



## Christopher Joseph Scarvell

March 2, 1962 - October 25, 2021

Christopher Joseph "Chris" Scarvell, 59, passed suddenly October 25, 2021 in his home in Baltimore Maryland. His death has been a tragic and heart wrenching loss for so many.

A Renaissance man by all accounts, Christopher was a painter, a musician, sculptor, muralist, musician, teacher, photographer, and best of all, a truly loving supportive role model for so many. Chris let his magic flow through him freely, and inspired thousands of people to practice and embrace their creativity. To turn pain into beauty, to make love last an eternity, to truly live and see life through an artist's eyes. Chris's greatest masterpiece was his daughter Daisy Dyer Scarvell. His muse, his light, his reason to push to be and be better everyday. From road trips together, to skateboarding, trips to the library, swimming, apple picking, playing guitar, exploring nature, discussing politics, dancing, laughing, singing, walking with Tippy, eating cupcakes, shooting BB guns, watching shows, playing dress up, learning about trees, learning about his eccentric beautiful life. Daisy and Chris were best friends, they talked everyday and Daisy was his world for all 22 years they had together. Chris will be deeply missed by his daughter and his family, and his friends he made feel like family. Christopher is survived by his soul mate and mother of Daisy, Sharon Talbott who shared decades of magic and true love together, traveling the country and creating art, experiencing the full extent of what this earth has to offer. Raising their daughter together, always making

sure she was so loved and protected, sharing their love for music, art, adventure, and affinity for collecting unique and amazing friends along the way.

Christopher has acted in many plays at the Youngstown Playhouse with his father, was an avid runner and loved to draw as a child. He joined the army and was awarded the gauntlet award in basic training, attended Arizona state university attaining a bachelor of fine art degree. They traveled the United States in a van following the Grateful Dead, held many art shows, not only housed but befriended and loved many unhoused people, and could see people's pure souls no matter what circumstance life put them in. Christopher has lost many friends over the years, but never lost his zest and love for life and making new connections. He followed where his heart took him, he created what he loved, without fear of judgement or shame. His chalk drawings wowed the world, as he spread his art everywhere he went, even landing him in the infamous Book of Rock on the Grateful Dead's page (Chris being the only non-band member featured in the entire book). He could truly connect with others in a way not many can, and this is one of many reasons he is so missed.

Christopher is deeply missed by his family, his mother Joanne Kaschak Scarvell, who inspired his love to teach and guide others to be their best selves. His sisters Sue Patton (Dennis) and Jennifer Studer (Bryan) gave Chris so much love and support throughout his life, nurturing his delicate feminine side that he embraced and allowed him to be a truly amazing man, and Geoffrey Scarvell (Lucy) who was his brother and confidant. Chris leaves behind nine nieces and nephews whom he loved as his own. Sarah DuMaire (Kevin) and her children Kaleb and Kiersten, Brandon Studer (Maiya) and his baby Leo, Alec Studer (Sarah), Kris Studer, Emma Patton, Ella Patton, Geoffrey Scarvell, and Stephan Scarvell. Chris was a mentor and role model to all his nieces and nephews, who many have pursued wonderful artistic

paths with the help of Chris's guidance and support. Chris joins his Father Joseph Scarvell, his uncle Butchie, his mother in law Ellen Talbott, and his niece Kyrsten Studer in heaven.

Chris is also survived by Junta and his father John his roommates and best friends in his final days. Junta was like a son to Chris and Sharon, and was truly a blessing to Christopher in his hard times. He also leaves behind his adored dog Tippy Canoe, whom he took amazing care of and loved.

Christopher, affectionately known as Mr. Chris to his students was a teacher at Baltimore County Schools. He loved all of his students and always brought home stories of the funny and sweet things his students would do that would always brighten his day. Every single one of them meant the world to him. Chris was also extremely grateful and happy to have such lovely coworkers, who he would express constantly how helpful everyone was to him while teaching at different schools. He created family wherever he went.

To know Christopher was to love him. His heart knew no bounds, he was such a gentle and delicate soul and treated others with the same love and respect. He could make you laugh until you cried, he could make you wonder how someone can create such beautiful things from nothing, he could make the fire in your belly to change and help the world ignite. He was so magical that it was almost too much for some to handle, his fire burned so bright it could blind you, but he was a true all encompassing force. A one of a kind person that the world needed, he was extremely intelligent and intuitive and he never ever ever stopped chasing his dreams. The most handsome man in the room. A deadhead sticker on a Cadillac. A father, a husband, a son, a brother, a teacher, a mentor, a rockstar, he could do it all. And like all great artists, he lives and loves on through his work. He never stopped creating, he never stopped dreaming, he always said I love you, he always meant it. I love you ??

Memorial services will be held on December 29 at Alfios restaurant 4515 Willard Ave., Chevy Chase, MD 20815. From 6 to 8 PM.

# Tribute Wall

WC

“ I knew Chris at ASU and found him to be a pure source. He seemed dedicated to liberty, and as much as he liked to create, the urge to destroy "man's earthly shackles" seemed powerful in him. He talked of ideas more than people or things. I had an old 4x4 landcruiser and he came and found me to pull his station wagon out of the deep sand in the Tempe river bed. I guess he went for a joyride down there and got stuck. Once I climbed up on his rooftop at night and met a girl whose name I cannot remember. Some of us used to climb up there to escape the heat and talk of many things. The future seemed infinite. I thought of his name today, one I hadn't uttered in years and just thought I'd take a peek on the net and see if he was out there making art. I'm an artist myself, it's been good to me and I had hoped the same for him. I'm sad to think he's moved on, but know he's taking some warm affection and kind regards with him. I will continue to remember him with fondness and joy. William Crow

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**will crow** - August 29, 2022 at 05:26 PM

ST

“ The memorial service for Chris Scarvell is post-phoned until a later date. Peace, Love, and health.

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**Sharon Talbott** - December 24, 2021 at 06:48 PM

SH

“ Christopher Joseph Scarvell

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**Sharon** - December 13, 2021 at 07:52 PM

TS

“ *Thinking of Daisy and Sharon, and holding fun memories of Chris. May these trees provide life and shade and peace. Love, Alison, Eric, Eddie and Nate*

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**Tribute Store** - December 11, 2021 at 05:02 PM

MP

“ *Thank you for the memories Chris, I will cherish them forever. Sharon & Daisy - sending you all my love always x*

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**Marta del Pino** - November 30, 2021 at 05:02 PM

GT

“ *Dear Sharon & Daisy: Wishing you peace to bring comfort, and loving memories to forever hold in your heart. Our deepest condolences. Gita,Dena,Comee*

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**Gita Tavakoli** - November 28, 2021 at 12:29 PM

GT

“ *My Dear brother Chris! You are a Wonderful Human being! You have left the Eternal Indelible mark in my heart. You came to me in my night dream just another day. You smiled and laughed projecting warmth and calmness. Thank You! Everyone Says Hi!*

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**Gleb R Tchelitchev** - November 28, 2021 at 10:43 AM

AS

“ *We are deeply sorry for your loss ~ Simplicity Cremation & Funeral Services*

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**A Memorial Tree was planted for Christopher Joseph Scarvell** - November 04, 2021 at 12:09 PM