for the Elderly. He was the son of the late Brack Whitaker and Artha Boggs Whitaker; the husband of the late Hazel Powell Whitaker; The father of Barbara Dees of London, KY; Earl Whitaker of Keavy, KY; Mike Whitaker of Walton, Ky; Mary Kennedy of London, KY; and Lois Davidson of London, KY. He was the brother of the late Joe Whitaker of London and the late Andrew Yaden of Bardstown, KY; Mary Helen Webster of Lexington, KY; Dorothy Onkst of London, KY; Boyd Whitaker of London, KY; and Jane Collins of Indiana. Funeral services for Isaac Whitaker will be conducted on Wednesday at 2:00 p.m. in the chapel of House-Rawlings Funeral Home with Maynord Parker officiating. Burial will follow in the Allen Cemetery in London. The family of Isaac Whitaker will receive friends after 11:00 a.m. on Wednesday at House-Rawlings Funeral Home.

Tribute Wall

ZB

“ I remember I. B. as a little boy at Boggs school. On Fridays we had little programs where each one that wanted to got up and said something or sang a song or whatever,I. B. got up and said this: Where are you going my pretty maid”Im going a milking sir, she said.May I go with you? no Sir, the cows might bite you. We all laughed and he ran off the stage to his mother,Mrs Whittaker who was visiting. I knew the whole family.We all went to Mt. Zion Christain church

Zula Williams Barnard - October 08, 2012 at 12:00 AM

JF

“ I remember him training a horse and taking it to the local schools for entertaining the children. He was a fine human being and enjoyed his family. I loved to hear his stories of his adventures in Oregon and Washington states. He will be remembered by all who knew him.

Jewel Dean Whitaker Flannery - October 04, 2012 at 12:00 AM

RR

“ I.B. was no doubt one of a kind. I remember listening to his stories as a kid and always wondered how cool all those adventures must have been. I wouldn't doubt a bit if some of the stories weren't almost true. It didn't matter to me then if they were fact or fiction, I just enjoyed hearing them. Hearing about the best Coon hounds, the biggest alligators, the meanest coons on Earth and the wildest cats in the Florida swamps was pretty exciting stuff to me. I.B. was always the same good ole friend to me every time I was ever around him and I will never forget him or his stories as long as I live. May he rest peace.

Roger Rush - October 02, 2012 at 12:00 AM

TJ

“ *Isaac was a great man. I had the pleasure taking care of him. My thoughts and prayers go out to his family.*

Travis Jackson - October 01, 2012 at 12:00 AM

MW

“ *I will always remember my Uncle I.B. as the one with the big smile and laugh and a crazy funny story to brighten up the day of those around him. I.B will be missed, I am sure he is smiling and laughing up in Heaven with a knee slapping story- I.B was the best rib counter around — we will miss you Love and Hugs and kisses, your niece -Martha Webster*

Martha Webster - October 01, 2012 at 12:00 AM