



Stanley Morris Wescott

March 25, 2011

STANLEY MORRIS WESCOTT, 53, Rockford, opted for a new and eternal journey on March 25, 2011. He was the son of Alfred E. Wescott and Mary T. (Nelson) Clankie. He was survived by his mother Mary Clankie, children, Amy Wescott, Mindy (Noah) Alsteen, Misty Wescott, Shannon Thompson, Steven (Amanda) Clark, Shannon Wescott, and Shane Wescott, his brother, Alfred S. (Kristi) Wescott, sister, Sherry (Joel) Metters and several grandchildren. He was predeceased by his father, Alfred E. Wescott and several siblings. Stanley was honorably discharged from the U.S. Army. He enjoyed spending time with his family and carried the hearts of his children with him daily. He was skilled in home improvement projects. He took pride in working with his brother helping and serving others with his knowledge and experience. His toolkit was always equipped with a smile and a willing-to-please spirit. Unfortunately, Stan was unable to see the value of his one and only life when he decided it was one project he was unable to finish. At his request, no service will be held.

Tribute Wall



“ Grace Funeral & Cremation Services created a Tribute Video in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott



Grace Funeral & Cremation Services - November 04, 2014 at 11:21 AM



“ Brandon Scott Ray was added to the Family Tree.

Kristi Wescott - April 02, 2011 at 05:57 PM



“ Mary Kristine Ray, wescott was added to the Family Tree.

Kristi Wescott - April 02, 2011 at 05:53 PM



“ Jean was added to the Family Tree.

Kristi Wescott - April 02, 2011 at 05:52 PM



“ Alfred Steven Wescott was added to the Family Tree.

Kristi Wescott - April 02, 2011 at 05:51 PM



“ *Mary Thelma Nelson, wescott, clankie was added to the Family Tree.*

Kristi Wescott - April 02, 2011 at 05:49 PM



“ *Eulogy By Kristi Wescott*

I have known Stan for approximately 8 years. I know you all know him in your own special way and will have the opportunity to share your thoughts a little later. For now I would like to share how Stanley was a blessing to me and how he impacted my personal relationships.

Stan made it a point to come over to our house a few times a week. He always rode up on his bike and knocked on the patio door. Al and I gave him small jobs to do around the house to earn a little money. He was in charge of cleaning up the yard and the managing our garbage and recyclables. He would get his work done so he could then sit and visit with Al. I often removed myself in order to give them guy time. However, and I would often get jealous and made Al well aware of my unhappiness of the situation.

Stan had amazing skills when it came to fixing stuff. He was knowledgeable and experienced in so many areas such as construction, electric, plumbing, and many others. He was always happy to help Al with projects for my friends and family. I wanted to hire him out a whole lot more, but sometimes he had a tendency to be missing in action from time to time. I would get a little ticked with him when he stayed away and would fuss about him to Al. I must admit I wish this was one of those times. I've been sitting on the couch, watching the bikes pass on by, wishing he would pull on up, just like he used to. Stan just could not make me happy, but it was not because of him. He sure gets and "A" for effort, because he always tried.

Stan was more than willing to do anything, as long as he knew he was helping someone. He would offer to do things for free or dirt cheap. He didn't expect anything in return and was abundantly grateful for the minimal compensation he did get. He always just needed enough to get through the day. He let tomorrow worry about itself. I was trying to think if there was anything he didn't like to do,

and I can't think of a thing. Even when it came to "the pooper scooper", he did it with a good heart because he knew it was helping us.

Stan left a lot of unfinished business. He had several projects pending. One of them was detailing my car. He said as soon as it warmed up, he would get on it. I told him I'd pay him \$100.00 to do it. His reply was, why not just have a professional do it if you are gonna pay me that much to do it. I told him, I didn't want a professional, I wanted him to do it. He told me fine, but I'll never accept that much money.

Well, then conversation took a twist. I told him we could keep some back and start a savings account. He replied, "I don't need to save up for anything, I've got everything I need."

Stanley was indigent, virtually homeless, had enough clothes to barely make it through the week, rode a bike, cleaned up our dog poop, took out our trash, fixed things for other people, slept on the floor in a spare bedroom, lived in a tent for 8 months, had a link card, made sure he was home by 5:00 pm to prepare a meal for his mother, bought his reading glasses from the dollar store, had his two youngest children taken away from him, had more debt than some of us put together, had a warrant out for his arrest, and yet was humble enough to say, "Why save, I can't take it with me, and besides, I have everything I need."

I remember last fall, my mother was so impressed when Al, Kailee, and Stanley went down to her house and cleaned her yard for the winter. She thought for sure it would be a job that would take several days. They were done in 4 hours. It was unbelievable. I was so excited because, I don't have the time and I told mom to hire it done and I would pay for it. They just made a day trip out of it. I couldn't have helped my mother if it weren't for Stan helping Al and Kailee.

I wish more than anything I could say that while Stan was alive he inspired me. On the contrary, I have to admit, it was his death that had a profound impact on my life. He has taught me some serious

life lessons in the last couple of days. I am still in the analytic

Kristi Wescott - April 02, 2011 at 05:44 PM

BO

“ *John 14:1-4*

Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God[; trust also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.

Brittany Olson - March 30, 2011 at 08:06 AM

PT

“ *Peggy Teeters sent a virtual gift in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott*



peggy teeters - March 29, 2011 at 11:46 AM

PT

“ *Peggy Teeters lit a candle in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott*



peggy teeters - March 29, 2011 at 11:46 AM

SC

“ Steven Clark lit a candle in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott



Steven Clark - March 29, 2011 at 10:31 AM

MC

“ Makayla Champion lit a candle in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott



Makayla Champion - March 29, 2011 at 07:52 AM



“ Mindy Alsteen sent a virtual gift in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott



Mindy Alsteen - March 29, 2011 at 07:44 AM



“ Mindy Alsteen lit a candle in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott



Mindy Alsteen - March 29, 2011 at 07:44 AM

KM

“ *My prayers are with the family! Sorry for your loss!*



Karin McFarlin - March 28, 2011 at 10:27 PM

KM

“ *Karin McFarlin sent a virtual gift in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott*



Karin McFarlin - March 28, 2011 at 10:27 PM

MW

“ *Misty Wescott sent a virtual gift in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott*



misty wescott - March 28, 2011 at 10:27 PM

MW

“ *Misty Wescott lit a candle in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott*



misty wescott - March 28, 2011 at 10:25 PM

RR

“ Rita Ray sent a virtual gift in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott



Rita Ray - March 28, 2011 at 08:58 PM

RR

Thank you so much for helping clean off my flower beds last fall, everything is coming up beautifully so far this year.

Rita Ray - March 28, 2011 at 09:00 PM



This is so cute, Mom, Luv Ya!

Kristi Wescott - April 02, 2011 at 05:33 PM

RR

“ Rita Ray lit a candle in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott



Rita Ray - March 28, 2011 at 08:56 PM

GW

“ Greg Waite lit a candle in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott



Greg Waite - March 28, 2011 at 06:45 PM



I would to express my deepest sympathy to the Wescott Family. I am grateful for the work Stanley did in my house several months ago. My Prayers go out to the Family!

Greg Waite - March 28, 2011 at 06:50 PM



Thank You Greg!

Kristi Wescott - April 02, 2011 at 05:34 PM



“ Kristi Wescott sent a virtual gift in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott



Kristi Wescott - March 28, 2011 at 06:07 PM



“ Kristi Wescott lit a candle in memory of Stanley Morris Wescott



Kristi Wescott - March 28, 2011 at 06:05 PM



“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Kristi Wescott - March 28, 2011 at 06:04 PM



This photo captures everything about Stanley. Everything you don't see, is still there. It is in his heart. He is looking into the horizon, pondering, meditating, tucking it into his soul.

Kristi Wescott - April 02, 2011 at 05:40 PM