



Scott Arey

January 1, 1959 - August 26, 2025

Scott Alexander Arey, 66, died August 26, 2025.

Tribute Wall

JR

“ I have always seen my brother Scott as a free spirited hippie, now his spirit is truly free 😭

JoAnne Arey Reid - October 03, 2025 at 11:25 AM

LS

“ 10 files added to the tribute wall



Lynn Soranno - September 10, 2025 at 07:12 PM

KR

“ I believe people come into each other's life's for a reason. Not only did we all become best friend's we became family we all had our ups and downs but always worked and talked thru them! As the days turned into weeks, months, years we can honestly say we are blessed to have had Scott aka dad in our lives ❤️ so very knowledgeable, honest, funny, caring, great times great memories we will forever hold close to our heart's gone not forgotten!



Kristina - September 07, 2025 at 07:30 PM

LS

“ I will as always remember my big brother as my friend and protector, he was a free spirit filled with generosity and adventure. From my earliest memories, he was always there for me, so I was glad to be there for him in his final years. He loved the outdoors, camping, hiking, rock climbing, and particularly river rafting. One of his greatest pleasures was getting together with friends over a beer or scotch, and just enjoying the company. With the greatest love, we send you on your way to your next adventure, at least this one will be pain free. Love Always, Lynn



Lynn Soranno - September 03, 2025 at 02:10 PM

CK

How to put it? Scott Arey may have been one of the last true hippies. His intelligence, generosity, compassion, and philosophical demeanor greatly informed my life. He was certainly one of the coolest persons I ever met.

Christopher Koop - September 04, 2025 at 02:23 AM

MA

My friend Tom introduced me to Scott not long after he had decided to settle in Flagstaff. Back then the music scene was thriving downtown and it was a difficult decision on just which band to go listen to. I was not aware at that time there was so much talent playing at our local venues. In this case it was The In-Betweens, a group that played a few covers but mostly original material. They became a favorite of both myself and Scott. It was spending time together awash in music, beer and good company that we became friends.

Eventually Scott became a roommate of mine in a house nicknamed The Blue Palace. Any cab driver in town could drop you off at our place if you gave that name. My time there with Scott and all our other roommates stands as one of the best experiences of my life. Innumerable get-togethers, river trip launches, BBQs... you get the idea. It was a wonderful place to be.

I am grateful to Scott for talking me into working a polling place. I worked two elections with him. The second time, he was in charge and gave a good overview of what would be happening as we walked there at about five in the morning. When the poll closed we went through the process of counting the paper ballots to make sure it matched the count given by the voting machines. It was off by one ballot. We stayed after for quite some time and kept recounting ballots until everything was correct. He had no compromise when it came to accurate counts in an election. It rose above politics or any other consideration. Elections had to be honest, fair and accurate. Thank you.

Scott was a great friend. We spent so much time together talking, laughing and enjoying each others company. If you have such a friend, cherish their existence and the time you spend with them.

Marcus - September 05, 2025 at 09:43 PM

LS

Thank you all for your comments, as promised here are more photos of Scott's younger years.

Lynn Soranno - September 10, 2025 at 07:13 PM