

CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LEGACY



ARRIVAL
December 3, 1983

DEPARTURE
February 15, 2026

FLETCHER L. SCOTT III

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 2026 | 1:00PM

JONESVILLE BAPTIST CHURCH

5201 MONTGOMERY STREET | SAVANNAH, GEORGIA 31405

Evangelist Glynis Williams, Presider | Apostle Lee Melvin, Eulogist

“OBITUARY

Fletcher L. Scott III, age 42, passed away on February 15, 2026. Fletcher was a devoted father, cherished son, loving brother, and loyal friend whose genuine warmth and compassion touched everyone around him. Born on December 3, 1983, to Fletcher L. Scott, Jr. (Kathleen Watson-Scott) and Jessica Williams (Sherwood Williams) in Savannah, GA. Fletcher filled his life with love, laughter, and selfless dedication. He was admired for his steadfast commitment to his family and his caring spirit within the community.

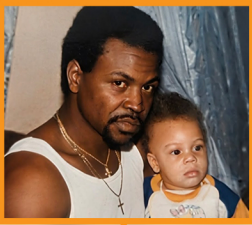
Fletcher was educated in the Chatham County Public School System, as a graduate of Alfred E. Beach High School class of 2002, where he developed the strong work ethic and integrity that defined his character. In higher education, Fletcher obtained certification in Aircraft Electrical Assembly/CDL with Endorsements in 2008, his Associate's Degree in IT/Networking and Telecommunications in 2011 and his Bachelor's Degree in Information Technology in 2012. He was passionate and enthusiastic in his professional life, during his tenure at International Paper, and more recently as an employee at Georgia Pacific. Fletcher's faith was an important part of his life; as he shared his spiritual journey at his family church, New Light Outreach Center.

Fletcher's generosity and loving spirit was evident in every interaction, and he leaves behind a legacy of kindness. He is survived by his three sons, Fletcher Lorenzo Scott, Le'Andre Rashaad Harmon, and Felix Leonardo Scott. His siblings Donnica L. Scott, Kimberly L. Scott-McDowell (George H. McDowell, Jr.), Andre M. Duncan (Falon Duncan), Onesimus Williams, Tinisha L. Scott, Jaylin J. Scott, and Michael T. Neal. He leaves a host of loving aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and dear friends who will continue to cherish his memory.

Fletcher's remarkable character set him apart from everyone he met. His sincere kindness, unwavering integrity, and heartfelt compassion left a lasting impression on all those whose lives he touched. Whether with family, friends, coworkers, or even new acquaintances, Fletcher's warm presence and genuine concern for others uplifted spirits and inspired those around him. His ability to listen, encourage, and offer help without hesitation made each interaction memorable and meaningful. Fletcher's legacy lives on in the countless people who were fortunate enough to know him. His presence will be deeply missed, but his spirit will live on in the hearts of those who knew and loved him.



ORDER OF SERVICE



PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL
Clergy & Family

PRAYER OF COMFORT
Pastor Lawrence Williams

THE SCRIPTURES

OLD TESTAMENT
Pastor Marion Stewart

NEW TESTAMENT
Pastor George Sharpe

SELECTION
Kerselia Blackmon-Lawal

REFLECTIONS

As a Cousin: Minister Antwan Ruth

As Sons: Fletcher Scott & Felix Scott

As a Sister: Tinisha Scott

As a Brother: Pastor Onesimus Williams

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS
Adams Funeral Services, Inc.

OBITUARY *(Read Silently)*

SELECTION

EULOGY
Apostle Lee Melvin

RECESSIONAL

INTERMENT
(Immediately Following the Service)





From Dad

Today, as I stand before you, words feel so small compared to the love I have for my son. The pain of his sudden passing in that tragic accident is indescribable, a weight I never imagined I would bear. My heart aches not just for myself but for everyone who knew his laughter, his kindness, and his bright spirit. He was my pride and joy, a beacon of hope and compassion in our family. He was my namesake. From the moment he came into this world, he filled our lives with meaning and purpose. He had big dreams; dreams I carry with me now, as I promise to remember and honor him every day. I will cherish every memory we shared: the small moments, the big milestones, and the countless ways he showed his love without words. My son taught me what it means to be strong, to give, and to live fully. Though his life was cut short, his legacy will forever light our path. Rest easy, my dear boy. You will always be my son—and I will always be your dad, holding you close in my heart until we meet again.



From Mom

Fletcher, you were my first-born child — you were my gift from God. From the moment I first held you, I knew my life had been forever changed. Your laughter filled rooms, your smile softened hearts, and your presence carried a strength that many felt but few could explain. You were kind in ways the world doesn't always recognize. Your life still speaks. Your legacy still breathes. Your impact still lives on in your children, your family, and in every life you touched along the way. I thank God for choosing me to be your mother. I thank Him for every year, every lesson, and every moment we shared. I am forever grateful that you made Jesus, Savior of your life and I know I will see you again in Heaven.



From Zo

To my dad, from Zo. I can't fully express how I feel, but I want to thank you for everything you've done for me. You were always there, doing your best for me. I remember all our moments together. You were truly my best friend, and I'm grateful you raised me to be the person I am. I feel blessed to have had the best dad I could ask for. Rest in peace. I know you're in a better place, watching over me and always in my heart.



From Dre

I really enjoyed the time I got to spend with my dad; he was always so funny and chill. That's what I loved most about him. Although our time together was limited, I carry appreciation for the life he gave me and the connection we did share. He will truly be missed.



From Felix

I bought you an orange teddy bear. "Here's a special hug between us two, so you are always with me and I am always with you"

From Donnica

My sweet baby brother. I have so many photos and videos of you and yet it still doesn't fill the void that you left in my heart. What am I going to do without you? Your smile, your jokes, the unconditional love that you gave, your hugs... omggggggg you gave the best hugs, all gone when you left us. You were the best little big brother ever. You brought joy to my heart and you made me so proud. Despite life challenges, you were an awesome father and worked hard to leave a legacy for your boys. Knowing that you left this earth as a Mighty man of GOD.... helps ease some of the pain. I love you soooo much, Man. I will never be the same. Your bad butt popped our siblings bubble 🥰. Rest, my sweet angel. GOD'S GOT YOU NOW! Loving you always, Big Sis.



From Kim

To my beloved brother, your sudden departure has left a space in my heart that words can scarcely describe. Every day, I find myself reaching for memories, holding onto the laughter we shared and the comfort of your presence. You were more than a brother, you were my protector, and my friend. Not a moment passes that I don't feel the ache of your absence. I miss your smile, your wisdom, and the warmth you brought into our lives. You are cherished beyond measure, and your spirit will forever live on in my heart. Though you are no longer with us, you will always be a part of our family, and we will forever miss your irreplaceable presence. I love you always, and I will carry you with me every day, until we meet again.



From Andre

To my Lil brother, this is the hardest thing I've ever written. I will always remember when I would call you and you didn't answer, it would take a few calls before I could get you to answer. I'd say what's good Lil bro and you'd say nothing big bro just working. The conversation is short but to the point making sure to always ask about the family. This is not going to be easy bro but we will talk again. Rest knowing that all is well and I got you. Luv always, Big bro.



From O

When I came into the family around 7 years old, you couldn't separate us; we were the three amigos (You, me, and Nene). We've been locked in ever since. From running through the house playing slip-n-slide, family vacations, cooking, watching movies, and laughing hysterically, if you were around, everybody was going to have a good time. You were the life of the party. As we got older, it was cool seeing you become a father to your sons. The siblings' text thread and DM's will definitely not be the same without your commentary. Thank you for always encouraging me. I'm so grateful that I was able to ride this journey called life with you as my brother. We will see you in Heaven; it won't be long now. Have my plate ready when I come marching through the gates.





From Nisha

To My Best Big Brother, As I sit here writing, I'm still in disbelief that you are truly gone. From the very first day we met, you have been my protector, my personal comedian, and my forever teacher. You are my best friend, and it's hard to imagine a future without you in it. I feel broken beyond repair, and nothing will ever feel as comforting as knowing you were by my side. I am eternally grateful that we spoke on Valentine's Day and told each other "I love you." That means more to me now than words can ever express. Rest easy until I see you again. I know when we reunite, you'll be my personal tour guide, and we'll have a ball — part two of our sibling trip. Love you always and forevermore, Nisha.



From Jaylin

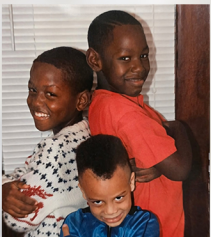
To my big brother, words cannot express how I feel right now. Growing up with you as my big brother meant so much to me. The times we spent watching TV , playing video games, and just having the many conversation. When I graduated from SSU you did not hesitate to let me know how proud you were of me but I was the one that was so proud of you. You inspired me to go to school to get my degree just as you did. As an we got older we weren't able to spend as much time together but I thought about you a lot. I was always happy when you were at the family Christmas PJ party, or just came over to hang out for a little while. I love hearing the funny stories about you from our family. When I see your boys, I see a younger version of you. You worked hard to get the life you wanted. You succeeded in everything you set out to do. You did your part as a caring brother and a lovable father. I will miss you but I know I will see you again. Love you always. Your little brother, Jaylin.



From Mike

Big Brother, I'm honestly lost for words. I just want to say thank you for looking out for me all these years. From the moment Mom (Aunty) adopted me into our family, you made sure I felt the love of a real brother. You never treated me any different — you embraced me, protected me, and taught me lessons that I've carried with me into adulthood. Thank you for being an example of what a good man looks like. You showed me what hard work, responsibility, and love truly mean. Because of you, I have a blueprint. When I start my own family one day, I want to model the same love, laughter, strength, and peace that you showed me. I love you, Big Bro.







ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

In this hour of sadness, the family of Fletcher L. Scott, III wish to acknowledge with our sincerest gratitude, the outpouring of love, sympathy and prayers we have received from our many friends, neighbors, and church family. Words are all we have, yet they cannot express our appreciation for your visits, calls, expressions, kind deeds, contributions, and especially your prayers. May God bless each of you.

- The Scott and Williams Family

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES

Adams Funeral Services
510 Stephenson Avenue
Savannah, GA 31405

PALLBEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Bonaventure Cemetery/Greenwich Section
330 Bonaventure Road
Thunderbolt, Georgia 31404

