



Donald George Scullane

July 27, 1934 - April 4, 2024

AYER- Donald G. Scullane, 89, of Ayer passed away peacefully in his home on Thursday April 4, 2024.

Donald was born in Boston on July 27, 1934 to the late Rita Scullane and spent his formative years there before moving to Ayer to live with relatives when his mother Rita died.

He was an outstanding athlete. A football player in high school as well as in the military and college, where he earned his degree based on his athletic ability.

Donald was a high school football coach in Ayer and spent his entire career in the Ayer School System retiring as an elementary school principal. He enjoyed a long life and enjoyed playing golf well into his retirement.

He leaves behind his wife Shirley, his son George Scullane and his wife Norma and their children, Brendan and Hillary; son Michael Scullane and his daughters, Celia and Felicia. He is predeceased by a son Patrick Scullane, who died in 2019, leaving his daughter Mollie. He also leaves five great-grandchildren.

A graveside service will be held on Friday, April 19, at 11:30AM in St. Mary's

Cemetery in Ayer. There are no calling hours. The Anderson Funeral Home, 25 Fitchburg Rd., is assisting the family with the funeral arrangements.

Cemetery Details

St. Mary's Cemtery

Bishop Rd.
Ayer, MA

Previous Events

Graveside Service

APR **19**. 11:30 AM (ET)

St. Mary's Cemtery
Bishop Rd.
Ayer, MA

Tribute Wall

GS

“ 2 files added to the album *Through the Years*



George Scullane - April 29, 2024 at 04:38 PM

PM

“ DEAR MRS. SCULLANE AND FAMILY, AS YOU KNOW COACH AND I GO BACK A LONG WAY-THE SUMMER OF 1967! NEXT TO MY FATHER, NO ONE WAS MORE INFLUENTIAL TO ME AND MY EVENTUAL CAREER. I LOST MY SENIOR YEAR IN FOOTBALL TO AN INJURY AND WAS DEVASTATED. I FOUND OUT LATER THAT COACH DIDN'T REALLY TALK TO ME ABOUT IT BECAUSE HE WAS SO UPSET FOR ME!

I LEFT COLLEGE FOR A YEAR AND COACH QUICKLY TOLD ME I WAS COACHING WITH HIM. THAT WAS THE 1974 SEASON AND THIS UPCOMING SEASON WILL BE MY 50TH. COACH TAUGHT ME MUCH MORE THAN FOOTBALL Xs AND Os. HE SHOWED ME THE HUMAN AND COMPASSIONATE SIDE. THAT IT WAS OK TO SHOW THE KIDS YOU CARED ABOUT THEM BEYOND FOOTBALL. THESE WERE IMPACTFUL LESSONS THAT HAVE PROVEN TO BE MORE TRUE WITH THE PASSAGE OF TIME.

MY THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS ARE WITH YOU AND YOUR FAMILY AND PLEASE UNDERSTAND I AM ONE OF THOUSANDS THAT COACH TOUCHED THROUGHOUT HIS STORIED CAREER IN EDUCATION AND EACH COULD TELL A TALE OF HIS POSITIVE IMPACT ON THEIR LIVES!

DEEPEST RESPECTS,
PHLIP MCGUANE

Philip A. McGuane - April 11, 2024 at 04:57 PM

BG

“ George you were a great teacher and coach to me..As a teacher you showed me the value of dedication to public service; and as a coach you showed me the value of sacrificing for a common goal. I'm deeply indebted to you for these life lessons that you taught me as my teacher and coach. Rest in peace, Coach Scullane. Bobby Gardner, Ayer

Bobby Gardner - April 10, 2024 at 04:09 PM

MS

“ Well, George, yes I still call you George! I have an excellent memory, so I'll get started.... I remember walking with you to Pond St. so you could enroll in 7th grade. That was your Aunt Anna's suggestion and you were not happy. You were well known in our neighborhood, West Main St./the Irish Acre, because your mother, Rita and you visited frequently from Boston. You were quite an athlete in Jr. High and on into High School. Shirley St. was the gathering place for all of us kids! We were all in the Drum Corp. or Drill Team for St. Mary's. We had wonderful times being driven around in our bus, the Green Hornet. I remember you and Joe Hurley were big buddies in High School. I could go on because there are so many memories I will always cherish! You leave behind a wonderful family and I know all the "Aunts", and your mother, Rita, were so proud of you. Till we meet again my good friend, rest in peace. Marcia Picard Sullivan

Marcia sullivan - April 06, 2024 at 04:21 PM

MF

Mr Scullane. A man of many names to us that knew and respect him. teacher, Coach. Drivers ed instructor, Page School administrator, Strong and caring, a great athlete for Ayer High himself before he fostered so many young "Panthers", He enjoyed all sports, but my guess is football and golf tanked high on his list. He left so many memories to all his students, we were blessed,, especially the Class of "66" , and to his wife and family you were so special to him. He was a perfect example of Gentleman, and friend to all that knew him, Rest in Peace. You will always be remembered Coach! Maribeth Dynice Finnerty , Ayer High Class of "66",

Maribeth Dynice Finnerty - April 06, 2024 at 07:57 PM

JH

George was a local man about town and sports legend. He was one of a kind, a good one of a kind. He enjoyed his own space and believed everyone else was entitled to the same. There's no higher compliment.

In response to Marcia Picard Sullivan, my brother Joe, who was great friends with George when they were in high school used to call George "the rube." George used to call my brother "foggy." That's was the way the old "townies" would josh each other good-naturedly a long time ago.

We all wish him nothing but fairways and greens. To him that would be Nirvana.

Jim Hurley

Jim Hurley - April 08, 2024 at 12:45 PM

MS

Mollie Scullane- Grand daughter. "it's so scary watching the adults that raised you grow old - you never think about the day you lose them. heaven gained an angel yesterday and unfortunately it was grampy. those close to me know that he my grandmother have raised me since i was a baby. even in these last few years he still had his wits, cracking jokes like nothing and making everyone laugh. just a month ago he pulled me to his bedside, kissed me on the cheek, and said "mollie i love you". every time i came by he would always tell me (like he would 10 years ago) that i get prettier each day and that i need to stop growing up. his best advice was to "never grow old". i remember getting pulled over for the first time when i was 16 driving his lincoln, and i was let go because he was the officers football coach. grampy was best known as mr.scullane at ayer high and im always so proud to say he was my grandfather. i will forever love you gramps, and i know you're reunited with susie and my dad up there in the sky. my home will never be the same without you.

Michael C Scullane - April 08, 2024 at 09:16 PM

JS

Sympathies to Mrs. Scullane and all those George has left behind. He left a lasting legacy. May he rest in eternal peace.

Julie Sullivan Sallet - April 17, 2024 at 07:22 AM