

ORDER OF SERVICE

Friday, July 11, 2025

Visitation - 11:00 am | Service - 12:00 pm

Progressive Funeral Parlor
7208 S. Stony Island Avenue
Chicago, IL 60649

Prelude

Processional

Scripture Reading

Prayer

Song of Comfort

Acknowledgements

Life Reflections

Remarks

Song of Comfort

Message of Comfort

Recessional



Psalm 23

The *Lord* is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: *he leadeth me*
beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of

righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will

fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff
they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou

anointest my head with oil; *my cup runneth over*.

Surely *goodness* and mercy shall follow me all the days of my
life: and I will dwell in the house of the *Lord* for ever.

Acknowledgment of Thanks

The family of Joseph Scott would like to thank everyone for the calls, text, visits and flowers, your thoughts and prayers during our time of bereavement. May God bless you.

Arrangements Entrusted to:

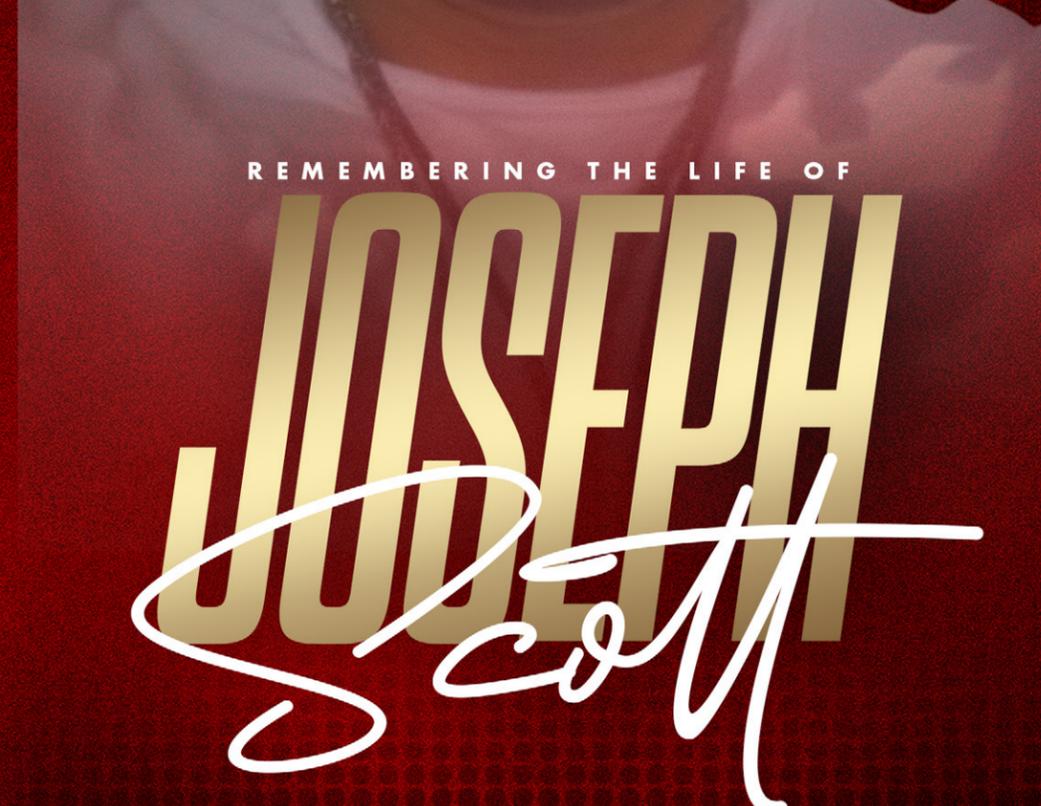


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REMEMBERING THE LIFE OF

JOSEPH

SEPTEMBER 23, 1974 - JUNE 21, 2025

JOSEPH *Scott*

Born on September 23, 1974, to Sharon Scott and Byron Coleman, Joseph was the eldest of three children and a proud big brother to Kenneth Coleman and Qiana Scott. He spent his early years at Paul Cuffe Elementary and completed 7th and 8th grade at Scott Joplin Elementary. He later attended Chicago Vocational High School and, determined to forge his own path, earned his GED.

Joseph was a dedicated worker who gave six years to Jewel and faithfully served as a porter with Chicago Public Schools for over 20 years. His work ethic reflected the same devotion he showed to his family and friends.

To know Joseph was to know laughter. He loved to joke, tell stories, and fill a room with joy. He wore his heart on his sleeve, never hiding his love for those closest to him—especially his mother, his uncles, and his dear son.

A true Chicagoan, Joseph had a deep love for hip hop, movies, and all the things that made life rich and meaningful.

Joseph's presence will be forever missed, but his spirit will live on in every laugh shared, every song listened to, every movie watched, and every heart that loved him.

