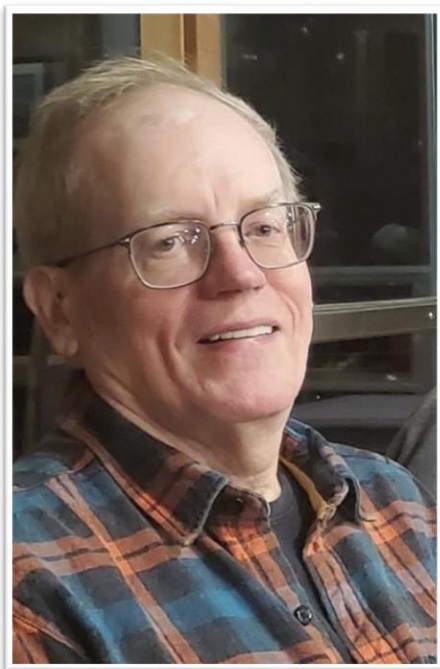


CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

Peter Charles Conrad

April 26, 1955 - December 23, 2023



January 13, 2024

TOWSON UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST CHURCH
1710 DULANEY VALLEY ROAD
LUTHERVILLE, MD 21029

Order of Service

PRELUDE

PRELUDE IN C

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH

TRACY HALL, PIANO

OPENING WORDS

REV. KARYN MARSH

CHALICE LIGHTING

WE LIGHT THIS FLAME

WILLIAM FEISS

We light this flame

As our fervent plea to brighten the dark corners of our hearts;

We hold this flame

For in it is the promise of warmth for souls grown cold in loss and despair;

We kindle this light

*That we might continue to find comfort in its warmth; strength in its light;
holiness in its presence;*

We follow this light

That it might illuminate our search for purpose, for meaning, and forgiveness;

We light this chalice

*Knowing even as this sacred spark of life is extinguished, in the ensuing
darkness, its light, his light, will still burn bright with all the memory and hope
of its all too brief flash across our lives.*

We light this flame of life, of love and truth for the divine promise of healing hearts.

HYMN

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

FOLLIOTT SANDFORD PIERPOINT (WORDS)

CONRAD KOCHER (MUSIC)

*For the beauty of the earth
For the splendor of the skies
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies
Source of All to thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise.*

*For the joy of ear and eye
For the heart and mind's delight
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight
Source of All to thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise.*

*For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night
Hill and vale and tree and flower
Sun and moon and stars of light
Source of All to thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise.*

*For the joy of human care,
Sister, brother, parent, child
For the kinship we all share
For all gentle thoughts and mild
Source of All to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.*

**WORDS REGARDING GRIEF
IN BLACKWATER WOODS
MARY OLIVER**

**PETER'S STORY
ANN SHERRILL**

**MUSICAL INTERLUDE
GRANADA
ISAAC ALBÉNIZ
TRACY HALL, PIANO**

REMEMBRANCES BY FAMILY AND FRIENDS

HYMN
SPIRIT OF LIFE
CAROLYN MCDADE

*Spirit of Life
Come unto me.
Sing in my heart
All the stirrings of compassion.*

*Blow in the wind,
Rise in the sea,
Move in the hand,
Giving life the shape of justice.*

*Roots hold me close;
Wings set me free;
Spirit of Life
Come to me, come to me.*

PRAYER
REV. EDMUND SHERRILL

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS (*read in unison*)

*Lord, make me an instrument of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me sow love,
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is darkness, light;
Where there is sadness, joy.*

*May we not so much seek to be consoled as to console,
to be understood, as to understand,
to be loved, as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive,
And in pardoning that we are pardoned.
It is in dying that we are born to eternal life.*

CHALICE EXTINGUISHING
GREG WARD

CLOSING WORDS
REMEMBER ME
MARGARET MEAD

BENEDICTION
REV. KARYN MARSH

POSTLUDE
BLUE TRAIN
JOHN COLTRANE



PLEASE JOIN THE FAMILY FOR A RECEPTION
IMMEDIATELY AFTERWARDS.



Those whom we love and lose
are no longer where they were before.
They are now wherever we are.

St. John Chrysostom



Peter's Story

Peter was born on April 26, 1955, to Charles and Joyce Conrad in Bismarck, North Dakota, joining two older sisters Kari and Marcia. He was a fourth generation North Dakotan with grandparents, aunts, and uncles, and first and second cousins nearby. Cousins were playmates, and large family dinners and birthday parties were common. The extended Conrad family had a publishing business where his father was president and business manager, and his mother, the managing editor of the *Morning Pioneer*, a daily newspaper. Peter's first job was delivering newspapers.

Cherished childhood memories included time at Lake Hubert and Heart Butte and family vacations to Glacier National Park and Cape Cod. The family traveled to Fargo for college basketball games, which kindled Peter's love of the game. His parents were founding members of the Bismarck-Mandan Unitarian Fellowship where Peter attended the coffee house and made life-long friends through participation in the Liberal Religious Youth (LRY) group and the Encampment for Citizenship.

Peter chose Hampshire College in Massachusetts where he studied history. Marcia and cousin, Roan, lived close by, and Kari was in New Jersey. He frequently hitchhiked back and forth to visit, and once hitchhiked from Amherst to Acadia National Park in Maine, recording that it took 12 rides. While Peter didn't stay at Hampshire College, Hampshire friends remained a constant in his life.

Peter received a B.A. from Beloit College and an M.S.W. from the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, collecting more lasting friendships along the way. For most of his career, he worked as a social worker for the State of Maryland, first in foster care, and later to support services to adults with functional disabilities enabling them to remain in their own homes.

Ann and Peter met in 1991 on a blind date set up by Peter's dad and were married the same year. They were best friends and partners. Will was born in 1995, bringing them much love and joy. Peter and Ann enjoyed visits with friends and family and traveling. Weekend visits with Peter's parents at their home on the Chesapeake Bay were always special. In recent years, they cherished their daily walks, stopping to greet human and canine friends and neighbors along the way.

Peter was so happy to be a parent and frequently brought home advice from co-workers on raising a son. He introduced Will to basketball and other sports, sharing enthusiasm for the Wizards, the Ravens, and the Orioles. He shared his love of the blues with Will on car rides home from daycare. Will's first string of words was an intro to B.B. King's "Everyday I Have the Blues." Once baseball, basketball, and soccer leagues started, Peter was at every game. He was an incredibly loving and present father. In October 2022, Will and Peter had a trip of a lifetime driving from Baltimore to Seattle in six days with stops at the Badlands, Grand Teton, and Yellowstone National Park.

Peter was intellectually curious and an avid reader of history, current events, and fiction. He had a passion for music, especially the blues and jazz, relishing the history of various artists and recordings, and sharing treasured collections with family and friends. Since he was a boy, he was a lover of dogs and in retirement, became a beloved dog walker in North Baltimore. A dog by his side, a book in his hand, a smile, and a laugh - he will forever be in our hearts.



MEMORIAL DONATIONS CAN BE MADE IN PETER'S NAME
TO HART FUND AT THE BLUES FOUNDATION

[HTTPS://BLUES.ORG/HART-FUND/](https://blues.org/hart-fund/)

THE MARYLAND FOOD BANK

[HTTPS://MDFOODBANK.ORG/](https://mdfoodbank.org/)

OR A CHARITY OF YOUR CHOICE