

Peter Pyatak

NOV 29, 1925 - NOV 3, 2019

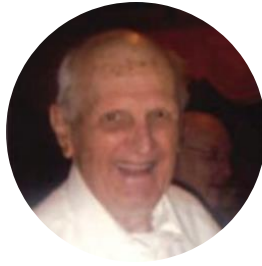


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Peter Pyatak

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Peter Pyatak died peacefully in his home in Fort Myers, FL on November 3, 2019, just weeks before his 94th birthday. He was surrounded by loving family. Born in Elizabeth, New Jersey on November 29, 1925, to Stephan and Mary Pyatak, Peter lived a life of distinguished public service. He voluntarily enlisted in the US Merchant Marines in service of his country in WWII. He later enlisted in the US Navy in service in the Korean War. He was proud to have served and frequently told of places he had been all over the world, yet he was modest about the medals he achieved. He married the “love of his life”, Natalie, in 1955 and became a Firefighter for the City of Elizabeth from which he retired after 30 more years of public service. They have two children, Peter Steven and Eileen Natalie. After retirement, Peter and Natalie moved to Whitehouse Station and then Barnegat, New Jersey before finally settling in Fort Myers, Florida in 2006. Throughout his life, Peter had many talents and skills. His family could always count on him for every household, auto, and building project or repair. He was also a very talented and creative woodworker who enjoyed building anything from small models to home furniture. He was an avid arborist who enjoyed maintaining a large backyard filled with fruit trees of every delicious variety. He loved talking about current events and enjoyed reminiscing about the past. He also had a great sense of humor. Peter is survived by his wife of 64 years, Natalie, his son, Peter, and his wife, Michele, of Richmond, Virginia, his daughter, Eileen, and her husband, Mark, also of Fort Myers, Florida. He has 3 grandchildren Ryan Peter, Olivia Louise, and Grace Natalie. He is remembered as a devoted and loving husband, father, and grandfather. After a remarkable life and journey, he is now in his well-deserved special place in Heaven. We all love you and miss you but know we will all be together again. A Visitation for Peter will be held from 6:00 – 8:00 PM on Thursday, November 7, 2019 inside the Chapel at Fort Myers Memorial Gardens Funeral Home, 1589 Colonial Boulevard, Fort Myers,



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Florida 33907, (239) 936-0555. Visitation will continue the following morning from 8:45 – 9:45 AM also inside the Funeral Home Chapel. Family and friends will then travel to St. Columbkille Roman Catholic Church, 12171 Iona Road, Fort Myers, FL 33908, where a Mass of Christian Burial for Peter will be celebrated at 10:30 AM. At the conclusion of the liturgy, friends and family will recess the church and travel to Fort Myers Memorial Gardens Cemetery where Peter will be laid to rest. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in Peter's name to St Columbkille RC Church, 12171 Iona Road, Fort Myers, FL 33908 for their Mission Work.



Tribute Wall

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James A Melillo And Stephen Mustacchio posted:

Eileen and Family, we are saddened to hear your father's passing, our thoughts and prayers are with all of you, may GOD help guide you thru this. You had told me so many wonderful stories growing up with your father, you will always have the memories, may GOD bless you all. Love from Jim and Stephen

November 7 at 9:40 AM



Tribute Wall

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PE

Peter posted:

You are forever "Daddy" and "Dad" in my heart. You were always there, selflessly devoted to us all. You will forever have a most special relationship with Mom, "the love of your life". You led a life of voluntary service. From the US Merchant Marine in WWII to the US Navy in the Korean War to your public service as a Professional Firefighter in Elizabeth, NJ, the city where we were born and raised. I loved to visit you at the various rotations you had in the Truck and Engine companies. Checking out all the trucks and equipment when Mom drove to pick you up after a shift. I remember all the part time work you did to get a little extra something for us. The deliveries I sometimes went along with you to the soda shops of the day. Then the auto surveying work we did with Captain Nordstrom at Port Elizabeth. Then there were those fun trips to Newark Airport on Sundays to watch the planes take off and land. And walking up to the Flying Tigers transport planes and just climbing on board like nothing to check out the cockpit. Can't do such things in today's crazy world! I loved all those things. I graduated from the same high school you attended, Thomas Jefferson High! You did all you could do to support us and let us grow into who we are today. You shared and taught me your knowledge and abilities to tackle just about any issue around our home and in life. And, I will forever be grateful. I remember our Sundays always attending mass at Saints Peter's and Paul's Byzantine Catholic Church. Getting those delicious hard rolls on the way home that we had spread with real butter. I can go on with this forever! Needing to find something after your passing, I found a prayer card you had tucked away in your wallet from 1951 about having a good relationship with God. That explains a lot about you. I know in your last days you were frustrated in no longer being able to do what you were always used to doing. Yet, we did not mind. It was our turn to give back to you. I am so sorry we all became so helpless and powerless to do more. And I was so far away. I'll admit I was a bit selfish. I didn't want you to leave us and still grieve a lot over that. But, I am certain you are now in a well deserved better place with God. I know you are now at peace and in excellent health and stronger than ever. I know you will be getting things ready for us all to be together again. That's just what you do. In the meantime, I will follow through with all that we talked about. I will be sure to pass on all my memories of all the wonderful things you have done to your grandkids, Ryan, Olivia, and Grace. And I will try to pass along all that you taught me. This week, between our tears, we celebrate you and your remarkable life. Daddy, I am forever grateful for you being my Dad. I love you forever."So Jesus said to them, "Truly, truly, I say to you, the Son can do nothing of his own accord, but only what he sees the Father doing. For whatever the Father does, that the Son does likewise." John 5:19.

November 6 at 9:27 AM

EI

Eileen posted:

"A father holds his daughter's hand for only a short time, but he holds her heart forever." Words cannot express just how much I'll miss you, Daddy, until we one day meet again. Thank you for all your love and care. I love you. Eileen

November 6 at 9:27 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Peter by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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