Skot “Duck” Thomas

February 20, 1969 ~ January 5, 2024

Skot…my dear friend. I hope you made it to paradise. I always think of you when I hear Depeche Mode or “People are having Sex”-by LaTour :) You will be so missed. Hope to see you on the other side man.

- Alyssa

I just can’t believe you’re gone. Tell your sister I sd hi. Man, I will always remember you and us chilling kicking back with my cousin and friends, just having a great time!!! Rest easy my friend in peace and love!!! See you soon!!

- Linda Benson

I love you Duckie ■ I'm missing you ■ We had so much fun as kids and beyond. Thank you for all your love and support constantly. We have writhed in back pain together and you have coached me through this hell of my upcoming back surgery; teaching me how to hang tough and keep it together ■ I know you will be there when I go under the knife, holding my hand and helping me through it. You will continue to be the best cheerleader and friend I could ask for. I know it. I love you so much. Blessed be ■ my brother, blessed be.

- McCann

Duck, my Paisley Park pal, you could always be counted on for...whatever. He knew what you needed even if you didn't. We loved Mode, sometimes I thought you loved them almost as much as I did. Now you can tour with them whenever! My very merrily met pagan, i salute you. *puts Black Celebration on and lights a candle*

- Brooke Stoddard Vargas

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Oh Skot, what a tragic end to a unique and adventurous life. I didn't really know you as an adult except for the short time you participated in one of our families plays. Your flare for the dramatics and music was nurtured and became your passion. I remember that young guy up at Grandma Thomas' for the annual birthday/independence day celebrations. It was fun to watch you play and interact with your cousins and younger siblings. You found your own path in life and will be rewarded for the way you stood up to the trials and adversities in life. I will think of you fondly and wish you well in your new adventures.

- -AuntieJulie

I am saddened by your loss. I only knew Scott has a youngster , I always thought he never had a chance in life after , David came into his life, I really felt sad for him having to grow up with David as a father! He was welcomed into the Thomas family, and my parents loved him very much. God Bless you Scott, Rest in Peace ! God Bless you whom he left behind !! Uncle Wayne’er

- Uncle Wayne D Thomas Jr

Today it finally hit me that you are gone. I took a drive back into the old hood and past Northwest Jr. High where we first me. I could hear Mr. Tingey getting pissed at us as we sat in his class talking in the Irish Brogue .... lol. Cruised past your old house, and up to West High, thought about all the classes we skipped together to hang out at the mall, then past The Bay's location, Down State street where we used to hang on the weekends, to where the Ritz used to be and then it hit, no more seeing you downtown at DWS, no more conversations, and finally, I cried. I know you are at peace and no longer in pain. But I am gonna miss you, you SOB. RIP my my friend.

- Robb Timmons