



Paul F. Scott

July 22, 1916 - April 17, 2011

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Mutural Mem Cem

Brook Rd.
Sandy Spring, MD 20860

Previous Events

Family Hour

APR 24. 3:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

March Funeral Homes - West Baltimore
4300 Wabash Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21215
(410) 542-2400
info@marchfh.com

Public Viewing

APR 24. 10:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

March Funeral Homes - West Baltimore
4300 Wabash Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21215
(410) 542-2400
info@marchfh.com

Family Hour

APR **25**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Douglas Memorial
1325 Madison Avenue
Baltimore, MD

Service

APR **25**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Douglas Memorial
1325 Madison Avenue
Baltimore, MD

Family Hour

APR **26**. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Sharp Street United Meth Ch
1310 Olney Rd
Sandy, Spring, MD 20860

Tribute Wall



“ *Paul F. Scott*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *Pamela Long lit a candle in memory of Paul F. Scott*



Pamela Long - April 27, 2011 at 01:20 PM



“ *I remember Mr. Scott as a very caring and patient man. I was a childhood friend of Jonathan, and would come by to visit. I was always made to feel welcome. I offer my deepest sympathy to the Scott Family.*

*Eric May
Grandson of Charlotte and Charles Harper
formerly of 3309 Sequoia Ave*

Eric May - April 25, 2011 at 09:51 PM

RS

“ My Uncle Paul was one the kindest, compassionate, loving and gentle men that I have ever known. When my late sister Pam and I were children, Uncle Paul usually sent us books for Christmas...I cannot, with all honesty, say that I was totally happy with this gift but his intent would become very clear to me later in life. When I was about 9 years old Uncle Paul told me to always love GOD, love your Family and love Yourself! He also helped me to realize that it was okay to be a girl and be smart (he thought the latter was a bonus!). Also, he taught me not to be ashamed of using correct grammar (vs "slang") and knowing how to write well as these traits would help to "open doors" for me in the future. Well my dear, sweet Uncle Paul you were right and I thoroughly understand the intent of what I affectionately call "The Christmas books." Unfortunately I am unable to attend the services because of responsibilities at the hospital but I know that my Uncle Paul would want me to do "the right and responsible thing." He will be missed but I will keep him close to me (in my heart) everyday until we someday meet again. Your loving niece, Robin J. Scott-Hawkins

Robin J. Scott-Hawkins - April 25, 2011 at 04:45 PM

CM

“ I was the parent of four children at Timber Grove when Mr. Scott became the principal there. He was loved by my family for so many reasons. I became a single mother and had to go on welfare to support my children. Times were truly tough back then. When Christmas came I was on the receiving end of the food and toy contributions from the community. It was very hard for me to accept, but I was most grateful for any help I could get to assure my children a nice Christmas. Mr. Scott showed up at my house one day with a carload of used toys and donated food. One of the last things he brought in the house was a brand new, still sealed in the box Easy Bake oven. I knew in my heart that he himself had purchased this out of his own pocket. That's the kind of man he was and I'll forever hold on to that memory of him. Over the years we became close friends and I spent many hours working with him as a volunteer at the school. So sorry to hear of his passing and my thoughts and prayers are with his family. It must be wonderful to know how much he was loved by all that knew him. He was one of the kindest men I have ever known.

Charlotte Morgan
Cockeysville, MD

Charlotte Morgan - April 25, 2011 at 11:00 AM

CR

“ *Mr. Scott was my first male teacher when I reached the fifth grade. He was the best teacher we ever had and he was kind, encouraging and adorable. I remember the confidence he bestowed upon me to take on tasks and duties that I felt too shy to take on. Memories of him as a teacher still remain with me. Later in life Mr. Paul Scott would always show up somewhere and the reconnections were always great. He was the father of Sandra as we were presented to Baltimore's Med De So Society. I frequently reconnected with him at Douglas Memorial services and activities. I always looked for him whenever I visited this church. I have a keepsake picture posing with him at a book signing for Rev.Dr.Brad Braxton. I last saw him 'picniking' with his family at Camp Farthest Out. I was amazed everytime I saw him because he always looked the same. I was the one who was aging- not Mr.Paul Scott. I will always carry fond memories of this wonderful man who I'm sure touched the hearts and minds of everyone he met. His Life on earth is to be Celebrated and Remembered!*

Cynthia Ford Richardson

Cynthia Ford Richardson - April 23, 2011 at 02:45 PM

JJ

“ I will always remember Paul for his smile and his kind words of wisdom. I rember the wonderfu times I had talking to him at the conferences for the ICCC we would attend every year. He mentored me at the Samaritan Men meetings we would have early in the mornings at the conferences. I especially missed him, when he could no longer attend the conferences. I will always remember the candlelight vigil he would perform during our last Samaritan Men Meetings at the conferences.. His presence on earth will be deeply missed, but he is in a greater place now. My deepest sympathy go to his wife and the Scott Family

*James W. Jones
Park Road Community Church
Washington, D. C.*

James W. Jones - April 23, 2011 at 11:38 AM

SR

“*“Brother Paul” as he was affectionally known to me was one of the sweetest men that I have known. I knew him when I was a youth at Douglas Memorial as a Sunday School student. When I became an adult, Brother Paul gave me a new name “Sister Sarah.” It was because I didn’t have any children. I remember telling him after I passed child bearing years, I’ll be Sister Sarah but I will not be having any children and we both laughed. He said you are still my Sister Sarah. Whenever he would hear me sing, he would marvel about my alto. There are some people that really make an impact and an impression on our lives and this man who always had a gigantic smile for all, showed the love of the Master. Now I know, Brother Paul loved everybody but he made me feel real special. I had the pleasure of spending New Year’s Day 2011 with the Scotts. I jokingly say they “held me hostage.” We had a good visit and I am so glad that I got to spend the afternoon into night time with them. Brother Paul even commented how long I was there. He was such good company. His love for children never waivered from the day I met him. He ALWAYS sowed seeds into the lives of the children of D.M.C.C. I will never forget his smile, his love and the generosity he showed to my family. His memory will linger deep in my heart.*

*Sandra “Sister Sarah” Roberts
Baltimore, Maryland*

Sandra L. Roberts - April 20, 2011 at 11:04 AM



“*We the March Family and Staff wish to extend our deepest and heartfelt sympathy in the passing of your loved one. Our prayers go out to you and your family in your time of loss. We know and understand that you have received many expressions of love and we will continue to lift you up in prayer. May the memories you cherish of brighter and happier days help to ease your sorrow and comfort you always.*

March Funeral Homes - April 18, 2011 at 07:32 PM

MB

To our dearest cousin Paul you will truly be missed. We can not really express how you always came to our local family reunion, the death of our dad Samuel Scott, Charles Scott and our mother Mildred Scott. We will ever remember you as a example of God because you were a quiet Giant. We the children of all your cousins around the world we thank God for your presences for all these years. Thanks for being who God ordained you to be. I wish there were more people like you!!

Thanks for being my cousin, Lydia!!

M.Lydia Scott Berry - April 24, 2011 at 10:18 AM

PL

My deepest sympathy to Mr. Scott's family. See, I was the daughter he and his first wife did not have. I was one of his fifth grade students at Fleming Elementary School. He was such a kind person---good at heart. I remember he was the first to really show me how to say the word katsup (ketchup). Mr. Scott woould pick me up just about Sunday--and there I would go to spend Sundays with him and his wife. I am now 61 yrs. young and somehow, through out all of these years I still found myself thinking of Dear Mr. Scott. I am just so sorry that I found out that he went to be with the Lord after the fact. May you rest in peace. Thank you ever so much for taking the time that you and your wife spent with me---those days will NEVER be forgotten. Pamela Jones Long

Formerly of Sollers Home, Turner Station

Pamela Long - April 27, 2011 at 01:17 PM