

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Lawrence Fredrick Peterson

Sunrise
April 3, 1939

Sunset
January 29, 2022



Service
Wednesday, February 16, 2022 • 10:00 a.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.
191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412
Minister Barbara Oliver, Officiating
Eugene Reid, Organist

Order of Service

Processional Eugene Reid

Scripture Reading..... Claudette Peterson

Old Testament: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

New Testament: John 14:1-6

Prayer of Comfort Minister Barbara Oliver

Musical Selection..... “I Won’t Complain” - Edwina Lissone

Acknowledgements/Obituary Ms. Kim Grier Martinez

Poem Ciayni Langley

Reflections

Musical Selection..... “Thank You - Walter Hawkins”

Eulogy Minister Barbara Oliver

Viewing..... Funeral Directors

Benediction Minister Barbara Oliver

Recessional “Going Up Yonder” - Eugene Reid

Interment

Forest Green Park Cemetery
Marlboro, New Jersey

Repast

Rent-A-Hall
393 Saratoga Avenue
Brooklyn, NY 11233
3:00 p.m. - 6:00 p.m.

Obituary

Our beloved father, brother and uncle **Lawrence Fredrick Peterson (aka Larry)** was born in Brooklyn, New York on April 3, 1939, to the late Charles and Ella Peterson. Larry was the 9th of 10 siblings (six brothers and three sisters who preceded him in death).

Larry attended East NY Vocational High School and then went on to Erasmus High School.

After high school, Larry took care of his family by working odd jobs. Larry was very handy and had a knack for fixing things and if you were assisting him, he would stand over you and tell you how to do it.

In 1959 Lawrence met and married Lois Paige, from that union they had two daughters, Wanda Peterson and Verletta Peterson (deceased).

Larry fancied himself an athlete, he played softball and handball but when he picked up that bowling ball in 1965, he never looked back. He played on quite a few bowling teams and played in several bowling leagues and tournaments; you can say that bowling was his one true love.

Larry started working for Manhattan Cable in 1963 as a cable installer.

In 1973 he met and married Sharon Grier (who preceded him in death) and from that union they had two daughters, Nicole and April Peterson. During that time Larry joined Con Edison and worked as a field technician and was a dedicated employee from 1977 until his retirement in 2002.

If you knew Larry, you knew that he enjoyed hanging out and playing his favorite games with his family and friends which we all know were bid wiz, spades and dominos, and be prepared to have your dollars taken when he played pity pat with you. Larry was also a pancake and grill master you would find making pancakes on Saturday or Sunday mornings, they were way better than IHOP. He enjoyed having his cookouts at the many parks around NY and at home. Larry also loved going to the casino and getting lotto scratch off's, he would win often. You could say Larry had a hot hand.

When he wanted to relax his choice of music was his oldies but goodies. You would find him jamming and humming along to his favorite songs.

Larry enjoyed watching baseball and basketball. He was a fan of the Yankees, Mets and the NY Knicks, although he was disappointed a lot with his NY team's, he was a die-hard fan. He tuned in and watched every chance he got from the classics to the present games, and you would find him rooting or criticizing his teams, even the games where he knew the outcome.

Lawrence leaves to cherish his memory three daughters; Wanda McDonald, Nicole Peterson and April Peterson; one son-in law, Venning McDonald; two brothers-in-law, Robert Grier and Carlos Martinez; five sisters-in-law: Deborah Grier, Cozetta Grier, Kim Grier Martinez, Christine Paige-Bell and Jacqueline Paige-Bell; eight grandchildren: Rufus, Bryan, Vennin, Jason, Justin, Jared, Rahkim, and Ciayni; seven great-grandchildren: Omari, Kaden, Jair, Jhase, Emma, Jared Jr. and Bryson and a host of nieces, nephews, and friends.

Poem by Ciayni Langley

*Where do I start to say goodbye
to such a key factor that has left his mark?
To a father, a confidant, and a friend
That I will never see again*

*Through all the smiles and the talks
The late-night drives or hang out spots
You have come to hold my heart
To be my first friend
My hero and the person I believe in
So... how do I say goodbye to the person
who effortlessly made me smile?
And who would cheer me up with just one line?*

*To a person who has touched so many
with his funny ways and tough love
His words of wisdom and hugs
The many stories and jokes
From best card player and pancake maker
We say thank you
To our brother
Our father
Our uncle and friend
Until the day we get to see you again
And though the anguish of our hearts saddened and bare
We send you off with the strongest of love and heartfelt prayers*

*So, fly high in the sky with your line of angels by your side
To your brand-new home in the sky
Reunited with the ones you love again till
we see you next time our loved one and old friend*

Acknowledgements

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown
to their family during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!*

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.



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