



Zuriel Raymond Pollicino

March 28, 2004 - July 24, 2025

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The sudden and tragic passing of Zuriel Raymond Pollicino, beloved son, is announced with broken hearts and deep sorrow. He passed on July 24, 2025, at the age of 21. He was taken too soon due to a senseless act of violence. Zuriel entered this world on Sunday, March 28, 2004, at 6:28 a.m. Zuriel was a vibrant, kind and loving young man with bright blue eyes and a beautiful smile. He brightened every room he entered. He was a beautiful soul.

At an early age he was very inquisitive and unique. He was always curious about how things worked. He tinkered with tools, he liked putting things together and was especially interested in electronics, lights, and rocks. As he grew older, he grew to love music, as his father Raymond also had a passion for it. He spent hours setting up systems and speakers and had a massive supply of them on hand. He loved the BASS, and he could rock the entire house with his system. He looked up to his father and loved him dearly. He was interested in computers and learned the ins and outs of them with his grandpa, Rusty. He took things apart and learned how they worked. He was intelligent. He enjoyed working out, lifting weights, going to the gym, and walking.

Zuriel treasured his relationship with his mother, Kaci, and loved her deeply, they had a profound and inseparable connection. Kaci's love for her son was unconditional and the bond she had with him was immeasurable. He spent

most of his time with her, taking drives, listening to music, and talking. She was his best friend, advocate, support, and strength. Their bond was unbreakable.

He also cherished his relationship with his sisters, Zoë, and Jayna, and he was the best big brother, friend, and protector. He was always there to offer love and support. He loved his grandma Candace and enjoyed hanging out with her during the day, seeing movies, and going bowling. He was also close with Jack, his stepdad, and spent a lot of time at home with him. Jack taught him to drive, joked with him, and they liked spooking each other in the house unexpectedly. It brought out laughter and Zuriel's beautiful smile. He also loved spending time with his cousins, Tony and Trenton and thought of them like brothers. He enjoyed playing video games, listening to music and just hanging out with them.

He loved making people smile and laugh. He had a truly kind heart. He understood people in a unique way. He had tremendous empathy for those who struggled in life. He was always there to give a hug and often asked if he could. He wanted to give what he had to those less fortunate and did so when the opportunity arose. Zuriel also loved animals, and they loved him. He nicknamed his pets, and he was always dear to them. Zuriel had a special passion for muscle cars, especially Camaros. He enjoyed going to car shows. He touched many lives with his generosity, kind heart, unimaginable strength, resilience, and presence. Zuriel was a source of boundless joy and pride to his family.

The depth of grief is immeasurable, and the loss of Zuriel leaves an unfillable void for all those who loved him. The circumstances that led to his departure are devastating. While grappling with this unbearable tragedy, the family holds dear the cherished memories they shared with Zuriel. His laughter, silliness, kindness, and love will be forever remembered.

Zuriel had a personal relationship with Jesus; he is now in his loving arms. Zuriel, you will be forever loved, missed beyond measure, and your memory will continue to shine brightly. You will never be forgotten, son. " I'LL LOVE

YOU FOREVER, I'LL LIKE YOU FOR ALWAYS, AS LONG AS I'M LIVING,
MY BABY, YOU'LL BE." - Mom

Zuriel is survived by his mother, Kaci Phelps and her husband Jack Phelps. His father, Raymond Pollicino and his wife Darrian Pollicino. His sisters, Zoë Pollicino & Jayna Pollicino. Half-sister, Kailyn Pollicino, and half-brothers, Palmer Pollicino, Presley Pollicino, and Kenneth Noel. Stepbrothers, Cole Phelps & Jamie Phelps.

He is also survived by his grandparents, Russ and Candace Purcell, William and Denise Worley, Linda and Ron Canup as well as many uncles, aunts, and cousins. He is now in heaven with his great grandmother, Connie VanArendonk.

We welcome you to share a memory of Zuriel on his memorial page at - <http://www.rainiermemorial.com/obituaries/zuriel-pollicino/#!/TributeWall>

Send comfort to the Pollicino & Phelps family when it's needed most.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Rod's House or the Union Gospel Mission in Zuriel's memory, a cause that was close to his heart.

A celebration of life and reception for Zuriel, for all to attend, will be held on Friday, September 12, 2025, at 12:00 PM at Keith & Keith Funeral Home, 902 West Yakima Ave, Yakima, WA 98902.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

SEP 12. 12:00 PM (PT)

Keith & Keith Funeral Home
902 W. Yakima Avenue
Yakima, WA 98902

Memorial Reception

SEP 12. 2:00 PM (PT)

Keith & Keith Funeral Home
902 W Yakima Ave
Yakima, WA 98902

Please join the family for a reception to follow at Keith & Keith Funeral Home for all to attend, 902 W Yakima Ave, Yakima, WA 98902.

Tribute Wall



“ ZUR is an awesome amazing kid as of which i was blessed with the opportunity to see this sukkafeesh grow up most of his life...his family [uncle Tony aunt meldoughy and his mom] welcomed me into the family...Zur is my nephew although not blood, he holds the same spot in my heart as does the rest of the family. THIS is beyond belief. I am so saddened by this...but I remember I was watching the boys[Zur knuck and OMIcron] and it was time for bed...they wanted music so I had the purple rain cassette tape...they had never heard it b4...well they loved it..especially knuck and Zur...I swear those boys listen to that cassette EVERYNIGHT I think until that tape finally shit the bed. Man I love those kids...Zur save a place for me man...ill see u again...there are so many other memories that I have that stand out but that one was one of my faves....all my love to the fam and to Zur...I love u my dude...rest easy..

Trev Cheek - September 12, 2025 at 03:12 PM

“ I love you Zuriel. You are always on my mind and in my heart. Your love will never be forgotten. We will have a beautiful service and will celebrate your life and memory forever.

Kaci Phelps - September 05, 2025 at 02:05 PM

“ I am Zuriel's grandfather on his mother's side. I have so many memories of Zuriel that I still think of and cherish in my heart. One of the most curious things that I remember as Zur was just a small child, was his animated curiosity for light and electricity. I can remember that he would try to stick things into the light sockets on the walls. One day he asked me , "Grandpa, does the electricity continue to flow out of the wall socket down the wall to the to the floor?" I thought to myself ,out of the mouth of babes. It was so cute and so interesting that his thinking was that way. Another thing that I remember was his Fascination for the light. He constantly, as a very young almost newborn would point to the light that was above him as he was sitting in his car seat or bassinet. As he got a little bit older ,and had learned a few words, I think maybe the first word he may have learned was the word light. It was so fascinating to me that he had such a fascination for light. So Zuriel was a light in the world that he lived in around those that He hung out with lived with and loved. It breaks my heart deeply that the last few years of his life he was stricken with mental illness and walked in a dark place. It absolutely broke my heart to witness his suffering. So today as we try to Grapple with this tragedy ,the thing that gives me the most peace of it all is what is written in Scripture, absent from the body and present with the Lord. Gives me the assurance that one day when I enter the kingdom I will see my grandson Zuriel again. My prayer would be that the Lord God Jesus Christ would cover those that are left behind in this moment and comfort their hearts knowing that their friend, their son, their grandson, their brother is in the presence of God Almighty himself. I think that if Zuriel were able to deliver us a message from above ,it would be "don't weep for me, but weep for yourselves , as you are still in the world." I'm not going to wish the zuriel "go in peace" ,because I believe that he is in Peace, and that the day is coming when we will be with him again in the Heavenly Realm." For behold ,I go to make a place for you. In my father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you". Someday...



“ 14 files added to the album Memories Album



Rainier Memorial Center - August 15, 2025 at 03:36 PM



“ 61 files added to the album Memories Album



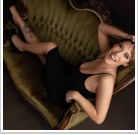
Rainier Memorial Center - August 15, 2025 at 03:32 PM



“ 61 files added to the album Memories Album



Rainier Memorial Center - August 15, 2025 at 01:08 PM



“ Dearest nephew,

As I sit down to write this letter, my heart aches with a profound sense of loss for you. Our time together was brief, limited to just a few precious days, but those cherished memories as I sat with your mother and we watched you play baseball have left an indelible mark on my soul. Your passing at the tender age of 21 has filled my heart with a deep sadness, knowing that a young life brimming with promise and dreams has been tragically cut short.

The days I spent watching you play are etched in my heart forever. I remember your boundless enthusiasm and energy, the joy of the game that radiated from you like a bright star. You were such a sweet kid with so much potential, and even though we didn't know each other well, your spirit left an unforgettable impression on me. It reminds me of the vibrant life we live full of dreams, hopes, and endless possibilities.

I often find myself thinking of your beautiful mother and your two loving sisters, with whom you shared a bond so special and tight-knit. I can only imagine the depth of their grief, for they loved you with a fierce, unwavering love. Their sorrow is a testament to the incredible person you were, and it breaks my heart to witness their pain from afar. I wish I could be there to wrap my arms around them and offer all the comfort and support in the world during this difficult time. It is truly heartbreaking to see the pain of family, especially when it involves someone so young and cherished like you.

Your passing has resonated deeply with me, especially as I navigate the challenges my oldest son faces. I understand firsthand the struggles that mental health issues can create for both the person battling them and their loved ones. It's a complex and often painful journey, and I want you to know that your life matters so very much. The love your family has for you is immense, and while I may not have been a constant presence in your life, I feel the weight of your absence and the heartache it has caused.

As I reminisce about your wonderful memory, I want to focus on the joy you brought to the lives of those around you. I cherish the memory of you as the vibrant young man who played baseball with such passion, laughed so freely, and was adored by your family. I promise to hold onto these precious memories and speak of you with warmth and fondness, even though I didn't know you closely. You may not have been a part of my daily life, but you were still a cherished member of our family, and your spirit will always hold a special place in our hearts.

In these times of profound grief, it's crucial that we come together and support one another. I hope your sisters and your mom find solace and strength in their love for you and the precious memories they hold dear. As I navigate this loss from a distance, I want to extend my deepest love and heartfelt support to them. They are not alone in their sorrow; our family is here to share the burden, even from afar.

Rest peacefully, my dear nephew. You are loved beyond words and measure, I will carry your memory with me always. I will forever remember the sweet child who brought such joy to our family, and I will honor your life by cherishing the love that exists between us all.

*With all my heart and love,
Aunt Jamie*

Jamie Savely - August 10, 2025 at 03:01 AM



“ I’m Zuriel’s aunt, and although I hadn’t seen him in recent years, the memories I have of him are still very close to my heart. Zuriel was such a beautiful little boy—and he grew into a truly handsome young man, right up until the day he passed. One memory that always makes me smile was a visit to Kaci’s house when Zuriel was little. He had gotten hold of a screwdriver and was methodically taking apart the entire entertainment center. I started to panic, but Kaci just laughed and said, “He does this all the time.” That was Zuriel—curious, smart, and full of life. He was such a sweet boy, and I’m heartbroken over this loss. My deepest love and sympathy go out to all who loved him.

Jamae Corcoran - August 05, 2025 at 06:22 PM

JP

“ I was your zuriel stepdad. A lot of people might think that you can't love a stepchild as much as your own. They would be wrong. I cared for zuriel, of course it is a different type of love. I remember teaching him to drive, and taking him out several times and letting him drive my car. He was a good driver and caught on quickly. He wanted so badly to get his license and own his own vehicle. He was especially fond of 1980s Camaros. I met Zur when he was 15 years old. Although we didn't hit it off right away, we grew to accept each other. I have memories of humorous moments with him. One in particular involved the burial of the family cat when it suddenly passed. There are numerous others in my own memories. He was taking far too soon and way too suddenly from kaci and me. I did love and care for him and his well-being, he will be greatly missed by me and his entire family.

Jack Phelps - August 05, 2025 at 09:03 AM

KP

Oh sweetheart, he loved you too. I'm so glad to have shared my son with you.

Kaci Phelps - August 05, 2025 at 08:43 PM

EP

“ *When I die,
Give what's left of me away
To children and old men that wait to die.
And if you need to cry,
Cry for your brother walking the street beside you.
And when you need me,
Put your arms around anyone
And give them what you need to give me.
I want to leave you something,
Something better than words or sounds.
Look for me in the people I've known or loved,
And if you cannot give me away,
At least let me live on in your eyes
And not in your mind.
You can love me most by letting
Hands touch hands,
By letting bodies touch bodies,
And by letting go of children
That need to be free.
Love doesn't die, People do.
So, when all that's left of me is love,
Give me away.”*

Esther paz - August 01, 2025 at 09:10 PM

EP

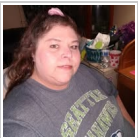
“ *Im going to miss his random visits just to say hi aunty. We would eat sandwiches and talk while he came to visit or when he needed a ride. I will always love you to the moon and back*

Esther paz - August 01, 2025 at 09:09 PM

ND

“ So many memories have flooded my mind over the last few days- some of my favorites include- you and Jaycob building a fort in the backyard & fighting to keep your sisters out 😊 You and Jaycob working on the deck and at house on 25th with your leather work gloves and tools belts we bought you... the time you boys wanted to install an electrical outlet...and you were insisting you knew EXACTLY what to do- LOL (I'm sure you did!) Playing games & taking silly photos at the arcade, watching you rap to Eminem- Rap God, you wanted to keep starting over to get it exactly right- impressive! You boys picking up walnuts and Steve and Eunice's. You have always been so caring, with a kind heart. You loved your mom so much and had such a special bond with her it was truly beautiful! You looked up to your dad and loved learning new things from him and sharing what you learned with others. I am so thankful for getting the opportunity to have had you in my life- you truly were so special. Those beautiful blue eyes of yours, that smile with cute little dimples and & “surfer boy” hair... will always be imbedded in my heart. I Love you Zuriel! ❤️

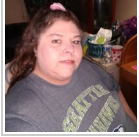
Nicole Davidson - August 01, 2025 at 02:43 AM



“ Linda Collins lit a candle in memory of Zuriel Raymond Pollicino



Linda Collins - July 31, 2025 at 11:18 PM



“ I wish I could have seen you more often. I miss you very much. I love you Zuriel. I remember when you always wanted to take thing apart and try to put it back together. You were so funny and cute when you were little growing up. No mom or dad should have to bury their child. So sorry to both of you. Love you all

Linda Collins - July 31, 2025 at 11:17 PM



“ I am so sorry for your loss. I am praying for all of you ❤️



Debbie Pottenger - July 29, 2025 at 06:26 PM