

The Rev'd Canon Peter Davis Haynes

July 30, 1946 – November 28, 2023



SAINT MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS
EPISCOPAL CHURCH • CORONA DEL MAR, CA
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THE PRELUDE

"Knocking on Heaven's Door" by Bob Dylan

"Stir Up Your Power" by Bob Franke

Rusty Vail

Rusty Vail and Bob Franke

Please stand as able.

THE RECEPTION OF THE BODY

Bishop Blessed be God: ✙ Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

All **And blessed be God's kingdom, now and for ever.**

Bishop With faith in Jesus Christ, we receive the body of our brother, Peter, with confidence to God, the Giver of Life, that he will raise Peter to perfection in the company of the saints.

Rector With this holy water, we call to mind Peter's Baptism. As Christ went through the deep waters of death for us, so may he bring Peter and all the redeemed to the fullness of the resurrection.

Silence

*The Rev'd
Barbara
Stewart* Deliver your servant, Peter, O Sovereign Lord Christ, from all evil, and set him free from every bond; that he may rest with all your saints in the eternal habitations; where with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Let us also pray for all who mourn, that they may cast their care on God, and know the consolation of his love.

Silence

Rector Almighty God, look with pity upon the sorrows of your servants for whom we pray. Remember them, Lord, in mercy; nourish them with patience; comfort them with a sense of your goodness; lift up your countenance upon them; and give them peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SENTENCES

Bishop I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord; whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though they die. And everyone who has life, and has committed themselves to me in faith shall not die for ever.

Rector As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives and that at the last he will stand upon the earth. After my awaking, he will raise me up; and in my body I shall see God. I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him who is my friend and not a stranger.

Bishop For none of us has life in himself, and none becomes his own master when he dies. For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord, and if we die, we die in the Lord. So, then, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's.

Remain standing as able and join in singing.

THE INTROIT HYMN

Hymnal 518

Christ is made the sure foundation

Descant

4 Here vouch - safe to all thy serv - ants what they ask of

1 Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and
 2 All that ded - i - cat - ed ci - ty, dear - ly loved of
 3 To this tem - ple, where we call thee, come, O Lord of
 4 Here vouch - safe to all thy serv - ants what they ask of

thee to gain; what they gain from thee, for ev - er

cor - ner - stone, cho - sen of the Lord, and pre - cious,
 God on high, in ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion
 Hosts, to - day; with thy wont - ed lov - ing - kind - ness
 thee to gain; what they gain from thee, for ev - er

with the bless - ed to re - tain, and here - af - ter

bind - ing all the Church in one; ho - ly Zi - on's
 pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy; God the One in
 hear thy serv - ants as they pray, and thy full - est
 with the bless - ed to re - tain, and here - af - ter

in thy glo - ry ev - er - more with thee to reign.

help for ev - er, and her con - fi - dence a - lone.
 Three a - dor - ing in glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.
 ben - e - dic - tion shed with - in its walls al - way.
 in thy glo - ry ev - er - more with thee to reign.

THE INTRODUCTION

Bishop We have come here today to remember before God our dear brother, Peter, to give thanks for his life; to commend him to God his merciful Redeemer and Judge; to commit his remains to the earth, and to comfort one another in our grief, in the hope that is ours through the death and Resurrection of Christ our Lord.

THE COLLECT

Rector The Lord be with you.

All **And also with you.**

Rector Let us pray:

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Peter. We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Please be seated.

THE FIRST LESSON: Revelation 21:1-5a

David Harrington Watt

Reader A reading from the Revelation to John.

¹Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. ²And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. ³And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,

“See, the home of God is among mortals.
He will dwell with them;
they will be his peoples,
and God himself will be with them;
⁴he will wipe every tear from their eyes.
Death will be no more;
mourning and crying and pain will be no more,
for the first things have passed away.”

⁵And the one who was seated on the throne said, “See, I am making all things new.”

Reader The Word of the Lord.

All **Thanks be to God.**

THE PSALM: Psalm 121

Myrna Ireland

¹I lift up my eyes to the hills —
from where will my help come?
²**My help comes from the LORD,
who made heaven and earth.**
³He will not let your foot be moved;
he who keeps you will not slumber.
⁴**He who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.**
⁵The LORD is your keeper;
the LORD is your shade at your right hand.
⁶**The sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.**
⁷The LORD will keep you from all evil;
he will keep your life.
⁸**The LORD will keep
your going out and your coming in
from this time on and forevermore.**

THE SECOND LESSON: 1 Corinthians 13

Sheryl Anderson

Reader A reading from Paul's first letter to the Corinthians.

If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. If I give away all I have, and if I deliver my body to be burned, but have not love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient and kind; love is not jealous or boastful; it is not arrogant or rude. Love does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrong, but rejoices in the right. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends; as for prophecies, they will pass away; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will pass away. For our knowledge is imperfect and our prophecy is imperfect; but when the perfect comes, the imperfect will pass away. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became a man, I gave up childish ways. For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall understand fully, even as I have been fully understood. So faith, hope, love abide, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

Reader The Word of the Lord.
All Thanks be to God.

Please stand as able.

THE GOSPEL: Matthew 25:34-40

The Rev'd Canon William V. Derby, O.G.S.

Priest

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.

All

Glory to you, Lord Christ.

³⁴Then the king will say to those at his right hand, 'Come, you that are blessed by my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world; ³⁵for I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me something to drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me, ³⁶I was naked and you gave me clothing, I was sick and you took care of me, I was in prison and you visited me.' ³⁷Then the righteous will answer him, 'Lord, when was it that we saw you hungry and gave you food, or thirsty and gave you something to drink? ³⁸And when was it that we saw you a stranger and welcomed you, or naked and gave you clothing? ³⁹And when was it that we saw you sick or in prison and visited you?' ⁴⁰And the king will answer them, 'Truly I tell you, just as you did it to one of the least of these who are members of my family, you did it to me.'

Priest

The Gospel of the Lord.

All

Praise to you, Lord Christ.

Please be seated.

THE SERMON

The Rt. Rev'd John Harvey Taylor

THE EULOGIES

*The Hon. Andy Guilford, Retired
Mr. Jeff Rekoon*

Please stand as able.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.

He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.

He descended to the dead.

On the third day he rose again.

He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

Please kneel as able or be seated.

THE INTERCESSIONS

The Very Rev'd Dr. Malcolm Clemens Young

Intercessor Dear Friends: It was our Lord Jesus himself who said, "Come to me, all you who labor and are burdened, and I will give you rest." Let us pray, then, for our brother Peter, that he may rest from his labors, and enter into the light of God's eternal sabbath rest.

Receive, O Lord, your servant, for he returns to you.

All **Into your hands, O Lord, we commend our brother Peter.**

Intercessor Wash him in the holy font of everlasting life, and clothe him in his heavenly wedding garment.

All **Into your hands, O Lord, we commend our brother Peter.**

Intercessor May he hear your words of invitation, "Come, you blessed of my Father."

All **Into your hands, O Lord, we commend our brother Peter.**

Intercessor May he gaze upon you, Lord, face to face, and taste the blessedness of perfect rest.

All **Into your hands, O Lord, we commend our brother Peter.**

Intercessor May angels surround him, and saints welcome him in peace.

All **Into your hands, O Lord, we commend our brother Peter.**

Bishop Almighty God, our Father in heaven, before whom live all who die in the Lord: Receive our brother Peter into the courts of your heavenly dwelling place. Let his heart and soul now ring out in joy to you, O Lord, the living God, and the God of those who live. This we ask through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE PEACE

Bishop The peace of the Lord be always with you.

All **And also with you.**

Greet each other with the sign of peace.

THE OFFERTORY SENTENCE

Bishop Walk in love, as Christ loved us and gave himself for us, an offering and sacrifice to God.

THE OFFERTORY MUSIC *(Remain standing as able and join in singing.)*

"Thanksgiving Eve" by Bob Franke

*It's so easy to dream of the days gone by
It's a hard thing to think of the times to come
But the grace to accept every moment as a gift
Is a gift that is given to some*

*What can you do with your days
But work and hope
Let your dreams bind your work to your play
What can you do with each moment of your life
But love 'till you've loved it away
Love 'till you've loved it away.*

*There are sorrows enough for the whole world's end
There are no guarantees but the grave
But the life that I live and the times that I spend
Are a treasure too precious to save.*

*As it was, so it is, as it is shall it be,
And it shall be while lips that kiss have breath;
Many waters indeed only nurture Love's seed
And its flower overshadows the power of death.*

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Remain standing as able.

The Eucharistic Prayer (Supplemental Liturgical Texts: Prayer Book Studies 30)

Bishop The Lord be with you.

All **And also with you.**

Bishop Lift up your hearts.

All **We lift them to the Lord.**

Bishop Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All **It is right to give God thanks and praise.**

We praise you and we bless you, O holy and living God, Creator of heaven and earth.

For you create all things that are, that have been, and that will be, made ever new and wondrous in your love.

Therefore we join in the chorus of praise that rings through eternity, with angels and archangels, prophets and martyrs, and all the holy men and women loved by you who have entered into joy. Together with them, we magnify you as we sing:

THE SANCTUS

WLP 785

Santo, santo, santo (Holy, holy, holy)

San - to, san - to, san - to, mi cor - a - zon te a - do - ra! Mi
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, my heart, my heart a - dores you! My

cor - a - zon te sa - be de - cir: san - to e - res Se - ñor.
heart is glad to say the words: you are ho - ly, Lord.

O God, from before time you made ready the creation. Through your Wisdom, your Spirit moved over the deep and brought to birth the heavens: sun, moon, and stars; earth, winds, and waters; growing things, both plants and animals; and finally humankind. You made us in your image, male and female, to love and care for the earth and its creatures as you love and care for us, your children.

You graced us with freedom of heart and mind, but we were heedless and willful. You took us by the hand, and taught us to walk in your ways. And though you led us with cords of compassion and bands of love, we wandered far away. Yet as a mother cares for her children, you would not forget us. Time and again you called us to live in the fullness of your love.

Then you acted anew in Creation. In order that we might see and know the riches of your grace, your Spirit entered into Mary, the maiden of Nazareth, that she might conceive and bear a Son, the holy child of God.

The world had waited long in pain and hope, and at last our Savior came to birth, fulfilling the promise of the reign of God in love.

Living among us, Jesus loved us. He yearned to draw all the world to himself, as a hen gathers her young under her wings, yet we would not. We were heedless of his call to walk in love.

At last the time came for him to make the sacrifice of himself, and to be glorified by you. On the night before he died, Jesus was at table with his friends. He took bread, gave thanks to you, broke it, and gave it to them saying: Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me.”

After supper, Jesus took the cup of wine. Again he gave thanks to you, and gave it to them, saying: "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant poured out for you and for all for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me"

As we gather to share the bread and the cup, we remember this loving gift to us:

All **We remember his death on the cross,
We proclaim the resurrection to new life,
We await the return of Christ in glory;**

And we join together in the love of Christ to give thanks and praise to you, our God. Here at this table we offer to you all that you have made: this bread and this cup, our time, and ourselves, a living sacrifice.

Pour out your love and your blessing on all we offer here. Breathe your Spirit into these gifts of bread and wine, to make of them the Body and Blood of Christ. Let your Spirit who broods over the whole creation dwell within us. Gather us to be your holy people, the Body of Christ given for the world you have made. Draw us, O God, to your heart at the heart of the world.

Through Christ and with Christ and in Christ, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory, now and for ever. *Amen.*

THE LORD'S PRAYER (*A New Zealand Prayer Book*)

Bishop And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

All **Eternal Spirit,
Earth-maker, Pain-bearer, Life-giver,
Source of all that is and that shall be,
Father and Mother of us all,
Loving God, in whom is heaven:**

**The hallowing of your name echo through the universe!
The way of your justice be followed by the peoples
of the world!**

**Your heavenly will be done by all created beings!
Your commonwealth of peace and freedom
sustain our hope and come on earth.**

**With the bread we need for today, feed us.
In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us.
In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.
From trials too great to endure, spare us.
From the grip of all that is evil, free us.**

**For you reign in the glory of the power that is love,
now and for ever. Amen.**

THE FRACTION

Bishop We are one bread, one body.
All We will love one another as Christ loves us.

Bishop The Gifts of God for the People of God.
Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

Wherever you are on your spiritual journey you are welcome to come forward to receive the consecrated wine and wafers. Wine will be served by our chalice bearers from the common cup. In keeping with the pandemic safety guidelines from our bishop, the communicant may drink from the chalice or, in the alternative, the chalice bearer will dip the wafer into the wine and place it directly on the communicant's tongue. If you prefer not to have wine, simply cross your arms over your chest after receiving the wafer.

Gluten-free wafers are available: just ask the priest when you come forward.

THE COMMUNION MUSIC

"With a Little Help from My Friends" by The Beatles
"The Great Storm is Over" by Bob Franke

THE POST-COMMUNION PRAYER *(Please kneel or sit as able.)*

Bishop Let us pray.

All Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

THE COMMENDATION

Said by Julie D. Bryant

Go forth upon your journey, Christian soul! Go from this world! Go in the name of God the Omnipotent Father who created you! Go in the name of Jesus Christ, Our Lord, Son of the living God, who bled for you! Go in the name of the Holy Spirit, who has been poured out on you! And may your place today be found in peace. And may your dwelling be the Holy Mount of Simon, through the same, through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Said by The Very Rev'd Jeanette Repp

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Peter. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light; + in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. *Amen.*

THE COLLECT

written by Fr. Bede Jarret

Said by The Rev'd Shane Scott-Hamblen, ThD

We seem to give Peter back to you, O God, who gave him to us. Yet as you did not lose him in giving, so we do not lose him by his return. Not as the world gives, do you give, O lover of souls. What you give, you never take away, for what is yours is ours also if we are yours. And life is eternal and love is immortal, and death is only an horizon, and an horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight. Lift us up, strong Son of God, that we may see further; cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly; draw us closer to yourself that we may know ourselves to be nearer to Peter and all our loved ones who are with you. And while you prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that happy place, that where you are we may be also for evermore. Through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE BENEDICTION

written by J.H. Card. Newman

Said by The Rt. Rev'd John Harvey Taylor

May the Lord support us all the day long of this troublous life, till the shades lengthen and the evening comes, the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then in his mercy, may he give Peter and us a safe lodging, a holy rest, and peace at the last. And the blessing of God Almighty, + the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

Please stand as able and join in singing.

THE RECESSIONAL HYMN

Hymnal 390

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation

Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!
Praise to the Lord: o - ver all things he glo - rious - ly reign - eth:
Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy way and de - fend thee;
Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore him!

O my soul praise him, for he is thy health and sal - va - tion!
borne as on ea - gle - wings, safe - ly his saints he sus - tain - eth:
sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall ev - er at - tend thee;
All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore him!

join the great throng, psal - ter - y, or - gan, and song. sound - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
Hast thou not seen how all thou need - est hath been grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?
pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can do, who with his love doth be - friend thee.
Let the a - men sound from his peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.

Bishop May Peter's soul, and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God,
Rest in Peace.

All **And Rise in Glory!**

Rector Let us go in peace to love and serve Our Lord.

All **Thanks be to God.**

Officiant The Rt. Rev'd John Harvey Taylor
Organist Timothy Getz
Guitar and Vocals Rusty Vail
Song Writer and Vocals Bob Franke
Ushers Jim Headley, Mark Peterson, Norm Bianchi, Steve Dulson
Chalice Myrna Ireland, Kathleen Peterson
Pallbearers Donald Haynes, Sean Harrison, Gil Woltjer, Gary Bolles

Reception to follow in the St. Michael's Parish Hall.
Frances and Don invite everyone to join us.

The Rev'd Canon Peter Davis Haynes

July 30, 1946 – November 28, 2023

How can we best describe Peter Davis Haynes as we think back on his meaningful life? He was a man of substance with a keen intellect and one who deeply cared about others and chose to spend his life in service to God and to all people whom he met. He was as confident in his trust in God and his deep faith in Jesus' promises, as he was of anything. He believed that life never ended and while he fought the good fight to remain here with those he loved so much, he knew he would bask in the light of heaven one day and all would be well. If the measure of any life was judged by the question, "Were people better off for having known you and their lives enriched by the time spent with you?", then the resounding "YES" for Peter would surely echo to the sky and beyond.

Peter loved many. At the top of the list, were his beloved wife and partner for 41 years, Frances Elizabeth Bolles, and his beloved son, Donald, who was the greatest gift and source of joy he was ever given. He loved them more than anyone else on earth. He loved Don and Polly Haynes, his parents. He believed that family didn't have to be biological, so he chose who would become his family and this included his Italian parents Lilio and Elsa Chiodi, and their daughter Carla White, his brother David Harrington Watt and his sister Jonnie Miller. He deeply loved his first wife and Godmother to his son, Sheryl Anderson, and Don's Godfathers Gil Woltjer and William Derby. His love extended to his family by marriage, even though they scared him a bit at the beginning with their intense energy and loudness! This family included Lynda, Paul and Katie, Susan, David, Anderson and Vanessa, Chris, Jeannine, Richie and Christine, Kathy, Trevor and Kayley, and Gary, Heidi and Christian. Along with Frances, he took loving care of his mother-in-law Nancy Bolles, as she struggled with Alzheimer's the last 18 years of her life.

Peter was a good and faithful friend and was nourished by his many friends over his lifetime. While there are too many to list here, he valued each one for their special gifts, which added so much joy to his life. He believed in the power of friendship, and did his part to maintain those relationships.

His colleagues, again too many to list here, were equally important to him, with many becoming deeply loved friends over time. He learned valuable lessons from them as he witnessed their walks with faith, their struggles with ministry and other life challenges, and gained wisdom from their words and actions. He carried a special place in his heart for George Tittmann, who was killed in 1978, and was his first great teacher/mentor and friend as he began his own ordained ministry in 1973.

Peter loved being part of the Diocese of California, and then the Diocese of Los Angeles and felt blessed to be part of the larger Episcopal Church of the United States, giving his time and talent to serve on many committees, whose work was to spread the good news of the Gospel and serve all persons in the name of Christ. He was particularly interested in World Mission and the Commission on Ministry. He also enjoyed working with clergy of other denominations and faiths, believing that the common interests of all were far more important than any differences in style or language or even belief systems that might separate us.

Peter had only a few jobs once ordained to ministry, which included work with the Free Church of Berkeley, the Episcopal Ministry in Higher Education at UC Berkeley, and then as the Rector of his beloved Church of Saint Michael and All Angels, here in Corona del Mar, where he served as Rector from 1987 until 2017. It would be hard to quantify all that he accomplished here, but for perspective, by his count, he performed 391 baptisms, 159 marriages, and 365 Celebrations of Life in that time and celebrated the Eucharist 5,435 times!! These statistics, while impressive, don't account for the hundreds of times he would offer spiritual sustenance to those struggling with problems, loss, ill health and any of life's other challenges, big or small. It was in those times that God shone brightest through him.

He loved his work. Period. Precisely because it did not seem like work to him. He felt called to become a priest and knew he was one of the lucky ones. He enjoyed writing his monthly column in "For the Love of Mike", which gave him a forum to talk about anything, from the most profound and life-changing subjects to how his summer vacation went, all while sneaking in just a hint or two of practical or Godly wisdom! He loved preaching, early on deciding to (usually) stick to 3 points! Being the pastor, preacher, teacher, leader, and friend here in this parish to hundreds, or maybe thousands over those 30 years, was the single greatest professional privilege and honor of his life.

So, what else did Peter love?

He loved Dogs! And really most animals! He had five dogs in his lifetime, Ginger, Sol, Harvey, Luke and Callie, and the last three years of his life, he found love and comfort in his cat, also named Cali. One of his favorite days of the year was "The Blessing of the Animals".

He was crazy for sports. Watching them (most), playing them (some) and talking about them (all)! He played at one time or another in his life, football, baseball, basketball, tennis and ran 5 marathons. It seemed a marvel to his wife and child, that someone who really didn't enjoy math, could on a moment's notice, recite almost every statistic about any sport that ever existed!

He loved convertibles and for most of his adult life drove one. His favorite was his green Karmann Ghia, which surprisingly lasted for over 30 years - driven top down most days.

He loved movies and TV. His favorite movie was Field of Dreams (Sports, of course) which made him cry every time he watched it. He loved live theater and subscribed to the Best of Broadway series in San Francisco for over 40 years, working his way up to the front row. Over those 40 years, he saw well over 200 productions.

He loved eating hotdogs loaded with onions and jalapenos at Baseball games (back to Sports). He loved Italian food, especially when made by his Italian mother, Elsa.

He loved a good joke, mostly those told by his Italian father, Lilio. He would laugh from the very core of his being, which delighted everyone who could hear him.

He loved watering the lawn, a habit he picked up from his Dad, who would stand in his yard with the hose running for an hour at a time (long before we understood about water conservation).

He loved reading and books. He surely owned thousands of books in his lifetime, as his mother had a bookstore when he was growing up and she would bring him magnificent books all the time.

He loved Cal Berkeley. With a passion. As a student and alumnus, he remained steadfast in his support of this school. He was equally proud to have studied at the Episcopal Theological Seminary in Boston, where he earned his Mdiv degree.

He loved being a Democrat throughout his life. He believed in being inclusive and not exclusive, whenever humanly possible.

Travel was a gift he particularly enjoyed. He felt lucky to see so many wonderful places in the world and was grateful to experience and learn about different customs and cultures.

He loved that women were called to serve the church as priests. He always knew that the gifts and insights that women brought to ministry were essential for understanding God fully.

He loved carrying Don on his back when he was a baby in this big backpack contraption that was popular in the mid-1990's. He loved watching him grow and delighted in every moment he spent with him. He was so proud of the man Don became. He loved that Frances was so outgoing and extroverted and would talk to almost anyone and everyone. Being an introvert, he didn't mind that she charged into situations and eased the way for him.

He loved God and Jesus Christ, which sustained him throughout this life and now offer to him and to the whole world salvation and everlasting life. He always said whatever comes next, will be "A Great Surprise". Until we join you in that Great Surprise, our beloved Peter, you are forever in our hearts.



Donations may be made in memory of Peter to the Michael J. Fox Foundation, at <https://give.michaeljfox.org> or sent to The Michael J. Fox Foundation at Grand Central Station, P.O. Box 4777, New York, NY 10162; or to any University of California Episcopal Campus Ministry of your choice, or to your favorite charity.



SAINT MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS
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