



Scott Williams

June 27, 1952 - July 7, 2016

Johnny "Scott" Williams, joined many family and friends in eternity on July 7, 2016. Survived by his children Erick and Kara Williams. Sisters; Nicci Warren, Spokane Valley, Cindi Zayas, Spokane, and Carolyn Corral, Tacoma, seven grandchildren, and many nieces and nephews. He is also survived by Maternal Aunts Leatha Grubb, Rosie Baltas, and Uncle; Stan Williams. A Paternal Aunt; Pat Spence, and two cousins; Craig and Steve Isitt. Preceded in death by his parents; Johnny and Carol Williams, maternal grandparents; Erick and Maude Tetzloff and paternal grandparents; Floyd and Ada Williams and special friend Kelly McBride.

Scott's elementary school years had him riding bikes in the Peninsula and Knolls Vista School areas. He was a Moses Lake High School graduate, class of 1970. Scott was a talented athlete involved in football, wrestling, and baseball. As the quarterback on the FJH football team he never scored a goal but his coach encouraged him to never give up. His love for sports continued on from being an excellent 3rd baseman to watching ESPN. A loyal LA/St. Louis/LA Ram fan kept him high and low every season. The Super Bowl win in 1999 was a huge high that kept him pumped all summer and into the next season. Unfortunately that was the worst season for the Rams in NFL history! And even though he burned all of his Rams gear after that he rebounded and remained a loyal fan to the bitter end.

He worked for Brotherton Seed Company, a member of the Carpenter's Local Union out of Pasco, and in his younger years worked with Matthew Steel Buildings (Legacy Construction) here in Moses Lake.

In 1973 while "cruising the gut" he ran into Sherri Powell at the "Unemployment Office" local hang out. They married on the hottest day of July in 1976 (no air conditioning in the church or reception hall) so they moved the reception to the "canal"! That was the beginning of their over 40 year relationship. In 1979 his son, Erick Scott Williams was born and in 1984 daughter, Kara Ann Williams was born. They lived on Highland Drive in Black's Addition for 30 years.

He loved animals. The family always had at least one dog or cat to take care of. He was surprised when Sherri brought home turkeys for him to raise for Thanksgiving dinner. The turkeys sadly were attacked and killed,, but he admitted to getting to like them. He had a green thumb like his Grampa Tetzloff and enjoyed gardening. He spent many years taking Erick and B.J. Dirk (Erick's best friend) fishing, hunting, and camping.

His favorite band was The Rolling Stones. One of his best memories was taking the entire family to the Rolling Stones Concert in Seattle in 1981.

He loved the Oregon Coast, the family would travel there on annual vacations while heading to California, to visit Sherri's family. The vacation also included pit-stops to visit his family in Milton Freewater, Oregon and the Williams Family homestead in Umapine, Oregon.

He adored his seven grandchildren. They range in ages 2-14. Each one had a special place in his heart. He enjoyed watching them grow and taking them to the dock to learn how to fish.

Scott was a humble, quiet man who knew the difference between a relationship with Christ and religion. He didn't practice religion. The hymn "What a Friend We Have In Jesus" says it all...

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.
Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

That is what he practiced. As a child he heard Sunday School stories in church and at home. As an adult his Christian faith grew through sermons and life lessons from Light and Life Fellowship Pastor Lowell Weller and Pastor Havens and Lake City Four Square Pastor Dave Chandler. Close friend Bob Bozman was a faithful prayer warrior. Not that I have already obtained all this, or have already been made perfect. But I press on to take hold of that for which Christ Jesus took hold of me. Brother, I do not consider myself yet to have taken hold of it. But one thing I do; Forgetting what is behind and straining toward what is ahead. I press on toward the goal to win the prize for

which God has called me heavenward in Christ Jesus. Philippians 3:12-14. Sin separates us from God. "But God so loved the world that he gave his only son" and Scott knew that by faith the only way to God the Father and eternity was through His Son, Jesus Christ. Therefore, he chose to accept Christ as his friend and now his citizenship is in heaven.

His journey with us on earth may be over but the memories we've made will remain in our hearts as we long for the day "beyond the sunset" where we'll see each other again. The family will host a Celebration of Life at a later date. For now think of Scott whenever you hear a Rolling Stones song and amp it up!

Tribute Wall

LW

“ I was just thinking of Scottie the other day. I was saddened and surprised upon learning of his passing. I played Little League Ball with Scott (Broncs) and his Father was our Coach. He was a good little player. I too attended Knolls Vista and Frontier in the Early 60s. My days in Moses Lake held some of my best memories. Other players from that team were Dave Haverlo, Dan Stroad, Gregg and Grant Garret.
Larry Wallace, Vancouver Wa. larrycoho@yahoo.com

Larry Wallace - July 15, 2022 at 11:35 PM



“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Sherri Osborne - August 16, 2016 at 12:01 AM

NW

“ I have so many memories running through my head I hope I can remember. When we lose someone we love, all we have left are our memories. When Scott played Little League our family attended every game, in fact I met my first boyfriend whom I dated for 2 years at one of those games. When Scott would walk home from school he was bullied by some older boys. I felt it necessary to beat these boys up. I know proper ladies would never do such a thing - but Scott knew I had his back. When Scott was of the age to assume some of the household chores he could always sweet talk Carolyn & I into doing them for him. Rams football, gardening and The Rolling Stones were 3 of Scott's favorite things. This year I'll root for the Rams, just not when they play the Seahawks. Scott and I went to lunch at Michael's at least once a month - we grocery shopped together - we made trips to the doctor - we attended the Presbyterian church together - we commiserated together - we enjoyed each others company (most of the time, after all we were siblings) And he always knew I had his back. I will always miss my brother but I will hold him close in my heart. When I miss him the most I will have to reach back in my memories and chose one that will bring a smile to my lips. I will never forget my brother - my love won't fade - and remember Scott, I always had your back. I love you - Nicci

Nicci Warren - July 27, 2016 at 09:38 PM

W,

“ I am a loyal Rams fan still and am glad they are returning to LA I went to school from Peninsula to MLH Not in his group but still liked him Really a nice guy RIP and hope to see him when the good Lord calls me

wanda ramble ,cbee - July 20, 2016 at 01:34 AM

VS

“ I always loved Scotty's awesome smile. I remember when you talked to him, he always gave you that little look of, "Are you with me." My sympathy to his family for their loss.

vickie skeesick - July 18, 2016 at 09:49 PM

 Connie Cummins

“ This is exhibiting really hard news to wrap my head around. Hadn't had the pleasure of running into Scott since I've been back in Moses Lake...but it hasn't diminished my memories of our Knolls Vista days..or our times at Frontier....,his sister Carolyn...and I were friends back when I was married to Jim Hauff...
Not a bad memory in the bunch when I think of Scott.....just miles of smiles...
To his family ; my condolences could not be more sincere and I hope to express them in person...at his memorial...

Connie Cummins - July 18, 2016 at 10:36 AM



“ Never a dull moment!

Sherri Osborne - July 17, 2016 at 11:07 AM



“ Never a dull moment!



Sherri Osborne - July 17, 2016 at 10:40 AM



“ I looked forward to spirit days at Frontier so I could wear Scott's letterman's sweater.



Sherri Osborne - July 16, 2016 at 02:49 PM

CC

“ This is Carolyn again but when one reaches this age one seems to forget !! There is a commercial on TV featuring a guy n his dog with "our" buddy (n dads) Willy Nelson singing you are my buddy my hero my friend,we'll be together til the end-one day on the 8 hour bus to Spokane he happened to call me n for some reason he asked me if I had seen it-I said yes n we started to sing it over n over again - Scotty didn't like the phone but when he would call I tried to take it as I felt like he must be feeling pretty lonely - so when you see it or hear Willy Nelson think of our Scotty !!



Carolyn Corral - July 15, 2016 at 09:12 PM

BL

“ We have known Scott and family since 1989. Going to church and attending other functions. He was a great person. He really enjoyed the Rolling Stones. Scott rest in peace. Your family and friends will miss you. Bev and David Lane

Bev Lane - July 15, 2016 at 06:33 PM

AN

“ I liked Scott the moment I met him and enjoyed every single conversation I had with him. I look forward to seeing him again someday.

Alan Neumann - July 15, 2016 at 12:19 AM



Thank you Alan. He especially respected your dad. HE was a giant of faith who will always have a place in my heart. I will always hold dear my Free Methodist roots and family of faith.

Sherri Osborne - July 15, 2016 at 10:49 AM

CC

“ Oh my goodness , how could I ever forget his love of the RollingStones!! He shared that love even with our Mom n took her to a concert !! ? (no one would ever replace her man Neil Diamond tho)they are together now, Scotty n Mom n he is no longer lonely -he is on one cloud n Mom on another as they both would be hermits if possible ! I remember playing Cowboy n Cowgirl with our stick horses, straw cowboy n cowgirl hats n our guns-we used to dress up our cats in doll clothes -I remember when dad was coaching Scotts baseball team and Gary Fisher beaned him with a pitch n knocked him out. We thought we lost him then; I remember the feeling still in my tummy waiting to see if he was going to get up- Scotty got up and lived to rock with the Stones another day ! Scotty loved our Lord and I firmly believe he is with the rest of our family looking down with love and we look up with love and know he is in Gods hands -love you muchly Johnny Scott from Carolyn Lee

Carolyn Corral - July 14, 2016 at 07:02 PM



“ Johnny Scott was my little brother , my only brother -whenever I see a garden, whenever I see a fisherman, whenever I see or hear about "his team " the Rams ,and there is no memory of him that did not include baseball -I remember playing ball with dad. Nic and Scott on Dune Pl; I remember Nic n I locking ourself in the bathroom cuz Scott had a snake and was chasing us-(bathroom had a large window and we even crawled out the window as he put the snake under the door) I remember the birthday when he got his black and white Schwinn bicycle -I remember Nic chasing Scott with the vacuum (might have been other way around) n the bedroom door being with a hole in it due to said altercation -I remember living in Kenmewick n Scott , Nic and I played dress up all the time -this was just before we moved to ML n Cindi was still just hanging out in moms tummy-I remember last October when we almost lost him; I remember last Christmas ; I was finally back from my military family raising -I sent Scott a three in one heavy vest, hoodie n jacket that was from his beloved "Rams" -Scott wasn't much of a phone person but when he got that gift he called, Texted and called over n over to tell me how much he loved it-it was like he couldn't believe someone would give him something so nice-I called June 27th in the morning to sing happy birthday to him-he of course didn't answer , just texted he was fishing -I sang anyway as that is what our family did-Scott called later n sang sang again/he wanted to know where his card n money were as he knows I always send that- he called two days in a row after n told me when he got it-he loved the card and chuckled ; it was a monkey (like his favorite one as a little boy n still has) with coconuts for a bra n music started n he started dancing when opened-Mom had told me that when she was gone he was the one who she would worry about -she wasn't here to see (but looked down) him spend the last three years in a real house ; seeing his grandchildren , his children n his best friend Sherri most weekends -he could just fish steps away, he could work in his garden just like mom did before him n Gramps before that -I had big plans on getting him a Lazy Boy for Christmas but he has a wonderful seat now!!"the last time we saw him was wonderful-I had gone to Spokane to see Nic n we went to ML-we picked up Scotty n

Hilary met us at Jordan's burger place for lunch -it was funny as "readers "were passed around to read menu-we took him home and that is my last memory that I hold dear in my heart -he is up there with mother now so she no longer has to worry-he can go fishing with dad(if they are sharing the same pond) and one more person to play the big " marble game" in the sky with g&g- I will ALWAYS have my little brother as I will carry him in my heart forever -love you muchly Scotty your forever sister Carolyn Lee-

Carolyn Corral - July 14, 2016 at 05:48 PM

SH

“ *Scott adored his grandkids.*



Sherri - July 14, 2016 at 12:05 PM