



Eric Lawrence Peterson

May 30, 1965 - February 25, 2009

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ *Eric Lawrence Peterson*

December 10, 2022 at 09:12 AM



“ *We send our deep sympathy to you and your family during this sad time. At times the unexpected strikes our family and we are separated from our loved one and it is during this time of loss that we experience the support of family, friends and especially the tender mercies of Almighty God. With each new day may God provide the comfort (Ps.34:18) and strength that is needed to cope. Eric, touched the lives of others and will be sadly missed.*

The Kindred Family - March 12, 2009 at 08:29 AM



“ *I'm just a voice from the pass... You are in my thoughts and prayers.*

from Elly Wolatz

called in from Elly Wolatz - March 03, 2009 at 03:03 AM



“ *Dear Gloria:*

Our sincere condolences in the loss of your son, Eric.

Tom & Gail Daly

Tom & Gail Daly - March 02, 2009 at 01:37 PM

JN

“ *Gloria, Julie, John and family*

We are at a loss of words. You have had to endure so much pain and loss in your family. Know that you and your family are in our prayers. God be with you.

John, Diane and M-T Nesters

John and Diane Mosher and M-T Nesters - March 01, 2009 at 11:00 AM

MM

“ Dear Gloria, Julie, John, and family-

My deepest condolences to you all on such a shocking and unexpected event. My professional stock-in-trade are my words, yet I am wholly unable to even begin to properly express to you how sad I am that Eric is gone.

I therefore thought you may find some joy in memories about Eric. I have a LOT of them! Many involve simply running around like maniacs on Frontier road, or riding our respective ponies at horse shows (I believe Eric's orange and white paint was named Bandito?) - Eric ALWAYS won in Showmanship and the Western classes. A great rider, to be sure!

I also remember very vividly the yellow mail Jeep! There will no doubt be many additional contributors or writers to you all that mention the yellow Jeep. We LOVED to ride in it when you guys first got it, and of course it was even more fun once Eric was old enough to drive it himself...with all sorts of people piled into it.

I received an email a few months ago from Eric following a show he performed in Lincoln that I missed as I was out of town; it was fun to catch up through the ether. He mentioned one of my other memories from when we were running around in Carveth's "forest" across Old Cheney Road when he fell in the hole and broke his leg. Between the two of us effectively doing the three-legged sack race, we got him back to your house, of course not knowing he'd broken his leg - he was a total trooper and managed to crack some jokes while we were struggling along.

His constant cracking of jokes, on most occasions, is probably my most singular memory of Eric. He was truly hilarious, could find something to laugh about in every situation, and of course cause everyone else to crack up in the process.

My warmest best wishes to you all, and deepest condolences.

Matt Maude

Matt Maude - February 28, 2009 at 01:34 PM