



Scott Walter Temple

June 17, 1972 - December 6, 2018

Scott Walter Temple, age 46, died on Thursday, December 6, 2018 in Tampa, FL while transferring his daughter, Dalton Temple, age 20, to Tampa General Hospital for lifesaving surgery to treat her rare form of late stage ovarian cancer. Scott was born June 17, 1972 in Coral Gables, FL to his loving parents, A. Walter “Wally” Temple, Jr. and Marsha Temple, of The Springs, Longwood, FL. In addition to his parents and his daughter Dalton, Scott is survived by his sister, Wendy Temple Collette, Esquire and her husband Dr. Robert Collette, M.D., of Maitland, FL, his cherished two nieces, Shay and Jaigh Collette, ages 8 and 9, and his beloved goldendoodle, Corky.

After graduating from Lake Mary High School as Valedictorian of the Class of 1990, Scott earned a Bachelor of Science in Neuropsychology from Duke University, where he was published in the medical journal, Developmental Brain Research. Scott later obtained a Masters of Science in Health Services Administration from the University of Central Florida and was recently awarded a full scholarship to Barry University School of Law for the 2018 Fall Semester but chose to postpone attendance to support his daughter Dalton’s cancer treatment and hopeful recovery.

A Funeral Mass will be held at Annunciation Catholic Church at 1020 Montgomery Road in Altamonte Springs, FL 32714 at 1:30 PM on Friday, December 14, 2018. The family asks for prayers for Dalton’s recovery and in

celebration of Scott's volunteer service, kind heart and love of abandoned animals, his family has requested donations in his memory to the following animal charities in lieu of flowers: Pet Rescue By Judy (Pet Shelter), 401 S. Laurel Ave., Sanford, FL 32771, www.PetRescuebyJudy.com; and Rescue a Life (Feral Cat Rescue), P.O. Box 9146, Daytona Beach, FL 32120, www.RescueALife.net.

Tribute Wall

JY

“ *My deepest condolences to Scott's family. I was Scott's roommate for 2 weeks at the halfway house in maitland.he was a really nice guy with a big heart.i was stunned that he graduated from Duke because I know how rare that is. We would talk about Duke basketball and just about life. He always spoke very highly of his family. Gone too soon. RIP buddy.*

James yankelevitz - February 08, 2019 at 06:29 PM

AM

“ *My deepest condolences to Wally and Marsha, to Dalton, to Wendy, to Robert and Shay and Jaigh, and to the rest of his family and friends who loved Scott. I share in your grief!*

In college Scott was the always cool, always chill, voice of seeming clarity in a sea of many storms. He would help me feel like it would end up all ok, like he was privy to some mysterious natural state the rest of us couldn't discern. Especially in matters of the heart.

He'd come by and we'd listen to the Traveling Wilburys and Scott would do his great Bob Dylan impression on Where Were You Last Night and rock out to Tweeter and the Monkey Man. And lots of Eagles! I'd stop by his place and we'd sing to Lou Reed, Eric Clapton or Billy Idol. Scott's eyes would twinkle and he'd hold the world in his hands and offer it through his heart in those moments. They are still some of my favorite times.

When I last saw Scott at the 20th reunion, that twinkle was still there, brightening the daylight, and despite the hard world he was still able to soften it and give comfort.

I miss him.

Goodbye Scott, dear friend! May you travel with love in a softer, brighter world, carrying new songs in your heart and singing to the old ones!

-Amit

Amit - December 14, 2018 at 02:32 PM

MN

“ When our family, Mark, Beth and Kit Nelson (Luna too) moved to Minorca, Scott and Corky were the first ones we met. Scott became my tour guide of the grounds with leashed dogs in hand and sometimes unleashed dogs. The Temples happened to be our next door neighbors and soon became our new family in New Smyrna Beach, Scott taking on the role as our adopted nephew. Corky and Luna became best of friends.

Scott was always willing to try anything I cooked, even experiments, and I had some crazy ones! I always kept a few cokes in the fridge for Scott. He and Mark had long conversations about politics and life. He unwillingly joined football watching afternoons with Wally and Mark to just hang out with the guys. We drug him out to listen to some local bands in the area. Our pups had daily play dates. Sometimes I think Luna loved Scott the best and wondered if the pup play dates were with she and Corky or really she and Scott! If we came home and Luna was missing I knew she had been dognapped by Scott and I would find her next door laying on top of him on the couch.

Scott, we will miss your sweet smile, your dumb jokes, your dog knowledge, your kindness, your affection toward our family, and our evening walks with the dogs and their light up collars. You were teaching me about constellations in the sky during those walks at the beach, now we will look up and find you in the sky, the one that is shining down on Minorca, watching the dogs play.

Until we meet again Buddy.....We love you, The Nelson Family

Mark and Beth Nelson - December 13, 2018 at 10:06 PM