



## Scott Nicholas De Cicco

September 11, 1904 - December 25, 2009

Scott was born Sept 11th 1964 in Portland Oregon to his parents, Vito and Shirley DeCicco. Raised in Vancouver Washington until age 10, the family then moved to Portland. Scott attended Multnomah grade school and graduated from Wilson HS in 1983 where he played baseball and football. Scott was a long term employee of the Men's Wearhouse. Scott loved his family and adored the children in his life, especially his nieces and nephew, Laine, Henry and Ava. He had an infectious sense of humor and a love for the outdoors. Scott also loved sports. He was a devoted Oakland Raiders and Portland Trailblazer's fan. Scott spent many happy moments with both of his parents and they will cherish these times together. Scott died unexpectedly at age 45 of a heart attack. He went home to the Lord in heaven on Christmas Day. He is survived by his parents, mother Shirley (Jerry), father Vito (Diane) as well as his sisters Nicole DeCicco and Colette DeCicco (John). God Bless You Scott. Until we meet again, your loving family will hold you close in our hearts. We know you are surrounded by little angels. A Celebration of Life Service is scheduled for 2:00pm Saturday January 2nd at the Fairway Village Clubhouse: 15509 SE Fernwood Dr, Vancouver WA 98683. In lieu of flowers the family requests charitable donations to American Heart Association, Save The Children, or your local food bank.

# Tribute Wall



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**Evergreen Memorial Gardens** - July 03, 2025 at 08:00 PM



“ I knew of Scott for a long time before I got to really meet him. We both worked for Men's Wearhouse for over a decade before we worked in the same store. I knew that he was energetic and infamous for his humor. What I discovered was that he was a compassionate person, a loyal friend, a beautiful Christian, full of love and seemingly ceaseless energy. Scott was a person who encouraged with words, humor and prayer, and at least three or four high-fives. Scott loved family, not just his own but any family- especially babies and children. Children loved Scott right back. I was pregnant with my first child during the time that Scott and I worked together. I will never forget the day he asked if he could touch my belly and feel my baby kicking and moving. The smile that came over his face was a mix of joy and awe. I know it wasn't the first time Scott had felt a baby kick, but he appreciated the littlest things in his own special way. After my son was born, Scott came to see us in the hospital. He brought my baby boy a Raiders onesie! Scott was a person who would be easy to take at face value. But for those who did that, they truly missed out on all that Scott had to offer. While reading my bible last night, I came across this prayer of Moses in Psalms, "Teach us to realize the brevity of life, so that we may grow in wisdom." Ps 90:12 Scott, you will be missed by so many. I thank you for your prayers, your laughs, your high-fives and hugs. With love, Ellen Thompson

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**Ellen Thompson** - January 02, 2010 at 12:00 AM

MD

“ *Being in a room with Scott was like being in a room with Jim Carey. Always a smile on his face and a finger to tickle you when you least expect it. Scott encouraged me so much through my high school years and early college years. He was a wonderful person and will be missed greatly. If there's one word that comes to mind when I thought about being at work with Scott would have to be "fabulous." Someday I will look forward to seeing him again. Rest in peace my friend.*

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**Michelle D'Ambrosia** - January 02, 2010 at 12:00 AM

TH

“ First of all, we would like to apologize for not being there in person. My wife and I are ill, and we thought it best that even though we would like to say goodbye to our dear friend, it would be in our best interest not to get others sick. We would like to extend our deepest condolences to the DeCicco family for there tragic loss. Scott was a wonderful person and a great friend and will be truly missed. We would like to send out special condolences to his niece's and nephew, Scott talked fondly of them and his sister's, and we know he did all he could do to help them, especially when times got tough for the family. To his parents, thank you for raising such a wonderful, energetic individual, without you, there would have been no Scott, and we know that everyone's life would have been a little empty without Scott, just like they are now. And finally, to Scott, thank you so much for being you. We know that your life was full of ups and downs, but you did the best you could to handle them. You always had a smile on your face and know matter who walked into the room, you were always happy that they were there. We had such a blast at work, at home and at the Blazer games, you made it all better. We know some day we'll see you again, and when we do, we know you'll still have a smile on your face and you'll be really happy to see us, we also know you'll ask us if we saw the game last night. We truly believe God took you to soon, but we also think he was steeling you from us, so he could have you all to himself, so don't disappoint him. One last thing, we know you'll be there celebrating when the Blazers finally get there Championship (we know you'll be there when the Raiders do it to, but let's face it, they are going to take a lot longer than the Blazers,) and we want you to know we will be there celebrating with you. We love you and miss you and will pray for your family's loss, and until we meet again, take care of yourself. RIP pal, and we'll see you again in the future. Tony, Tina and Chase Hutchinson

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Tony Hutchinson - January 01, 2010 at 12:00 AM

L(

“ I've known Scott for over thirteen years from working together at Men's Wearhouse in Clackamas. He was always full of spunk! He loved to tease me all the time but I loved every minute of it. Scott was a very liked person by everyone. I was just in the Clackamas Men's Wearhouse about five months ago to see everyone and I'm very happy I went. He got to meet my first son Ashton. Scott, you will be missed very much. You will always and forever be in my thoughts and prayers. With much love to you and your family, Lacy

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**Lacy Price (Reynolds)** - December 31, 2009 at 12:00 AM

LD

“ I worked with Scott many years ago at the Clackamas store. As many others have said, Scott brought so much joy, laughter and fun to work each and every day as well as to each of our lives. You will be sorely missed Scott. We all loved you and will miss your smile and infectious laughter.

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**Lani Davidson** - December 31, 2009 at 12:00 AM

SC

“ I do give my deepest condolences to scotts family, I worked with him at the clackamas store a few years back. Scott was such a funny and caring man. He always you use to call me shrie-bird ( which he got from lynard skinnards free bird). He always knew how to make you laugh when you were having a rough day. I remember one day when it was slow at the store all of us were throwing around a nurf football, well scott got me pretty good when he threw it, so with quick reflex I picked it up and threw it back at him it so happens he turned around alot faster then I thought and nailed him right in the face, I felt so bad but scott shrugged it off with a laugh and we always joked about it after that. Scott is still with us just in the heavens above look'n down. Maybe he can help his raiders win a few.

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**Shrie Clancy** - December 30, 2009 at 12:00 AM

DB

“ I am sorry is such an empty sounding comment for the loss of Scott. Scott was an infrequently found gentleman of his generation with a carbon copy of his Dad's sense of humor. Scotty had an uncanny sense of when to be funny, when to just put an arm about your shoulders or just give you a smile. The stories he has shared about his memories and stunts (that sometimes backfired) with his customers always brought the table down laughing. My personal favorite story was when he was working with a customer and jokingly told him that cutting the labels off the clothing wasn't cool anymore. He didn't expect the customer to take it so seriously and the customer walking out with the tags still hanging. I can't tell the story nearly as well as Scott could, but it was hilarious and somehow, Scott got it all straightened out with no one feeling foolish. Scott, may you rest in peace after bringing so much joy into this world. I love you, Donna

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**Donna Brown** - December 30, 2009 at 12:00 AM