

Scott Allen Henry Corley, passed away March 5, 2022. Scott is the son of Steve and Rebecca Corley, born on February 7th, 1980, during a severe blizzard. Scott has been our “Snow Baby” ever since. He attended Kersey-Mecham Pre-school, Roscoe Wilson Elementary, Hutchison Jr. High and graduated from Lubbock High School in 1998 where he enjoyed gymnastics and art. Scott had many life-long friends from early days in Lubbock. He was voted the “coolest” first grader at Roscoe and never made an enemy. His kind heart and dislike of any kind of harassment or bullying made him a friend to many. His first job experiences were in food service. At fourteen he went to work part-time in the kitchen at Kyle Abernathie’s 88 Key Cafe in the Depot District. From there he would go on to many other chef venues. He had developed a love of the outdoors as a young Boy Scout. He loved camping, hiking, climbing, fishing, skiing, and especially skateboarding with his pals. He enjoyed the sports of golf, gymnastics, diving, basketball, baseball, soccer; mostly to spend time with his brothers and friends. The mountains of Colorado were his happy place and dreamed of climbing ALL the 1400 ft. peaks in the state. He did make of few of the summits. He also cherished his family golfing vacations in Florida, The Masters, and of course Ruidoso in the rain. A July trip to St. Andrews will be missing Scott as Dad and Brent tour the Old Course and play a round in Scotland. The apples of his eye are his twin daughters 12-year-old Harper Rae and Riley Quinn. Being Dad was his all-time favorite job. They became outdoor enthusiasts as they canoed, fished, hiked, skied and explored the woods and hills with Dad. They have a passion for the study of plants and animals. They have learned to be loving and kind to all of God’s creatures modeling their dad’s love of nature. Scott was a man who loved his family, his country, and was rediscovering his spiritual life as he struggled through illness and recovery. His death will leave a big hole in the hearts of all who knew and loved him. Many have their own stories of enjoying life with Scott Corley. We will miss his company while resting assured that Scott has found the greatest mountain range, forest trail, ocean wave, river rapids, golf course and skate park that we can ever imagine.

Loved ones include father Steve Corley; mother Rebecca Corley; daughters Harper and Riley; former wife Laura Babb; fiancé Cory Beaty; grandfather Doug Corley; brother Brent Corley (Kristin), nephew John, nieces Meghan, Alexa and Brooklyn; aunt Jana Powers Corley Johnson (Charlie), their children Chad McCormick (Meribeth), children Corley and Clay, Cliff McCormick (Stacy), daughter Nora, Chris Anne McCormick (Ashley); Mike Corley (Frieda), daughters Deidra Brooks (Jason) and Erin Spreng (Brian), and son Simon; Janie Reid, daughter Lisa Smith, children Devin, Sonora and Madison, Richard Reid, daughters Haley and Leah, Theresa Lyons Clampitt (Wayne), children Brad VanSickle (Jamie), Shaun VanSickle (Pam), son Austin James (A.J.), Ethan Lyons (Liz). Preceded in death by brothers Zach Henry and Eric Corley, uncle Scott, Brad Snitker, cousin Devin Smith, infant niece Meghan; grandparents Ann and Jack Snitker, grandmother Sammie Corley.

Celebration of the Life of Scott Allen Henry Corley



February 7, 1980 - March 5, 2022



Service of Worship and Celebration

Worship through Video and Remembrance

Processional*

Welcome and Prayer

Rev. Scott Herrington

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 40:6-8

Worship through Music*

Congregation

All Creatures of Our God and King

Words of Hope

Rev. Sheryl Gallarneau

Scripture Reading

Psalms 23

Worship through Music

Larry Landusky

Nobody Knows the Troubles I've Seen

All Day, All Night

Words of Grace

Rev. Jake Maxwell

Worship through Music*

Congregation

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

Prayer of Committal

Benediction

Recessional and Reception*

*Corley Family invites you to join them in our Grand Hall
for fellowship following Scott's Celebration of Life*

All Creatures of Our God and King

1 All creatures worship God most
high,
lift up your voice in earth and sky,
alleluia, alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
thou silver moon with softer gleam,
O sing ye, O sing ye, alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia!

2 Thou rushing wind that art so
strong,
ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
alleluia, alleluia!
Thou rising morn in praise rejoice,
ye lights of evening, find a voice,
O sing ye, O sing ye, alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia!

3 And ev'ryone, with tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
alleluia, alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
sing praise and cast on God your
care,
O sing ye, O sing ye, alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia!

4 Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship God in humbleness,
alleluia, alleluia!
To God all thanks and praise belong!
Join in the everlasting song:
O sing ye, O sing ye, alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia!

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

1 There's a wideness in God's mercy,
like the wideness of the sea.
There's a kindness in God's justice,
which is more than liberty.

2 There is welcome for the sinner,
and more graces for the good.
There is mercy with the Savior,
there is healing in his blood.

3 But we make God's love too narrow
by false limits of our own,
and we magnify its strictness
with a zeal God will not own.

4 For the love of God is broader
than the measures of the mind,
and the heart of the Eternal
is most wonderfully kind.

5 If our love were but more simple,
we should rest upon God's word,
and our lives would be illumined
by the presence of our Lord.