



SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

THE REV. DR. PETER
MCCOY STRIMER

February 14, 1954 – October 18, 2022



December 3, 2022

10:00 AM

Saint Mark's Cathedral acknowledges that we gather on the traditional land of the first people of Seattle, the Duwamish People, who are still here, and we honor with gratitude the land itself and the life of all the Coast Salish tribes.

Welcome to Saint Mark's Cathedral. Out of respect for the liturgy we are about to celebrate, please turn off all cell phones and audible devices. Please, no photography during the liturgy.



THE ENTRANCE RITE

Please stand, as able.

OPENING HYMN *Come, thou fount of every blessing* ♦ *sung by all*

TUNE: *Nettleton*



1. Come, thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace!
 2. Here I find my great - est trea - sure; hith - er by thy help, I've come;
 3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
 and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee:



Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove.
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
 prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount! Oh, fix me on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
 he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
 here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

*The Hymnal 1982 #686, WORDS: Robert Robinson (1735–1790), public domain;
 MUSIC: melody from A Repository of Sacred Music, Part II, 1813; public domain.*

THE COLLECTS

Presider Alleluia. Christ is risen.

People **The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.**

Presider God be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Presider 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. All this we pray through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

MOST merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with us in our grief. Surround us with your love, that we may not be overwhelmed by our loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

Please be seated.

READING *Isaiah 25:6-9*

read by Susan Payne

ON THIS mountain the LORD of hosts will make for all peoples
a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines,
of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear.
And he will destroy on this mountain
the shroud that is cast over all peoples,
the sheet that is spread over all nations;
he will swallow up death forever.
Then the Lord GOD will wipe away the tears from all faces,
and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth,
for the LORD has spoken.
It will be said on that day,
Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us.
This is the LORD for whom we have waited;
let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

Reader Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

People **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM *Psalms 149:1-5 ♦ read by all in unison*

Cantate Domino

HALLELUJAH!
Sing to the LORD a new song; *
sing his praise in the congregation of the faithful.
Let Israel rejoice in his Maker; *
let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.
Let them praise his Name in the dance; *
let them sing praise to him with timbrel and harp.
For the LORD takes pleasure in his people *
and adorns the poor with victory.
Let the faithful rejoice in triumph; *
let them be joyful on their beds. ♦

READING *Romans 8:35-39*

read by Carla Kerner

WHO WILL separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, "For your sake we are being killed all day long; we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered." No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth,

nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Reader Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

People Thanks be to God.

All stand, as able.

SEQUENCE HYMN *Morning has broken* ♦ *sung by all*

TUNE: *Bunessan*

Unison or harmony

1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing,
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from hea - ven,
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing

black-bird has spo - ken like the first bird.
 like the first dew - fall on the first grass.
 born of the one light E - den saw play!

Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the morn - ing!
 Praise for the sweet - ness of the wet gar - den,
 Praise with e - la - tion, praise ev - every morn - ing,

Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!
 sprung in com - plete - ness where his feet pass.
 God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

THE HOLY GOSPEL *Matthew 5:2-14*

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

People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

JESUS began to speak, and taught them, saying:

“Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

“Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

“Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.

“Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.

“Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.

“Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

“Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.

“Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness’ sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

“Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.”

Gospeller The Gospel of the Lord.

People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

HOMILY

The Reverend Kate Kinney

All stand, as able.

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH *(spoken by all in unison)*

from The Iona Community

**We believe in God above us,
maker and sustainer of all life,
of sun and moon,
of water and earth,
of male and female.**

**We believe in God beside us,
Jesus Christ, the Word made flesh,
born of a woman, servant of the poor,
tortured and nailed to a tree.
A man of sorrows, he died forsaken.
He descended into the earth
to the place of death.**

**On the third day he rose from the tomb.
He ascended into heaven
to be everywhere present,
and his kingdom will come on earth.**

**We believe in God within us,
the Holy Spirit of Pentecostal fire,
life-giving breath of the church,
Spirit of healing and forgiveness,
source of resurrection and eternal life.
Amen.**

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

led by Cherry Haisten

Presider For our brother Peter, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said,
"I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Intercessor Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress;
draw near to us who mourn for Peter, and dry the tears of those who weep.

***People* Hear us, Lord.**

Intercessor You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

***People* Hear us, Lord.**

Intercessor You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

***People* Hear us, Lord.**

Intercessor You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

***People* Hear us, Lord.**

Intercessor Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him
fellowship with all your saints.

***People* Hear us, Lord.**

Intercessor He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your
heavenly kingdom.

***People* Hear us, Lord.**

Intercessor Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother; let our faith be our consolation,
and eternal life our hope.

***People* Hear us, Lord.**

Silence may be kept.

The Presider offers a concluding collect; all respond: Amen.

THE PEACE

Presider The peace of Christ be always with you.

***People* And also with you.**

All are invited to exchange a sign of peace, respecting others' desires for distance to be maintained.

THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

All are encouraged to give generously in Pete's memory to support the following ministries, which support the work that Pete found so meaningful:

Refugee Resettlement Office of the Diocese of Olympia
Sanctuary/Refugee Ministry—Saint Mark's Cathedral
St. Andrew's House Retreat Center

Please make checks payable to Saint Mark's Cathedral. Gifts may be mailed, or placed in one of the baskets located throughout the cathedral nave today. Gifts may also be made via the Saint Mark's Cathedral Venmo (@SaintMarksCathedralSeattle, or scan the code at right), or visit this link on your mobile device:



<https://venmo.com/saintmarkscathedralseattle>.

*If Venmo asks you for a four-digit code, enter **2076**.*

OFFERTORY SOLO *Panis Angelicus* WORDS: Saint Thomas Aquinas (1225–1274); MUSIC: César Franck (1822–1890)

*Panis angelicus
Fit panis hominum;
Dat panis coelicus
Figuris terminum:
O res mirabilis!
Manducat Dominum
Pauper, servus et humilis.*

The bread of the angels
becomes the bread of man;
the bread of heaven
is given a bounded form.
O wondrous thing!
The poor, the slave and the humble man
feed on their lord.

*Te trina Deitas,
Unaque poscimus,
Sic nos tu visita,
Sicut te colimus;
Per tuas semitas
Duc nos quo tendimus,
Ad lucem quam inhabitas.*

Of you, threefold and
one God, we ask:
Come to visit us
as we worship you;
lead us on your paths
to where we want to go:
to the light in which you dwell.

All stand, as able.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING *Eucharistic Prayer 2*

Enriching Our Worship 1, p. 60

Presider God be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Presider Lift up your hearts.

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

Presider Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

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

Presider We praise you and we bless you, holy and gracious God,
source of life abundant.

From before time you made ready the creation.

Your Spirit moved over the deep

and brought all things into being:

sun, moon, and stars; earth, winds, and waters;

and every living thing.

You made us in your image,

and taught us to walk in your ways.

But we rebelled against you, and wandered far away;

and 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.

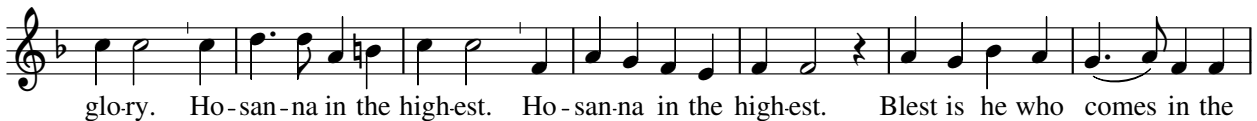
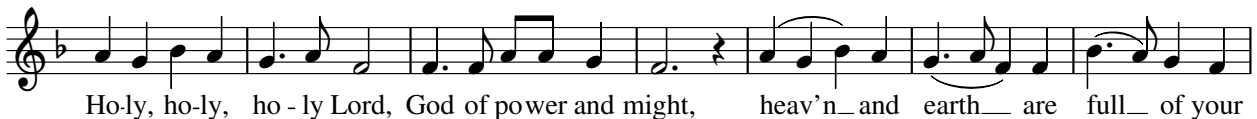
And so this day we join with Saints and Angels

in the chorus of praise that rings through eternity,

lifting our voices to magnify you as we sing:

SANCTUS & BENEDICTUS *A Community Mass*

Richard Proulx (1937–2010)



The Hymnal 1982 #S-125, public domain.

Presider Glory and honor and praise to you, holy and living God.
To deliver us from the power of sin and death
and to reveal the riches of your grace,
you looked with favor upon Mary, your willing servant,
that she might conceive and bear a son,
Jesus the holy child of God.
Living among us, Jesus loved us.
He broke bread with outcasts and sinners,
healed the sick, and proclaimed good news to the poor.
He yearned to draw all the world to himself
yet we were heedless of his call to walk in love.
Then, the time came for him to complete upon the cross
the sacrifice of his life, and to be glorified by you.

On the night before he died for us,
Jesus was at table with his friends.
He took bread, gave thanks to you,
broke it, and gave it to them, and said:
“Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you.
Do this for the remembrance of me.”
As supper was ending, Jesus took the cup of wine.
Again, he gave thanks to you,
gave it to them, and said:
“Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant,
which is poured out for you and for all
for the forgiveness of sins.
Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me.”

Now gathered at your table, O God of all creation,
and remembering Christ, crucified and risen,
who was and is and is to come,
we offer to you our gifts of bread and wine,
and ourselves, a living sacrifice.

Pour out your Spirit upon these gifts
that they may be the Body and Blood of Christ.
Breathe your Spirit over the whole earth
and make us your new creation,
the Body of Christ given for the world you have made.
In the fullness of time bring us,
with Mary, Mark, and all your saints,
from every tribe and language and people and nation,
to feast at the banquet prepared
from the foundation of the world.
Through Christ and with Christ and in Christ,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
to you be honor, glory, and praise,
for ever and ever.

All AMEN.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

All Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those
who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

In silence, the Presider breaks the consecrated bread.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD *The disciples knew*

Mason Martens (1933–1991)

The cantor introduces the antiphon, all repeat it. The cantor sings the verses; all repeat the antiphon as indicated.



The Hymnal 1982 #8-167, © 1971 Mason Martens.

Verse: The bread which we break, alleluia, is the communion of the body of Christ. **ANTIPHON**

Verse: One body are we, alleluia, for though many we share one bread. **ANTIPHON**

INVITATION TO COMMUNION

Presider The Gifts of God for the People of God.

All may be seated for the time of Communion. All seeking God are welcome at Christ's Table.

Please follow the directions of the Liturgical Ministers. Bread and wine are distributed at standing stations at the head of three aisles. The bread will be placed into your outstretched palm taking care not to touch your hand. If you prefer a gluten-free wafer, simply ask for one at the time of Communion. If you wish to receive a blessing instead, please cross your arms in front of your chest.

Intinction (dipping the bread in the wine) is not available at this time. If you do not wish to drink from the common cup, please cross your arms in front of your chest as you pass by the chalice. The full grace of the sacrament is received with only the bread.



COMMUNION HYMN *Down by the riverside* ♦ *sung by all*



1. Goin' to lay down my sword and shield down by the riv - er - side.
 2. Goin' to put on my long white robe, down by the riv - er - side.



Down by the riv - er - side, down by the riv - er - side. Goin' to
 Down by the riv - er - side, down by the riv - er - side. Goin' to



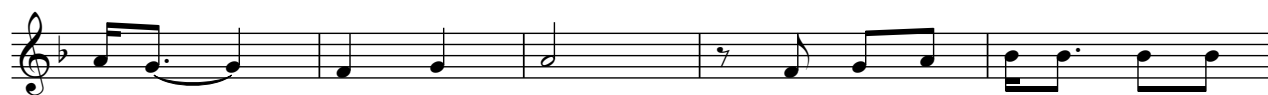
lay down my sword and shield down by the riv - er - side, to
 put on my long white robe down by the riv - er - side, to



stu - dy war no more. I ain't goin't



stu - dy war no more, ain't goin't stu - dy war no more, ain't goin't



stu - dy — war no more. I ain't goin't stu - dy war no



more, ain't goin't stu - dy war no more, ain't goin't stu - dy war no more.

WORDS & MUSIC: Negro spiritual, public domain.

COMMUNION HYMN *I'll fly away* ♦ *sung by all*

1. Some glad morn - ing when this life is o'er, I'll fly a - way.
 2. When the shad - ows of this life have grown, I'll fly a - way.
 3. Just a few more wea - ry days and then I'll fly a - way.

To a land on God's ce - les - tial shore, I'll fly a - way.
 Like a bird from pris - on bars has flown, I'll fly a - way.
 To a land where joys shall nev - er end, I'll fly a - way.

Refrain
 I'll fly a - way, O glo - ry, I'll fly a - way.

When I die, hal - le - lu - jah, by and by, I'll fly a - way.

WORDS & MUSIC: Alfred E. Brumley (1905–1977), © 1932 Hartford Music Co., ren. 1960 Albert E. Brumley & sons. Reprinted under License ID#: 5968-C

COMMUNION HYMN *Lord of the dance* ♦ *sung by all*

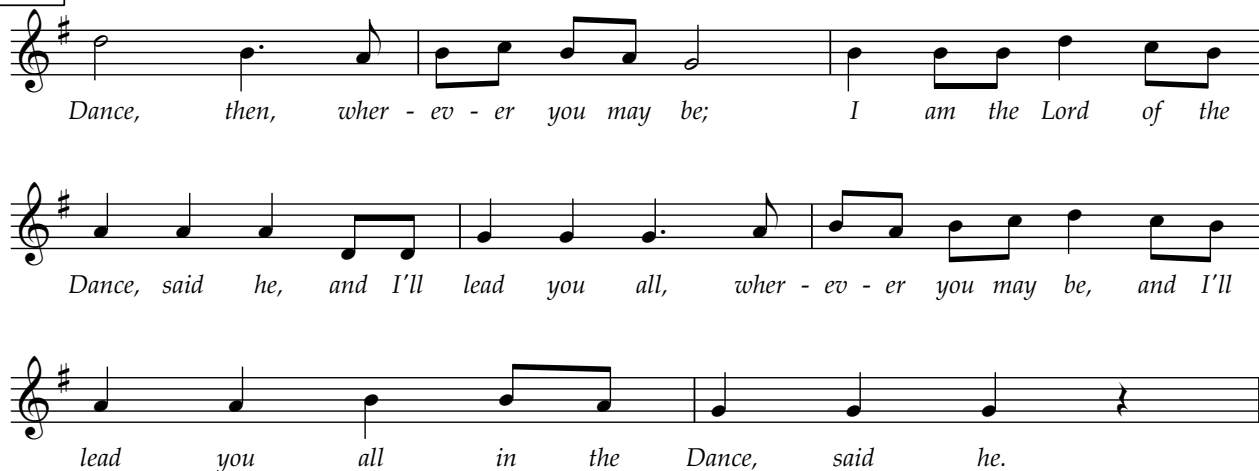
1. I danced in the morn - ing when the world was be - gun, and I
 2. I danced for the scribe and the Phar - i - see, but they
 3. I danced on the Sab - bath and I cured the lame; the
 4. I danced on a Fri - day when the sky turned black; it's
 5. They cut me down and I leapt up high;

danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, and I
 would not dance and they would - n't fol - low me. I
 ho - ly peo - ple said it was a shame. They
 hard to dance with the dev - il on your back. They
 I am the Life that - 'll nev - er, nev - er die; I'll

came down from heav - en and I danced on the earth; at
 danced for the fish - er - men, for James and for John: they
 whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high, and they
 bur - ied my bo - dy and they thought I'd gone; but
 live in you if you live in me;

Beth - le - hem I had my birth.
 came with me and the Dance went on.
 left me there and on a cross to die.
 I am the Dance, and I still go on.
 I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Refrain



WORDS: Sydney Carter (1915–2004); MUSIC: *Simple Gifts*, Joseph Brackett (1797–1882), public domain.

All stand, as able.

POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

Presider 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

The ministers stand at the Paschal Candle, the symbol of our risen life in Christ.

Presider Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

All where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Presider You only are immortal, the creator and maker of humankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

All Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Presider 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, a sinner of your own redeeming. 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.

All Amen.

BLESSING *The Presider asks God's blessing on the Assembly. All respond: Amen.*

CLOSING HYMN *Joyful, joyful we adore thee ♦ sung by all*

TUNE: *Hymn to Joy*



1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur - round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,



hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.
stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - brok - en praise.
well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;



giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.
chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

DISMISSAL

Deacon Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia!

People Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia!

Please remain standing for the closing procession.

VOLUNTARY Improvisation on *Nettleton* (tune of “Come thou fount of every blessing”)

MINISTERS OF THE LITURGY

PRESIDER

The Right Reverend Gregory H. Rickel

BISHOP’S CHAPLAIN

The Reverend Mark Blindheim

DEACON

The Reverend Earl Grout

PREACHER

The Reverend Kate Kinney

GOSPELLER

The Reverend Carla Pryne

ASSISTING LAY MINISTER

Judy Andrews

VERGERS

Nancy Cleminshaw, Diane Carlisle,
Michael Seewer

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTERS

Marc Aubertin, Dorothy Gibson,
Norm Harris, The Rev. Fred Northup,
The Rt. Rev. Nedi Rivera,
The Very Rev. Steven L. Thomason,
Sharon Wilson

ACOLYTES

Ray Miller, Alexandra Thompson,
Kelli Martin

ALTAR GUILD

Sharon Ferguson, Jenny Donner,
Walter Stuteville

LECTORS

Carla Kerner
Susan Payne

INTERCESSOR

Cherry Haisten

USHERS

Eliza Davidson,
Barbara Erickson,
Kathy Sodergren,
Randy Urmston

GREETERS

Carolyn White
Mary Bayne

OBLATION BEARERS

Mary Bayne
Alice Reid

MUSICIANS

Canon Michael Kleinschmidt, *organist*

Canon Emeritus Mel Butler, *violist*

Dent Davidson, *pianist*

Rick Hodson, *soloist*

Scottie Sindora, *guitarist*

SOUND BOARD

Michael Perera

VIDEOGRAPHY

Chris Brown

THE REV. DR. PETER MCCOY STRIMER

February 14, 1954 – October 18, 2022

PETER was born in Delaware, Ohio in 1954 to Robert and Jane Strimer. Peter attended Duke University where he earned his BA in religion in 1976. In 1980, he then went on and earned a master's in social work from the School of Social Work at the University of Connecticut. Peter graduated from the Yale Divinity School in 1980 with his master of divinity, and in 1994 Peter successfully defended his dissertation "A sense-making study of the praxis of the Third Avenue Community: toward a procedural understanding" and received his Ph.D. from The Ohio State University in community organization.

On September 7, 1980, Peter was ordained as a Deacon by Bishop William Grant Black, and on December 15, 1982, he was ordained as a Priest by Bishop William Grant Black.

Peter first served as the associate rector at Trinity Episcopal Church in Columbus, Ohio, where he staffed and expanded the Open Church Program and provided services to homeless families and individuals. This led him to serve on the Open Shelter Committee, which started the first shelter program in central Ohio. He also founded the Peace Initiatives Network for the Diocese of Southern Ohio. From 1994–1995 Peter would serve as the Urban Vicar, under the appointment of Bishop Herbert Thompson, re-opened the abandoned, Third Avenue Community Church where he started a neighborhood health and wellness program and a daytime hospitality program that was staffed by nurses, a medical director, several social worker interns, and a CPE resident.

In 1995, Peter was hired by the Very Rev. Frederick Northup, Dean of St. Mark's Cathedral in Seattle, as an Urban Worker. Peter became the Communications Missioner for the Diocese of Olympia and served as the spokesperson for the Diocese, 2003–2006.

Peter was called to St. Andrew's in Seattle where he served as Rector from 2006–2014. Peter retired in 2014 and he and his wife El moved to Florida but would often make visits to Washington state. In 2019, Peter's final calling was to Epiphany in Seattle as an assisting priest.

In a blog post that Peter posted on July 11, 2021, for Epiphany in Seattle he talked about the challenges of living in Florida and of hurricanes. At the end of the blog post, he wrote "*We can act like the disciples, getting caught up in the fray, afraid of what is before us, angry about it. Or we can be like Jesus, calm in the storm with grace and patience. Be like Jesus.*"



PETER MCCOY STRIMER was a man of the cloth and a man of letters who regularly gave counsel to his congregation and reverence to his God. This selfless man exuded a divine spirit which radiated positivity. In the pulpit or at a gathering, Pete displayed charisma, compassion, and character.

To his friends, Pete was their Peter Pan, carrying the curiosity and energy of a child into aging with grace. Pete was passionate and curious about everything—studying, volunteering, fighting for justice and the underdog, even continually striving to master the guitar.

Despite Pete's exuberant spirit, he was a gentle man who valued peace, love, and acceptance. His eyes sparkled when he spoke, his broad smile, unique laugh, and open mind drew people to him. Reliable and gifted, Pete was the go-to guy for problem-solving, advice, or service. He wrote deftly, his words charged with undeniable agency. His dogged dedication to his churches, family, and friends garnered great respect. Everyone loved Father Pete.

Socially Pete took on the role of ringleader, arranging dinners, trips to the theater, parties, and concerts. He coordinated travel plans, organized book clubs, scheduled outings to mountains or beaches. The man also loved to dance. Always the first one on the dance floor and the last one off, Pete found joy in music. From reggae to the blues, he would boogie into the wee hours, outlasting everyone.

Years ago Pete decided orange was his color, and he wore it loud and proud. He kept a stash of flashy hats and playful shirts to amplify his creative style. Perry Mason reruns were his first choice on tv, Jack Kerouac his favorite writer. In quieter moments, Pete sought reflection soaking in his hot tub, walking the beach, or gazing at a sunset. Travel was another fascination for Pete. Wherever he and El went, he sent his friends postcards to update them on their adventures.

As we struggle with our grief, reflect on the life we are celebrating today. Do as Pete did: Live life with gusto, spend time outdoors, seek new adventures. Refuse to judge and remember to love—one another, our planet, the downtrodden. Let's live our lives as passionately as the indomitable Pete Strimer. Let's all follow the Gospel According to Pete.

Pete leaves behind his wife, El, his sister Judy, brother Bob (Diane), brother Steve (Katherine), his 6 nieces and nephews, 5 great nieces and nephews and an extended community all of which he deeply loved.



SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL

1245 Tenth Avenue East
Seattle, WA 98102

206-323-0300

www.saintmarks.org