

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Presiding Officer.....Minister Myrna Clarke

Old Testament Scripture.....Deaconess G. Blakeney

New Testament Scripture.....Missionary J. Turner

Prayer of Comfort.....Minister Deanen Toney

Trumpet Solo.....Wayne J. du Maine

Reading of Cards.....Minister Deanen Toney

Reading of Obituary.....Carthell Myers

A Daughter's Tribute.....Crystal Scott Myers

Brotherly Reflections.....Deacon Johnny Scott

Reflections.....Family and Friends

Solo.....Minister Malik Spence

Eulogy.....Rev. Renee Sutton
Good News Baptist Church

Benediction

Interment
Ferncliff Cemetery
Hartsdale, NY

REPASS
Emma C. Brisbane Youth Leadership Center
4045 Bronxwood Avenue
Bronx, New York 10466

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call.
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way.
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Than fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, a savored much.
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

Acknowledgments

**The family gratefully acknowledges the
many kind and beautiful expressions, and
love shown during this time of bereavement.**

Professional Service Entrusted To:

**McCall's Bronxwood
Funeral Home, Inc.**

4035 Bronxwood Avenue
Bronx, NY 10466

718-231-7647

Fax 718-231-7665

E-mail: Director@McCalls.net

Web: www.mccalls.net



www.honoryou.com

**A LIFE
Well Traveled
CHRIS J. SCOTT**

SUNRISE
June 30, 1942

SUNSET
September 9, 2026

Thursday, September 24, 2026
Viewing: 10:00 AM
Service: 11:30 AM

McCall's Bronxwood Funeral Home
4035 Bronxwood Avenue
Bronx, NY 10466

Interment: Ferncliff Cemetery
280 Secor Road
Hartsdale, NY 10530

Officiating Pastor:
Rev. Renee Sutton, D.D.

FAITH • FAMILY • PURPOSE
A LEGACY THAT LIVES ON

Obituary

Chris J. Scott was born on June 30, 1942, in Meggett, South Carolina, in Charleston County, to Sarah Grant and David Scott. Chris was one of fourteen children. From an early age, he was resourceful, independent, and business-minded. As a boy, Chris loved the outdoors. He played basketball, rode his bike, and grew vegetables for his local community. After discovering a talent for repairing bikes, Chris turned that skill into a small repair business and later started a neighborhood courier service. Even as a youngster, Chris had a gift for seeing possibility in the ordinary and finding ways to make it fruitful.

In 1960, Chris migrated to New York and began working in upholstery, cutting fabric and making slipcovers for home furnishings. That work also led him to one of the most important relationships of his life. While doing slipcover work for Ethel, he met her daughter, Wanda. As Chris continued coming around for Ethel's card parties, he and Wanda got to know one another, and their friendship blossomed into a loving partnership that would span more than five decades.

Together, Chris and Wanda built a home and family. Chris was the proud father of Maryann, Billy, and Crystal. Family was deeply important to him, and fatherhood was a role he took seriously. Chris believed in preparing his children for life. He taught Crystal to ride a bike, proudly shared her accomplishments with his coworkers, and was always protective of her. Billy's friends knew Chris as the cool dad who might take the boys out for ice cream. In later years, Chris would save up his neckties and routinely ask Billy to come over to tie them in advance, a request that was as much about spending

time together as it was about the ties.

Chris made a career out of something he truly loved—driving. He began as an airport shuttle bus driver at Liberty Lines before moving into a long career as a bus operator, spending more than 20 years with New York City Transit. Even after retirement, he stayed behind the wheel, parking cars at Yankee Stadium.

Chris was a sharp dresser who especially loved a good suit. He enjoyed getting dressed for church and certainly didn't mind the compliments that followed. He was charming and funny. Over the years, Chris answered to many names, each representing a different relationship in his life. To his siblings, he was Bootsie. His coworkers knew him as Bubba. Friends called him Scotty. Billy and his son-in-law, Carthell, called him Boss. At church, he became Papa Chris. To his grandson, Carson, he was lovingly Papi. Wanda affectionately called him Mr. Chris. Whatever the name, Chris had a way of becoming a favorite to those who knew him.

After suffering strokes in the early 2000s, Chris faced significant physical challenges, but with determination, rehabilitation, and Wanda's devoted care, he persevered. Wanda remained his closest companion and caregiver throughout the years that followed. In 2018, Chris and Wanda were baptized together at Good News Baptist Church. They would eventually become known as the Mother and Father of the Church.

Wanda's passing left a profound emptiness in Chris' life. After more than fifty years together, he had lost not only his loving partner but the person with whom the rhythms of his everyday life had become intertwined.

Chris wished to remain in the home he and Wanda shared, and his family honored that wish. With loving support and devoted caregivers around him, he was able

to remain in the home they loved.

Chris enjoyed life's simple pleasures. He loved old-school soul and R&B, a good meal, and dancing, especially in church. But one of his favorite ways to relax was watching *Law & Order*, a show he rarely missed.

Chris once described his philosophy of fatherhood: "The other day, my daughter asked me, 'What is the hardest part of gardening?' The answer is 'getting the ground ready.' The ground is the foundation. If the foundation is not solid and rich, the crop will be weak. It's the same thing with fathering. We must provide a solid foundation for our children, provide nourishment, attention, discipline, and then what a beautiful harvest we yield. Our children will grow to live right." Those words are a fitting reflection of the life Chris lived. He taught, protected, provided, and showed up. His legacy lives on in those who loved him and were fortunate enough to call him Mr. Chris, Daddy, Boss, Papi, Papa Chris, Bootsie, Bubba, or Scotty.

On September 9, 2026, Chris J. Scott passed away surrounded by family.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his children, Maryann, Billy, and Crystal; his in-laws, Kim and Carthell; his grandchildren, Shanekwa, Gary Jr., and Carson; his brothers, Daniel, Johnny, and Eddie; his sisters, Vernell, Lydia, and Jean Ann; as well as a host of family and friends.

Chris J. Scott spent a lifetime preparing the ground. What a beautiful harvest he leaves behind.