



Launcelot C. Scale

November 2, 1919 - December 10, 2020

Launcelot C. Scale, age 101 years, passed away on December 10, 2020 in Casselberry. Born on November 2, 1919 in Barnes, Cuba, the son of Ruben and Louise (Knight) Scale.

He is survived by his wife Delrose (Goodin) Scale.

Services at 2:30pm, Sunday, December 20, 2020 at DeGusipe Funeral Home, Maitland, FL. which will be livestreamed at this link:

<https://www.facebook.com/DeGusipeFH/>

The family of Launcelot C. Scale invites you to leave a message of condolence on the Tribute Wall created in his memory.

Previous Events

Facebook Live Streaming

DEC 20. 2:30 PM - 4:30 PM (ET)

DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory Facebook Live Stream
<https://www.facebook.com/DeGusipeFH/>

Funeral Service

DEC 20. 2:30 PM - 4:30 PM (ET)

DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory Maitland Chapel
9001 N. Orlando Ave
Maitland, FL 32751
(407) 695-2273
todd@degusipe.com
<https://www.degusipefuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall



“ Thanks to all for your support...

Michelle Davis Henry - December 25, 2020 at 06:27 PM



“ I have known and been friends to Lance and Delrose for approx 35 years. They are wonderful people and I am blessed to have known Lance. They have been a huge part of our Southern Realty family lance will be truly missed by us.Lance was always so patient and had such a kind heart to all.

Frank Filippelli - December 20, 2020 at 03:04 PM



“ My Uncle Lance, what a great human being. Uncle Lance played a significant role in my life when he chose me to be an alter boy at St. Luke's Chapel. This is something I would've never wanted to do at that time in my life. When Uncle Lance asked me to be the alter boy, I did it without question. Being in his presence meant consistency, positivity, loving kindness and everything a male role model should aspire to be. I am truly blessed to have lived during his lifetime and in his passing, I am inspired to be more like him, a better man, son, husband, father, uncle, cousin and role model. I will miss his warm smile and pleasant laughter. My family and I wish to express our deepest condolences to Aunt Del, Lloyd, Gary, Jason and the entire family.

Mark Layton - December 20, 2020 at 12:43 PM

ML

“ *My Uncle Lance, what a human being.*

Uncle Lance played a significant role in my life when he chose me to be an alter boy at St. Luke's Chapel, something I would've never wanted to do at that time in my life. When Uncle Lance asked me to be the alter boy, I did it without question. To be in his presence meant consistency, positivity, loving kindness and everything a male role model should aspire to be.

I am truly blessed to have lived during his lifetime and in his passing, I am inspired to be more like him, a better man, son, husband, father, uncle, cousin and role model. I will miss his warm comforting smile and pleasant laughter.

My family wishes to express their condolences to Aunt Del, Lloyd, Gary, Jason and the Scale family.

mark layton - December 20, 2020 at 09:06 AM

“ *Memories of Uncle Launce*
By Roy Burke

I grew up knowing Uncle Launce as the most honorable, respectful, respectable, educated and accomplished official that I wanted to be like. I really admired and loved him all his life. In a place like Jamaica where we had just the clothes we needed; Uncle Launce always wore a classy suit whenever I saw him.

As a five-year-old boy, I went happily to spend some time with my Uncle Launce in St. Thomas where he was the principal of a prestigious elementary school. Although I could have started school immediately, I could stay at home exploring the property, which included climbing trees as well as climbing a fence to get closer to the river.

My fun got even more exciting, when my cousins, George, Yvonne and Athel came to spend time as well.

My Uncle Lance rode one of those bikes that has a carrier on the front. So when we started school, he managed to fit all four of us on the bicycle even while riding up a hill. What a great time we all had, even when I stubbed my toe on the road. Unfortunately, my toe became infected and I was sent home to Port Antonio to have it treated. That was a memorable period. Thanks to my Uncle Launce.

A few years later while living in Montego Bay with Aunt Amy and Uncle Fred, I was taken to Port Antonio hospital to have my appendix removed. I was twelve years old. While recovering from my surgery at Mom's home in Port Antonio, I got the best surprise, when I saw Uncle Launce taking my Grandma out of a limo, up the steps and into the house. Grandma was suffering from cancer and came to spend her last days with us. I wanted to stay so I could spend some time with Grandma and Uncle Launce, but I had to return to Montego Bay for school.

Grandma later died and although I wanted to attend her funeral, where I would have had the opportunity to see Uncle Launce again, I was not allowed to go.

Three years later while living in Stamford, I finally got my suit. Now I can be like my Uncle Launce!

Roy Burke - December 19, 2020 at 11:07 PM

“ MEMORIES OF UNCLE LAUNCE I WILL NEVER FORGET

As a young girl growing up in Port Antonio, Jamaica, WI our family was very close. Uncle Launce was a handsome young man with a voice to die for.

He came for a visit one Christmas. We were excited that Uncle Launce was visiting. It was time for dinner and we all sat down to eat. Uncle Launce was finish eating, excused himself from the table and started getting ready to go somewhere. We kids were still eating. Where are you going Uncle Lance? We yelled. I am going to church he said. It was dark outside, can we come with you? He said yes. We jumped up from the table and ran after him. I remember I was holding a piece of chicken, eating as we went.

My two younger sisters, Cynthia and Beryl also came. We got to the church; Uncle Launce found a pew and let us in. I pushed my sisters out of the way so that I could sit next to him. We sat quietly during the service. It was time to sing the Gloria in Excelsior. Uncle Lance started singing my name “Glo-o-o-o-ria” and then he looked down at me as I looked up at him with a big smile on my face; my uncle was singing to me.

When he was in the hospital in Florida, I called him. We talked and then I told him how he sang to me that night we went with him to Church. Then I started singing and Uncle Launce sang back with a very strong voice. It was great.

I will never forget him singing to me.

Rest in Peace Uncle Launce

We all love you

Gloria

Gloria Morrow - December 19, 2020 at 04:38 PM

JG

“ *Uncle Lance, You will truly be missed. From when I was a little girl you were always so kind and given. You always had this gentle and pleasant smile. I will never forget going with you to the nursing home in Connecticut to give the patients there medicine. I have such beautiful memories to keep with me. You will truly be missed. No worries we will make sure Aunt Del is taken care of. Love Jennifer Goodin*

Jennifer Goodin - December 19, 2020 at 03:56 PM

RS

“ *I express my deepest sympathy to the Scales Family on the passing of our dear Uncle Lance. He was a wonderful person, Father, brother, Husband and Uncle who will be greatly missed. From Rudolph Bailey, Sr. My prayers are with the grieving, may the Lord and savior Jesus Christ be with you all Amen and Amen*

Rudolph Bailey, Sr. - December 19, 2020 at 01:28 PM

AB

Uncle lance a great son husband father brother relative and friend,a man so loved words cannot express the deep feelings of love and Grief that is overwhelming our hearts,rest in peace.

Al & Gloria Bailey - December 19, 2020 at 11:46 PM



“ *Lavender Reflections Spray was purchased for the family of Launcelot C. Scale.*



December 19, 2020 at 10:56 AM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Launcelot C. Scale.*



December 18, 2020 at 05:08 PM

AM

“ For the past 57 years Uncle Launce has been my God Father. Ever since, he has been there for me in ways I will always be grateful to Our Lord for. As a boy I used to stay over his house in Long Ridge in the 60s and then in the 70s I would stay over on Fairfield Ave. It's at the this address where he taught me several important points about growing up, finances and religion.



He, Aunt Daphnie, then Aunt Delrose; Lloyd and Gary was my second family. I've always felt welcomed and blessed to be apart of this family as a son and brother.

When last year He gave us a scare I dropped everything to fly down and be with him. Aunt Yvone held me down like she always does, love her too. I was able to go to-and-fro trying to be the best son I can, the best nephew, the best solidier for our family, just do my best to give respect to a life well lived and exemplify the the nobility he stood for. Pa was a great man. He was about his family, he made it happen for all of us. His importance to us individually is as deep as his importance to us collectively.

And so, You see family, this is the thing. We have got to stay tight no matter what, where, when, or why. we are all we have. all of us from the first of us to reach these shore to the last of us to breath its air, be it 12/10/2020 or some distant moment in the future where our Great great great nieces nephews cousins our men and women live. All must never forget who we are and where we come from. This energy for unity must continue to spawn and grow through all of us. For me Launcelot Scale is a Legend. HIs sisters are equally legendary in their own rights.

Our Grandmothers, Aunt Lar, Aunt Ger and Uncle Launce our founding parents are together now, and together we all stand.

Abdur Rahman ibn Morrow - December 17, 2020 at 07:01 PM

ML

“ Uncle Lance was a loving, caring, serving, man of God. Last year when we met and celebrated your 100th birthday I will forever cherish the words you told me. Some of what you said I will share and the other part is between you and I. Serve the Lord and Love my wife.

Aunt Del, Jason, and Gary our prayers are with you and the entire family. Peace, love and blessings.

*With love,
Michael & Janessa Layton*

Michael Layton - December 17, 2020 at 09:13 AM

EB

I met uncle Lance back in the late 60s. So glad that he has lived a full life. The one regret I have is not reprising our meeting. May God bless his family at this time. Know that you have our prayers. RIP uncle Lance

Eddy R Bailey

Eddy R Bailey - December 17, 2020 at 11:06 AM

CA

My parents and I met Lance when they migrated from London to Florida. His wife Delrose and Lance were our new family they adopted us. Lance was caring and always available and ready to as we say "show us the ropes" from the ground up.

He had valuable advice no matter what the problem was and his hospitality was open house at all times with or without a personal invitation you could always drop in and feel welcome. Lance will be missed and my parents are no longer here as well but Lance's memory and theirs are etched in my mind.

I look forward to see them again as they are in the memory of the most important personage in the universe our Creator Jehovah who said there will be a resurrection in the bible book of John 5: 28 & 29 and that is my hope.

Constance Angus - December 19, 2020 at 03:50 PM

DR

I met Lance and Delrose in the late 80's through my friend Constance. I developed a strong friendship with both of them.

Lance was very accommodating. I have had many enjoyable visits at their home and these visits were time with family.

It is my hope to see Lance again in the promised resurrection in the book of John 5:28 & 29

Dorothy Russell - December 19, 2020 at 08:09 PM

MH

It is with deep regret that we have lost such a dear friend. Whether he was a husband, father, grandfather, uncle, or cousin he was first a friend. Uncle Lance was always an approachable person, anyone could approach him with their concerns, and he would listen and not only listen, he was very kind and helpful. So, it is with heartfelt empathy that I express my feelings of an exemplary and responsible man I have come to know and love. Uncle Lans, as we call him, is a wonderful, kind and happy person. He does not become anxious over the anxieties of life easily. He is always a steady, calm, cool and collective individual I will definitely miss his jokes, domino playing and his giggles. He knew what it takes to be a helpful and loving husband, father, grandfather, uncle and friend. there are so many qualities that encompass this legendary icon.

He had left a legacy of admired qualities behind...especially the quality of "kindness and love". Even if we are unable to imitate many of his qualities, if it is even these two, we all should take from him and utilize them to their fullest. Yes, the quality of "kindness and love." I must say, it hurts, it always hurt to see a loved one pass. But Jesus said we are to believe in the resurrection because he himself was resurrected. Lazarus was also resurrected. So, there is a resurrection hope awaiting for most of us. Yes. some will go to heaven but most of us will remain on the earth according to Psalm 37:11 and I will be waiting there for you Uncle Lans. Your journey is not over yet! You are progressing to a new beginning and Jesus will call out your name soon, just as he did Lazarus.

So, with teary eyes I write to express what you have meant to me and not just me, but to the rest you have left behind. We all have admired your invaluable qualities. Thank you for your time spent with us. And as Jesus said in Luke 23:43 "...you will be with me in Paradise." I will await you there. So, sleep on until your name is called. We love you and you will be deeply missed and remembered.

Michelle Henry - December 19, 2020 at 11:25 PM