

Beloved Fr. Scott

*He followed...that he might lead
He led...that we would follow.
Leading with humility, with piety;
Following with passion, with fortitude.*

*With an appetite for knowledge
And the pursuit of decency;
Compassion reigned supreme
All the while with a roguish eye.*

*A truly great man in his humble way;
Shrouded in the Grace of God.
A gentle soul with an inner strength
Needed to fight the demons he faced.*

*Alas those torments took hold until
God called him home: "We've tasks to fulfill.
I need you here, there's much yet to do.
I know you will understand."*

'And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord, forever.' Ps 23: 6

*Alas, we are left with memories
Amidst the loss and the void.
But he will remain amongst us
As we gather to pray or deliberate.*

*Many have come and many have gone
But few can emulate this man of God.
Ever-smiling...in the garden or the church...
Or on countless journeys.*

*"He will wipe away every tear from their eyes,
and death shall be no more,
neither shall there be mourning,
nor crying, nor pain anymore,
for the former things have passed away."* Rev 21:4

'The Wings of the Morning'
by Marshall Fredericks
Brookgreen Gardens,
Myrtle Beach, SC
Ps 139: 9, 10