



## Roselle R. Scott

July 13, 1925 - May 29, 2014

On the morning of May 29, 2014 my best friend-my mother died in my home in Clare, Michigan after a brief illness that took her life unexpectedly. She was 88 years old.

Roselle was born in a farmhouse north of Clare and she would always say "I was born just before midnight on July 12 my sister heard me cry out at 11:45 PM but the doctor wrote my birthday down as July 13, 1925." And so it began the life of an incredible wife, woman, and mother.

She met the love of her life as a teenager when she transferred from Coleman high school to Clare high school where she met Thomas Bernard Scott soon after her arrival there. And so it began the life of love and adventure of Thomas and Roselle Scott. Together they had 11 children. The home they provided was warm, safe, loving, with a focus on doing the right thing and working hard-"you get out of life what you put into it." Unfortunately dad "Barney" died over 30 years ago and to the day she died she spoke to him and loved him like he was still with her.

It would seem as though raising 11 children would be a full life on its own but Roselle managed to complete an Associate's degree and help teach part-time for the Farwell school system. She was incredibly bright graduating early from high school and was published writer of many poems and books of poems. Mom was always quick to correct our English and to tell us the importance of education and family. In addition to her writing Roselle was an incredible seamstress, baker- chocolatier-cook/chef, and her home was decorated

beautifully for every holiday as a reminder of the celebration of life. Roselle would plan throughout the year for family vacations that guided our family across every state of the United States and Canada camping. And all the way Roselle showing and explaining the beauty of nature while educating us all throughout the summer. She had phenomenal gardens and orchards. Everything and everyone Roselle touched grew and became better for knowing and being around her.

Her love of animals was profound as children we had every pet known to man. She worried so about what would happen to her cats when she died and somehow as life would have it her cats preceded her in death the year before. In her younger years she raised cocker spaniels and churned butter so tasty that it was considered a delicacy as ways to help support her family.

Roselle was preceded in death by her husband Thomas Bernard Scott, her mother and father Lawrence Robinette and Florence Sutton Robinette, her sisters Sarah Allen, her brother Rex Robinette, her son Matthew Bernard Scott, her daughter Paige Scott, her son Martin Scott, and her granddaughter Autumn Crawford.

Roselle is survived by daughter Roseanne Scott-Furman and her husband Tim, daughter Kathleen Knowles and her husband Jerry-Kathleen's daughters Kristie and Trisha, daughter Teresa- her children Jennifer-Courtney-Philip, daughter Nina Bush and her husband Mike-their daughters Lynette and Martha, son Mark Scott- his daughters Stacey and Jessica, son Michael Scott and his wife Sally- their sons Ian and Bryce, daughter Nora Scott and her husband Tim- Nora's daughter Amanda, and daughter Sara Crawford and her husband Carl-Sara's daughter Saleen. In addition to many great-great great grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews that hold her dear in their hearts as well.

Roselle did not want to funeral she wanted to be cremated with the majority of her ashes to be buried in her plot next to my father in the Catholic cemetery in Clare. Mom wanted some of her ashes taken to Bete Grise lighthouse in the UP and some spread at Batchawana Bay Canada where we spent many a

summer exploring and loving each other as a family-the ashes will be making their way "Up North" July 6 and spread on her real birthday July 12. In lieu of a funeral Roselle wanted a celebration of life or she would put it an Irish wake. The Irish wake will take place at 7425 North Leaton Rd., Clare, MI on the Saturday of Labor Day weekend-keeping with mom's excitement and appreciation of the holidays. If you are planning on coming please let me know at saraacrawford@yahoo.com.

I would like to extend a special thanks to Stephenson Wyman funeral home for helping our family as they have countless families in the area to get through this deeply troubling time-they are true pillars of our community, St. Cecilia Catholic Church, and hospice for the expedient loving care they gave my mother on her last day of life. Mom would have wanted any donations etc. to go to a humane society or any educational fund of your choice in the Clare Public School district, and Roselle's family will be setting up a Roselle Scott writing scholarship with Clare High School.

Mom words can't express the depth of the loss I feel without you. I love you and miss you. Say Hi to dad, Matt, Grandma, and Autumn for me. Love Sara

## Renewal

Dream all you can my starry eyed child; because life is a rocky old dame.

Full many a time shall trample your hopes while you're learning the rules of the game.

Still, who is to say that love's tempting fruit won't taste sweeter when salted with tears;

But that is a lesson you'll learn for yourself why climbing the stairway of years.

Do not forget, though the chasm of time has effectively thrust us apart,

That once long ago, I was just as you are with the tender and trusting young heart.

While never would I retrace one step and I'd not have you frightened of living.

It's only when trading in love's marketplace, you get the most, simply by

giving.

Roselle Scott