



Mark Scott

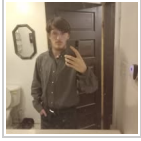
July 13, 1956 - November 28, 2021

Mark Scott, of Roseville, passed away Sunday, November 28, 2021, at the age of 65. He was born July 13, 1956 in Mt. Clemens, Michigan. Beloved fiancé of Rita Cornell. Dearest father of Mark (Meredith), Thomas (Donna), and Kristie (Scott) Schemansky. Loving grandfather of Meghan, Keigan, Carter, Brady, Hunter, Monroe, Chloe, and Callen. Dear brother of Joseph (Terri), Janet (the late Michael) Goodrich, and the late Carol (the late Russell) King. Predeceased by his father, Joseph Scott; mother Loretta Shinska; and step-father Joseph Shinska. Also survived by many loving nieces and nephews.

Mark is remembered as someone who loved the outdoors, fishing, and kayaking. He was truly loved and will be dearly missed.

A Celebration of Life will be held at a later date.

Tribute Wall



“ *I keep trying to find the words that could accurately put how I feel about Mark but I think it's just been difficult to process that he's gone. Mark made my life so much better, without him I would have never been able to live out some of my biggest dreams.*

All I can really say is Thank You Mark, for everything you've done, for constantly being there for me. I am so grateful that I got to have you in my life.

Matt Hansen - December 03, 2021 at 09:56 AM

MS

“ For those of you that didn’t know him.
He was a simple man that never craved the spotlight.
He was a quiet and content man that always went with the flow.
He was a misunderstood man but, few people would realize this.
He was a family man but, had a hard time expressing himself.
He was a hard working man that took pride in his job as a meat
cutter journeyman.

He was a Detroit big sports fan and one of the biggest Redwings
fans I knew!

He loved the outdoors and spent his time downhill skiing, kayaking,
fishing, camping and spend a lot of time up north.

There was quite a few years where we had lost touch from one
another but, we never forgot to reach out to tell each other Happy
Birthday or Merry Christmas or to say “Hey, don’t worry, I’m still
alive!”.

I’m glad that we grew closer over the past several years as he got to
see my kids grow up and watch them play their sports or go to
dance recitals.

He wasn’t a perfect man but, who the hell is?? The world would be
a boring place if everyone was perfect!!

The week before he passed, him and Rita came to visit, they had a
nice dinner with me and my family and he shared many memories,
family pictures and gave us family treasures that were passed down
to him over the years.

One of the last things he said to me as he was leaving that day was
that he was proud of me and my accomplishments. He wanted to
make sure I knew that I have a lovely family, a nice house and a
great job and he couldn’t be any more proud to be my dad.

I will miss this man with all my heart and I will always be proud to
say that he is my dad and the grandfather to my children.

I miss you already dad

Mark Scott - November 30, 2021 at 05:26 PM