



Paul Edward Scott

October 7, 1949 - November 14, 2024

Paul Edward Scott, 75, passed away peacefully after a long and valiant battle with Parkinson's Disease. Born in Newmarket, Ontario, Canada, Paul lived a life rich with adventure, love, and laughter. He is survived by his beloved wife, Dawn Scott, who stood by his side with unwavering strength, humor, and love. Paul graduated from The University of Western Ontario with a degree in Business Administration, a foundation that led him to a successful career selling heavy equipment, explosives and lastly as Operations Manager with Cherry Hill Construction, Inc. in Branford, CT, until his retirement in early 2021. Known for his dedication and integrity, he was deeply respected in his profession.

Paul embraced his chosen family wholeheartedly, leaving a legacy of love to his children Carly Villa (Raleigh, NC), Elizabeth Lee (Monroe, CT), and Max Villa and his spouse Maria (Pickering)(Cary, NC) and grandchildren, Felix, Jae, and Naomi.

Paul was predeceased by his parents Margaret Hunter and Earle Scott, and siblings Dave, Pete, Jim, Ian, Betty and John, but he is lovingly remembered by his surviving siblings Carolyn, Judy, Mary, Bob and Aileen.

An outdoors person at heart, Paul reveled in the beauty of nature, biking, rollerblading, hiking, skiing, snowshoeing, and paddling his way through life. He bike-toured across the U.S., Canada, and Ireland, experiencing the world on two wheels with an open heart and an endless sense of wonder. His unique sense of humor, kindness, generosity, and patience endeared him to

all who knew him. Paul made everyone feel seen and loved, weaving joy into the lives of those around him.

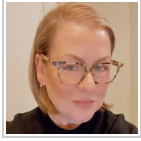
With a passion of cooking and chess, he had a way of creating warmth and sharing laughter, whether around a meal or a game board. Paul was an incredible sight snowshoeing on antique bear paw snowshoes, gliding effortlessly through deep, fresh snow while others struggled with modern equipment. It is easy to picture him now, striding through the clouds of heaven in his giant, round snowshoes, continuing his journey with lightness and grace.

In Paul's memory, let us honor his example of love, resilience, and joy. His spirit remains in the beauty of a snow-covered trail, the laughter of family and the warmth of a shared meal.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that you enjoy a cold draft beer, go for a hike, or make someone feel like the most important person in the room. We will miss his warmth, his hilarity, and his remarkable knack of making life feel like a grand adventure. Here's to Paul: may he be biking through the cosmos, snowshoeing over celestial snow, and causing a little harmless trouble, wherever he may be.

Services are private and at the convenience of the family.

Tribute Wall



“ Shawn and I just saw this. Thinking of you Dawn ❤️ so sorry for your loss! Sending prayers from your neighbors in Guilford CT



Simone Marie - December 25, 2025 at 08:42 PM

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“ Where does one even start? Paul was the best uncle his gaggle of nieces and nephews could have asked for. Always attentive, smiling and full of life. I remember him biking up the farm, countless Christmases (including the one where he procured Alvin and the chipmunks costumes?! Haha), family reunions at uncle Jim’s, the whale-watching tour in Halifax where he coached me to focus on the horizon, him finally “giving” me cousins my own age, and the trips Scott and I took to Guilford where he told me “that guy really loves you, you know” over lobster rolls. I’m glad he got to meet one of my babies! Always wish we had more time together. So grateful he is at peace. Sending love to Dawn, and to his kids, brother and sisters, and all of the Scott clan. He is and was immensely loved, and will be missed.

Marcie - November 14, 2024 at 09:27 PM