

In Loving Memory of
Donald J. Scott

Sunrise
January 3, 1947

Sunset
August 16, 2017



Friday, August 25, 2017 - 10:00 a.m.

RISING MT. ZION BAPTIST CHURCH
27 Monroe Place • Montclair, New Jersey
Rev. Elizabeth Campbell, Presiding

Order of Service

Invocation Rev. Elizabeth Campbell

Organist Rev. A Timothy Brome

Hymn of Comfort Mrs. Viola Brown

Ministry of the Word
Hebrew Scriptures: Psalm Chapter - 46:1-4
Niece.....Lisa Scott

New Testament: 2 Corinthians Chapter -1:3-4
Nephew..... Ryan Scott

Prayer of Comfort Rev. Elizabeth Campbell

Solo Mrs. Viola Brown

Expressions of Comfort / Reflections Family and Friends

Military Flag Presentation United Sates Air Force

Obituary - Niece Ashley Freeman

Message Rev . Elizabeth Campbell

*Repast in the dining room of the
Rising Mt. Zion Baptist Church immediately after service.*

Obituary

Donald Jay Scott, the third son of Arthur Lee Scott and Jane Marshall Scott born on January 3, 1947 received his heavenly rest on August 16, 2017. Donald was preceded in death by his parents, brothers; Howard Marshall, Arthur Lee (Sonny) Scott, Jr., Norman (Snooki) Scott, and his youngest sister Elizabeth Francine (Franny) Scott.

Donald matriculated through the school system graduating from Montclair High in 1965. While in high school, he was a dedicated member of the varsity wrestling team and famously known for his “smooth dance steps”. After graduating from Montclair High, he worked as a technician for Otis Elevators. He later enlisted in the United States Air Force where he completed his basic training at Lackland Air Force Base in San Antonio, Texas and then was deployed to Fort Campbell Kentucky, where he served four years. While stationed at Fort Campbell, he met the love of his life Shirley Batson. They later married in California in 1984 and he adopted her daughter, Felicia Denise Batson, fondly called Lisa. While in the Air Force, he lived in Clarksville, Tennessee and attended Austin Peay University before returning to Montclair, New Jersey. Although a Montclair resident, he was a native New Yorker by heart.

He truly loved learning and after his discharge, he attended Fordham University in Bronx, New York. While at Fordham, he was instrumental in establishing their first Black History program. He graduated Cum Laude with a Bachelor’s degree from Fordham in 1979. His family was so proud of him.

Donald was a devoted family man and close friend to all who knew him. No matter where he was, he kept in touch. The phone would ring and it would be Donald saying, “Hi, I am just checking in and I love you”.

He was known to family and friends for his keen intellect and passion for books. Don had a wide variety of interests and was a man of many talents and occupations. His many friends and loved ones will remember him for his natural “gift of gab”. He could speak eloquently and articulately on any given subject for hours. The ultimate salesman, he enjoyed traveling and selling picture opportunities to families cross the East Coast.

He leaves behind his wife, Shirley and daughter Lisa, his siblings; Martha Scott Reynolds, Emma Scott Swiney (Edgar), Walter Scott (Brenda), William Scott (Patricia), JoAnn Scott Freeman (Charles), Randolph Scott and special relationship with step-brother, Paka Khan. He will be missed by his family as well as a host of nephews, nieces, cousins and many, many friends to mourn their loss. We are grateful for the years we were able to enjoy our dear Don.

Some people come into our lives and quickly go. Some people move our souls to dance. They awaken us to a new understanding with the passing whisper of their wisdom. Some people make the sky more beautiful to gaze upon. They stay in our lives for a while, leave footprints on our hearts, and we are never, ever the same.

J'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
 I turned my back and left it all.
 I could not stay another day.
 To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.
 If my parting has left a void,
 Then fill it up with remembered joy.
 A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
 Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
 My life's been full, I savored much.
 Good friends, good times,
 a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
 Lift up your heart and share with me,
 God wanted me now, He set me free!

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy that was shown to them during this time of bereavement.

Service entrusted to:

Caggiano Memorial

