

In Loving Memory of

Scott Andrew Libby (May 21, 1983 - February 20, 2009)



Tears are like the rain, they loosen up the soil and allow us to grow...

Unknown

This memorial website was created to celebrate the life and preserve our recollections of Scott Libby. Please join us in keeping Scott Libby's memory alive by sharing your favorite stories, photos and memorable moments from the life of Scott Libby. Your contribution will be a fitting tribute, as well as a gift to all who knew and loved Scott Libby.

Scott Andrew Libby was born on May 21, 1983 and left us on February 20, 2009 at the age of 25. He was born the son of Harlow J. and Nancy L. (Brooking) Libby Sr. Scott was raised in New Castle and Raymond, Maine.

Scott attended Raymond and Windham schools and was a 2001

graduate of Windham High School. After graduation, Scott attended Bentley College, in Waltham, Mass., graduating from there in 2005 with a degree in Accounting.

From a young child, Scott enjoyed gardening. As a teen, he worked for Murley's Greenhouse in Raymond. It was there that he learned the art of landscaping. He later started his own business, Libby's Landscaping, of Raymond, Maine. In addition to running his own business, he was also employed for H&R Block, in Windham, the Paradise Club in Cambridge, Mass., and he also did private accounting for his clients.

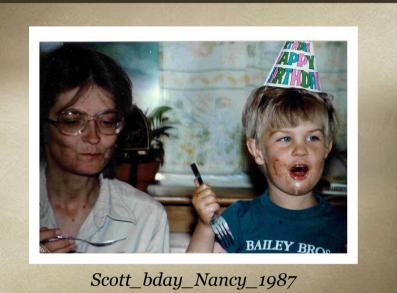
Scott was well known around the local area for donating plants as well as his services to community organizations. He was a member and treasurer of the Farmers Market in Windham as well as a member of the Rainbow Business Professional Association, of Portland. Over the last several years, Scott was instrumental in raising money for the Association's scholarship fund through the sale of his plants. Scott was living his dream.

Tragically, Scott was found dead in his car after it had been hit by a train in Bethel, ME- on February 20th, 2009. First responders found the death to be suspicious and initiated an investigation. Through the investigation and autopsy results, it was discovered that Scott had been killed prior to his body being placed in his car on the train tracks. A former employee of Scott, Agostino Samson, was investigated and determined to be Scott's possible murderer. Samson went on trial in September of 2009 and was found not guilty by a jury of 12 jurors. Scott's murder case is now closed as the state suggests that there is no other person who could have committed the murder other than Samson. They still strongly believe that he is Scott's murderer.

Scott Libby will be greatly missed but always alive in our hearts. He was an inspiration to all those that he knew.





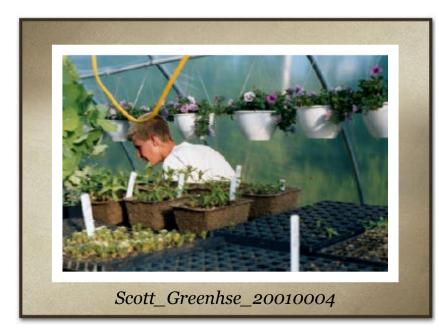


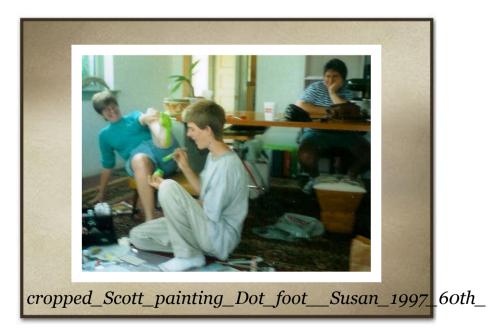
















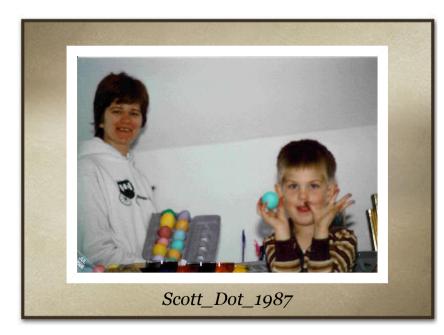


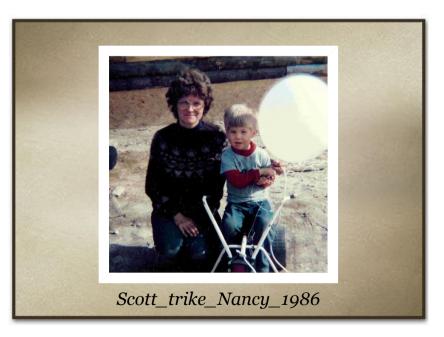


















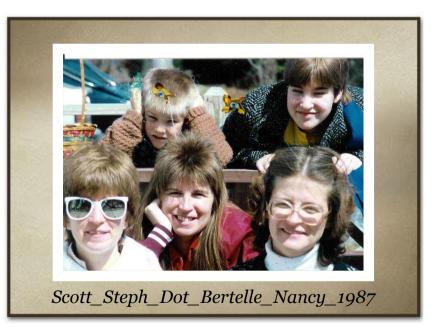






















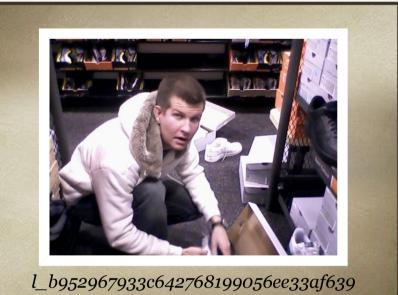






















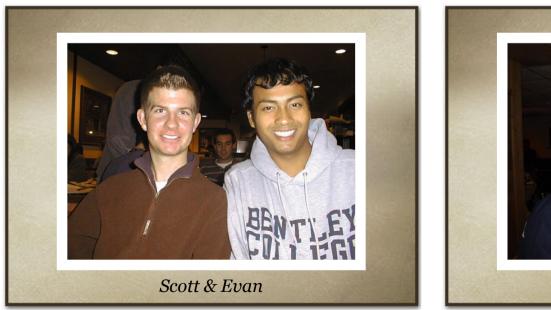






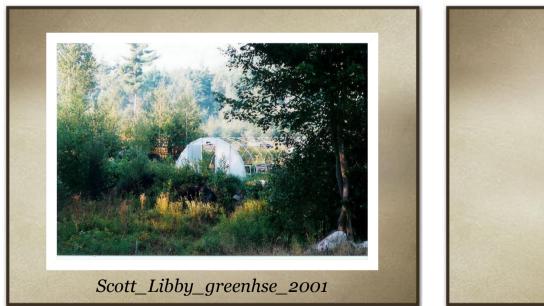


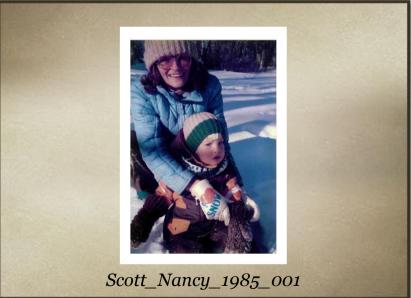














Memorial Candles our words, your light...

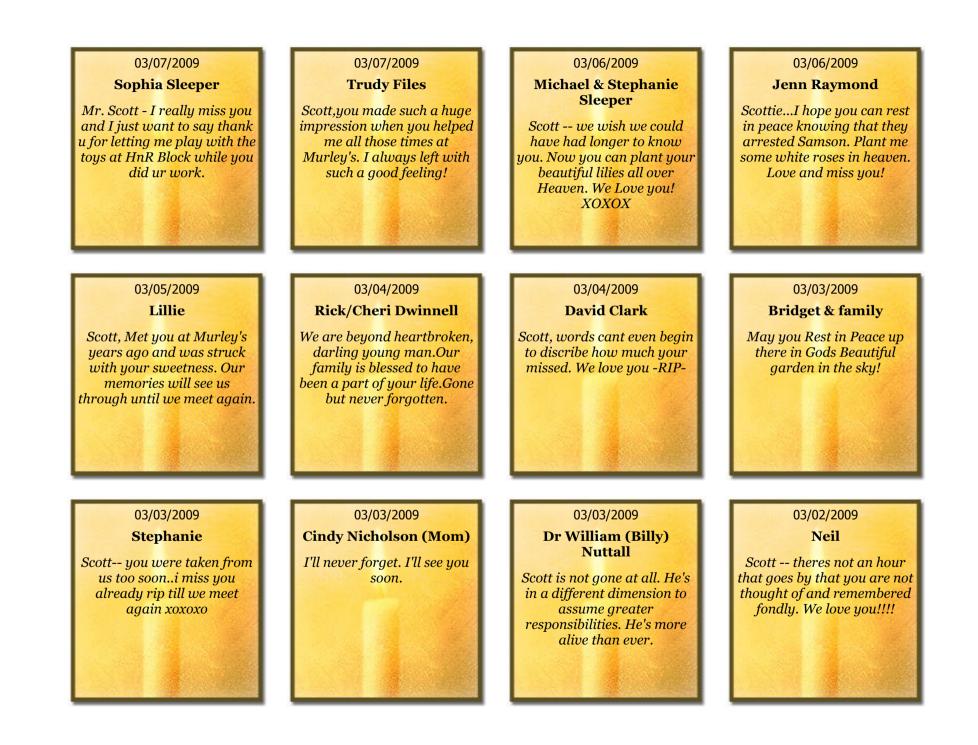


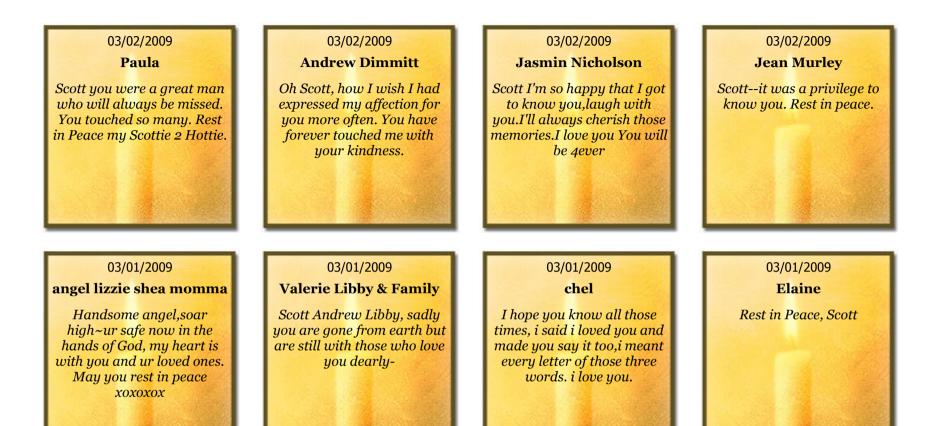












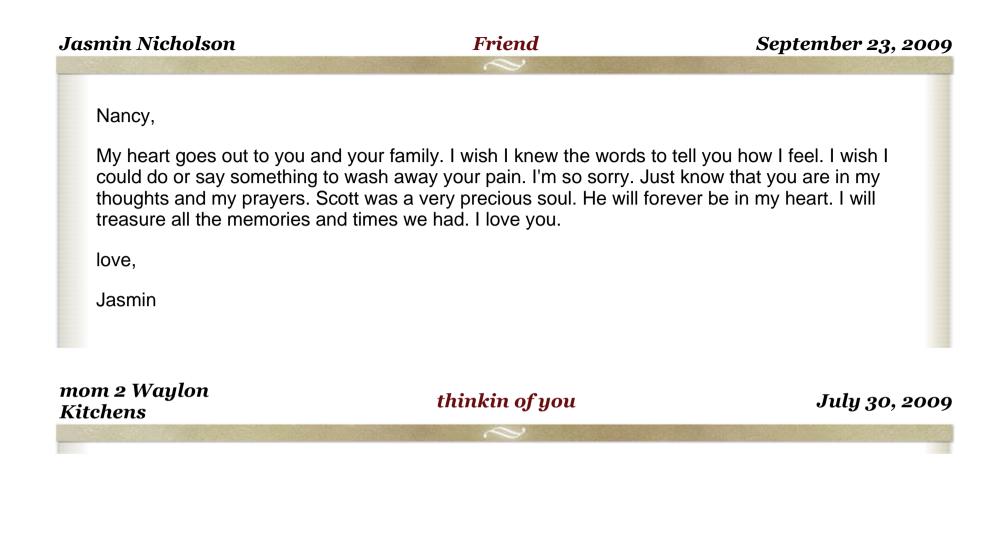
03/01/2009

Jennifer Raymond

Rest in peace my dear friend. Thank you for leaving footprints on my heart. I love you Scott...



from the deepest of our hearts...





Have you ever wondered what makes the wind blow? Could it be our loved ones blowing us a kiss?

Have you ever wondered what makes the stars shine? Is it our loved ones keeping watch over us while we sleep?

Have you ever wondered what makes the skies cry? Could it be our loved ones missing us? Have you ever wondered what makes the sun shine? Is it our loved ones giving us a warm hug?

Have you ever wondered what makes the ocean waves come pounding to shore? Could it be our loved ones wanting to touch us once more?

There are so many of natures wonders and do we really know why? Is there a higher power making sure we always remember the loved one we've lost and shall never forget.

CATHY~MOM OF DAVID GIRAUD	IN YOUR MEMORY~SCOTT	May 21, 2009
	When it seems that our sorrow is too great	
	to be borne, let us think of the great family	
	of the heavy-hearted into which our grief	
	has given us entrance, and inevitably, we	
	will feel about us their arms, their sympathy, their understanding!!	



Doug Stewart

Friend and former co-worker

April 1, 2009

To Scott's family friends and loved ones. My most heart felt condolences go out to you all. I worked with Scott at Paradise in Cambridge. I remember the day I first met him. He had a smile on his face when he walked in that was quite contagious. Within minutes, I found myself talking with him and quickly developed a friendship. I want you to know that he will be dearly missed. I moved from Boston to Bangor a few years ago and although I heard of the news story when it happened, I was not aware until today that it was Scott that was involved. I sit here still in shock. My heart goes out to you all. We'll miss you Scott. You're in God's hands now. Rest in peace my friend.

Jess Hayes	Neighbor	March 28, 2009
En la companya da companya	\sim	

My husband and I had often talked about Scott's plants and how he would place some of them by the end of the road for people to pay for by honor system. Anyone who would do that shows faith and trust in people. God must have a greater plan for Scott to allow such a tragic injustice to happen.

My entire family loved to stop and buy Scott's flowers. My garden is full of them. I will always remember Scott when I care for them every year. I look out the window now and I see the tops coming through the snow cover. As Scott's flowers begin to stretch and come back to life it is so unfair that his own life should be taken. For Scott to take such pride and care in plants, to enjoy watching them grow, shows such a love and respect for life. My thoughts and prayers go out to Scott's family and friends. Please know that there are many of us in Scott's community who will mourn the loss of such a fine young man.

Peace be with you, Scott. I told my Cy to run and find you, so I hope you like Jack Russells.

Mary T (Formerly Jockett)	Sympathies	March 13, 2009
	\sim	
Nancy,		
miss. He was blessed to have yo	this rough time. Scott has turned into such a u as his mother. My blessings go to you both son Jason)he always put his all into every	. Scott was my favorite scout
God Bless you both,		
Mary		
connie libby	sister in-law	March 11, 2009

Nancy,

Thank you for shareing this memorial. It's beautiful. The numbers are rolling as people like myself are visiting this page as we can't seem to believe this truely incredable person has been taken from us. I deeply regret not knowing him better. Scotts love, strength and courage lives in you and will be forever embraceing you.

All my love, Connie

Brian nephew March 10, 2009 Nancy, Nancy, Words cannot describe how much I feel your pain. I may not have known Scott as well as a cousin should but I loved him as family none the less. We will all pray for strength for you. Love always, your nephew Brian.

Sophia

Sorry for your loss

March 7, 2009

I wanted to express my condolences for your family's loss. Scott seemed to be an amazing person. My family too was rocked by tragedy when my brother-in-law Timothy Lance Brodie was murdered December 19, 2008. Your page is absolutely beautiful and have given me great ideas for my brother-in-law's page. Reading his page brought me to tears as we are all part of the group of individuals who have lost loved ones in a very tragic way. May God be with you always.

lenn Calvert	friend	March 5, 2009
you finished last fall will remind	uch in the year I was fortunate enough to b me of you daily. I can wait for the bulbs y r you with sylvias hot sauce-thanks for you	you lovingly planted to bloom-
ieri Dwinnell	Friend	March 4, 2009
Dear Nancy:		
j.		
I am speechless. I wish there was and embracing you. Scott was a s	s something I could say or do to help. Pleas special part of our familyso many wonder a. And his amazing smilehow contagious any.	rful kitchen conversations over
I am speechless. I wish there was and embracing you. Scott was a s the years. So many cookies eaten memories. He is missed by so ma Love:	special part of our familyso many wonder n. And his amazing smilehow contagious	rful kitchen conversations over
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Mom Libby- I love you so much. I don't even have the words to say. I felt your pain when I held your hand this past weekend. I just wanted to hug you forever. I wanted to make it all go away. I am here for you, whenever, wherever...you need me.



Leoule Goshu

Scott was the first friend I met in Boston when I was visiting MIT. He showed me around Boston at random hours in the morning. We stayed really close for the two years we knew each other. We would talk for hours when he was at work. and he would always be studying through business books when I wasn't talking to him. We went out for ethiopian food once (he's not into spicy food that much), he said he enjoyed it. i had my doubts... but he was definitely one of the most genuinely nice people I have ever met. and he made boston memorable for me. and it was impossible for me to find his myspace page. its been an incredibly hard loss for me. boston isn't the same anymore.

Meredith



When I think of Scott, I think of him sitting on my lap. Our senior year of Bentley, Scott was visiting me in my dorm room. I don't even remember what prompted it, or what we were talking about... but I was sitting in a chair and Scott came over and sat on my lap and put his arms around my shoulders. We hugged for a while and talked and laughed. That's how I will always remember him --Never hesitant to be in peoples' personal space, and always coming to you with a big heart and lots of laughs.

My other memory that stands out is of driving home to Maine with Scott on school breaks. He was always more than happy to drive us both, and we would almost always both cry together as we left and

waived goodbye to Bentley because we were so sad to be leaving. We both knew we'd be back soon enough, and we were really looking forward to getting home to Maine, but it was still sad for both of us to be away from the dorm life we both loved so much. We would drive together and talk and laugh the whole way up...

Jasmin Nicholson



Scott took me out to the Fryburg Fair in October 1999. It was our sophmore year in high school. I'll never forget it. He won me this huge winnie the pooh. The look on my face was probably priceless just because I couldn't believe how big it was. He was so happy to win it for me. We had to tie it down in the back of his D.O.T truck so it wouldn't blow away. But I had to keep and eye on it just for the simple fact that we didn't have enough ties to have it secure. We laughed the whole way home. He did his usual and ask me how certain people were. And checking up on who I was hanging out with at the time so he could give me his input. That is one of the many things that I love about Scott. He would tell you how he felt about something and never held anything back. When we got the bear through the door finally. My mom was sitting in the living room when we brought it in. Her face had this look on and all Scott and I

could do was laugh. She asked us where did we get that from. I told her Scott won it for me. She looked at him and told him he needed to stop spoiling me. He laughed at her. Then she looked at me and asked me where the hell are you going to put that. And before I could say anything Scott told her it was going in my room with the rest of my winnie the pooh stuff. She called him a smart ass. LoL.

Scott use to come over and spend the night often. My mom loved him like he was one of her kids . She let him get away with everything. He loved it and would always tell me that my mom loved him thats why he could get away with stuff. I would tell him that the reason he got away with everything is because he was the middle child , since my sister was the baby. Plus he was the only boy, of course he would get "special treatment." He will be forever missed from me and my family. He his a big part of all of our hearts. And will always be a part of the family. Here is the pooh bear he won me. This is a life size bear. I'm only 5'4

Penny & Curt Murley

Curt and I have known Scott and his family since he was a small boy. They would frequently visit the greenhouse in the spring and Scott clearly

wanted to be a part of it. After his dad passed away, he began spending more and more time with us and asking when he could have a 'real job'

in the greenhouse. It was very difficult for him to wait until he was old enough for a worker's permit but he finally reached that age and so began

a wonderful partnership. We never thought of Scott as as an employee because he was so much more. He

was a wonderful help to us, and although he was, like a typical teenager, frequently the last to arrive in the morning, he was always the last to leave at the end of the day, and we often had to tell him it was time to go home. He had an innate love of all growing things and couldn't wait to start his own little greenhouse, which he eventually was able to do and to start his own landscaping business. Everyone who came to the greenhouse loved Scott and would ask, "who is that nice young man?" He was helpful, knowledgeable, courteous and friendly and many of our customers came to rely on his advice and expertise and would hire Scott to do their landscaping. We would like to think that we helped nurture his love of plants and all things green and that nurturing helped him to be the kind, generous, thoughtful young man he turned out to be. We were certainly blessed that Scott was part of our "greenhouse family".

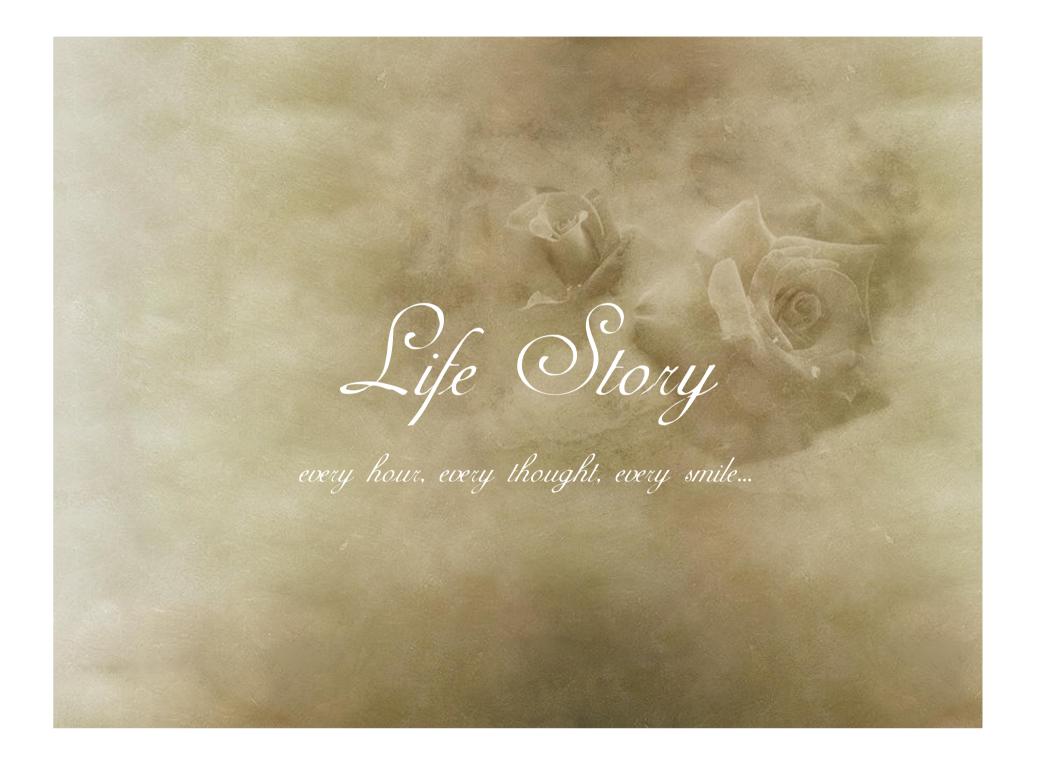
Jennifer Raymond

Scott Libby was a 7th grader when I met him, and I was an 8th grader. We met at a grief group for children who had suffered tragic loss in their lives. Scott had lost his dad and I had lost my uncle to suicide. Scott was a tall, skinny guy with a tye-died Grateful Dead t-shirt and baggy jeans. Scott and I became friends from going to this group twice a week. It was easy to be friends with someone like him. Over time, I developed a crush on Scott. It may seem kinda funny to people now-a-days, knowing who Scott was today, but it happened. Leave it up to those teen days. Good times good times. My cousin Jasmin would sneak notes into Scott's locker and I would send him those stupid Christmas candy canes that the student council had every year. Scott finally gave Jasmin his number to give to me, and the combination to his locker. LOL! Stupid teen crushes. I mighta been slightly obsessed. He never said that though. I called Scott the night he gave me that number, and from there....an amazing friendship developed. We talked on the phone for hours...and I mean hours. We fell asleep on the phone with eachother, and yes, he would then say that we, "slept together," as a joke. I am not sure his mom thought the same with the high phone bills that followed from those nights. However, she changed her phone plan so that Scott could call me whenever he wanted. Gotta love Mom Libby.

Scott and I have so many memories. I tried many times to be Scott's girlfriend, and he was always afraid it would ruin what we had. I am not sure why he chose this night, but on the night of my big Halloween Bash, Scott called to make sure I was having a good time. He asked what I chose for my costume. I was a Bobby Soxers. After that, Scott asked me to be his girlfriend. I think I was more shocked than anything, but he insisted that it was what he wanted. I was Scott Libby's first and only girlfriend. We went to the fairs together, where he won me countless stuffed animals. A huge stuffed tiger was one of them, and my

personal favorite. I will never forget that night. That was the night that Scott Libby kissed me for the first time. Kinda makes me laugh now. We went to the movies to see, "James and the Giant Peach" together. On that particular night, I swear I saw steam coming out of Mom Libby's head. She was fuming. Scott, Josh, me, and Mom Libby went out to Pizza Hut. While we were there, Scott thought it would be fun to put straws up his nose. He was laughing so hard that he sprayed his mother and all of us with Pepsi. Mom Libby was not impressed. I think she even called him Scott Andrew Libby that night. For Valentine's Day, Scott sent me the most beautiful white roses. He also came over to my house and delivered a necklace, some Wind Song perfume(I still have it), and three glass hearts. Scott always told me that he loved me. I am never going to question that, however I am sure it was as more like a best friend than anything. Still, I will never forget that he said those words to me every day for almost a year and even after we broke up. Scott was just a genuine loving soul.

Even though Scott and I lost contact in the end of our high school years, I always considered him a friend. When we found eachother on MySpace, Scott's first comment to me was that I was his best girlfriend and that he missed me. I sent him a comment back saying that I was his only girlfriend and that I missed him too. LOL. Funny...



May 21, 1983

Born on May 21, 1983.

May 21, 1983

Scott's love of gardening began pretty much from birth thanks to his mom Nancy's love of gardening. Scott can be seen in pictures, sitting in his mom's garden.

September 1, 1988

Started school in Raymond, ME

January 1, 1996

As a teen, Scott started working at the Murley's greenhouse. This is where his love for gardening grew...

January 1, 1999

Worked at MBNA

June 10, 2001

Graduated from Windham High School

September 1, 2001

Went off to Bentley College to study Accounting

January 1, 2004

Started working at Paradise Club

http://www.paradisecambridge.com/

January 1, 2005

Began accounting work for private customers through his own company, Libby Consulting

January 1, 2005

Started at H&R Block

May 1, 2005

Graduated from Bentley College

January 1, 2006

Libby's Landscaping took off, Scott's very own landscaping business. To see the business website, follow this link:

http://www.libbyslandscaping.com/

February 20, 2009



Passed away on **February 20, 2009**. Scott A. Libby was found dead in Bethel, ME. More information can be found on these websites:

http://www.keepmecurrent.com/Community/story.cfm?storyID=63578

http://www.legacy.com/mainetoday-pressherald/Obituaries.asp? Page=LifeStory&PersonID=124631631

http://scottlibby.blogspot.com/

http://kennebecjournal.mainetoday.com/newsupdate.php?updates/raymond-man-killed-in-car-train-crash

http://maps.google.com/maps/ms? ie=UTF8&msa=0&msid=105903764981968894892.0004636cf63bf27ebef98&ll=44.415076,-70.839468&spn=0.005242,0.013905&t=h&z=17

February 28, 2009

Memorial held to celebrate the life of Scott A. Libby

March 4, 2009



Agostino "AJ" Samson is arrested for the murder of Scott A. Libby. More information can be found on these websites:

http://www.wgme.com/News/story_detail_12.shtml

http://updates.mainetoday.com/updates/murder-charge-filed-in-faked-train-fatality

April 17, 2009

Agostino "AJ" Samson is indicted by a grand jury for the murder of Scott A. Libby. More information can be found at:

http://www.sunjournal.com/story/313118-3/OxfordHills/Two indicted in separate Oxford County_deaths/

May 15, 2009



Agostino "AJ" Samson is arraigned for the murder of Scott A. Libby. Samson pleads "not guilty" to the murder.

http://www.sunjournal.com/story/317478-3/OxfordHills/Samson_pleads_not_guilty_to_murder/

June 20, 2009



Scott's friends plant a garden at Windham High School in his memory.

September 11, 2009

Jury selection begins for the trial in the murder of Scott.

September 15, 2009

The trial in the murder of Scott begins.

September 22, 2009



Augustino Samson is found not guilty by a jury of 12 members.

http://www.sunjournal.com/node/282361

September 24, 2009

Scott's murder case has been closed as the prosecutor in the case states that it would be "fruitless" to reopen the case after Samson's "not guilty" verdict.

"There was no information developed during the investigation that would suggest that anyone other than Agostino Samson killed Scott Libby, and my office and the state police still strongly believe that he's guilty of murder," Benson said.

http://www3.sunjournal.com/node/283055/

Our Deepest Sympathy www.last-memories.com