

A Celebration of Life



Jeffrey Scott Brittle

July 2, 1952 – August 15, 2023

In Loving Remembrance of Scott Brittle

Sunnyvale Presbyterian Church September 15, 2023 10 AM

As we gather, please remember to silence all devices.

Prelude	Larry Page, Piano
*Song	<i>I'll fly Away</i> Carol Heath & Joe Don Heath
Gathering Words of Welcome & Comfort	Rev. Hardy Kim
Prayer of Invocation	Rev. Karin Kennedy Hejmanowski
Solo	<i>Eternal Father, Strong to Save - Naval Hymn</i> TSgt. Dan Olivas, California Air National Guard, Soloist
Scripture Reading	Psalm 8 Jim Shaver
Poem	"What is Dying?" Trisha Flores
Special Music	<i>Softly & Tenderly</i>
Remembrance of Love	Betsy Brittle, Atcheson Brittle, and Joe Di Pol
*Hymn #819	<i>Be Still My Soul</i>
Meditation	
Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer	
Commendation & Benediction	
*Song	<i>Testify to Love</i>
Slideshow	
Postlude	<i>Spirit in the Sky</i>

**Please stand in body or spirit*

Join us for a reception in the Fellowship Hall following the service.

Scott Brittle lived to 71 years old and stated, "I've had a great life and achieved everything I wanted in life". Born in Long Beach, CA to William and Patricia Brittle, he grew up near the beaches of southern California and the waters and mountains of the Seattle area. Sailing, camping, fishing and skiing formed an early hunger for adventure. He worked on a cattle and wheat ranch while in college at Washington State University, embracing ranch life with enthusiasm and learning the value of long hours and demanding work. His love of the Palouse region and the grains grown there showed up throughout his life as he milled grain to make fresh flour for his sourdough breads. During college he started skydiving and after 40 jumps realized he was fascinated with aviation. After graduation he enlisted in the United States Air Force as an avionics technician. Within two years he received a commission into the United States Navy and became a Naval Flight Officer on the P3 Orion.



He met his future wife, Betsy Klees, on a blind date while stationed at Moffett Field, CA. His lifelong dream of fatherhood was fulfilled with the arrival of sons, Atcheson and Thomas. He retired from the military after 21 years of service and entered the high-tech world. Randonneuring and bicycle touring became new adventures, pedaling miles all over the west and across the country. He became a recumbent bike evangelist, encouraging folks to try a new way of riding.

Then Alzheimer's Disease struck Scott and eventually put an end to those pleasures. But it could not take away the years of him being a wonderful husband, loving father, enamored grandfather, generous neighbor, bread baker extraordinaire, helpful bike mechanic, curious Christian, and man of great character. He is survived by his wife of 40 years, Betsy; son Atcheson (his children Bronson and Everlee and their mother Annaika); son Thomas (his wife Catherine and their son Hunter); mother Patricia; sisters Bobbeann and Leslie; extended family and good dog Sunny. To our beloved Scott, we miss you deeply. "Fair Winds and Following Seas" as you transition to your new adventure.

What Is Dying?

I am standing on the seashore. A ship at my side spreads her sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty, and I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come down to mingle with each other. Then someone at my side says, "There! She's gone."

Gone where? Gone from my sight — that is all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side and just as able to bear her load of living freight to the place of her destination. Her diminished size is in me — not in her — and just at that moment, when someone at my side says, "There! She's gone," there are other eyes that are watching her coming and other voices ready to take up the glad shout, "There she comes!"

Donations in memory of Scott Brittle may be made to:
Alzheimer's Association
alz.org

I'll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end
I'll fly away

Testify To Love

All the colors of the rainbow
All the voices of the wind
Every dream that reaches out
That reaches out to find where love begins
Every word of every story
Every star in every sky
Every corner of creation
Lives to testify

Chorus

For as long as I shall live
I will testify to love
I'll be a witness in the silences
When words are not enough
With every breath I take
I will give thanks to God above
For as long as I shall live
I will testify to love

From the mountains to the valleys
From the rivers to the sea
Every hand that reaches out
Every hand that reaches out to offer peace
Every simple act of mercy
Every step to kingdom come
All the hope in every heart
Will speak what Love has done

Chorus