



Peter Geyer

February 24, 1935 - November 17, 2020

Peter Geyer, 85, passed away on Tuesday, November 17, 2020 in Houston, Texas. He was born on February 24, 1935 to parents, Maria and Oskar Geyer in Vienna, Austria and migrated to Houston, Texas in 1954.

Peter was preceded in death by his loving wife of 54 years, Alice Leyva Geyer; mother, Maria Rosa (Ratay) Geyer; and father, Oskar Otto Geyer.

Left to cherish his memory are his two daughters, Susan Maureen Geyer Simon, Mary Katherine Geyer; son, John Michael Geyer and wife Kathie; three grandchildren, Eric Simon, Michelle Simon, Joseph Benoit II; and great grandson, Parker Simon; and his beloved cat, Cheeky who he said was "one of a kind"; as well as a host of friends and other family members.

The family will receive friends for a visitation on Wednesday, November 25, 2020 from 9:00 to 10:00 AM; a funeral service at 10:00 AM in the Chapel at SouthPark Funeral Home, 1310 N. Main St., Pearland, Texas 77581.

If you are unable to attend the service but would like to join via live stream, please click the following link: <http://webcast.funeralvue.com/events/viewer/41362>

Comments



“ Nelda, Erin and Elissa purchased the Ocean Breeze Spray for the family of Peter Geyer.



Nelda, Erin and Elissa - November 24, 2020 at 12:35 PM



“ Your Graybar Family purchased the Sentiments of Serenity Spray for the family of Peter Geyer.



Your Graybar Family - November 23, 2020 at 01:35 PM



“ I know this of my father-in-law . . . He deeply loved his family. I was fortunate to have many interesting conversations with him about growing up in Vienna, Austria. Although he was a stoic man his eyes always lit up when talking about Alice and the kids. He would never say much, but if I listened closely and watched his face his abiding love for his family always came through. He had a wonderful sense of humor and always enjoyed good conversations. Pete was a very intelligent and inquisitive man. He never stopped learning and his curious nature made for our very interesting conversations. My most memorable time with Pete was touring the Holocaust Museum. I was blessed to have his personal insight into one of the worst times in history. He grew up in those times and I remember his forlorn face as he told me about standing 10 feet away from Hitler as a young boy. I will remember his stories and his life always. God bless you, Pete. You are truly one of a kind in my life. I miss you.

Kathie - November 21, 2020 at 09:38 AM