



Scott A. Briggs

May 10, 1964 - March 18, 2015

ADRIAN- Scott A. Briggs, 50 of Adrian, passed away March 18, 2015, at Magnumcare of Adrian.

Scott was born May 10, 1964 in Coldwater, Michigan to Harry and Beverly (Fee) Briggs.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by his siblings, Beth Foster and Ronald Briggs.

Online condolences and memories may be shared at www.WagleyFuneralHome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Scott A. Briggs*

January 28, 2023 at 12:24 PM



“ *Scott, now you have your wings, you can dance and you can sing. Now you are set free! Until we meet again dear sweet cousin.*

Special hugs to Aut Bev and Beth Ann. May you all find comfort for the days to come.



Patty Goodin - April 19, 2015 at 12:01 PM



“ *I am very sorry for your loss. My thoughts and prayers are with you. I am a friend of Beth's.*

Cathy Candaes - April 16, 2015 at 06:07 PM



“ *I was very lucky to have worked at the home Scott was living... I worked with him for a couple of years. 1990-1992. He was the sweetest. He and the best smile and Beth you are right... The most beautiful eyes.... Scott was a very caring , gentle soul.... Yes he was a hitter... but he couldn't talk like we could.... Just loved him. RIP Scott Briggs... May you now have peace !!*

Tammy Hale - April 16, 2015 at 04:51 PM



Thank you Tammy. Brought me to tears..

Beth Briggs-Foster - April 17, 2015 at 03:42 PM

BB

“ Scott was my oldest brother. Because I am only 44 and he was 51.... I didn't know much about him. But once I got my drivers license. I was working in a group home and my brother was in a group home from my employer. I started visiting once a week. He loved french fries. He would give me a heartwarming smile and would actually give me a kiss on my cheek. But, when the fries were gone.. I had to watch out for his left arm/hand because he was a hitter. when his care taker would introduce me as his sister, he would say "no" Mostly I remember his heartwarming smile and his beautiful ocean blue eyes. I'm happy he is in Heaven and in peace. No pain. He is probably running, walking and talking!! I look forward to the day when I see him, when it's my time.



Beth Briggs-Foster - April 16, 2015 at 12:46 PM