

In Loving Memory of
My Husband Scot
1961~2023



Scot's Final Voice

* I thank everybody for being here. It really means a lot to me to spend time with the people that knew Scot, and cared about him. My intention here is to give Scot a final voice in this world; since he has moved on to eternity with his Lord.

In **Matthew 7: 21-23** Christ said:

21 Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.

22 Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works?

23 And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

It's not by chance that we were brought here together today. With God, nothing is by chance. And since Scot is no longer here to speak for himself, I've come to deliver his final words for him.

Scot always used to say... Fear of the Lord, and nothing else matters. That is, the fear a child would have of displeasing his father.

We should all understand that type of fear, right?

In **Matthew 10:28** Christ said:

28 And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

Hell is real. The bible describes it as "wailing and gnashing of teeth". That sounds like every negative emotion and indescribable pain all rolled up into one bad day, FOREVER. Anguish and total despair for ETERNITY. And eternity is a really long time.

But there is a way to avoid all that.

* It involves a gift. The gift of salvation through Jesus Christ and His finished work on the cross. And that gift is free to all who would ask to receive it. But there is a condition that must be met. That is, to confess our sins and lay them at the foot of the cross. Then we must pick up that cross and follow Christ.

Salvation doesn't just mean we have eternal life after we die. Eternal life starts its process the minute a believer accepts Christ into his heart; thereby attaining the indwelling of the holy spirit. The same power that raised Christ from the dead lives in the heart of every believer. And God promises to transform us into the image of Christ. He can't do that if we won't allow him to put his holy spirit in us and allow Christ to be the Lord of our life. So someone can say "I believe there's a God and that he sent his son to die on a cross" or even "I believe Christ died for me and I want Him to be my savior.", but unless you're willing to turn from your sin and accept Christ into your heart, the gift is of no effect.

But once we've taken that step to accept God's Gift, we can have blessed assurance!

1 John 3:21-24 says:

21 Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, *then* have we confidence toward God.

22 And whatsoever we ask, we receive of him, because we keep his commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in his sight.

23 And this is his commandment, That we should believe on the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another, as he gave us commandment.

24 And he that keepeth his commandments dwelleth in him, and he in him. And hereby we know that he abideth in us, by the Spirit which he hath given us.

That, my friends, is Blessed Assurance!

And I know that my Scottee would want that blessed assurance for everyone that cared for him, and even everyone that didn't.

* Now I know that funerals are not usually a time to let the dead speak, but to speak of the dead. So let me tell you a little about the way God moved in Scot's life.

Scot was not overly outgoing - he kept a very small circle of friends. But I believe he was a kind and principled man and that he walked in integrity. He hated to see injustice: fighting many battles for the good of others. He had an amazing ability to learn and quickly became an expert on just about anything. And any roughness he did have seemed to melted away when little ones were around. And when our grandson, Caleb, came along, his world became so much brighter.

Caleb always gave grandpa a hug before he left to go home. Last Sunday when he was leaving he hugged Scot and then, a few minutes later, he went and hugged him again. Scot's face just lit up and he said "Oh, I get two hugs?" Caleb just smiled and hugged him tighter when Grandpa kissed him on the top of his head. It was like God gave them both a special gift for their final moment together. In less than 24 hours, Scot was gone.

Scott was also a wonderful father to my boys; always showing interest in the things that were important to them. And, though he did not raise my daughter, he loved her like his own.

Anyone who new Scot in his younger years, knew he was a drinker. But 27 years ago he was able to put that away, and he never looked back. And he would always say that he never could have done it without Christ.

* He passed away on Monday, the 27th of February. And Wednesday, the 1st of March, he would have been officially retired. Though he never had the opportunity to enjoy the fruits of his labor, he is now in GLORY with his Lord and saviour. And that truly is a much greater reward.

On the evening of his passing, I was stunned and in shock. Nobody wants to have to perform life saving measures on their spouse. But later that evening the Lord showed me something rather special. As I sat alone staring at the place where Scott had left me, I saw a picture in my mind of the angels tugging at his soul to take him home – while all those people were taking turns beating on his chest to bring him back to this life. Yes, his death was rather

violent. But as I thought about what I had seen, God revealed to me a beautiful picture of the contrast between the broken and violent nature of this fallen world and the wondrous glory of His kingdom. And that's where my dearly departed has gone. The angels had won and death was overcome by eternal life. So you can all rejoice for my husband – he's finally at home with his Lord.

* I just want to read a scripture that the Lord led me to that night. After 3:30 in the morning when everything was done and over with, and my daughter and son-in-law were about to leave, I started to panic because – I didn't know what was going to happen to me once I'm alone. Then all of a sudden this calm came over me and I heard the Lord say "I want to be alone with you. We need to be alone." So I said to them, "It's okay. You can go, I'll be fine." After they left I went and sat down in my chair to read my bible, and be with my Lord. Now my practice has always been that I just open the bible and say "Lord, what do you want to speak to me?" – unless I'm studying something, I let Him decide what He wants to say to me – and I'll open the bible and start reading at the beginning of the first chapter I see. And the first chapter I saw was Psalm 26, so I'd like to read that to you.

This is a Psalm of David...

Psalm 26

1 (A Psalm of David.) Judge me, O LORD; for I have walked in mine integrity: I have trusted also in the LORD; therefore I shall not slide.

2 Examine me, O LORD, and prove me; try my reins and my heart.

3 For thy lovingkindness is before mine eyes: and I have walked in thy truth.

4 I have not sat with vain persons, neither will I go in with dissemblers.

5 I have hated the congregation of evil doers; and will not sit with the wicked.

6 I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O LORD:

7 That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

8 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:

10 In whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.

11 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

12 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the LORD.

* That scripture spoke to me about the character of my husband, because he was always willing to help people with researching things – whatever they needed help with, especially health issues. And, Scot and I had been fighting battles for years where bloody men wanted to railroad him into doing things that were against his spiritual belief. So, this right here was the perfect thing for God to tell me and I feel blessed that I could share it with you all. Thank you!