



Ralph Phillip White

September 20, 1951 - January 12, 2026

Ralph P. White, born on September 20, 1951, passed away on January 12, 2026, leaving behind unforgettable stories.

Ralph was preceded in death by his parents, Ralph W. White and Dorothy Canter; his sisters, Charity “Dody” Stover and Hope Abner; and many dear friends who surely welcomed him with a microphone on stage.

Ralph was a kind soul - someone who would give the shirt off his back to a stranger without a second thought. His tall tales and unmistakable laugh as he shared dad jokes and sayings, “If I knew I was going to live this long, I would’ve taken better care of myself.” And “It should be called uncommon sense, because if it was common more people would have it.”

Music was one of Ralph’s greatest joys. Playing the guitar and harmonica and never missing a chance to sing or dance in public-no matter how embarrassing it was for those around.

Ralph is survived by his children: Mark Elliott, Paige Meek, Jordan Gunter, Crystal Uphold, and Wade White. He was a proud grandfather to Spencer and Parker Elliott, Wade, and Nathaniel and Daniel White. He is also survived by his brother, Barry Thompson, along with numerous nieces, nephews, great-grandchildren and many family and friends

In lieu of flowers please consider donating to a local animal shelter.

Day Funeral Service is honored to serve the family of Ralph White.

Tribute Wall

JB

“ I met Ol Ralph at my place at a Pal Jam at my place in " Cat Holler" Arkansas Loved that Guy !! He will be missed !! Rest In Peace Old Friend !!

Johnny Beach - January 16 at 12:12 PM

JD

“ James D. purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Ralph Phillip White.



James D. - January 15 at 09:06 PM

JD

“ James D. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Ralph Phillip White.

James D. - January 15 at 09:06 PM

C(

“ So sad to just learn of Ralph's passing 😞 We've known each other for too many years to count 🤔 Ralph ran the camcorder at my and Terry's wedding., some of the final shots were really funny 😊
I'm so glad that I visited with Ralph We sat outside in the courtyard talking about old times and "couldn't believe We were this old" 🤔 while he ate the Coney's and drank his milkshake I brought him.
We stayed in contact with our FB Messenger and on the phone.
I'll always Remember Ralph he sure gave me a lot of laughs.
Rest In Peace My Friend ☐ 💕
"Until I See You Again" CAT



Cathy Wallace (Higginbotham) - January 15 at 08:17 PM



“ *Ralph, you were never just one of my dad’s best friends. You were family—no explanation needed. You showed up like family, stood your ground like family, and loved like family.*

I can still hear your laugh—the way it would burst out of you and end in that snort. It caught everyone off guard every time, and it never failed to make the rest of us laugh right along with you. That laugh is one of the things I’ll always carry.

Your harmonica was another piece of you. When you played, it felt like you were telling stories without saying a word—stories full of grit, humor, and heart. I always think about that day with the NACOM job. I was so sure I had it. The interview wasn’t even questions—it was simple: take the 12-foot fiberglass ladder off the roof rack and carry it about half an alley down to a telephone pole. And I couldn’t do it. I failed, didn’t get the job, and learned a lesson the hard way, NO pre-celebrating the night before. I can still picture you shaking your head, probably half smiling, knowing exactly what I’d learned without needing to say much at all.

That was you, Ralph. You didn’t lecture—you let life teach, and you stood there steady while it did.

You loved hard. If someone was yours, there was no doubt. You were passionate, loyal, and yes—hard-headed—but it all came from how deeply you cared. Your love was strong, protective, and real.

And I need to say this, because it matters. My dad loved you deeply. Not just as a friend, but as a brother. One of the few who understood him.

You’re gone from our sight, Ralph, but not from our lives. You live on in our laughter that sneaks up on us, in the sound of a harmonica, and in the lessons you helped teach—sometimes the hard way, but always with love.

You will be missed more than words can say. Always loved. Always family.

*Family I am so sorry for the loss!
Angela Cline and Family*

Angela Cline - January 15 at 05:32 PM



RS

“ *I had many good times at the many PalStock music jams in Indiana. He was such a pleasant person to be around. Loved his musical talents and enjoyed the music he played for us all. He was one of my brother’s (The Songster) good friends and he will be missed by many.*

Rita Schroyer - January 15 at 01:31 PM



“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



Day Funeral Service - January 15 at 11:34 AM

CK

Ralph was So Awesome. He loved life and making people smile. We lived across the street from each other many years ago and So many memories You will never be forgotten ❤️

cheryl kisor - January 15 at 03:22 PM

MI

One of the best guys in the neighborhood.

mike e ingles - January 15 at 03:56 PM