



Louis William Scheele Jr.

July 26, 1957 - May 23, 2023

We are sad to announce the passing of Louis William Scheele Jr. of Cohoes, NY. Louis died at age of 65 on May 23, 2023, after a harrowing battle with dementia. The funeral will be a private ceremony with only close family members present

Louis, fondly known as Louie, was born to Louis and Blanch Scheele, on July 26, 1957, on Long Island, New York. The oldest of four siblings, Louie started his own family in 1976.

While he was able Louie enjoyed the outdoors, he was a casual hunter and avid fisher, who would enjoy boating in the rivers and lakes of upstate New York. Aside from his love for Fishing, Louie also collected diecast cars and vintage fishing paraphernalia. Louie had a big heart and keen sense of humor, he never failed to put a smile on our faces. Prior to his struggle with dementia, he enjoyed spending time with his family, on holidays and during cookouts.

Louie is survived by his wife Marlene and son Louis. He is also survived by his sister, Kim Fermo. Louie was predeceased by his Daughter Amy; his parents, Louis and Blanch; and his brothers Tommy and Dennis.

"Life presents things that bring us to our knees It so seems so unfair to deal with such disease"

-Maureen Pearce

Tribute Wall

LA

“Louie... where do I begin? You were the catalyst for helping turn my life around in April '78. During some of the darkest days of my life, you showed up (as if by divine intervention), when I needed someone the most. You reminded me that we always have a choice in life and that when we think the world is against us and we feel all alone, you and Marlene showed me that someone always cares. Time and distance may have separated us, through our adult years, but the memories, love and gratitude are eternal.

You were a true friend, much like a brother “from another mother”, a roommate, a trusted confidante. You were often one step ahead of me, looking out like a big brother would... and on occasion, you brought the calm to my raging storm and that wasn't always easy. You knew just how to “keep it real” with me, without ever getting cross. Quite often, we would wind up just laughing at ourselves.

Of course it wasn't all doom and gloom. Butch and I both cherish the many fun times we shared together. The intense conversations. Your goofiness and the unforgettable laughter, which there was a lot of. And, last but not least, the incredible love of music we shared. I'll never forget Sept '79, when a large group of us camped out for the very “first” Woodstock reunion at Parr Meadows racetrack in Yaphank! To this day, that concert is still one of my best memories, ever! As the song goes, “On the Road Again”, my friend!

I so love to hear Butch reminisce about his early childhood memories of the two of you growing up! Apparently, you were the first friend he made after moving out to Long Island from the Bronx, making you his oldest friend. That, in itself, is ironic since Marlene and I share a very similar history. She was among one of the first few friends I made, when I first moved out to Queens from Manhattan, making her one of my oldest and to this day, dearest friends. I don't think it's coincidence that all of our lives would cross and intertwine the way they did. Truly, we were all destined to become like family. Simply stated;”Fate”.

I will remain forever grateful for the friendship and loyalty you, Marlene and the Candido clan all provided me, through the years. For all of this... and so much more, I thank each and every one of you, from the bottom of my heart!

Rest peaceful now, Lou. Rejoice with those who passed before us and keep a watchful eye on the rest of us... until we meet again in the great hereafter.

*In loving memory,
Laurie & Butch*

Laurie - July 19, 2023 at 04:33 PM