

My Dad

Written by Larry Hatfield

His hands were calloused
His face was tanned and lined.
He was from an earlier generation
A much harder time.

He was self sufficient
Taking care of his own
He didn't look to thers
To furnish im a home.

He worked hard for what he had
If he couldn't afford it, he did without
Looking for a handout
He was not about.

Came home everyday
With his lunch bucket and water can
His footsteps slow and weary
He was quite a man.

I never heard him complain
About his lot in life
He always provided
For his kids and wife.

He always had what we needed
Thru good times and bad
This man I am speaking of
Just happened to be my dad.



Honoured to serve the family of Stanley Scout
To send a condolence, please visit our website at
www.cornerstonefuneralhome.com | 403-381-7777 (24/7)

Stanley Scout Mianistikitstakii (Many Different Offerings) April 11, 1945 – February 12, 2022

Stan was born on April 11, 1945 in Cardston to Frank and Myrtle Scout. He was given his traditional name by his grandfather Bobtail Chief. This name was very special to him, and he lived his life providing "his own offerings" to many people.

He was raised in the Fish Creek area on the Blood Reserve. He attended St. Mary's Residential School and walked out of school the day he turned 16 years old. He made many friends during his time at school and was a gifted athlete, especially in track and field. When he left school, his mother told him, "If you don't go to school, then you have to work". He listened and went to work for the late Rufus Goodstriker and was an outrider for Rufus's chuckwagon outfit. He often spoke about "Sundown Hank" who sponsored their chuckwagon outfits and how he enjoyed his life then. He was the youngest outrider at the Calgary Stampede. He also helped with Rufus' Trail Rides that took many young people through the Blood Reserve. He remained close to Rufus Sr. and the Goodstriker family.

Stan had a very close relationship with his mother and was teased that he was a "Mama's Boy", which he didn't mind at all. When, he wasn't with Rufus's rig, he went to work at Johnson's Sawmill with his cousins Clarence and William Red Crow. True to his word, he came home once a month and gave his paycheck to his mother. His siblings all knew when he was coming home, and it always seemed like Christmas. He helped his mother with all expenses, including sending money to his older brothers who were attending Olds College, and his younger siblings who were all still in school. It's hard to believe, he was only 17 years of age! He always remained close to his mother, so much so, that he and Joanne bought their house right across the street from his mom's house in Fort Macleod.

He worked at the Fort Macleod Plywood Plant for several years, until he began working for Nova Corporation in Fort Macleod. Each day after work, he always walked straight to his mother's house, knowing there was something on the stove cooking for him. He always knew his children and nephews and nieces would be there to greet him as well. He was employed with Nova for many years and retired in 2010 due to his failing health.

He totally lived for his family, and he and Joanne traveled many miles to watch his children play sports. He always made time to mentor young people and Joanne was there providing support for them. He and Joanne moved their family to Fish Creek where he set up his S2 Ranch raising livestock. He loved rodeo and often talked about his travels with his son Kevin, who, like his dad, was a gifted athlete, and a rodeo champion. The loss of their son Kevin, was devastating to them, and he always kept their memories of him, close to his heart.

Stan loved being a grandfather, and spent his later years enjoying his grandkids, who were all very close to him. It was always very comfortable to visit with Stan; his family, friends, and community members appreciated his sense of humor. Everyone was always prepared for his teasing because it was his way of greeting. He treated everyone with respect from children to older people, regardless of status.

Stan has journeyed to the spirit world, leaving his loving wife and best friend of 52 years, Joanne, and his children, Carrie, Sheryl, and Deanna (Dustin) Fox; his grandchildren, Tila, Megan, Casey, Shaw, Liam, Starly, Dustin Jr., and Gemma; and his great grandchildren; His brothers Lucius (Pam) Wadsworth, and Roy (Nora) Scout, his sisters, Kathleen McHugh, Christine (Ray) Vaivada, Rosie Many Grey Horses, and his aunt Joan (Joe) Cochrane.

He was predeceased by his son Kevin, his granddaughter Myrtle Lee Scout Davis, his parents, Frank and Myrtle Scout, his grandparents, Mary Blackwater, Henry (Helen) Cochrane, his siblings, Melvin Wadsworth, Francis, Joe, Elizabeth, Kevin, and twin sisters Janie and Genevieve, and his in-laws Isaac and Elizabeth Crow Chief.

*"You will always be remembered. Your presence,
love, and kindness will forever be with us.
Rest for now until we meet again"*



In Loving Memory

Stan Scout
"Mianistsikkitstakii"

April 11, 1945 - February 12, 2022

Family Service & Wake

Cornerstone Funeral Home
2825 - 32 Street South, Lethbridge, AB
Tuesday, February 22, 2022 from 5:00 P.M. to 9:00 P.M.

Musician - Christina Fox

Funeral Mass

St. Martha's Catholic Church
355 Columbia Blvd. West, Lethbridge, AB
Wednesday, February 23, 2022 at 12:00 P.M.

Celebrant - Father William Monis
Musician - Craig Day Chief & Christina Fox
First Reader - Tobi Wadsworth - *Ecclesiastes 3:1-11a*
Psalms 103
Second Reader - Junior Fox - *2 Corinthians 5:1, 6-10*
Gospel - Father William Monis - *John 14:1-7*
Prayers of the Faithful

Pallbearers - Church

Ross Scout | Joey Healy | Mike Scout
Matthew Scout | Brian Vavada | Clint McHugh
Sonny Wadsworth | Steve Vavada | Eugene Blackwater
Jimmy Firstrider | Scotty Many Grey Horses

Interment

Following the Service, Stan will be laid to rest in
St. Catherine's Cemetery, on the Blood Reserve.

Officiant - Father Pawel Andrasz OMI
Honour Song - Cory Wadsworth

Pallbearers - Graveside

Shaw Scout | Nick Crow Chief | Dustin Fox | Weston Scout
Liam Scout | Aiden Scout | Chase Scout | Wyatt Wynder
Casey Scout | Ryder Scout | Byron Bruised Head

Honorary Pallbearers - All in attendance