



Scott Lynn Corniea

April 15, 1961 - November 11, 2020

Corniea, Scott Lynn Age 59 of Minneapolis, MN (formerly of St. Louis Park, MN), passed away at his home November 11, 2020. Scott was an amazing son and brother. Survived by his parents Lynn and Sharon Corniea; sister Darcy Duhaime (Michael) of CA, brother Todd (Barb) and sister Deidre; nieces and nephews Blaire Going of CA, Daniel Duhaime of CA, Melissa Whiting, Nicholas, Belinda, Sarah and Julia Johnson; and many loving relatives and friends. Scott was an avid outdoorsman. He enjoyed the Boundary Waters, camping, hunting with his springer spaniels, target shooting and gourmet cooking. He was passionate about politics and had an amazing thirst for knowledge. He was taken too soon! Scott will truly be missed - we love you. A private service has been held. Memorials preferred to St. Louis Park TreeHouse, 5757 Wayzata Blvd. St. Louis Park MN 55416. Washburn-McReavy.com Edina Chapel 952-920-3996

Cemetery Details

Hillside Crematory

2610 19th Ave NE
Minneapolis, MN 55418

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 18. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Edina Chapel
5000 West 50th & Highway 100
Edina, MN 55436
(952) 920-3996
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Chapel Service

NOV 18. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

Edina Chapel
5000 West 50th & Highway 100
Edina, MN 55436
(952) 920-3996
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Tribute Wall

SS

“ I remember heading out with Scott and a few of our friends up to northern MN for a houseboat excursion at a place called ebels on the pine river that dumps out into lake kabitogama ? Our goal was to hit every campsite on the lake (didn't even come close) one night after a gourmet prime rib dinner that of course Scott planned and cooked and after a few after dinner snacks at the campfire, I decided to call it a night. I was sleeping in the very forward section of the houseboat when all of a sudden I heard this smash, crash kind of sound. Well I just figured I guess that it was just the rest of the guys calling it a night. So I went back to sleep ! Moments later another sound came rumbling through my ears and knowing that I was not dreaming sat up and looked to where the noise was coming from and lo and behold there was Scott in his underwear looking past the sliding glass door past me towards the front of the houseboat screaming at the top of his lungs with his faithful dog Bailey by his side barking just as loud as Scott was yelling. Swear to God, looked like something fresh out of a three stooges movie. That is when I turned my head and seen what they were yelling about. No more than a foot away from my head was a pretty damn big bear claw sinking it's nails into a gott cooler that we brought along. One of many adventures that both he and I shared. On a personal note, Scott was a very. Intelligent, adventurous, outspoken individual that was sometimes very unorthodox in his ways. Scott was Scott. I have known Scott since I was 16 and as most childhood relationships appear to self terminate, ours continued. I have just recently learned of Scotts passing and am very saddened by the news. All I can say is, I'm very sorry for your loss ! Fiddling about, with other travelers of the night, playing hogs of the road. I love you brother !

Steven seifert - November 05, 2021 at 11:33 PM