



## Archie "Trey" Scott III

July 1, 1951 - September 28, 2024

Some day when my last line is written  
Some day when I've drawn my last breath  
When my last words on earth have been spoken  
And my lips are sealed in death  
Don't look on my cold form in pity  
Don't think of me as one dead  
It'll just be the house I once lived in  
My spirit, by then, will have fled  
I'll have finished my time here allotted  
But I won't be in darkness alone  
I will have heard from Heaven  
The summons to come on home  
And when my body is in the grave  
Don't think that I'll be there  
I won't be dead, but living  
In the place Jesus went to prepare  
And after all is said and done  
Know that my last earnest prayer  
Is that my loved ones be ready  
Someday to meet me there  
(Song by Blue Highway, Some Day)

Archie W. "Trey" Scott III passed away at his home with his wife, Merle, as his side. He was born in Austin, Texas but after retiring he and Merle moved to Gainesville, MO. He called his little farm, "Heaven on Earth." He loved hunting, fishing, and raising a garden, which he shared with friends and family by cooking for them. He leaves behind his wife, Merle, a sister, two brothers, seven children, and fifteen grandchildren. Cancer took him too soon, but we have our memories to keep us smiling and at times laughing out loud.

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

OCT 7. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (cst)

Ozark County Senior Center  
516 County Road 800  
Gainesville, MO 65655

# Tribute Wall

JG

“ Remembering my cousin, Trey and all the fun memories growing up together at Grandma Scott's home in Schulenburg, Texas! Lot's of smiles, laughter, adventures and lot's of walking around the town! Great times on her big screened in front porch! When I read Kathy's memories, they were all there! So here's to Trey who we love and will miss very much. He will remain in our hearts as we continue on our journeys until we meet him again. God bless him and may he be out of pain and at peace! Love Janice

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**Janice Scott Grigar** - October 07, 2024 at 02:39 PM

KP

“ I have so many memories of my cousin, Trey. Starting with our many wonderful times as kids staying with our grandmother in Schulenburg. Four of us, Trey and his sister and me and my sister, with one year between each of us. How our little 4'11" grandmother handled us I don't know!! What fun times playing cowboy and Indians in her front yard, walking to the swimming pool, to the movies (which Trey's other grandparents owned), going across the highway to get a burger or go to Gebert's small grocery store. On one special outing our grandmother wanted to make sure we rode a train so she had my dad take us to Houston to the train station where the five of us boarded the train and went to San Antonio. We stayed the night in a hotel and then went to the zoo the next day and Trey's dad picked us up and brought us back to Schulenburg! What fun we had. I am not sure if Trey enjoyed being the only boy or if he just put up with us females?? Time went on and we were teenagers and I remember Trey and his dad coming to Eagle Lake to hunt geese and go fishing on the coast with my dad. Think he really enjoyed that. What I remember about that was how amazed my mom was at how much food Trey could put away!! She only had teenage daughters at that time. Trey was always so sweet and appreciative when he came down and he always held a special place in my heart. Once we both graduated, we kind of went our separate ways but kept in touch through our parents. Trey went into the Navy and I finished school and got married. Throughout his years Trey had many ups and downs. Some he caused and some he had no control over. I know this left many holes in his heart, but somehow, he kept going and never seemed to hold a grudge. He kept that wonderful smile and upbeat attitude. I am sure sometimes that was to hide the hurt he felt. Although it took him a few tries he finally found a wonderful woman to support him and be his forever love. Thanks Merle. After a few low spots they set out for Missouri and the country. Here he got to fish and hunt to his heart's content. He got to garden and raise animals. He shared his love of cooking with many and he became very active in his church. I have to say after our several visits I have never seen Trey so happy as when he was in his little paradise. I will miss his funny sayings and words of

*wisdom. I really think he should have been a writer after reading his "farm report" he used to put out. What fun that was to read! Like all of us he had his weaknesses, but overall, he was a very giving man with a heart of gold. Always willing to share whatever he could with others. Trey I will always remember that big smile and that wonderful hug you always gave. Until we meet again. Love, Kathy*

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**Kathy Pustejovsky** - October 06, 2024 at 05:16 PM

CS

“ I've spent this weekend reflecting on the good times me and my oldest brother had. While my love of fishing and the outdoors starting out with friends on the creeks in our neighborhood, throughout my life we would go fishing and hunting together. And then there were those times he tried to give me advice on whatever was troubling his little brother. Trey was a hero to me while he was serving in the Vietnam in the war. I can remember an album I used to listen to laying in front of the big console stereo in the living room about the navy and armed forces that he brought me while he was on leave one time. It was always a great surprise and relief to see him come through the door on leave.

Trey had so many acronyms, sayings, and "Treyisms" that people would always laugh at or hate him for. The folks that worked for us at Bantam and Tinkertronics, would always brace themselves for what he was about to say when he came in the room. Usually, it was slightly abrasive or funny depending on the subject but almost always controversial.

We're all getting older that's for sure and losing him really rings a bell. I've lost half my nuclear family in 2 short years. The last photo was at my mom and dad's 75th wedding anniversary in 2021 which is the last "family photo" of the 6 of us.

This time of year, when the crickets come out, always signaled catfishing time and in our younger days we would go behind the dam at Inks Lake to see what we could catch. I'm sure he's fishing at one of the big lakes in heaven now as it is definitely cricket season!

Love you Trey and I'll see you again someday...

Clifford Scott (Trey's youngest brother)





Clifford Scott - October 04, 2024 at 01:34 PM

GH

“Trey was always known by my family as Scottie. Scottie went to Reagan High School in Austin Tx. My parents had a meat company and Scottie worked part time while he went to school. My father fired Scottie because he had too many girlfriends always calling asking for him meaning he was always on the phone. My dad hired him back the next day and that slowed the phone calls down..... a little. Ha

Scottie would take me to lunch at KFC in his Ford Galaxy. This meant a lot to me because I was about 12 and he had a great stereo which was big in the late 60's.

Scottie was and will always be loved and missed by everyone in my family. Thank you for being part of my life. I looked up to Scottie like the big brother I never had. When I get to heaven, he will be one of the first that I will hug. Love you Scottie

Your friend always  
Greg Hunt

Greg Hunt - October 03, 2024 at 08:45 PM