



Scott Pust

NOV 12, 1959 - MAY 7, 2024



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James “Scott” Pust, age 64, of Homestead, passed away unexpectedly on Tuesday, May 7, 2024. Scott was born on November 12, 1959, in Pittsburgh, the loving son of the late James and Rose Marie (Hay) Pust.

Scott is survived by his four brothers, Daniel (Judy) Pust, Michael (Mary) Pust, Dale (Renee) Pust, and Douglas (Shelly) Pust; several nieces and nephews, and his goddaughter, Natalie Pust. Scott also leaves many friends and extended family members.

Scott grew up in Jefferson Hills where he attended local schools, graduating from Thomas Jefferson High School. He went on to enjoy a career as a bridge painter. Scott was committed to his work and dedicated his time in working hard to do the best job possible. He enjoyed the little things in life like his truck but his greatest joy was the time spent making memories with his family.

Services and burial have been entrusted to Jefferson Memorial Funeral Home and will be held privately.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions in honor of Scott may be made to UPMC Hillman Cancer Center.

To leave online condolences please visit www.jeffersonmemorial.com



Tribute Wall

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MM

Matt Morris posted:

Scott (Scotty) was in many of my classes at TJ. Really, really good person. I remember laughing and goofing off with him during study hall. We were friends at school but never got together outside of school. I regret that now. Cancer sucks. I have it myself and just lost my wife to it. Just hang on to the memories. They're what's important now. I'm glad I still remember Scotty Pust.

May 20 at 2:32 PM

KA

Katie Scarpino Andrasko posted:

I remember Scott, his brothers and their mom and dad from back in the '70's: wonderful memories of riding dirt bikes on the trails behind their home, picnics - swinging from the rope at Ohiopyle - spending holidays together, just spending time together watching tv or hanging out in their driveway. Their home was the gathering place for people from all over the area. The Pust's were always genuine, generous and always warm and welcoming. I remember Scott doing daredevil tricks on his bicycle, riding off the back of a flatbed truck, Evil Knievle of Gil Hall Road! When Jim was taken way too soon, I remember how the brothers all came together to take care of Rose and each other. Scott took a great interest in Dougie, who was youngest, called him his "Little Buddy." You are and always have been wonderful people. Though years have passed, I still love all of you, think of you as family, which is how you always treated me. My prayers and deepest sympathies are extended to each of you in yet another family loss. But the loss is only temporary. You will all be reunited in Heaven one joyous day. May you feel the comfort of God surrounding you. Katie Scarpino Andrasko

May 13 at 5:12 AM

KK

Keith Kaufold posted:

Scott you were a good soul and your peeps at 8th Avenue Place loved you. -Pastor Keith

May 10 at 10:07 AM



Memories only last if you share them

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



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