



Timothy Scott Barron

November 29, 1967 - October 26, 2022

Early in the hours of October 26, 2022, we lost our beloved Timothy Scott Barron of Worthington, Ohio. A precious son, one-of-a-kind big brother, faithful friend, and most devoted dog dad, Scott's heart gave way and he slipped the bonds of Earth well before we feel was due. Born to Air Force parents in San Bernardino, CA on November 29, 1967, Scott grew up in Phoenix, Arizona where he attended Camelback High School and later enlisted to serve in the Persian Gulf with the US Navy. With his adopted Japanese family, he developed a love of rice balls, Obon-Odori dancing, beautiful objects, and culture. He loved Jaime Sommers-The Bionic Woman, Lucille Ball, Rankin/Bass movies all year through, cars (cars! cars!), Nancy Drew mysteries, Doris Day musicals, driving fast, sugary coffee, and always chose meat over vegetables. He taught his annoying little sister how to drive a stick shift, built forts, and played pretend or board games with her late into the night. He snuck her away from school each year to secretly make a snowman. He never failed to text his mother 'good morning' and 'good night,' although they'd already stopped to watch Judge Judy together every day. He would not leave his dogs; even for a day; even when they failed out of obedience training, and were, frankly, poorly behaved. He seemed to understand. Then, he painted their nails, "so their vets would remember them." Creative, dramatic, witty, sharp yet kind, Scott could be at once childlike and sarcastic, progressive and optimistic, rebellious and diligent, stubborn, meticulous, nostalgic, and warm. He was independent, organized, and determined to work

with what life had to offer. Even in childhood, he wore a devilish grin. In his nearly 30 years of living in Ohio, Scott built a chosen family of loyal friends who grieve his loss as strongly as do we. Scott is dearly missed and will not be forgotten, though now we must set him free.

Along with numerous cousins, aunts and uncles, and one nephew, Tim Scott is immediately survived by his mother, Sandra Arnold, and his sister, Kristine Goto, both of Phoenix, AZ.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that you make a donation to the animal charity of your choice in Tim Scott's name.

Day Funeral Service is honored to serve the family of Timothy Scott Barron.

Tribute Wall

ML

“ When my best friend, Sandra had surgery, I wanted to make some comfort food after she got home. She said her mother, Naomi, used to make potato soup for ailing kids so I rushed home and quickly made some. When I returned in half an hour, Sandra was talking with her loving son, Tim Scott long distance in Ohio. She exclaimed how quickly I had fixed it, and he said, Mary should keep a potato and some salt in her purse at all times

Mary A Leggat - November 01, 2022 at 01:58 PM

SA

I love this memory, Mary. Thank you. He always hoped to meet you some day & enjoyed your texts as he knew you've been my angel friend here for a long time. 💕

Sandra Arnold - November 01, 2022 at 06:16 PM

HW

“ Scott, my son and i have known you since you were both in high school and you and your Mom lived across the street from us. You regularly came over to talk to me and taught my son Scott how to drive a stickshift. The last few years you and I have texted regularly about any number of things and I will greatly miss not being able to share my thoughts with you. RIP my friend.

Helen Winn - October 31, 2022 at 11:31 PM

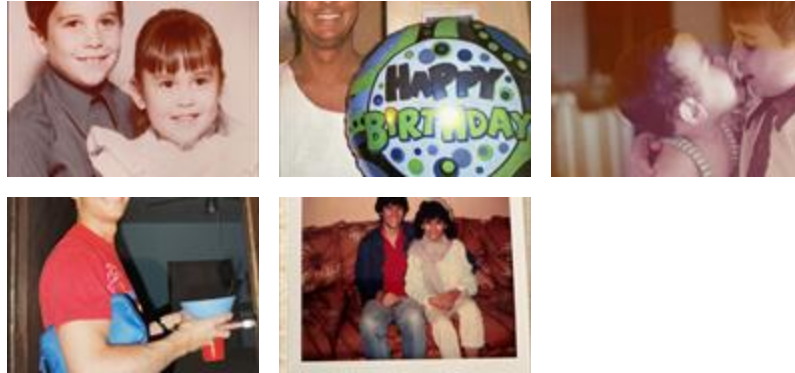
SA

Thank you for this, Helen. He has always adored you & spoke so highly of you. You took the time to stay in touch with him all of these years. It meant so much to him & me. We love you. 💔

Sandra Arnold - November 01, 2022 at 01:11 AM

KR

“ 12 files added to the tribute wall



Kristine - October 31, 2022 at 08:47 PM

RF

Scott, you will be missed. Any time I think of something interesting or funny, I think I should text you only to realize I can't anymore. You always brought a smile to my face.

Rob Federer - October 31, 2022 at 11:02 PM

BE

Though we never actually met, I watched you grow from a toddler to a handsome young man. I love these pictures. You inherited that beautiful smile that your precious Mom has. Rest easy, Sweetheart. You are surrounded by some gentle and loving souls who went before you.

Betty - November 01, 2022 at 06:35 AM