



Aaron Scot Breeden

June 15, 1960 - August 25, 2021

Aaron Scot Breeden

Scot was born June 15th, 1960 in McMinnville, Oregon to John Jr. and Nora Breeden. He passed away August 25th, 2021. He was met in heaven by his parents and grandparents, John Sr. and Lottie Breeden, as well as all his beloved family dogs.

Scot was loved by so many family and friends and will be missed by his wife Judy Breeden (Eisele) and three beautiful daughters Lottie, Cassadie (Nathan Spalding), Elsie; his sidekick Bella and his three grandpups Kevin, Ellee, and Murphy; his brother Lynn (Luann) Breeden and niece Lynnsey.

Scot graduated from Sheridan High School in 1978, and he married Judy in 1994. His love of the woods came from working with his Grandpa John from a young age. Scot worked hard all his life as an owner/operator logger and road builder. He was known for his high standard and quality of work that never disappointed. Scot was very proud of the house that he built on the hill, where he and Judy raised their three daughters.

Scot began volunteering at the Sheridan Fire Department in the student program at the age of 15. For the past 26 years, he served on the Sheridan Fire District Board of Directors. Additionally, he also served on the Sheridan

School District Board for 7 years. Most recently, he was elected to the Oregon Fire District Directors Association Board in 2018. He was incredibly dedicated to his community and willing to fight for what was right.

Scot delighted the locals with his steam engine in the annual parades. He enjoyed hunting, building and collecting model trains, reading many books about the history of railways and the logging industry, and spending time with his family and friends. In recent years, many knew him for his famous "bathroom window" trophy hunts. Sunday nights were spent having dinner with close friends and family, doing puzzles, playing cards, corn hole, and watching old western movies. Judy kept him busy with many date nights to concerts, dinner, and finding new wine venues.

Scot was always there to offer his advice; many would call looking for an answer. His response was "Well, I have answer but I'm not sure it's the right one." He will be remembered by all for his quick wit, oil stained t-shirt topped with suspenders, his ole hickory, wealth of knowledge, and his unwavering passion for his work.

Scot would want to leave you with one more thought, "Be a good neighbor and God only made a few perfect heads, the rest he covered with hair."

A celebration of life will be held on Sunday October 3rd, 2021 at 2pm at the Eisele Family Park, 5800 Mill Creek Rd., Sheridan.

To offer condolences go online to pacificviewmemorialchapel.com.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Corvallis Society of Model Engineers (CSME) c/o Patrick Sloma 5543 SW Windflower Dr., Corvallis, OR 97333.

Tribute Wall

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“ Sincere sympathy to Judy and Family on the recent death of Scott. Thinking of you during this difficult time. God bless you.

Aaron - October 01, 2021 at 12:00 AM

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“ I had many great memories with Scot and a couple of bad ones. I was one of his model train guys and worked for him as one of his crew on his steam tractor. He could be a tough task master. After going through months of schooling to be certified to work on the tractor, my time finally came to help at the Brooks Steam Up. We just got a fire going in her boiler and Scot directed me to start stacking wood on the firing deck. If you knew Scot, he was very precise on how he liked things done. Well, I didn't place the wood as he liked and with all the noise, I missed his directions on how it was to be done. The next thing I knew, he was in my face correcting me at a voice level that he knew i would understand. I tried not to cry or get angry. Let me clarify that I'm not a little kid, or a girl, but was a 75 year old man. You always knew where you stood with Scot and that was one of his best features. Another quick story, I was visting Scot on one of his many construction jobs and one of his guys couldn't get the big dump truck to start. He went to Scot with his tale of woe and Scot said, "Did you carress her"? The worker looked at Scot like he was nuts. Now, I witnessed this with my own eyes, Scott climbed into the cab, rubbed a spot on the dash, hit the starter and she started right up. I watched him the complete time and he didn't hit any secret switches or levers. That truck just loved him. Boy, could he tell stories. Most would start, "Me and Gramps were....., I could go on forever. I will truly miss Scot. He was one of a kind and a great guy. Doug Taylor

Aaron - September 12, 2021 at 12:00 AM



“ *Aaron Scot Breeden*

Aaron - September 09, 2021 at 12:00 AM