



Jeffrey Peck

February 7, 2005

Peck Jeffrey Archer Peck, age 39 of Mpls. Accidentally on 2/4/2005. Beloved son of Carolyn & Russ Bremner and Robert Peck. Also survived by siblings, Steven Peck, Scott (Lisa) Peck, Celeste Bremner & Adrienne Bremner & families; Uncle Edward (Mary Beth) Crandall & family; Aunt Sara (Ronald) Wenda & family; special friends, Kelli McGushin & Allison Johnson. A service of celebration of Jeff's life will be Tuesday, 2/8, 11 am at St. John's Episcopal Church, 4201 Sheridan Av. S., Mpls. Memorials preferred to The Animal Humane Society, the University of Minnesota Landscape Arboretum, or donor's choice. Washburn-McReavy 612-377-2203

Tribute Wall



“ *It's a difficult time of year for me remembering the loss of my brother. His free spirit is truly free. I know his light shines for us all.* ”

~

Scott

Contact Me

February 08, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *Another year has past. Another year of missing Jeff.*”

~

Mark Hofstad

Contact Me

February 07, 2012 at 12:00 AM

SC

“ I think of you often brother. Thanks for helping me to see. Thanks for watching over us all. Don't stop flying little hummingbird. I miss you.

~

Scott,

Arizona

[Contact Me](#)

Scott - November 13, 2011 at 12:00 AM

EC

“ Here we are now 4 years after the way to early death of our friend Jeff. Yesterday I had a chance to speak with Mark Hoffsted and we both mentioned how this time of year affects us. This past weekend we spent five days in Florida with Boo and Russ. They are strong and doing well. It just seems so unreal to lose someone in the prime of life. We had so much more time together, or so we thought. Treasure the moment. Life can be short and we might not see another tomorrow.

~

Ed Crandall,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Ed Crandall - February 05, 2009 at 12:00 AM

SP

“ It's been two years plus since my brother departed this world, and I miss him. The realization that I will never see him again in this lifetime has been hard for me since his passing. I have been working on a memorial DVD in honor of my brother Jeff's life. It has been a difficult task to complete to say the least, and yet through laughter and tears it is finally finished. Jeff's love for life was certainly apparent throughout the many photos I scanned, and it is so sad that it was cut so short. If anyone reading this might want a copy of the disk, send me an email and I'll send you one. Until we meet again.....Keep the Faith.

~

Scott Peck,

Anthem, Arizona

Contact Me

Scott Peck - October 05, 2007 at 12:00 AM

EC

“ Like Paul, I miss my friend Jeff. I can't believe it's been over two years since we lost him. Some days it seems like yesterday, some days it seems like a really long time ago. Still not a day goes by that I don't think about him. Mary Beth and I are starting a remodeling project at our house. Oh how I wish I had my family carpenter / building materials expert / designer / all around good advice guy here. Soon we will head up to Ten Mile Lake. It's not the same up there without Jeff. I love to hear memories of Jeff!

~

Ed Crandall,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

[Contact Me](#)

Ed Crandall - February 22, 2007 at 12:00 AM

PS

“ *I miss my friend... how about you?*”

~

Paul Serafin,

Edina, Minnesota

Contact Me

Paul Serafin - February 21, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ I've been scanning a bunch of pictures and I thought I'd post a few. Some of the captions are inside jokes, and I know Jeff would be laughing along, as well as adding his own humorist commentary. Miss you bro. Love forever.

~

Scott

[Contact Me](#)

August 14, 2006 at 12:00 AM

SC

“ I've been scanning pictures and thought I'd share them in the guest book. Missing you bro.
Love Forever

~

Scott,

Arizona

[Contact Me](#)

Scott - August 13, 2006 at 12:00 AM

LJ

“ I just found out about Jeff's death yesterday. I haven't seen Jeff in years, but he was part of a group of people I was very close to for a long time. I have thought of Jeff over the years and wondered how he was, what he was doing. I used to cut his hair when I lived in Mpls, and he was just starting his renovating business then. He always came in to the salon in his preppy chinos and white t-shirt (full of sawdust), and always had a smile on his face. I am so happy to read here that he kept it up and was obviously really doing well! I always liked Jeff and am incredibly saddened by this news, and wish I could have been there to honor his life. My thoughts are with his family and friends....

~

Lisa Kingrey Johnson,

Stillwater, Minnesota

Contact Me

Lisa Kingrey Johnson - March 13, 2006 at 12:00 AM

BB

“ It's been one year since our precious youngest son left this earth. This has been the most difficult year of my life. I have missed him every day, some days every hour, every minute. It was a tragedy that I could never have recovered from without the support of my faith, my family and our friends.

Today, one day after the first anniversary of his death, I read this guest book for the first time. From the first days I have wanted to open it but it was just too painful. When I spoke with Kelli yesterday she told me she visits this site often, encouraged me to take a look, it was time. Thank you all for the messages, they mean so much to me, I will print them and add to the amazing stack of cards and notes we've received. Your support has meant the world to all of the family.

There have been some good things to come of this untimely death. We have become closer as a family. Never will I ever take a family member for granted, never will I fail to thank God for his many blessings. Believe me, it wasn't easy to come to terms with my former idea of the ways of the spirit but many wiser than I have helped me along the way. The literature that has come my way has been amazingly helpful also. I am healing, we are healing.

I also thank God every day for Jeff's stepfather Russ, who has steadfastly comforted me, our children and grandchildren, all the while quietly grieving himself while tending to the millions of details connected with settling Jeff's complicated estate.

Many of you don't know that Jeff's Uncle Eddie and Aunt Mary Beth took over as project managers on his last and biggest project. They saw it to completion and sale, all the while keeping in mind "What would Jeff do here"?! This house turned out to be an unbelievably beautiful home and sold to the second person to look at it. We had a wonderful party to show it off before the sale. Drive by sometime - 3320 Irving Av S.

Jeff left us with a hole in our hearts but many great memories, some not so great truth be told! I think he would want us all to remember to live each moment, smile, work hard, play hard, love a dog, be a good friend. Russ and I had no idea how many friends Jeff had in this world, what better legacy for a beloved son. The knowledge that he was as beloved a friend, special boyfriend, ex-husband, ex-boyfriend as he was as a son, brother, uncle and nephew is comforting to me. We are also comforted in knowing that Jeff is with us wherever we are. He shows up in different disguises now and then. Sometimes I feel his presence and guidance in the most amazing ways. We are blessed and know that we will see him again. Thank you all.

~

Boo Bremner,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Contact Me

Boo Bremner - February 05, 2006 at 12:00 AM

KM

“ *As the summer season turns to autumn Im reminded of Jeff. Transitioning into a different season was always an adventure for Jeff. A day doesn't go by that I don't think about him and his great big smile!
I miss you Jeff
xo
kelli*

~

Kelli McGushin,

New York, New York

Contact Me

Kelli McGushin - October 06, 2005 at 12:00 AM

CJ

“ Yes, I'm back - I really miss my friend and think of him every single day. I feel like he's here in some way, so I keep logging on to this site.

I hope all of his family and loved ones are doing well.

*Best,
CJJ*

~

Candice Johanssen,

St. Paul, Minnesota

Contact Me

Candice Johanssen - June 17, 2005 at 12:00 AM

EC

“ It has now been nearly two months since Jeff passed away. Not a day goes by that I don't think about Jeff.

In early March, we spent a few days in Florida. Mary Beth and I along friends Del and Rhonda joined Boo and Russ at the Fort Pierce inlet to scatter some of Jeff's ashes. Jeff loved the water and had spent time on the beach at Fort Pierce. I was with him during one of those trips, and we chartered a boat to go deep sea fishing. We had a great day, and caught our dinner. On that boat we passed by the place that would eventually be one of Jeff's resting places. It was a very emotional experience, one that will be repeated again this summer at Ten Mile Lake and Lake Calhoun.

Don't forget Jeff. If you are reading this, please take time to let us know any other thought you might have.

We miss you Jeff!!

~

Ed Crandall,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Ed Crandall - March 30, 2005 at 12:00 AM

ES

“ I will miss you Jeff. You taught me so much.....My thoughts and prayers go out to all of your family and friends, and with you. God Bless

~

Erin Schindler,

Plymouth, Minnesota

Erin Schindler - March 14, 2005 at 12:00 AM

KM

“ We were blessed with a special spirit for such a short time. You taught us how to listen, to love, to be. Please continue to teach and guide us. You will never be forgotten.

Love, Kelli

~

Kelli McGushin,

New York, New York

Kelli McGushin - March 10, 2005 at 12:00 AM

GK

“ Jeff; When I think of it I guess I knew you all your life.I was your first caregiver.You were always so happy.I remember one timewhen you were about three,A dishwasher was delivered, a surprise for Boo. The three of you boys demanded I find a place to hide it. How does one hide a dishwasher?. I think we put a cover on it and hoped for the best.Will always love you, we spent so many happy times with the Crandall-Bremner family.God Bless and keep our boy safe.

~

grace kitson,

franklin, Tennessee

Contact Me

grace kitson - February 23, 2005 at 12:00 AM

AJ

“ I was Jeff’s girlfriend at the time he died. On our third date he took me sailing. As soon as he stepped onto the boat I could tell he knew exactly what he was doing. And when the wind came up, tipping the boat on its side, and sending me dropping into the cold October water of Lake Calhoun, he calmly said to me, ...”Your supposed to stay in the boat” (and then chuckled while smiling in his charming way) and then later, “how embarrassed am I?” I have many fond memories of our time together but I would most like to share my thoughts on how I experienced Jeff.

It’s taken me a while to write because it seems so difficult to capture who I knew Jeff to be and how I felt about him. I was blessed to know Jeff; I felt that way even before he died. I knew all the while that I was dating him that I was experiencing something that only comes along once in a lifetime. It wasn’t always easy but it was always worthwhile. It is very painful to think that he is no longer here. That what could have been will not be. That those hope filled vignettes that played out in my mind about the future will never come to pass. I am grateful, however, to have known him and for this venue for sharing my thoughts with you.

There was something that was just so unique about Jeffrey. He was amazing. You have heard or read about his physical talents in terms of being a self-taught carpenter, plumber, electrician, architect, and sailor (and the list continues). You have also heard or read about his ability to meet his fellow man with kindness and respect at every encounter. But there was even more to Jeffrey.

I knew when I met Jeffrey that I was in the presence of someone who was amazing, whose thoughts were so worth hearing that I wanted to savor every word and slow every minute so as to capture it all. I wanted as much of his time as he could give me (which is really quite remarkable as prior to meeting him I very much enjoyed being alone). The way he spoke, the tone of his voice, the inflection, the words...when he was in his philosophical moments --discussing people (politicians, Americans, neighbors, himself, relatives and

loved ones) who should “step up and do the right thing,” discussing what communication between people who loved each other should look like, or discussing the guidance he received from his spirituality and his knowledge that if he honored that spirituality his life would be better..., and when he was in a good place ---his face filled with laughter, his eyes sparkling with happiness, his fingers snapping as he made a Z with three snap points saying, “Who’s --- your --- daddy?”. He made me laugh. He made me think. He inspired me to want to be a better person.

He came from a childhood in which he did not have to work, yet in the period I knew him he worked everyday of the week except Sunday. He worked hard, laboring daily to build “the house across the street” and maintain his buildings. He was bright, handsome, and witty –but his most endearing characteristic was that, despite all that he had going for him and all that he had accomplished, he was not arrogant. He was not arrogant in private and he was not arrogant in public. He truly valued the many different people that were in his life.

If you were paying attention when he spoke to you from the heart about serious matters, you could not help but pause in the subconscious knowledge that you were in the presence of someone who was more enlightened than you, whose words you should listen to because they were logical, loving and sound, and whose manner you should emulate because it was not judging or condemning but loving, which made you feel love for yourself even if the subject matter being discussed was something about which you were not proud.

I wish that I had had more time with him. I wish he would have slowed down and not worked so much. And most of all I wish I could have told him that I loved him one more time. I think Rev. Marianne Budde said it best, “Better to grieve the loss than never to have known and loved him.”

Allison Johnson - February 20, 2005 at 12:00 AM

BH

“ I hope you don't mind my dropping a note here. I met Jeff one crazy summer in the early 80s at Lake Harriet. He was at Southwest and I went to Holy Angels. My girlfriends and I thought that he and his buddies were about the cutest, tannest, most fun fellas we had ever met. He dated my friend Debbie for awhile and we all got the chance to spend some fun times together. He was what I remember as very mellow and very kind, very smiley and very sunny. I learned of his accident through the "6 degrees of separation" that seem to exist if you grew up in this town--and I am saddened and sorry. I hope you are able to find peace and support through those you love and those who reach out to you--especially now. Sincerely, Bridget Hegman

~

Bridget Hegman,

Eden Prairie

Bridget Hegman - February 17, 2005 at 12:00 AM

GK

“ To-day the sun is out and I'm thinking of the many times we were at the lake. Also to-day I thought of your wedding, Grandma was so thrilled that your bride could wear her wedding dress. I also remember your expression when Russ appeared in that checked jacket for his wedding to Boo. I know I shall keep on remembering things, you will always be there, even as my memory fails due to old age. God will take care of you.

~

grace kitson,

franklin, Tennessee

Contact Me

grace kitson - February 16, 2005 at 12:00 AM

“ *Homily for the Memorial Service for Jeffrey Archer Crandall
St. John the Baptist Episcopal Church
February 8, 2005
The Rev. Mariann Edgar Budde*

*The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord...For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.
Lamentations 3: 25-26; 31-3*

Where can I run from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence? If I climb up to heaven you are there, if I make the grave my bed, you are there also... Psalm 139:6-7

*In my Father's house there are many dwelling places...
John 14: 2*

Here are a few memories of Jeff, gathered from his family:

Jeff was hysterically funny, and the smartest person I knew. He could talk to anyone about anything with enthusiasm and absolutely no arrogance.

Jeff loved tools. Buying them. Using them. Losing them. Buying new ones. Losing them again and so on. He was on a first name basis at every Home Depot in the Twin Cities. He was also a self taught carpenter, plumber, electrician, pipe fitter, tile guy, brick layer, structural engineer and architect. Just don't tell the city inspector.

He had a ceaseless love of animals. His first dog at 3 was followed by an endless stream of fiercely fought for creatures of all kinds.

Once when Boo and Russ were out of town, he invited a band up

from the band shell with a couple hundred of their closest friends for a little party at the house on Linden Hills Blvd. Betty Grimes still talks about it.

He was a perfectionist, almost to a fault. One New Years Day the family gathered and painted his entire duplex inside. We thought the colors were a little wild but he said that he loved them. Two weeks later, he had changed every wall color.

He showed up. Band concerts, school plays, birthdays and special events.

He was a great guy. We're really going to miss him.

"Is there life after death?" a disciple once asked a Holy One. And the Holy One answered, "The great spiritual question of life is not 'Is there life after death?' The great spiritual question is, 'Is there life before death?'"

We can't help but ask the disciple's question when faced with death, particularly one so sudden, senseless, that ended Jeff's life in mid-sentence, wrenching him from us. "Is there life after death?"

And of course we don't know for certain what it was like for Jeff at the moment of his death, and where he is now, anymore than we can anticipate with any certainty that moment for ourselves and where we will be after it. The Christian faith speaks boldly and confidently about life beyond death, that in death, life that is changed, not ended. It assures us that as Christ was raised from the dead, so are we; that what met Jeff at his crossing over was the mercy of God, and that he is now, in God's house, in which there is ample room for him. While we can't know any of this for certain, and it may not always help us in coping with the magnitude of loss, it's reassuring to imagine the great welcome party going on in the Crandall's corner of paradise, where no doubt by now Jeff has

already redone at least one kitchen and bathroom.

But the other question: Is there life before death? It's a question that Jeff asked, in one form or another, all of his life. It haunted him, this question of meaning and purpose. He was so thoughtful and aware —so much so, I think, that he had to find ways, some more helpful than others, to cope with the burden of his awareness. He saw so much, and knew so much, and he recognized in himself what so many of us don't want to think about at all, which is that enormous gap within each of us between what we know is right and how we, in fact, live. Jeff was acutely aware of that gap within himself, and the weight of it kept him, at times, in a kind of isolation that no one else

Mariann Budde - February 16, 2005 at 12:00 AM

BB

“ I remember the first time I met Jeff. He joined a bunch of the "girls" to celebrate Allison's birthday. I remember thinking, "we finally get to meet this great guy Allison keeps telling us about"! Allison and Jeff had just started dating, they were planning their first trip to the CO mountains and love was in the air. Jeff had the most genuine interest in meeting us, and it was obvious, we instantly adored him!

The last time I saw Jeff was a month ago when he graciously chauffeured a few of us from the airport. With a big smile on his face, he managed to fit all of us (and our bags) into his car.

I'll especially miss Jeff because he made my good friend, Allison, laugh and smile. His big smile brightened her day, and she loved spending time with him. She still lights up when she mentions his name - the same way she did when she first met him.

We miss you, Jeff. We miss your radiating smile, your genuine and generous nature, and the way you made our dear friend feel so very special and loved.

~

Becky Baldus,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Becky Baldus - February 15, 2005 at 12:00 AM

“ Remembrance Speech given at Jeff's Funeral 02/08/05

*In Loving Memory Of
Jeffrey Archer Peck*

I am here today blessed with the opportunity to talk about our friend Jeffrey Archer Peck. One might think this is a difficult task to describe such an incredibly multi-faceted man. Well, it is.

Even if you had never met Jeff before, you could sense his awareness of others. He would enter a room with his captivating smile, ensuring that everyone was OK, even though he may not have been the host of the gathering. He would completely focus in on every word of your conversation, listen intently, and validate you as a person whether he agreed or disagreed in what you had to say.

Several weeks before this years election, Jeff and I had a two hour discussion on who should become our next president. It started as a normal conversation and turned into a respectful disagreement. We each stated our opinions and based them on sound facts and reasoning. Two hours later we both laughed hysterically at each other because in the end we both realized we were more entrenched in our own beliefs than we were when we started. We met a few days later and teased each other about our long winded conversation. He was so good about taking things at face value and not being too quick to judge. This is a gift of Jeff's that I hope will be passed on to me.

Jeff had a healthy love and closeness with his family Boo and Russ, Ed and Mary Beth, brothers and sisters, and nieces and nephews.

As Jeff got older, he and Ed began to hang out more often. To quote Mary Beth, they were homies. How many trips to Home Depot in order to get supplies for the cabin up at Ten Mile or projects at home could Mary Beth endure? It must have been like living with two Tim Allens's during Tool Time. Power tools and the latest in designer Tool Belts!! Kidding aside, when it came to house improvements, Jeff was a talented craftsman with a keen sense of style and design. A prime example of his talent would be the deck he built at 3229 Irving. I am sure that deck will still be standing long after that house is gone!!

I've also grown to learn that Jeff's grace, compassion and love came from Boo. I saw this everytime Jeff was with my boys. They loved him and he loved them. I am overwhelmed with sadness and regret that the opportunity of fatherhood for Jeff was cut short by his early death. Jeff would have been a wonderful father.

He was consistently trying to improve. To better himself by reading, apply life's lessons and listening to others. The laborer and the executive both taught him valuable lessons which he treasured equally.

Jeff had many passions. Sailing, Fine Food, and Fashion were high on the list. I remember going over to his house at about Noon one day (which was sometimes early for him) of course, I pounded on his door. I had given up on calling him a long time ago – just popping in was much more effective – he came lumbering to the door in his boxers and t-shirt. When he opened the door his eyes got big and he said, "You are going to be jealous when you see what I got at J.Crew." He ran into his room and came back out wearing this AWESOME khaki colored sportcoat. He taunted me, "You're jealous aren't you??"

I was!!!! He then exclaimed "75% off!!!"

And I said "Yeah, Because you wear a 36S!!!"

He was a clothes horse. From his many different chinos to his carefully planned home remodeling attire. Even when he was doing

intensive labor in his house, he always looked good. His tight little buff body didn't hurt either.

Another passion was sailing. He loved to sail, and I was fortunate to witness that passion first hand on several occasions. One of my best memories was when Jeff planned a trip to Boston to visit our friend Stuart. It was a glorious trip. My wife Kristin, myself, Jeff, Sondra, and Sondra's luggage, which Jeff appropriately named her warchest. Sailing in the Boston Harbor with all of them was so surreal. Jeff was definitely lost within this moment as we headed to

mark hofstad - February 14, 2005 at 12:00 AM

DS

“ It was with great sadness that I learned of this tragic event. Jeff's untimely passing is a reminder to all of us of both the fragility and the beauty of life. I know Jeff touched many people and I have fond high school and swim team memories of him. My sincere condolences to his family and loved ones.

~

David Smail,

Paris, France

Contact Me

David Smail - February 11, 2005 at 12:00 AM

RE

“ Few could ever hope to touch so many. You will be sorely missed, my friend.

~

Rhett Elliott,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Contact Me

Rhett Elliott - February 11, 2005 at 12:00 AM

“ My family and I just arrived back home in Arizona from the funeral in Minneapolis. I find myself still lost in the fact, that I will never see my little brother again, at least not in this world. We had moved out here three years ago, and have truly been enjoying our new life in the warm climate. Jeff had not been able to come out and visit, primarily "as he had told"..... because he was too busy working on his many projects. He always had a project (plural) going you know... some were small, some larger than he had planned, and sometimes they just grew on their own.

My brother was a very talented guy, and he was capable of anything, even if he didn't know what the hell he was doing. If he didn't know how to do something, he would educate himself until he did know. I was constantly in a state of tool envy in regard to his massive array of stuff. I always loved the way he took care of them, similar to how I care for mine, in a big messed up pile, with at least two of each, sometimes more. We both always used to say, "buy the best for it will last forever". Well, the only problem with that particular mind set is that we usually would lose the tool well before it wore out. Jeff was truly a talented home improvement guru, and he loved to remind me of that fact often. :)

I had not been in communication with my brother for a long time, and being so far away didn't help. It was comforting to hear that I was not the only one who had difficulty getting Jeff on the line, and I am truly baffled as to why? We all loved him dearly, and would have done anything to help him..... whenever. I may never know the answer to this question.

With the hundreds of friends, and family that I saw at his funeral, I know in my heart that my brother had touched so many lives in his short lived life. I am blessed to have witnessed this on Tuesday, and I walked away feeling so much closer to Jeff than when I had walked into the church. We may not have been talking as much as we would have liked, nor were we as close as both of us wanted to be, yet I truly feel closer to Jeff now more than ever. I will carry with

me forever, the faces of you all who had been touched by Jeff in various ways. I gain strength in knowing that he was loved by so many people, in so many different avenues of his life.

This guest book will remain online forever as I am told...or until the server crashes, which ever comes first. We'll see.

I encourage you all to post a comment as you see fit. Anytime, anywhere, in any year.... this guest book will be here.

Please feel free to email me if you'd like to share stories of my brothers life directly. I would love it.

God Bless us all.

~

Brother Scott,

Anthem, Arizona

Contact Me

Brother Scott - February 10, 2005 at 12:00 AM

AE

“*Russ, Boo, everyone, I was so deeply saddened to hear of Jeff's accident. Memories of running around St. John's causing a bit of mischeif here and there when we were supposed to be in Sunday school. He was always quick to smile and so genuine. Although we know he's in a wonderful place, it just doesn't seem right that he's there so young. My thoughts, prayers and sincerest sympathies to all. Love, Amy*

~

Amy Erdmann,

New York, New York

Amy Erdmann - February 10, 2005 at 12:00 AM

KW

“ Carolyn,

I was greatly saddened to hear about the untimely death of your son. You have my heartfelt sympathy and condolences. My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family in your time of great sorrow.

~

Katie Ward,

Bloomington, Minnesota

Contact Me

Katie Ward - February 09, 2005 at 12:00 AM

JJ

“ Jeff,

I think it is so like you to get where you are ahead of all the rest of us. Your joys and sorrows were always an inspiration to me. Please continue to guide us along, until we meet again.

~

Jack Jerome,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Contact Me

Jack Jerome - February 09, 2005 at 12:00 AM

SA

“ Jeff and my sister Sondra have been friends for close to 20 years. I had the privilege of meeting Jeff several times over the years and he always remembered me. Jeff was great at lending a hand to help you out - especially with home projects. He will be deeply missed by all who had the pleasure of knowing him.

~

Stacey Anderson,

Richfield, Minnesota

Stacey Anderson - February 08, 2005 at 12:00 AM

MD

“ I've only know Jeff for a short period of time during the remodeling of his home on Irving Ave. He hired us to design and build the landscape portion. We spent a lot of time working together on planning and installing the landscape. His knowledge of plant materials and attention to details was impressive. It was a privelege to work with him and he will be missed.

~

Matt Davis,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Contact Me

Matt Davis - February 08, 2005 at 12:00 AM

AU

“ *My Deepest sympathies to the Peck family. I knew Jeff in high school and remember him with great fondness and admiration. We will all miss him. Sincerely, Anna (Ritten) Underdahl*

~

Anna Underdahl,

Edina, Minnesota

Contact Me

Anna Underdahl - February 08, 2005 at 12:00 AM

JF

“ *May comforting thoughts be with you during this difficult time. We are sorry for your loss.*

*John, Tamara and Emerson Foley
3316 Irving Avenue South*

~

John, Tamara and Emerson Foley,

Minneapolis

John, Tamara and Emerson Foley - February 08, 2005 at 12:00 AM

BL

“ To Our Dear Jeffrey, I think my first memory of you is toddling around our kitchen on Linden Hills. You were pretending to be an old man with a cane. It was so funny! You were blessed with humor way back. As we grew you became my friend, someone I could confide in. I remember your wedding; and how you took time out to really talk to people. You shared with such wisdom, clarity and honesty that I could not help connect deeply with you, as you did with everyone else. There is so much pain in realizing you are gone. We all love & miss you very much, and we will keep you close to us in our hearts.

~

BethAlexandra Larson,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

BethAlexandra Larson - February 08, 2005 at 12:00 AM

LF

“ *I have rented from Jeff and lived below him in 3329 Irving for a little over 4 years. You could always find him smiling, holding either a tool in his hand or a stick to throw for Hudson and Bailey as he was always outside enjoying the outdoors. He will be missed dearly in the neighborhood.*

Thank you Jeff for all you have done for us! My thoughts and prayers are with your family and friends.

~

Lisa Fabio,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Lisa Fabio - February 07, 2005 at 12:00 AM

PS

“ I'm proud to say Jeff was my friend for 15 years... and they say, if your dog likes someone you bring in your house, they must be OK. Well my dog Spec used Jeff's leg as his personal "pogo" stick for years. Yes, he was more than OK... he was a friend I'll never forget. What was that he used to say? Oh yeah, "Measure twice, cut once... get more wood."

~

Paul Serafin,

Edina, Minnesota

Paul Serafin - February 07, 2005 at 12:00 AM

CJ

“ Jeff,

You saved my life twice and I never got to thank you. Thank you so much for your help and your friendship.

I will miss you every day.

Candice

~

Candice Johanssen,

St. Paul, Minnesota

Contact Me

Candice Johanssen - February 07, 2005 at 12:00 AM

SE

“ *To All of Jeff's Family,
I am so sorry for your loss. When I think of Jeff, I see him smiling.
We wish you comfort for your broken hearts, friends to share your
tears and give you hugs, and love, healing , and peace.
Love, Susan (Peterson) and Dick Ehlers*

~

Susan Ehlers,

Laurel, New York

Susan Ehlers - February 07, 2005 at 12:00 AM

DT

“ Jeff was a good nieghbor and nice guy. We would help each other discussing our various construction projects. I was impressed with the improvement he was making in our nieghborhood. I'll miss ya Jeff

~

Duane Thorpe,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Duane Thorpe - February 07, 2005 at 12:00 AM

RS

“ Jeff was one of the nicest, funniest guys I've ever met. He was one of my brother Paul's best friends, and was always kind to me when I was growing up. He was such a great guy. We'll all miss you very much, Peck!

Rich, Joani, & Coltrane Serafin

~

Rich Serafin,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Rich Serafin - February 07, 2005 at 12:00 AM

MH

“ I will remember Jeff as a very affable man. He was genuine and caring, and I got to see this the few times I was blessed with his presence. He was a wonderful landlord to us and I know God has a wonderful place for him up there.

~

Marion Haase,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Marion Haase - February 07, 2005 at 12:00 AM

MH

“ Jeff was one of my dearest friends for nearly twenty years. He will always be in my heart. He was like an uncle to my four boys and a brother to me as well. He was one of the most understanding and caring persons I knew. I could go on and on about Jeff... Here are some photos of Jeff doing some of the things he liked best, boating at Ten Mile and sailing with friends in Boston Harbor.

~

mark hofstad,

faribault, Minnesota

Contact Me

mark hofstad - February 07, 2005 at 12:00 AM

“ I was deeply saddened by the news of Jeff's passing, yet I am sure he is smiling down on us from Heaven as we think about his time on earth and how he touched our lives.

I met Jeff in high school and we swam together on the swim team. We didn't get off to the best start, as he liked to goof around in the pool during practice, and I was too focused at the time. However, we quickly became friends, and I have fond memories of wrestling matches at the end of practice while we listened to "Turning Japanese" by the Vapors - Jeff, Dave Barber, and I were usually among the last to get thrown into the pool! The summer after Jeff's junior year, we started hanging out together every day, and our lives revolved around our group and "the lake." We had our spot on the north side of Lake Harriet where we hung out - swam, talked, napped, listened to music, and people-watched. Days during the summer usually started for us by going for a bike ride (hard work out - Jeff got Dave and I into bike riding) or run, then to the lake, then work for a few hours, then regroup to have fun in the evening. Lake Harriet, Jeff's house (:) , Winchell's, and Burger King were favorite stops. We stayed really tight as a group for three years, and the great memories and strong friendships we forged will always be with all of us.

We went on to pledge the same fraternity at the University of Minnesota, and worked at Bristol Bar and Grill together for several years. We started out as waiter assistants (bus boys), and Jeff made the wait staff - it was a natural talent he had to take care of guests and provide excellent service.

Jeff, his smile, and the mischief in his eyes will always be with us.

~

Eric Ostergaard,

Eden Prairie, Minnesota

Contact Me

Eric Ostergaard - February 07, 2005 at 12:00 AM

NH

“ We've been renting from Jeff on Colfax for the better part of a year. The nicest, most accomodating landlord we ever had. He always had a smile and a kind word whenever he saw you, and was always willing to help out. You're a great guy, and we'll miss you.

~

Nathan & Marion Haase,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Nathan & Marion Haase - February 07, 2005 at 12:00 AM

PH

“ Jeff; We met a couple of years ago only because we literally ran into one another over a dozen times in a single week. Our friendship was meant to be. Your smile and constant joy was catchy. I'll miss you deeply. Perry M. Highland.

~

Perry Highland,

St. Paul, Minnesota

Contact Me

Perry Highland - February 07, 2005 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ I worked with Jeff years ago. He taught me alot about the restaurant business and was someone I admired.

Jason Blomquist

~

Jason Blomquist,

Richfield, Minnesota

Jason Blomquist - February 06, 2005 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ My deepest sympathy to your whole family. Ann's mother.

~

marion sazenski,

Denver, Colorado

marion sazenski - February 06, 2005 at 12:00 AM

UC

“What a great idea!! A chance to share a memory with all of you. As most of you know, I'm Jeff's uncle, his mother's brother. Jeff has always lived close by and I have come to think of him as a brother. I was lucky to have two great sisters, but I always wanted a brother. Jeff's brother Scott was for years a guy I thought of as my brother. Once he got married and busy, we didn't spend as much time together. In the past ten or so years, I had started to see much more of Jeff, and he and I became very close. We worked on projects together, and I learned so much from him. He and I had a similar sense of humor and we spent so much time together in the past three summers working on our cabin, that we could finish each others sentences.
I'll miss him very much.

~

Uncle Eddie Crandall,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Contact Me

Uncle Eddie Crandall - February 06, 2005 at 12:00 AM

JA

“ I have lived on Irving Ave. S. directly across the street from Jeff for the past 4 years. He always had a smile and a hello and a kind spirit. Even with how busy he was rebuilding the gorgeous home two doors down from me, he recently took the time to help me change my flat tire. That was the generous heart of Jeff. I am very sad at the loss and that Jeff will never be able to live in the beautiful dream home he has created. My deepest sympathy goes out to Jeff's family, friends and beloved dogs. Joseph Arcand

~

Joseph Arcand,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Contact Me

Joseph Arcand - February 06, 2005 at 12:00 AM

SF

“ *We all will miss you bro....Our thoughts and prayers will hold you up. We know you are happy with God. All our love forever.*

~

Scott Peck & Family,

Anthem, Arizona

Contact Me

Scott Peck & Family - February 06, 2005 at 12:00 AM

RP

“ Hello,
I have only known Jeff for a short period of time. I have worked with him on his Irving home, creating a new stairway and making his visions come true with wood. I work with John Jepsen one of his tenents. He was a giving and caring man and I will miss him.

~

Robert Payne,

Shoreveiw, Minnesota

Contact Me

Robert Payne - February 06, 2005 at 12:00 AM