



Scott Douglas Roeder

October 13, 1967 - April 4, 2020

Scott was born in Bloomington, Indiana on October 13, 1967. He and his older brother came to the Great Northwest with their parents in 1972 to be closer to the Roeder family, (transplants from Wisconsin in the late 40s). Then, with the birth of his younger brother, they became a family of five.

They lived in Vancouver, Washington where he met his grandparents, many aunts, uncles and cousins, played with boundless energy, made a lot of friends.... and graduated from preschool.

When his dad took a job at Clackamas Community College they came to Oregon City. He attended Eastham, Gaffney Lane, and Mount Pleasant schools, Oregon City High School and Clackamas Community College and was an active member of Christ Church Apostolic through his growing up years. He played with boundless energy, on his Big Wheel, Green Machine, bicycle, roller skates, skateboard, stilts, in trees, on the baseball field. He played the trumpet in the school bands , the church band and as a soloist and accompanist. He played the guitar and he sang songs many of which he wrote. He played Joseph in the Christmas Nativity play at church, the Pirate King in The Pirates of Penzance, and the Drum Major at OCHS. He made a lot of friendsand graduated from school to adult life.

He was married and had a daughter and a son, his pride and joy, as he played

very successfully, his new role as dad and provider. He worked as a painter at Gemtop and then Freightliner. He made a lot of friendsand graduated into the last act of his life.

He married his soulmate, Tammy, in 2013. Both had medical issues that forced them into early retirement and moved to their happy little condo in Lincoln City. He played his guitar again, wrote and sang more songs, enjoyed nightly sunsets, bonfires on the beach, catching and frying fish, spending time with family, and finding and painting rocks. He became a famous local artist with his rock paintings and music. And, yes, he made a lot of friendsand graduated into the presence of God.

Scott Douglas Roeder passed away peacefully Saturday, April 4th at the age of 52 years and 5 months. Predeceased by his father Paul L Roeder he is survived by his loving wife, Tammy Ford Roeder, his children Tiffany Nicole Leatherwood and Blake Douglas Roeder, his grandsons, Joshua Paul Leatherwood and Oliver Watson Leatherwood, his step-children/grandchildren, Christine Church with William and Evelyn Church, BC Hall Ford, Keighla Williams and David Willians Jr., his mother, Bonnie Carol Roeder, his brothers, Bradley Thomas Roeder and Bryan Ray Roeder, his half-brothers, Craig C Roeder and Fred Wade Roeder and many in-laws, aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and yes, a lot of friends remembering him with great fondness.

Due to the COVID-19 restrictions, there will be no funeral service but a memorial service will be planned for a later date.

Scott was laid to rest on Friday, April 10th at Mountain View Cemetery
500 Hilda Street, M-23-16-A

Oregon City, OR 97045

Cemetery Gates: Open Daily Mon-Sun Dawn to Dusk

Tribute Wall



“ Hillside Chapel created a Tribute Video in memory of Scott Douglas Roeder



Hillside Chapel - April 10, 2020 at 10:06 PM



Dear Terri Heft, thank you, thank you, thank you from the bottom of my heart for this beautiful video for your "Pies" Pies and Zotty were truly "the words and the tune" and boy did they play!! Love, Mama Bonnie
❤️❤️❤️

Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 11:27 PM

PT

“ Loved when he sang the song he wrote. ☐☐❤️ My heart was so blessed that Sunday just listening to the wonderful gift God gave him. Gone way to soon 😭

Patricia Tomlin - October 13, 2024 at 12:23 AM



“ Scott Douglas Roeder

January 28, 2023 at 02:51 PM

“ A text from Scott - January 2018... One day we were at McDonald's drive-through and Tammy spotted a little rock with a lighthouse painted on it. We discovered there were people that enjoyed putting smiles on complete strangers' faces in the form of a painted rock. Tammy thought it was so us. We are all about spreading the joy. She started painting rocks. That was around the time I had broken my ribs and messed up my shoulder.

When I healed up I started painting rocks and fishing. Life was wonderful! I was painting Christmas rocks and a Jewish lady was admiring my candles and wished someone would paint a menorah and give it to her...which I did. I didn't know she was going through some tough times and those menorah rocks had a great positive impact on her life. Then, I befriended one of my fellow rock painters. I could tell she was a good Christian woman from the words in her posts (Facebook - Lincoln City Rocks) We started trading rocks. Then one day, she told me about something difficult she was going through. I thought it was odd that she would do that with someone she barely knew.

Then everything made sense! I was doing the work God had for me to do. He had to get me to the beach because that's where He would use me. He allowed my disability and used it to solve my income issues. It also lead me to seek out another creative artistic outlet. He used Tammy's cancer to make her willing to leave the work she loved. That was difficult. Anything less than the incurable form of cancer, and we would have toughed it out so she could stay at her job. So, I asked God.. Why me? I love you and enjoy helping you but my idea of a good time is a dive bar, whiskey, and video poker. My family seems to think I'm going to hell in a handbasket. I can't stand those Bible-thumping Christians and I don't want to go to church. What do you want from me? He said, "I do not condone your lifestyle but I would not send you to hell for it. You don't have to be a Bible-thumping Christian but they are doing my work as I have instructed them. You keep painting and sharing the gifts that I have given you. I will bring them to you. You will know what to say or do.

Follow your heart. That's where I'll be. I appreciate your willingness to serve me and have decided to reward you by giving you a slice of heaven while you're still on earth."

I don't know why you worry about me so much, Mom. Once you give up the illusion of control, everything goes according to the plan. It's not our plan. Love you so much! Scott

Bonnie Roeder - October 13, 2022 at 12:35 PM



“ Precious memories of precious moments on Father's Day... ❤️❤️❤️



Bonnie Roeder - June 23, 2020 at 10:45 PM



“ After the rain finally stopped I went to the next-door neighbor to ask permission to cut some of the beautiful yellow flowers that Susie planted years ago when Scott was her neighbor. They graciously said, "Yes, of course," so I gathered several and headed to Mountainview. I was pleasantly surprised to see that Scott's gravestone had been installed. I arranged the bouquet and took a picture. I think both Susie and Scott would approve! A legacy of kindness, generosity, and love, indeed!



Bonnie Roeder - June 14, 2020 at 03:39 AM



“ Dear Bonnie and family, We were so very sorry to hear of Scott's passing. May God continue to comfort you and go before you in every way. What a loving, talented man: musical, artistic, a great sense of humor, and loved by all. Sending our sympathy and prayers. Ronnie & Nancy Patton



Bonnie Roeder - June 08, 2020 at 06:48 AM



*Dear Ronnie and Nancy,
How blessed we are to have sweet people in our lives like you! Thank you for your words of comfort and encouragement. Blessings always,
Bonnie*

Bonnie Roeder - June 08, 2020 at 06:54 AM



“ *God's healing, God's grace, God's love. May all these bring you strength and comfort and see you through. Richard and I are so sorry to read about your son Scott. May you and your family find comfort and peace in God's love. With sympathy, Amy and Richard Herman.*



Bonnie Roeder - May 24, 2020 at 12:27 PM



Dear Amy and Richard, Thank you for extending God's healing, grace, and love to me and my family. I was blessed by your lovely card and compassionate and encouraging words. That was very sweet of you! Blessings always, Bonnie ❤️

Bonnie Roeder - May 24, 2020 at 12:29 PM



“ *Blue Caribbean Bouquet was purchased for the family of Scott Douglas Roeder.*



May 03, 2020 at 10:38 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Bonnie Roeder - April 28, 2020 at 09:41 AM



Joe Ford wrote: October 30, 2017 We zip lined Fremont street. Yep my 70 year old Dad owned it! This was so much fun!! Miss you Scotty!!! Lots of memories you gave me. Thank you and miss you!!❤️❤️❤️❤️

Bonnie Roeder - April 28, 2020 at 09:49 AM



Thanks for sharing this, Joe! You gave Scott lots of good times and good memories, too! He loved your sister, Tammy, and all the Ford family!❤️😊❤️👍❤️😊❤️

Bonnie Roeder - April 28, 2020 at 10:04 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Bonnie Roeder - April 21, 2020 at 09:53 AM

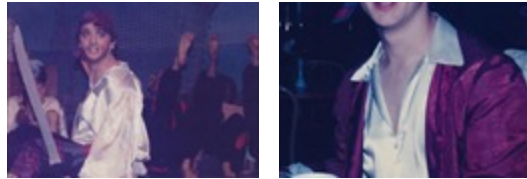


On a Spring mini-vacation, Scott struck the perfect pose at "Clearing the Way", a sculpture by Larry Anderson at Fireman's Park in Tacoma Washington. It symbolizes the lumber industry and the solitary figure in the woods who has cleared the way for his town. What a poetic reminder that one life makes a difference for generations to come.

Bonnie Roeder - April 21, 2020 at 09:54 AM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Bonnie Roeder - April 17, 2020 at 11:31 AM



Thinking of our "Pirate King" in the 1986 Oregon City High School production of *The Pirates of Penzance*, Scott. He ended up with a "bevy of beautiful friends" and captured the hearts of us all! Especially his "matey" Tammy!

Bonnie Roeder - April 17, 2020 at 11:33 AM



“ Bonnie - It appears that Scott touched many many lives and made a difference for so many - so talented and he lived a full life although cut way too short. We love you Bonnie and are sharing in your sorrow. I bet he's making music and painting all the rocks in Heaven. Love you, Danae, Tom, Tommy and Kate.

Danae Domian - April 16, 2020 at 09:34 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Bonnie Roeder - April 12, 2020 at 04:15 PM



Tawny McClean of the Cracker Jack Gift Shop in Lincon City wrote: This 4/12/2019 memory popped up this morning which brings me joy and sadness at the same time. This lovely family made special memories for me and my little shop. They all fell in love with the lcky Bob cloth dolls, everyone in their family had one of their own! Tammy Ford Roeder thank you for sharing your family with me. With great sadness your beautiful Scott will be missed. To which I replied: Thank you for sharing this, Tawny! I loved visiting your shop and yes, the lcky Bobs were quite popular! I think they represent us - patched together; perfectly imperfect! ❤️

Bonnie Roeder - April 12, 2020 at 04:22 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Bonnie Roeder - April 12, 2020 at 04:08 PM



Melody Carroll wrote: That smile is how I will always remember him. I remember that Easter song as well. One of my fondest memories was him playing his trumpet to “Onward Christian Soldiers” while we all followed him around the church singing and dancing. He was always so kind to me in a time in my life where I didn’t always feel that. I will never forget his kindness and love.

I replied: Thanks for sharing this, Melody Carroll This is awesome! I know he blessed the kids in our neighborhood. I called him the "Pied Piper" because he brought so many of them to church but I guess I never realized the effect he had on the other kids at church. 👍😊❤️

Bonnie Roeder - April 14, 2020 at 09:01 PM



There is an Easter song he wrote and played and sang at church and other occasions over the past decades. It is among my most precious memories. It is ringing in my heart today. He titled it:

"You Arose"

*You died, took away my sin,
You arose, that I might live again,
You arose.
Praise Your Name, Hallelujah!
You arose.*

*Faithful unto death, you did your Father's will,
You suffered and died on Calvary's hill,
You paid for my salvation with your precious blood.*

*You died, took away my sin,
You arose, that I might live again,
You arose.
Praise Your Name, Hallelujah!
You arose.*

*On Sunday the women came to anoint their crucified,
But You'd already risen before they arrived,
An angel rolled away the stone to reveal the empty tomb.*

*You died, took away my sin,
You arose, that I might live again,
You arose.
Praise Your Name, Hallelujah!
You arose.*

*It was necessary for You to go away,
But You promised an even greater day,
When by Your Spirit, You'd abide within my heart.*

*You died, took away my sin,
You arose, that I might live again,
You arose.
Praise Your Name, Hallelujah!
You arose.*

Bonnie Roeder - April 15, 2020 at 04:06 PM

Bonnie Roeder - March 12, 2023 at 10:11 AM

NW

“ Scooter was my best friend. I will always miss him and think about him. He was the kindest man I've ever known. I was lucky enough to video chat with him a week before he passed. For that I feel blessed

Norm Wiebe - April 12, 2020 at 11:43 AM



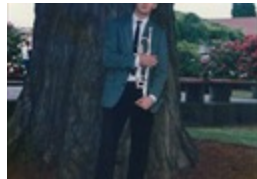
“ If you would not be forgotten as soon as you are dead, either write something worth reading or do something worth writing.”
~ Benjamin Franklin

I don't know if Scott ever read this quote but he did both and left a legacy of kindness, generosity, and love.

Bonnie Roeder - April 11, 2020 at 06:44 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Bonnie Roeder - April 11, 2020 at 05:45 PM



I like to think Scott was called to trumpet duty! :-)

Bonnie Roeder - April 11, 2020 at 05:46 PM



“ *Uxorious - [uhk-SOR-ee-əs] 1. Excessively affectionate toward one’s wife 2.Devoted to one’s wife This is my "word of the day". I must add it to my vocabulary and the long list of Scott's characteristics. He was uxorious, for sure.*

Bonnie Roeder - April 11, 2020 at 04:13 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Bonnie Roeder - April 11, 2020 at 02:46 PM



Order filled for the gift shop included "Crabbily Ever After" for a customer who wanted a unique wedding gift. Love it!

Bonnie Roeder - April 11, 2020 at 02:49 PM

BW

“ *Dear Bonnie,
Words cannot convey how sorry I am to learn of the loss of your dear son, Scott. I was shocked when our friend, Tom D, told me your sad news a few days ago. Because I cannot be there to give you a big hug, please accept my heartfelt condolence. I hope that your deep faith and the passing of time will help ease the pain of your loss, for you and your family.
My love to you, Barb Wolman*

Barbara Wolman - April 11, 2020 at 12:14 PM



Thank you, Barb. I feel your hug across those 3022 miles between us! God is not limited by time or space and He provides just what we need when we need it. Blessings always, Bonnie

Bonnie Roeder - April 11, 2020 at 02:33 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 11:13 PM



Scott loved painting these "Smile-makers"

Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 11:18 PM

SC

“ *I treasured Scott's crabby rocks. I would see the ones he posted and I would name them: Aunt Crabby, Forest Crabby, Santa Crabby, Easter Crabby, Hipster Crabby, etc. I will miss his talent, humor, and dedication.*

Thank you Scott for the treasure you were.

Sili Conia

Sili Conia - April 10, 2020 at 10:18 PM



I loved his "Crabbily Ever After" he did as a special order for a customer at the gift shop who wanted a unique gift for a bride and groom. I got to see it before it was picked up. I'll add a picture.

Bonnie Roeder - April 11, 2020 at 02:44 PM



“ Scott's cousin, Corena Roeder Oppel wrote: So sorry for your family's loss. I know Scott will be missed. How quickly life goes as I remember playing with the boys at you and Uncle Paul's apartment like yesterday. Or watching Scott play the trumpet. I'm so sorry. Love and prayers.

Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 06:19 PM



“ Just one example of the way Scott touched the lives of others - From Facebook: This breaks my heart! He was such a lovely man and loved his wife so much. I spent many mornings chatting with him. We watched him play the guitar for his wife while she did laps in the Sea Gypsy pool! He painted beautiful rocks and hid them all over for our guests! He will greatly be missed. His wife will need a lot of support!
Kimberly Ann, General Manager at Sea.Gypsy Rentals

Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 06:06 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 05:49 PM



Who's got her Daddy's smile? Tiffany, that's who!

Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 05:47 PM

LH

“ I was so sad to hear the news of Scott passing. He was always so sweet and kind. I will miss seeing him when out at our favorite hang outs. Love to all the family.

Leeanne Hainline - April 10, 2020 at 04:49 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 04:43 PM



Our "Smiling Treasure" created "Treasures to Create Smiles"

Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 04:42 PM



“ Scott you were so young none of us know when God will take us home. He needed your help so he took you home to be with him. May God bless and comfort those that are left behind. May we all be ready to meet him when our time comes. Your aunt Karen

Karen Roeder-Buser - April 10, 2020 at 04:30 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 04:17 PM



Scott walked Tiffany down the aisle - August 26, 2017

Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 04:25 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 03:51 PM



Papa Scott and JP played the guitar together.

Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 04:29 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 03:44 PM



Blake helped Daddy with mowing the grass.

Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 04:27 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 03:23 PM



Hello and Good-bye Papa Scott. 2.22.2020

Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 05:49 PM

AR

I see the love for your son and Papa's love for his grandson what a loving picture God is so good!

Ann Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 09:20 PM



“ *Bonnie Roeder lit a candle in memory of Scott Douglas Roeder*



Bonnie Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 01:00 PM

CR

“ May God be with his family at this time. I pray for strength for them to get through this time. Scott I wish you well on your journey to heaven and I will see you there when it is my time. Until then keep those fingers playing the guitar and keep an eye on those of us left behind.

Carman Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 12:38 PM

TA

“ Father, teach me to help those who have suffered the loss of a loved one. My tendency is to try and "fix" the problem when someone is hurting. Help me remember that I can't fix the problem ... I can't speak the right words that will make everything better ... but I can be there. I can listen. I can pray. I can mourn with them. May the love and compassion of Jesus flow through me. In Jesus' name. Amen.

Cousin Tonia

Tonia Anderson - April 10, 2020 at 11:57 AM

AR

“ My thoughts and my prayer for God's comforting Spirit to surround all of you. Kind man and willing to help glad God put him here with us .

Ann

Ann Roeder - April 10, 2020 at 11:23 AM