



SCOTT DINSMORE HEARSEY

NOV 15, 1952 - JUL 27, 2013



Scan to Visit



Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Events	Page 4
Tribute Wall	Page 5



SCOTT DINSMORE HEARSEY

NOV 15, 1952 - JUL 27, 2013

S cott Dinsmore Hearsey

Scott Dinsmore Hearsey, 60, passed away on Saturday, July 27 surrounded by family and friends at his side. Scott was a wildlife enthusiast who worked with reptiles and birds throughout his life. As a young child he collected snakes and iguanas, and his interest in wildlife expanded to all reptiles as well as birds. He worked at The Miami Serpentarium, the Shed, Pet Farm, Inc., Hog Town Herp, Last Chance Farm and Zoological Imports caring for the many animals.

Scott had a sense of humor that made many laugh and others cringe. He was a man of integrity who showed compassion to animals. He was extremely knowledgeable about all forms of wildlife and he shared his knowledge with others around the world. In the more recent years, Scott developed a love for cacti and succulents. He had hundreds at his home that he tended to daily.

Scott was preceded in death by his father, Richard Whitten Hearsey. He will be missed by his family, including his mother, Nancy Hearsey of Miami, brother Jeff Hearsey and his wife Jaime of Nashville, Tennessee, sister Kathy Hearsey and her partner Lauren Stevens of Durham, North Carolina, his nieces, Alex and Katie Hearsey, as well as his close friends and the hundreds of fellow wildlife enthusiasts whose lives he touched throughout his 40 plus years working with animals.

His family has asked that in lieu of flowers, donations be made to a charity of your choice or the United States Association of Reptile Keepers (USARK). Scott supported the mission of USARK, advocating for the conservation, responsible ownership and trade of reptiles and amphibians. A memorial has been set up on the USARK website at www.usark.org.

A memorial service will be held at 1:00 pm, Saturday, August 10, 2013 at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, 14260 Old Cutler Rd., Palmetto Bay, Florida, 33158. A reception will be held following the service at a location to be announced.






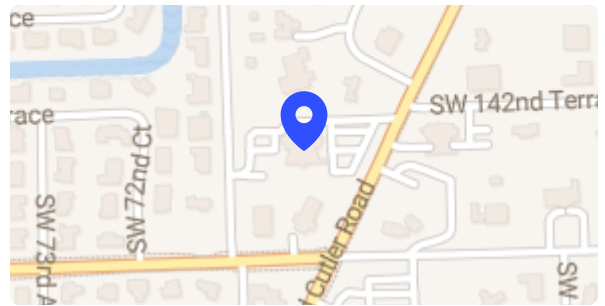
Events

SCOTT DINSMORE HEARSEY


NOV 15, 1952 - JUL 27, 2013

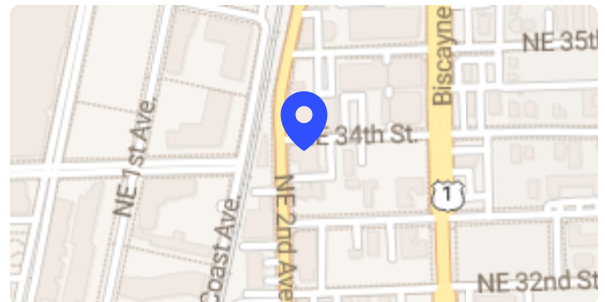
Service

-  **Saturday**, August 10, 2013
-  1:00 PM ET
-  **St. Andrew Episcopal Church**
14260 Old Cutler Road, Palmetto Bay FL



Cemetery Details

-  **Van Orsdel Crematory**
3333 NE 2nd Avenue, Miami FL 33137





Tribute Wall

SCOTT DINSMORE HEARSEY

NOV 15, 1952 - JUL 27, 2013

PM

Pauline Milana posted:

Hey Scot, rest in piece old friend!Pauline

August 26 at 10:55 AM

KS

Kim Smith posted:

I'm going to miss you so much,we've known each other for about 25 years, even dated way back during your Pet Farm days. Tonight I went through our many emails,I'm going to miss you calling me a brat,I'm going to miss hearing your voice cheering me up,making me laugh. You always had a way with words,nobody compared to how you made me feel. Even during tough times you still made sure I was ok. It's unimaginable that we'll never speak again. I loved you back then and I love you even more now. Trying to hold back my tears right now(not working) I'm wishing I could call you but I can't.This lost empty feeling..... life just isn't going to be the same anymore.... All my love to you and my deepest condolences to your family. K.

August 14 at 5:02 PM

MS

Michael Syrvalin posted:

I had known Mr. Hearsey for the better part of twenty five years. I worked with him at Petfarm and Hogtown Herpetological Supply, and spent many years watching our Miami Hurricane football team at his residence at Last Chance Farms. We spent endless hours discussing natural history and the exotic animal business. Scott was a legend in South Florida herp circles. He was an intensely interesting person, and I will miss him dearly.Michael SyrvalinMiami, Fla.

August 3 at 7:14 PM

JH

Jeffrey Hearsey posted:

I want to thank my brother for his part in my learning carpentry. He would chase me after I aggravated him and I would run into my room and slam the door in his face. He didnt stop and crashed through the door. Everytime. My dad finally got mad at me for slamming the door in his face so he made me replace the door and jam everytime I salmed it in his face. Today I can replace a door and jam with out any problems.You never think your brother wont be there, now I know differently. I will miss him dearly.Jeff

August 1 at 11:40 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring SCOTT by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



Scan to Visit

