



Scott William Purves

October 16, 1991 - August 18, 2025

It is with great sadness that we say goodbye to Scott William “MasterGunner” Purves, loved as a son, a brother, and a wonderful friend. Scott left us on August 18th, 2025, following a tragic e-bike accident on August 5th. He will forever be remembered for his patience, kindness, and gentle spirit. From mastering Magic: The Gathering to countless hours spent playing computer games with his brothers, father, and friends, Scott was always there—not for the spotlight, but simply to share time with those he loved. He expressed his care through a passion for cooking, delighting family and friends alike with delicious meals. Scott had a deep love for the city of Halifax, where he lived for a number of years. He particularly enjoyed the harbourfront and Nova Scotia's many craft beers. He had many good friends from all over the world, with whom he shared a great love of travel. With them, he explored North America, Europe and the UK, with many travel plans yet unfulfilled.

Professionally, he built a rewarding career in information technology, where he was valued by colleagues and clients. Even through life's ups and downs, he showed a quiet forgiveness and warmth that revealed his true character: a kind and gentle soul. Scott is deeply loved and will be missed by his family and friends: his mother, Lee Purves, his brothers Grant (Diana), Ross (Danai), and Jon (Marguerite), two nephews and one niece, his aunts Mary (Robin) and Janey (Peter), his cousins and many friends from across the world. He was predeceased by his father, Iain, and his uncle Peter. His memory lives on in every game played and every laugh shared. In lieu of a funeral, Scott's

family asks that you remember him in your own way, in honouring the things he loved to do. Memorial contributions in Scott's name may be sent to Child's Play, at <https://childsplay.salsalabs.org/Donate/index.html>>

Tribute Wall

MH

“ *It's tough to put into words what Scott meant to us as a teammate and a friend. He wasn't just smart, he was the kind of guy who was always willing to step in and help whenever you needed it. You could always count on him to give his best and to make sure the team was taken care of.*

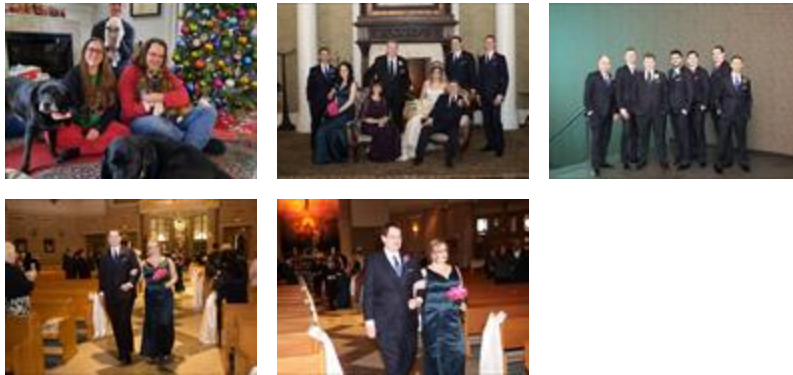
Scott was dedicated to his work for our clients, but he also knew how to make it fun. On work trips or during team meetings, we always ended up having a good time. He had a way of making the job feel lighter and reminding us that the people we share the work with are what really matter.

He will be missed for his hard work, his kindness, and the friendships he built with all of us. We're grateful we got to know him and share those moments together.

Mike Hatheway - August 25, 2025 at 09:08 AM

AA

“ *22 files added to the album Family Photos*



Alex Alleluia - August 22, 2025 at 04:16 PM

AA

“ 5 files added to the album *US Meetups*



Alex Alleluia - August 22, 2025 at 04:13 PM

AA

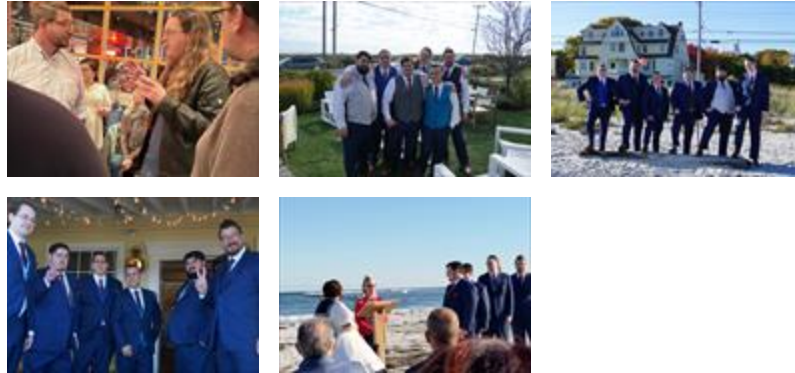
“ 24 files added to the album *EU Trips*



Alex Alleluia - August 22, 2025 at 04:12 PM

AA

“ 5 files added to the album Alleluia Wedding



Alex Alleluia - August 22, 2025 at 04:09 PM

AA

“ 9 files added to the album PAX



Alex Alleluia - August 22, 2025 at 04:08 PM

KI

“ My condolences to all of those who loved you Scott. I only worked with you for a short time but it didn't take long to learn how talented, smart, funny and kind you were. It's not often we meet people like you who we immediately grow a fondness for and enjoy working with. You were certainly one of a kind.

Kim - August 22, 2025 at 02:57 PM

BA

“Gunner -- I never said out loud how much you meant to me. Maybe I didn't have the words then, and I don't think I've found them now either.

I don't know if you made the ginger shortbread recipe I shared with you just weeks ago. I hope you did. I hope they made you smile. I hope you knew you were as close to me as any family member; that thoughts of you are ingrained in so many moments in my day, my week, my life.

Most of all, I am honored to have shared so much time in this world with you. To have had your quiet humor, your keen insight, your endless love make an imprint on my life.

I miss you.

Blaine Alleluia - August 22, 2025 at 02:38 PM

AA

“ I have no words to describe the emptiness that I feel now. Scott wasn't just a friend or even a best friend, he was a brother. Nearly every night we would get together on what we called the virtual couch and just chat. I would pull Scott into one of my weird ideas or schemes, usually about a game, and we would test it out and laugh about it. It didn't matter what or when, if I needed something or someone, Scott was there within minutes.

Scott had the reputation of making time to be in as many roleplaying games as physically possible in our group. He was the most consistent player I GM'd for as well. From his ranger with a trained wolf named Gnome-ageddon who never managed to kill a single gnome due to slapstick antics, to a frog person RCMP mountie riding a pony-sized moose who thoroughly broke the game, to my favorite mad inventor goblin who had no regard for the concept of safety at all except when it came to food-born illnesses where she cared just a little too much, I will cherish these memories forever.

Scott, I will miss our 100+ hour total war campaigns that inevitably end with us either stomping all of our enemies or desperately cheesing our way through battles just to survive another turn. I will laugh about how I would criticize your builds in EDF only to have it work out far better than anything I was doing. I doubt I will ever run into another soul who would be willing to test out a new path or mod for Elden Ring and play through the whole game again for a 6th time. I will only be able to speculate on what ridiculous non-sense you would have gotten up to with your ratfolk astrologist that you didn't get to play yet because I dawdled too much on setting up the campaign. I will forever regret not finishing Monster Hunter Wilds with you because I was too lazy to get the settings just right to make it run on my computer. And I will miss you and your kind laugh every day to come, both good and bad.

You made so many lives better. Goodbye Gunner and I salute you.

Alex Alleluia - August 22, 2025 at 02:22 PM

PV

“ Scott was a gem—so talented and kind. I will truly miss working with him. My deepest condolences to his family and loved ones.

Parul Verma - August 22, 2025 at 11:09 AM

AF

“ My wife and I were deeply moved when we learned of Scott’s passing, and we want to pass along our sincerest condolences to his family and friends.

12 years ago, I hired him onto our SharePoint team. Scott was a fascinating young man that punched far above his weight in cleverness, intellect and work ethic. There were very few subjects that he couldn't add value too.

Once I got to know Scott, I started joking with him that he was the oldest-young man I had ever met, which I believe he took as a real badge of honour.

One of my fondest memories of Scott is from a Thursday evening after work. A group of us were sitting enjoying a beer on the Pump House patio, a local brew pub, when the conversation turned to the topic of car buying. Scott, with his subtle Scottish accent that crept in at odd times, chimed in to explain the pros and cons of leasing versus buying. When I jokingly asked why we should be taking car buying advice from someone without a license, he just flashed his signature mischievous grin and replied, "Well, am I wrong?"He wasn't.

Scott's cleverness, wit, and warmth will be deeply missed by all who knew him. He leaves behind a legacy of excellence and a void that will be impossible to fill. I will always remember his dry humour, quick wit, and genuine openness; and I'll raise a pint of stout in his honour. Rest in peace, Scott. You will always be remembered.

Andrew Field

Andrew Field - August 22, 2025 at 08:01 AM

TR

“It was truly an honor to cross paths with Scott during one of our projects. Though our time working together was brief, it didn’t take long to recognize the sweet, beautiful soul behind his quiet demeanor.

Scott was always there—his gentle smile lighting up our celebrations, and his thoughtful insights guiding us through challenges with the quiet brilliance of a genius. He was deeply dedicated, always ready to lend a helping hand to anyone who needed it.

And of course, who could forget the magic cookies he brought in—they were just as amazing as he was.

Thank you, Scott. We will forever miss your quiet care and the light of your kindness. You changed our world in ways you may never have known.

“How far that little candle throws his beams! So shines a good deed in a weary world.”

— William Shakespeare

Tram



Tram - August 22, 2025 at 07:43 AM

NA

“ I had the honor of working with Scott over the past year and a bit, and though our time as colleagues was brief, it was more than enough to see the depth of his character. Of course his intellect was the first thing I noticed, but what truly set Scott apart was his kindness. The day he brought in cookies... I mean if you've had his cookies then you know, they weren't just cookies were they?!? Little chunks of happiness! Also, there was a moment when I was feeling low, and without hesitation, Scott stepped in with a pep talk that lifted me in ways I didn't expect. That moment stayed with me. It still does. It always will. Thank you, Scott. For your light, your warmth, and your quiet acts of care. You made a difference, and I'll always be grateful. <3

Nat - August 22, 2025 at 07:13 AM

SH

“ Such a wonderful and intelligent person, a real joy to be with. I am glad our paths crossed and he will be sorely missed.

Shaun - August 21, 2025 at 08:57 PM

MD

“ When I suggest that our friends haven't done something scandalous, it is because I am waiting:
For you to smile and lean in and tell us with wry authority and curled lips, "Not yet!"

When I hesitate in front of the monster that I have fought a thousand times, it is because I am waiting:
For you to rush in headlong and carefree with lance raised high to save the day.

When I set up a scenario so ridiculous that no one could take me seriously, it is because I am waiting:
For you to knit your brow and steeple your fingers and show me that all ideas are due respect.

When I log-on to Discord to stream a game to an empty couch, it is because I am waiting:
For your silent patience and warm presence to just be there in cooperative solitude.

So, when I hear that you are gone and I cannot say goodbye, it is because I am waiting:

Michael "Doc" DeMeule - August 21, 2025 at 08:47 PM

DA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Damian - August 21, 2025 at 07:32 PM

DA

“ I was deeply saddened to hear about Scott’s passing. For over 12 years, he was more than just a colleague; he was a great friend and teammate. I’ll always remember our frequent work travels, sharing countless stories over a craft beer, and just enjoying time together. He was an incredible coworker and a truly wonderful person. He will be greatly missed by all of us.

Damian Puia

Damian - August 21, 2025 at 07:29 PM

AP

“ My sincere condolences. I was a colleague of Scott's for the last 12 years and remember many interesting conversations, along with a lot of good craft beer. He will definitely be missed.

--Anthony

Anthony Plume - August 21, 2025 at 07:12 PM

RC

I really only have one very fun evening as my memory of Scott, but it is very vivid in my mind and I am grateful for it. We were at Scott's mum's house, in Moncton. Scott was on the verge of moving back to Halifax. I had just driven, with Scott's mother Lee and a mutual dear friend Sandy, back from Nova Scotia to Moncton - a first for me. I was fascinated by the landscape of the Tantramar Marshes. Lee said, "Oh, when we get home ask Scott about that, he'll tell you all about them." When we got to the house Scott had baked cookies for us, we had a wonderful dinner with lots of interesting conversation - and yes, Scott addressed my curiosity about the Marshes! We then got into a lively game of scrabble, with Scott, having to take time out for urgent calls as he closed on his new digs in Halifax that night. The world felt fun and bright that evening. Now a light has gone out far too soon and my heart goes out to Lee, Scott's brothers and the wider family. Rineke

Rineke Coumans - August 21, 2025 at 09:55 PM

MF

I am so sad to hear of Scott's sudden and tragic passing. Scott was a prized member of our project management office at Halifax Water, providing us with valuable services over the years. He was quiet, kind, considerate and highly accomplished in his work.

This is a terrible blow to his family, to us, and I am sure to anyone who knew him.

He will be sorely missed by everyone here.

Condolences to Scott's loved ones.

Mike Frenette - August 22, 2025 at 03:48 PM

PS

I had the opportunity to work with Scoot briefly. I did notice his calm and steady presence, deeply committed to his work. He approached every task with diligence and responsibility, to ensure nothing was left incomplete. I will always remember his dedication and the way he followed through with care and persistence.

His warm personality, paired with his Scottish accent, will be remembered by everyone who had the privilege of knowing him. Beyond his professional contributions, Scott's kindness, humility, and quiet strength made him a cherished colleague.

Losing him is a profound loss for all of us. My heartfelt prayers and deepest condolences are with his family during this difficult time. May his soul rest in eternal peace.- Pallavi Sen

Pallavi Sen - August 22, 2025 at 06:05 PM

PL

Lee, I am shocked and saddened by your son's passing. This is very very difficult for a mother. I feel so terrible for you and his siblings. You have my deepest sympathy Pat LeBlanc

pat leblanc - August 25, 2025 at 02:57 PM

IF

I kept looking at your profile, waiting for the day you'd be back at work — because I wanted to tell you I finally fixed what we worked on together. I never imagined that instead of seeing you return, I'd be met with the news that you were gone. I still can't wrap my head around it, it doesn't feel real. You left too soon. My heart goes out to your family — may they find strength and comfort in the love and memories you left behind - Ify

Ify - September 01, 2025 at 01:48 PM