



Scott William McCorkle

March 9, 1965 - March 21, 2016

Scott W. McCorkle, age 51 of Detroit, passed away March 21, 2016. Dearest son of William and Rene McCorkle and the late Carolyn McCorkle. Dear father of Scotty, Audrey, Jesse, Katie, Cassandra, Sara, Samuel, Alexandra and the late Corrah. Loving grandfather of Madyson and Benjamon. Dear brother of Dana, John and Edward. A Memorial Service will be held at 6:00 p.m. Thursday at Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Home, 8459 Hall Rd. (3 blks. E. of Van Dyke) Utica. Friends may visit on Thursday from 4:00 p.m. until 7:00 p.m. Memorials suggested to The Salvation Army or The Easter Seals. Please share a memory at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

MAR **24**. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Wm Sullivan and Son Funeral Home
8459 Hall Road
Utica, MI 48317
(586) 731-2411
utica@sullivanfh.com
<https://www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com/>

Memorial Service

MAR **24**. 6:00 PM (ET)

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Tribute Wall



“ *Crystal Cross Bouquet was purchased for the family of Scott William McCorkle.* ”



March 24, 2016 at 12:40 PM

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“ I have now the McCorkle family, and Scotty, practically my whole life.

I first met Scotty when we played youth hockey together. When we were 11, we were both selected to play on a team that went to Sweden. Throughout the Summer of '76, in order to earn money for the trip, we spent most weekend mornings collecting newspapers, and then many weekend afternoons running around the various fairs in town while our parent sold Bingo tickets at the booths (I think our parents ended up spending more money at those fairs than they brought in for the trip). Interspersed during that time were many sleepovers at the McCorkle's house on Abington or at my house on Windsor - Scotty and I used to pretend we were rock stars playing in the band Kiss. One other positive hockey experience we had together was in 1980-81 - when we won the Bantam AA state championship with the Warren Sabres.

As we got a little older, Scotty and I grew apart as our interests varied. However, my mom and dad still kept in touch with Bud, and therefore I always was made aware as to how Scotty and Dana were doing. I know that my dad considered Bud to be one of his best friends, and our family is so appreciative of the support given to us (and particularly to my mom) by Bud and Rene in the months and now years since my father passed.

The last time I saw Scotty was at his mom's funeral (Scott's mom and his daughter are buried next to my father). When Scotty came up to greet me at the visitation, I was genuinely touched by his reaction to seeing me. He was sad for his mom of course, but was also a little bit happy and relieved, I think, to see a friendly face from his past. After the visitation, he went home and grabbed the newspaper articles that he had saved from our State Championship - he wanted me to have them. I still have them in a drawer at my house.

Our family expresses its deepest condolences and offers up prayers

for the entire McCorkle family. We will miss Scotty, but believe that he is in a better place.

Steve, Carrie, Robert and Madison Hays

Steve - March 23, 2016 at 03:57 PM