



*Oh, please don't feel guilty
It was just my time to go.
I see you are still feeling sad,
And the tears just seem to flow.*

*We all come to earth for our lifetime,
And for some it's not many years
I don't want you to keep crying
You are shedding so many tears.*

*I haven't really left you
Even though it may seem so,
I have just gone to my heavenly home,
And I'm closer to you than you know.*

*Just believe that when you say
my name, I'm standing next to you,
I know you long to see me,
But there's nothing I can do.*

*But I'll still send you messages
And hope you understand,
That when your time comes to "cross over,"
I'll be there to take your hand.*

IN LOVING MEMORY OF:

Scott "Sparky" Nelson Morgan

BORN

April 22, 1956
Seattle, Washington

PASSED AWAY

November 30, 2013
Bremerton, Washington

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Evergreen Washelli Chapel
Seattle, Washington
Saturday, December 7, 2013 at 2:00 PM

OFFICIANT

Rev. Gary Barchert

SURVIVED BY:

Daughters: Amy Morgan, Julie Morgan
Son: Scott Morgan

Grandsons: Tyler Scott Morgan, Lorenza "Poncho" Hernandez,
Marco "Lefty" Hernandez, Jayden Taylor

Granddaughter: Alexia Morgan

Sister: Marybeth Morgan

Brother: Kelly Morgan

Godchildren: Greg and Scotty Versoi

SPEAKERS

Amy Morgan, Julie Morgan, Scott Morgan, Marybeth Morgan

MILITARY HONORS

Ft. Lewis Honor Guard

Special Thanks

The Morgan Family would like to extend a special thanks to
Seattle City Light, North Highline Fire Department,
Retired Chief Scott LaVielle, The White Center F.O.E.
and all who helped us through this tough time.

Scott "Sparky" Nelson Morgan was brought into the world on April 22, 1956 to Eugene and Wavel Morgan and unexpectedly rejoined with them as well as his sister Julie and brother Bob Morgan on November 30, 2013. Scott lived and worked in the Seattle area for most of his life. He attended Chief Seattle High School and then went into the United States Army where he proudly served. He started his family with Gale Danielson with the birth of their first child Amy Diane Morgan in 1978, then in June of 1980 with the birth their second daughter JulieBeth Marie Morgan. He married Gale in 1983 just before the birth of his son Scott Franklin Morgan. Although their marriage would not be eternal, he did again find happiness.

Scott became a volunteer for the North Highline Fire Department where he served many years. It was here that his true passions would be uncovered through the eyes of a Sparky the Fire Dog costume, a role he was born to play. He started to volunteer and became instantly committed to The Northwest Burn Foundation, helping child burn victims as well as many community events while working full-time with Seattle City Light. He started City Light in the warehouse and for more than 30 years he worked his way up the ladder with the company to become Line Crew Chief.

His heart was big and kind, with a willingness to help anyone anywhere, family or not. He would go out of his way to make the sad happy and the ill smile. It is a huge loss to the world that he can no longer express his incredible acceptance and sense of family. He is greatly loved and will be incredibly missed by far more than he ever knew.

Share your memories of Scott
by signing his guestbook
at washelli.com