Honoring The

FIRST BREATH: JUNE 12, 1954 LAST SMILE: MARCH 4, 2023

EAVENS

KNOVEL PEARSON SCOTT

Services: FRIDAY March 24

Viewing: 10am2023

Funeral: 11am

BEREAN BAPTIST C

924 Madison Street NW/ Washington, DC 20011 Pastor, Reverend Robert G. Childs, Officiant



"HEY MAN!



IFE REFLECTI

KNOVELL PEARSON SCOTT

affectionally known as Knuckles was a loving and caring father, son, brother, uncle, and friend. He entered eternal peace on March 4, 2023.

Knovell was born on June 12, 1954, in Washington, D.C. to the late Agnes and Thomas Scott. He was educated in D.C. public schools. In 1975 he served

in the Army.

Knovell worked for over 30 years in the transportation industry. He was employed with Canada Dry, A+W Distribution, Reston Limousine and First Priority.

Knovell had a passion for traveling. He visited Brussels, France, Germany, Belgium, Amsterdam, and he also enjoyed vacationing in the Caribbean.

Some of his favorite pastimes were listening to good music, fine dining and going to the movies.

Although he was tall, and his voice was deep, his spirit was gentle and kind. A true hippie at heart his favorite saying was" hey man". He was always

willing to lend a helping hand.

Knovell was very sociable and enjoyed family gatherings and celebrations. He was well loved and

liked by whomever he met.

Knovell Scott(Deonica) granddaughter in love Morgan Henderson three brothers Emmanuel Scott

He leaves to cherish loving memories his son

of Washington, D.C, Thomas Scott and Kenneth Scott of Union, SC. A devoted and caring friend

Barbara Barnes and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. He was predeceased by one

sister Gloria Scott-Edwards.

OF SERVICE

Pastor Robert G. Childs

John 14 1-7

Read by: Alex Scott

Family and Friends

Morgan Henderson

Musical Selection

Total Praise

Opening Prayers

Old Testament Ecclesiastes 31-8 Read by: Morgan Henderson

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort Pastor Robert G. Childs

Reflections

(2-minute limit per person)

Obituary

Musical Selection Perfect Peace

Eulogy

Pastor Robert G. Childs

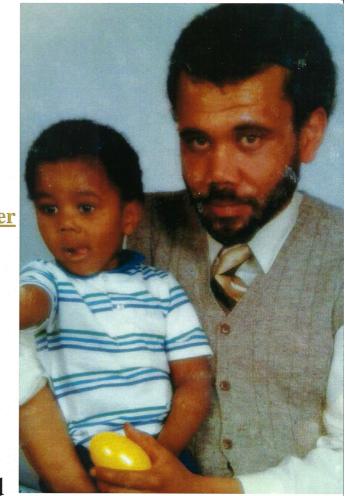
Recessional

A TRIBUTE

TO MY FATHER

TEARS ON MY PILLOW by: Kelly Roper

I can't count how many I've cried
I feel so awfully hollow
Almost like it's me that died
How long will I feel so empty
Will I have this heartache ever end
How long will I have to wait
Until we meet in heaven, My friend



"Dad you were my first hero, I will miss you." Scottie

