



## Philip Scarola Jr.

July 24, 1946 - March 29, 2026

Philip Scarola, Jr., 79, of Champion, formerly of Monroeville, passed away peacefully, Sunday March 29, 2026 at his home while comforted by his loving family. He was born July 24, 1946 in Brooklyn, NY., a son of the late Philip and Agnes Sauer Scarola, Sr. Philip was a graduate of Gateway High School with the Class of 1964. He then received his Degree in Business in 1968 from Notre Dame University, and then his Masters in Business Administration from the University of Pittsburgh in 1969. Philip was the Owner of Centri Dyne Equipment Company in Monroeville. He was a Veteran of the U.S. Army having served during the Vietnam War and was awarded the Bronze Star. He was a member of the Notre Club of Pittsburgh and was an avid golfer. Philip will be sadly missed but fondly remembered by his loving family, his wife of 56 years Angela Korbini Scarola, his children Jennifer Lee Cominsky and husband Jeff of Victor, Idaho and Ryan Patrick Scarola and wife Hannah of Jackson, Wyoming, his grandchildren Luke and Evan Cominsky and Riley and Hagan Scarola, and his siblings Robert Scarola and partner Leslie of Cleveland, Ohio, Mary Ellen Kane and husband Michael of Pittsburgh, and Kathleen Preisendanz and husband Tedd of Spotsylvania, Virginia.

Family and friends will be received Monday April 6, 2026 from 11:00 AM to 1:00 PM, the hour of a Funeral Service, in the Mark C. Brooks Funeral Home, Inc., at the corner of Route 711 and 146 Municipal Building Rd., Melcroft PA. 15462 (724-455-2310), with Rev. Dr. Marvin C. Watson officiating. A Committal Service and interment will follow in the Mt. Nebo Cemetery,

Champion. Military Rites will be conducted by the Donegal American Legion and VFW Honor Guard. In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donations be made to the Hillman Cancer Center or the Notre Dame Club of Pittsburgh, or to Prostate Cancer Research, in memory of Philip Scarola, Jr. To leave a message or send condolences please visit our website at [www.brooksfhmelcroft.com](http://www.brooksfhmelcroft.com)

# Cemetery Details

## Mount Nebo Cemetery

Saltlick Twp., PA 15446

# Previous Events

## Receiving of Family and Friends

APR 6. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Mark C. Brooks Funeral Home, Inc.  
146 Municipal Building Rd  
Melcroft, PA 15462  
(724) 455-2310  
<https://www.brooksfhmelcroft.com>

## Service

APR 6. 1:00 PM (ET)

Mark C. Brooks Funeral Home, Inc.  
146 Municipal Building Rd  
Melcroft, PA 15462  
(724) 455-2310  
<https://www.brooksfhmelcroft.com>

## **Committal Service**

APR 6 (ET)

Mount Nebo Cemetery  
Saltlick Twp., PA 15446

*The Committal Service will follow at the cemetery, directly after the Funeral Service*

## **Military Rites**

APR 6 (ET)

Mount Nebo Cemetery  
Saltlick Twp., PA 15446

*Military Rites will be conducted at the cemetery directly after the Committal Service*

# Tribute Wall

MM

“ Dear Angie and family, I am holding you all close to my heart and in my prayers. Phil was "one of a kind" and such a wonderful and fun neighbor. With love, Mary Mello

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**Mary L Mello** - April 14 at 10:46 AM

DM

“ Sorry for your loss. He will be missed. A great competitor. May he rest in peace. Blessings, David M McCombe

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**David McCombe** - April 10 at 02:13 PM

DW

“ My family moved to Monroeville in 1963. I was a high school junior, in a new school, and one of the first kids I met lived down the street. I quickly came to know his family, and probably spent as much time at his house as I did my own. It was easy to blend in to the Live, Love, Laugh and Don't Sweat the Small Stuff philosophy that prevailed. “Mudd” and “Flash,” Phil's mom and dad were like a second set of parents to me.

Phil convinced me to apply for admission to Notre Dame and follow him off to college, which I will always be grateful for. We were roommates for two years. We lived in Lyons Hall, built in 1927 with utilities that were that old, and because of that, the University restricted the use of appliances in the rooms. However, the first year we were roommates, Phil decided to shop for a little fridge to perhaps stretch the rules a bit for our convenience. The next day he showed up in a panel truck with a full-sized kitchen refrigerator, a hot plate and a stereo system... and a box of fuses in case we knocked out the power in the building. Our room became a gathering point for the dorm community, always stocked with refreshments of various kinds. The dorms at the University at the time employed maids to do basic housekeeping, and to keep from our transgressions being reported to the University, we treated Flo, our Polish-speaking maid very well. We offered her the contents of our refrigerator whenever we left campus for Holidays, and gave her little presents every now and then.

Phil honored me by agreeing to be Best Man at my wedding. Serving his duties very well, he felt that it was best to have something to eat before the ceremony. So, at 10 AM on the way to the church we stopped at an establishment and had a Reuben Sandwich. The bar tender was impressed with us dressed so formally, and offered to buy us a drink. Of Course, Phil encouraged him and two martinis later we resumed our trip to the Church. These are just a few of the many examples of Live, Love and Laugh that surrounded my relationship with Phil. I will be forever grateful to Phil (and Angie) for sharing their lives with Claire and I.

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Don Wegrocki - April 04 at 01:33 PM

KS

*I was shocked and deeply saddened when Phil's wife, Angie, texted me that Phil had passed last Sunday. I could write a lot about Phil and experiences we shared growing up in Monroeville, PA. Our 1946 birthdays are only two months apart. I can't remember exactly when we first met, but we became friends going to the same church, sharing classes in junior high school and then at Gateway High School in Monroeville. phil was a great golfer, baseball and softball player, a better student and most of all, a great friend. He was humble, laughed a lot and was just fun to be around. I still remember I could just not quite catch up to him in any of the areas I have mentioned. He was good at everything he did and had many friends who he kept in touch with throughout his life. When we graduated high school and Phil went to Notre Dame and I attended the University of Illinois, we didn't see much of each other over the years except for a few visits when he and Angie visited my wife and I in Illinois and when we saw them back in Monroeville a couple of times. We exchanged Christmas cards and talked on the phone from time to time and I considered Phil one of my best lifelong friends. I am a better person for knowing Phil and it was a privilege spending all those times together with him. One of the best parts was getting to know Angie. what a great couple they made. I extend my condolences to Angie, their children and grandchildren.*

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**Kenneth P. Simpson** - April 05 at 09:48 PM

MH

“ *We are very saddened to hear of the passing of Phil Scarola, Jr. Phil and Centra Dyne have represented SSS Clutch Company for 30+ years and we have enjoyed many business successes over all those years. He will surely be missed, and on behalf of all at SSS, our sincere condolences to all his family and friends. Sincerely,  
Morgan Hendry*

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**Morgan Hendry** - April 01 at 03:07 PM

RO

“ Phil was a great friend and businessman. I worked with him for over 35 years. First class guy in all areas. He laughed was contagious. One of the best salesperson that was always a professional. So many stories of our travel in and around steel mills, power plants, glass plant. His company was always leading in sales for Diamond Electronics/ Diamond Power. Phil will be missed by so many. We have lost a true gentleman and friend of many.  
Thank you Phil.  
Ron Burris.

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**Ron** - March 31 at 02:19 PM

DK

“ Phil was a giant among men—not in size but in stature! I was blessed to have been introduced to him and his family back in the mid '80's by my sister Kris and her late husband Robert Staab (their neighbors across the lake). My children spent many wonderful days there with their Aunt and Uncle and hanging out with Jen and Ryan. We also shared a love for Notre Dame over the years. My brother-in-law passed over 20 years ago but Phil and Angie remained great friends to my sister Kris going above and beyond of what any neighbor would do, and more than most friends. Some of my best memories are of Phil and Angie over for dinner and Rob and Phil enjoying a few good cocktails and many stories with much laughter. Rob and my youngest son Kristopher rest at Mt. Nebo— such an honor to be joined by a good friend and Uncle Phil. Rest in peace, you leave an immense vacuum.

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**Don Kostyal** - March 30 at 08:22 PM

KK

*We got to know Phil and Angie through other friends. Skiing, golf, and many fun activities were always enhanced by his being there. There are many fond memories made and his friendship was appreciated. Rest in Peace our friend and God hold the hands of Angie, and his family.*

*Kathy and John Kornick*

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**Kathy and John Kornick** - March 31 at 02:56 PM

DR

*For about ten years Barb and I were neighbors and good friends with Phil and Angie. We enjoyed sharing many dinners and neighborhood events with them.*

*Phil had a great sense of humor and loved to tease and laugh.*

*I have a good one to tell on Phil, one he mentioned frequently when we got together. He had to rent a car and the one he reserved was not available, so they gave him a bright red Corvette convertible. Seeing it in his driveway, naturally I had to investigate since in my youth I had a Vette. Phil was showing it to me, and offered to let me take it for a spin. So with Phil in the passenger seat we slowly cruised through our shady neighborhood streets. I made a turn onto a long straight stretch, proceeded to the end and turned around. We were at a stand still, on dry pavement, on a clear, sunny day. I told Phil "fasten your seat belt". He looked over and said "What are you gonna do?". At which point I totally dropped the hammer and rocketed to over a hundred in a very short time. When we came to a stop sign and looked at Phil, he was contorted into a very rigid and braced position, looking rather rather pale. He said " Raudenbush, I just about wet myself". Then we broke out laughing hilariously.*

*He told that story many times, with ever-increasing embellishment.*

*Phil, my buddy, I'll always remember you... and today I'll do it with tears in my eyes.*

*Don & Barb Raudenbush*

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**Don Raudenbush** - March 31 at 09:05 PM