



REMEMBERING Peter Krack

August 9, 1938 - July 6, 2020



Peter Krack (full name Friedrich Adolf Peter Krack)

As Peter's Godchild, I have been asked to write a few words about Peter.

Peter was born in Neuschwanstein, Bavaria, Germany on August 9th, 1938 and passed away unexpectedly in the beauty of his garden in Winlaw, B.C. on July 6th, 2020.

Peter was a man with what seemed like never ending energy, passion and enthusiasm for all he pursued. Some of his dearest interests were education, economy and finances, art, construction and music. Peter was a dedicated follower and student in the philosophy of Rudolf Steiner's Anthroposophy. Peter had three children with his first wife Margaret, Marius, Florian and Nina. I have recollections of us all running around as children on their property and have been grateful to be able to connect again after all these years.

As a young child I have fond memories sailing the Golf Islands with Peter and his second wife Rita on a catamaran he built himself. Sometimes the waves were rough, but Peter was

confident at sea. In calm waters we used to jump off the front, swim under and catch the rope he had for us once we were out the other side. Such fun! I also have fond memories being invited to ski with him and his family at Mount Baldy. Every winter we would head to the little A- frame cabin he built single handed in 21 days, start to finish. I always thought it looked like an inviting little crooked bird house!

What speaks to me most about Peter was his love, knowledge and devotion to the arts and especially music. Peter was a fine pianist. We spent many hours playing together (cello and piano). I have come to understand that I was not alone in this. Peter shared his music with many in the Winlaw area.

Peter loved and lived life. He loved the sun, his garden, swimming, downhill skiing at Whitewater, travelling the world and especially Mexico where he spent time with his dear Maiya. This past fall, I received an email saying he was in Columbia "The people are wonderful. That's really why I am here".

Peter grew into a man who loved people and music. No matter what concert I attended, if Peter was in town, he would be there. We will miss you dearly Peter, thank you for being my Godfather and know that you will forever be in our hearts, the nature we connect with and the music we hear.

A celebration of life will be held, date and time to be confirmed.

The Good Shepherd lead thee

Where thou art transformed

That thou mayest breathe

The air of eternal Being.

Where thou workers as soul

For worlds to come

The grace of the Spirit

Unite us with thee.

-Adam Bittleston

