



Scott Weber

February 4, 1965 - January 22, 2021

Scott Weber, a longtime resident of Royse City, TX for 45 years, passed away January 22, 2021, at age 55. He was born February 4, 1965, in Cincinnati, OH, to John and Evelyn Weber.

Scott worked in the legal industry, where he was a dedicated and respected office service manager for Gardere, Wynne & Sewell LLP for over 26 years.

A man of faith, he was a member of First Rowlett United Methodist Church, active in New Beginnings Sunday School, and a member of the Dallas Emmaus Community Men's Group since 2007. He greatly enjoyed these church activities and looked forward to participating in Emmaus men's retreats every year.

Scott was the personification of the devoted family man. One of his most favorite things in the world was to attend events involving his children, and he seldom missed a school program, recital, game-day, or even a practice. Whether cheering daughter Lillian and her teammates to victory at Royse City High School varsity soccer matches or proudly wearing his RC Bulldog gear as daughter Kendall marched with the RCHS band, Scott was on his feet in the bleacher stands and sharing the love. Not even the extremes of Texas weather could deter him—from sweltering 115-degree heat to freezing rain. If his kids were involved, Scott was there and smiling ear-to-ear.

In 2014 Scott married his wife Beth and became a dad to her two children, Brian, and Austin Hunt. He then added football, filmography, and anime to his dad vocabulary, providing enthusiastic support for these and other interests of Brian's and Austin's.

Beth will tell you that Scott changed her and her son's lives forever. He was such a steady, calm, and sweet presence. He taught all of them to trust again and to know that every day would bring the same unconditional love from the day before. He was truly an example of what a man should be.

Indeed, all of Scott's children will tell you that they felt total, unconditional love and support from him. His heart did not know the word "stop," his love had no boundaries, and his encouragement was genuine and constant. His favorite role on Earth was being a dad.

Scott had many friends in all areas of his life. He was a much-loved teammate on several softball teams associated with his work and church, as well as a talented drummer/percussionist with the Rockwall Community Band. He kept in touch with friends from as far back as junior high school, including his former bandleader who now directs the Rockwall Community Band. He also remained a close friend of his first wife Taunja, and together they demonstrated what loving and successful co-parenting should be to their daughters Lillian and Kendall. He loved and supported Taunja's children Robert, Olivia, and Robert's wife Amber as well.

Scott loved spending time with Beth and his kids. Favorite activities included playing board games or cards (quad-solitaire with Beth, Scott and Zaira Miller was a particular favorite), watching selected TV shows and Movies; Survivor, anything Star Wars, Star Trek, or superhero related (even "The Bachelor"—without complaint—just to please his sweetheart), camping, travel, and swimming (a.k.a. "floating") in his pool. An animal lover, Scott was also hopelessly smitten with his family doggies Chewie, Gidget, and Lucy, whom he lined up every morning for the ceremonial bestowing of the dog-treats.

No wallflower was he, as anyone who accompanied him on karaoke night can attest. In fact, his bold rendition of "Great Balls of Fire" at an office holiday party (while wearing the world's ugliest Christmas sweater) won him first place and is now legendary.

Scott loved a busy house filled with kids, their pals, family, and friends. He adored hosting game-nights and was a wonderful cook who personally prepared most of the family's meals at home. Scott elevated the deep-fried turkey to a fine art form at Thanksgiving, somehow managing this culinary feat indoors, without burning the house down, in 45-minutes flat.

Beth and Scott enjoyed date night every week and took little getaways several times a year. They made wonderful memories together trying new restaurants; going to movies, fairs, and concerts; rooting for Scott's favorite sports teams (The Cowboys, Mavericks, Stars, and Rangers); enjoying the great outdoors (whether their own backyard or parks, campsites and vacation spots); and always, always making each other laugh.

Anyone who knew Scott would say he was selfless, generous, calm, reliable, and loving. He will be missed every minute of every day. Our hearts are broken with the loss, but we

have peace in knowing that he is walking with Jesus and is now a guardian angel to all of us.

Scott is survived by his wife: Beth Weber; six children: Lillian Weber, Kendall Weber, Brian Hunt, Austin Hunt, Robert Noel and Olivia Chandler; daughter-in-law; Amber Noel; mother: Evelyn Weber; sister: Angela Akkaya; and six grandchildren: Brenden, Sydney, Shelby, Hayden, Chloe, and Uma Jo. He was preceded in death by his father: John Weber.

He also loved and was loved by his extended family in Texas and Oregon, consisting of mother- and father-in-law: Jodi and Norm Pfaff; brother- and sister-in-law: Scott and Zaira Miller; and four nephews: Paco, Zaid, Alex, and Chase.

Funeral services will be held at 1:00 pm on Monday, February 1, 2021, at Reflections at Rest Haven Funeral Home-Rockwall Location. Interment will follow in Rest Haven Memorial Park. A gathering of family and friends will take place at The Gathering at Rest Haven Funeral Home-Rockwall Location from 4:00 to 6:00 pm on Sunday, January 31, 2021. Services will also be live-streamed; please go to www.oneroomstreaming.com and click on the Watch your service icon. Enter Event ID: resthavenrockwall
Password: TCNBTU

Cemetery

Rest Haven Memorial Park

2500 State Highway 66
East
Rockwall, TX, 75087

Events

JAN **Gathering** 04:00PM - 06:00PM

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The Gathering at Rest Haven Funeral Home - Rockwall
Location

2500 State Highway 66 East, Rockwall, TX, US, 75087

FEB **Funeral Service** 01:00PM

1

Reflections at Rest Haven Funeral Home - Rockwall
Location

2500 State Highway 66 East, Rockwall, TX, US, 75087

Comments



“ My memory of Scott was of him driving the Battle Cruiser Station Wagon back and forth to school. He drove it with pride. Never did he care that others made fun of him driving that family wagon. It was ugly, but it was his set of wheels.

Also, I remember all the houses that we toilet papered together late at night. I would sneak out my window and then jump into that station wagon. Usually with around one hundred rolls of toilet paper in the back. Then out and about looking for someone in the band crowd to TP.

We had a group called the Avengers: David Sparks, Glen Folger, myself and others...Why the name of Avengers? I thought it was something of noble character. But, we should have been called the Revengers. They would paper us, we would paper them. Always late at night.

Hanging out with him was fun. We didn't sneak beer or booze. Staying up late at night on pure adrenaline.

The last time I saw him was at the class reunion. He appeared with the same positive attitude that I remembered.

Rest in Peace.

Terry Harp - February 05 at 07:29 PM



“ Scott and I knew each other since we were 12 years old. I ran into his car. He ran over my parent's bush. We were best men at each other's weddings. Spent a lot of nights playing D&D around his kitchen table. We were on a ski trip one year with some friends and the two of us were going down the same slope when we found ourselves heading straight for each other and BOOM. Skies poles, hats, skies, and goggles were all over the ski run. We argued about who's fault it was as we picked up our stuff. From time to time over the years, we would go back and have fun rehashing the argument about who was at fault. I am going to miss those arguments. Rest in Peace, my friend.

Brian Walker - February 01 at 05:26 PM



“ The pastor said it all, "What you saw is what you got..."
I am making a cake for you this week, my friend! I love you and you will be deeply missed!

Diana - February 01 at 02:48 PM



“ “Scotty” to me - forever. I have many fond memories of hanging out with Scott either at his parent’s (Evelyn and Jack’s) home in Mount Healthy, Ohio, or where my family still lives in adjacent Northgate. Our parents are old friends and we enjoyed each other’s company during our boyhood in 1970’s Cincinnati.
Scotty taught me about “Wacky Packages” and how to take your Radial Flyer and scavenge for refundable “pop” bottles in the alleyways of Mount Healthy. When the wagon was full, we’d take the bottles to a corner market and buy candy and soda, or cheap toys with the refund proceeds.
Everything was always an adventure with Scotty and I’ll always remember the determined and mischievous grin on his face as we pointed the wagon, now a race car, down a 45-degree grade and - no brakes- shoved off and hopped into it like two bobsledders.
Whether we were chasing his escaped Bassenje dog (I think it was) or walking to the public pool, it was always fun because Scotty exuded perennial enthusiasm for the simple pleasure of setting out to get somewhere to do something fun! :)
The Webbers moved to the Dallas area and though I saw the same old Scotty on a visit in the early ’80s, it wasn’t so easy to keep in touch back then and so it was my misfortune that we fell out of touch as highschool got rolling for us.
So, in my memories of Scotty, he remains forever young.
Goodbye, my dear friend!
And to Evelyn and Angie and his dear wife and family I can only send my thoughts and prayers with the sad and sure knowledge that it was one of the best of men who had to leave you but in the hearts and memories of many of us, he is never lost!
Sincerely, Greg Hill, (Son of Gerry & Van Hill) Sacramento, CA.

Greg Hill - February 01 at 01:47 AM



“ Scott was my first high school boyfriend. He was fun and I know we laughed a lot. Scott was very sweet - one morning I mentioned a song I liked and before the school day was over he had run out to the Mesquite Town East Mall to buy me the 45 to it. When Valentines Day came around and people could buy roses for a dollar and have them delivered in class, well, I got a rose from him...and then another...and then another. You see where this is going! I ended up with 12 roses, the most any girl got in school. We lost touch over the decades until re-connecting on FB with an email or two. He told me how much he loved his girls and being a Dad. RIP, Scott. I am sad for you and your family that you will miss being together. My sincere condolences to all.

Julia Burke - January 31 at 03:25 AM



“ I remember that I loaned money for it. Good investment

Terry - February 05 at 07:34 PM



“ Liz Johnson lit a candle in memory of Scott Weber



Liz Johnson - January 30 at 05:49 PM



“ Sandy Tomlinson lit a candle in memory of Scott Weber



Sandy Tomlinson - January 29 at 10:16 PM



“ I remember a day when I was a freshman at Rockwall High School when I was at a band pool party. I was shy and I got thrown into the deep end of the pool I didn't tell anyone I couldn't swim well so I went under and flounders and Scott rescued me from drowning. Years later at a band reunion, I told him about it and I will always hold that one memory dear.

Pamela Brady - January 28 at 12:46 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Donna Yancy - January 28 at 11:19 AM



“ Scott was a great guy. I shared an apartment with him for a semester in college. I remember him singing loudly when he was in the shower. He was not worried about who could hear. Sad to hear of his passing. God's peace on all of you.

Keith - January 28 at 10:23 AM



“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



Bob Russo - January 27 at 09:45 PM



“ You could not wish for a better friend. prayers and condolences to the entire family. He will be greatly missed

Bob Russo - January 27 at 09:44 PM



“ You could always count on Scott, whether it be planning a ski trip, organizing a reunion, or stopping by to see us whenever his travels brought him through Amarillo. One time in particular he put on a pair of ridiculous Billy Bob buck teeth, which our sons thought was the absolute best thing ever! His absence leaves a huge void. Our deepest sympathy to his entire family, especially Beth and his children. All our love, Kary and Eldon Wingo

Kary Wingo - January 27 at 09:38 PM



“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Kary Wingo - January 27 at 09:27 PM



“ 4 files added to the album Scott



Kary Wingo - January 27 at 09:21 PM



“ My condolences to his family. I have fond memories of playing softball together and attending FUMC Rowlett. RIP Scott you will be missed.

christa brittell - January 27 at 07:46 PM



“ Karen Hofferber lit a candle in memory of Scott Weber



Karen Hofferber - January 27 at 06:00 PM