

Acknowledgements

The family of Steven E. Scott acknowledges with sincere appreciation every act of kindness shown in our hour of bereavement. Special thanks to all of our family and friends who helped in anyway. Thank you for your presence here with us today. May God continue to bless and keep you. Please keep our family in your prayers.

Pallbearers / Flower Bearers
Family, Friends, TFH Attendants

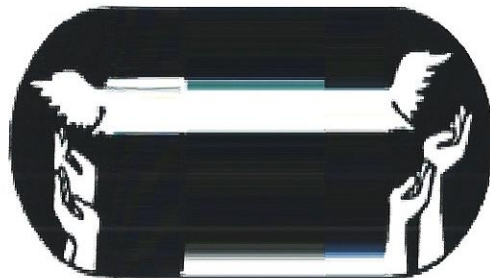
I Do Not Think My Song Will End

I do not think my song will end while flowers, grass and trees abound with birds and butterflies, for I am one with these. And believe my voice will sound upon the whispering wind so long as even one remains among those I call "friend". I shall remain in the hearts and minds of loved ones that I knew and in the rocks and hills and streams because I love those, too. So long as love and hope and dreams abide in earth and sky. Weep not for me, though I be gone, I shall not really die.

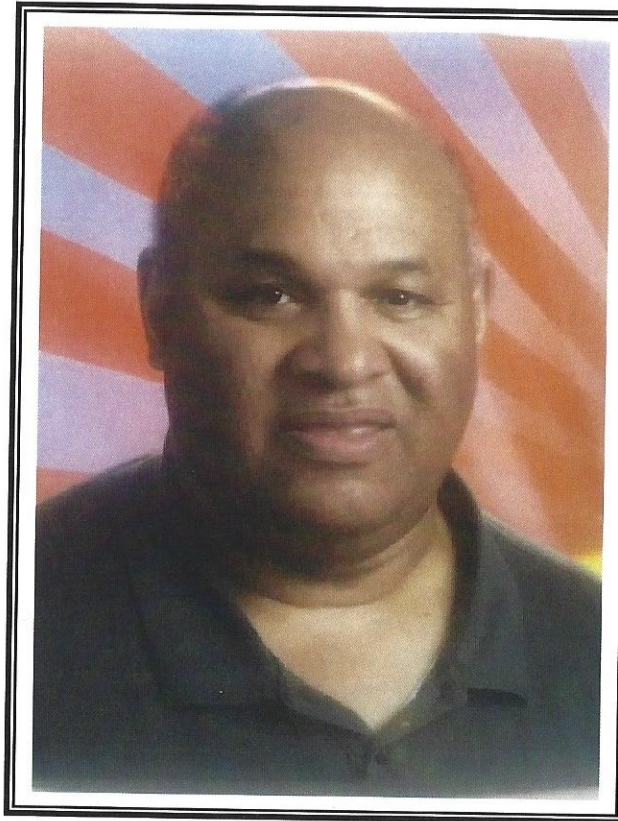
Author Unknown

Services Entrusted to
Thomas Funeral Home
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Celebration of Life
Steven E. Scott



Sunrise January 15, 1954 - Sunset March 29, 2021

Funeral Service 11:00 A.M.
Monday, April 5, 2021

Thomas Funeral Home
4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, Ohio 45416

Reverend Robert Jackson, Officiant

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Steven E. Scott, age 67 of Dayton, Ohio was born January 15, 1954 in Hamilton, Ohio to Marian Scott and the late Calvin C. Scott. He was educated in the Dayton Public School system and was a graduate at Patterson Co-op High School. He was employed at the Dayton Board of Education as a Custodian.

Steven transitioned from this life on Monday, March 29, 2021. He was preceded in death by his father and brother, Calvin C. Scott, Jr. He leaves to cherish fond memories and celebrate his life: his loving and devoted mother, Marian Scott; (3) brothers, Richard (Mary), Mark (Kathy) and Stacy Scott; (2) nieces, Erin and Chessani Scott; (1) nephew, David J. Scott; a host of cousins, other family and friends including a special friend, Eric Kimbrough.

Peace Be Thine

God saw the road was getting rough; the hills were hard to climb. He gently closed those loving eyes, and whispered, "Peace be Thine." The weary hours, the days of pain, the sleepless nights are past. The ever patient, worn-out frame has found sweet rest at last. God saw you getting weary, so He did what He knew was best. He came and stood beside you and whispered, "Come and rest." You bade no one a last farewell; not even a last good-bye. You were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why. Sleep on, Dear Steven and take your rest. We loved you, but God loves you best.

- Author Unknown

Musical Prelude.....	Soft Music
Parting View.....	The Family
Scripture Reading.....	Old/New Testament..... Clergy
Prayer of Comfort.....	Clergy
Musical Selection.....	Regina Lewis Martin
Sketch of Life.....	(Please read silently)
Poem/Acknowledgements.....	
Reflections.....	(Please limit to 2 minutes)
Musical Selection.....	Regina Lewis Martin
Eulogy.....	Reverend Robert Jackson
Interment.....	Woodland Cemetery

Please wear a mask during Service and remember social distancing, thanks.

Psalm 23- A Psalm of David (kjv)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil for You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup runs over. Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

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