

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Family of Willie "Earl" Scott acknowledges and appreciates each of the comforting messages, prayers, calls, and many acts of kindness during this time of sorrow. Please accept this acknowledgment as an expression of our gratitude.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

*Earl Scott | Erkeoion Scott
Jaelyn Scott | Andrew Wade
De'Andre Scott*

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

*Kent Norman | Malik Hicks
Prenadrrious Hicks | Reginald Hicks
William Small Jr. | Lerry Blanche Jr.*

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

*New Pleasant Grove M.B. Church Cemetery
210 Wilson Holmes Road
Benton, MS 39040*

REPAST

*New Pleasant Grove M.B. Church Fellowship Hall
647 Terrell Road
Benton, MS 39040*

FUNERAL SERVICES & ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:



Shaffer-Collins Funeral Home, Inc

"Our Family Serving Your Community"
247 West Sixth Street - Yazoo City, MS
(662) 746-3985

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
Of a Servant



SUNRISE:
May 8, 1957



SUNSET:
April 23, 2026

Willie Earl Scott

"EARTH HAS NO SORROW THAT HEAVEN CAN'T HEAL."

Sunday, May 3, 2026 | 2:00 p.m.

PLEASANT GROVE MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

Highway 433 - Benton, MS

Reverend Charles I. Bradley, Host Pastor

Reverend Clarence Blackmon, Officiating Pastor

LIFE'S REFLECTIONS

Willie Earl Scott

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. | 2 Timothy 4:7

Willie Earl Scott was born to the late Charlie Reed Scott and Mary Alice Scott on May 8, 1951, in Bentonia, MS. He was the fifth of eleven children. He departed this life on April 23, 2026, at the University of Mississippi Medical Center in Jackson, MS. He was preceded in death by his mother, Mary Alice Scott; his daughter Tamonica Barton; one sister, Annie Mae King; and four brothers: Timmie Scott, Lewis Brown, Percy Scott, and Robert Scott.

He confessed his love for Christ at an early age at New Pleasant Grove Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Dr. NC Taylor. He served as an usher, trustee, and deacon at New Pleasant Grove Missionary Baptist Church until he departed this life.

He received his education in the Yazoo County School District. He was a well-known mechanic, carpenter, and gifted handy man, and proud owner of Scott's Auto and Home Repair. He was affectionately known to many as "Uncle Earl", granddaddy and Poppi to his loving grandchildren. Earl was the epitome of a true servant. He served in and outside his community in any capacity he could, day or night.

On July 27, 1976, he married Nancy Jean Walker-Scott, a loving and devoted wife that stood by his side until he departed his life. To this union, two children were born, Tamonica Barton and Earl Marquis Scott of Bentonia, MS.

He leaves to cherish his fond memories, his wife, Nancy Jean Walker-Scott; his son, Earl Marquis Scott (Jawanna Scott); six amazing grandchildren: Erkeveon, Jaelyn, Akeelah, Jocelyn, Layla, and Ethan; his siblings: Margaret Scott, Andrew Scott, Chevy Carter, and Linda Scott; and a host of nieces, nephews; and a community of others he treated as family and a special friend, Eugene Hogans, known as Keyman and Harvey Davis.

REMEMBER ME

Do not shed tears when I have gone but smile instead because I have lived.

*Do not shut your eyes and pray to God that I'll come back,
but open your eyes and see all that I have left behind.*

*I know your heart will be empty because you cannot see me but still,
I want you to be full of the love we shared.*

*You can turn your back on tomorrow and live only for yesterday,
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of what happened between us yesterday.*

You can remember me and grieve that I have gone, or you can cherish my memory and let it live on.

*You can cry and lose yourself, become distraught and turn your back on the world or
you can do what I want - smile, wipe away the tears, learn to love again and go on.*

Love Earl





ORDER OF SERVICE



Prelude *Soft Music*

Processional..... *Clergy & Family*

Scripture Reading

Old Testament.....*Rev. Cleotha Hendrix*

New Testament*Rev. Troy Davis*

Prayer..... *Rev. Charles I. Bradley*

Solo.....*Jonathan Taylor*

Expressions *Two Minutes Please* *Family & Friends*

Tribute..... *Tyrone Pelison*

Acknowledgements.....*Catherine Richardson*

Obituary.....*Read Silently*.....*Soft Music*

Solo..... *Tamika Carter*

Eulogy *Pastor Clarence Blackmon*

Shaffer-Collins Funeral Directors in Charge

Recessional *Clergy, Family & Friends*



**“AND GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL THE
TEARS FROM THEIR EYES.”**

LOVING TRIBUTES

To My Dear Husband

*My heart still calls your precious name, though life will never be the same.
The love we shared, the years so true, will always live inside of you.
Your gentle touch, your caring smile, made every burden seem worthwhile.
Though you have gone from sight above, you left me wrapped in endless love.
I miss your voice, I miss your face, no one can ever take your place.
Until the day we meet once more, I'll love you as I did before.*

Love Your Wife, Nancy



Daddy

*I don't have the words to express how much I'm going to miss you.
For now, all I want to say is that I love you so much.*

Love Marquis



To My Father-in-Love

*There isn't enough space on any sheet of paper to sum up what you are to me,
but I'll use this space to say a few words.*

You became a father to me before I was wife your son.

You adopted my family as your own. Worked on cars and changed a flat tire.

You taught me how to assemble without reading instructions,

You came to my rescue when I needed you.

You made me your personal chef, personal accountant, and bookkeeper.

You showed me what it looks to love everyone without conditions.

You walked me down the aisle to marry your son.

You often referred to me as the "baby gull" and then "Marquis's wife".

*When you were on the phone and wanted people to know it was me that
was sitting on the porch with you talking about any and everything under the sun.*

*You helped me plan your birthday party a few weeks ago. I am pleased to say that it turned
out just like you imagined. Because everyone was there like you wanted them to be.*

*It pains me that you are not here, but I am glad that you got a chance to bring
so many people together to celebrate you.*

Now that you are no longer here, all I have is great memories of you that I'll hold onto forever.

I miss you so much and love you always. Goodbye for now Earl.

Love Doll



Poppy,

*You were the best grandad anyone could ever have. You were always so happy to see us and
you made sure we had money in our pockets and snacks in the cabinet, even if we didn't eat it.*

We miss and love you so much and we'll cherish all the great memories of you.

Love Keve, Jae, Kelah, Jocey and Layla

LOVING TRIBUTES

If Roses Grow in Heaven

*If roses grow in Heaven, Lord, please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my uncle's arms and tell him they're from me.
Tell him I love her and miss him, and when he turns to smile,
Place a kiss upon his cheek, and hold her for a while.*

Love,

PS, Carolyn, Malik, Pete and Buster



To our Uncle Earl,

*From little girls to grown women you were more than just our uncle –
you were home, you were guidance, you were love we could always count on.*

*Every Sunday, you had us up and ready, taking us to church without fail,
teaching us about faith, discipline, and how to walk the right path in life.*

You showed up for us in every way – even the hard moments that made us better.

We can still smile through the tears thinking about the day you came to the school

and whooped Shannon and April because even in that, it was love,

it was protection, it was you making sure we stayed on track.

And we'll never forget devotion time, when Mandy got in trouble for mimicking you –

a moment that felt so serious then, but now lives in our hearts with laughter,

a reminder of the home we shared and the love that filled every corner.

You didn't just raise us, you shaped us – with strong hands, a steady heart,

and a love that never wavered. The lessons you taught,

the laughs we shared, the life we lived under your care –

those memories will forever live in us. We didn't just lose an uncle,

we lost a piece of who we are, but everything you poured into us

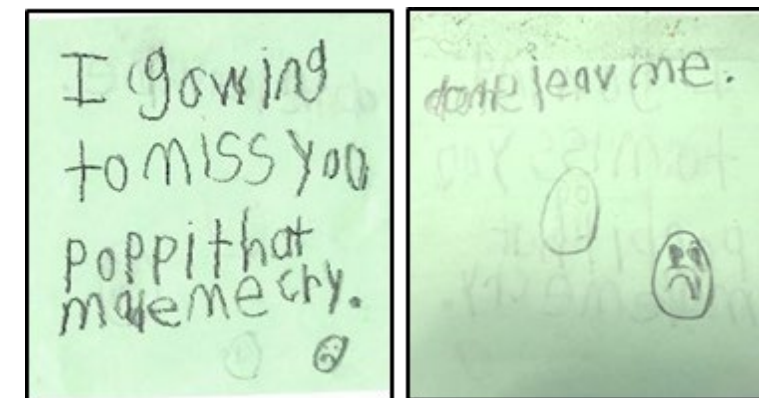
will carry us through. Forever grateful, forever loved.

Forever your girls,

Shannon and Mandy



To My Poppi



Love Ethan "Boy"