



Scott Anthony Payne

November 27, 1966 - December 23, 2022

Sadly we lost our son, brother and friend on December 23, 2022 at the age of 56.

Scott was a lover of the outdoors, motorcycles, radio controlled airplanes and parasailing (with motors). He had no fear of anything.

He has left behind his dad and step-mom; two sisters and their families; two step-brothers and their families.

Scott will be missed.

Tribute Wall

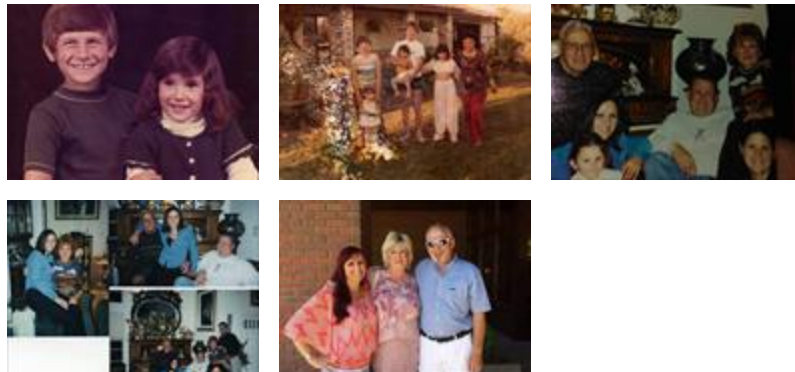
AF

“ I miss you cousin and will always remember your loving and kind soul.
Growing up skiing, biking, as kids thank you for helping me learn to ride my bike without training wheels. Teaching me to dance the square dance to country music at that country bar, that was a blast. You are gone way to soon!
Blessed we were able to talk before God took you home to be with him. I can still hear your voice. We will be reunited someday. I love you cousin.

Amanda Ford - January 05, 2023 at 03:56 PM

MM

“ 7 files added to the album Album 1



Melissa Mesa - January 03, 2023 at 05:03 AM



“ Scott was a beautiful human being and was affectionate and kind. He went out of his way to do things for others and loved his family. He died way too young!
He was an adventurous, caring soul!
He will be missed! Hugs, always, from his Auntie Donna and family

Donna Brisendine-McDowell - January 02, 2023 at 07:41 PM



“ *Ultimate Meat & Cheese Wooden Gift Crate was purchased for the family of Scott Anthony Payne.*



January 02, 2023 at 07:30 PM

LB

“ We tragically and unexpectedly lost a dear precious friend, Scott Payne, just a few days before Christmas. Our lives were enriched and forever changed when he and John met nearly 16 years ago at the flying field where they both enjoyed flying their radio controlled planes. The friendship grew and he became a steadfast member of the family. There wasn't anything those two couldn't scheme up to do for fun. They built kayaks, snow camped, hiked, played guitar, sewed wing bags, YouTubed together incessantly, knocked ideas around for how to improve this or that, motorcycled every backroad in the valley and even completed a weeklong m/c ride to Arizona just a few months ago. Our camping trips in our teardrop trailer with him hammock-camping next to us were always fun, he was ever the outdoorsman.

For me, I lost a brother. He was always there for both of us, but I could easily talk him into going shopping with just me. He loved my cooking, ate my brussel sprouts...liking them for the first time in his life, and always teased me about the kale I eat.

We love you, Scottie, and I want you to know I'm taking good care of your favorite pup, Tatle, and your best buddy, John.

May God watch over you and cherish you in his kingdom.

Rest in Peace, dear sweet friend.

John and Lorraine Bittner

Lorraine Bittner - December 30, 2022 at 05:55 PM