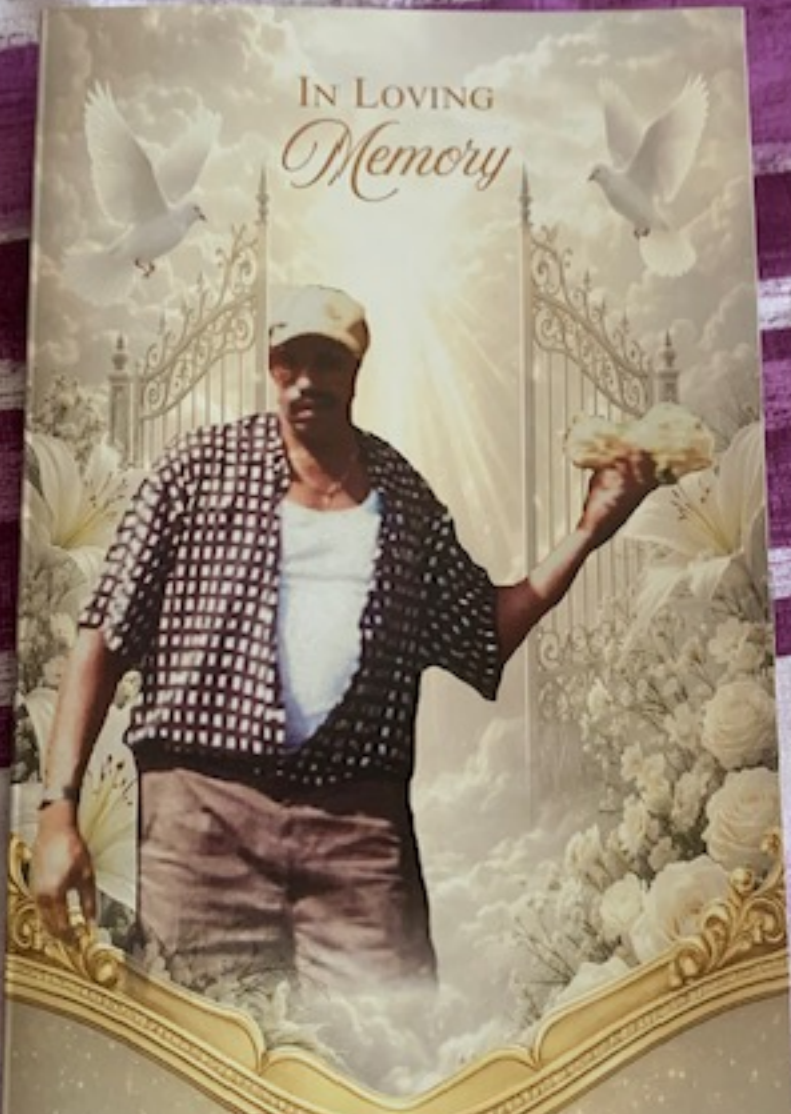


IN LOVING  
*Memory*



*Peter Nathan*  
**WALCOTT**

May 29, 1957 - March 21, 2026



## Reflections

**PETER NATHAN WALCOTT** was born May 29, 1957 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania to the late Louise and Edward Walcott, Sr.

Pete, affectionately known as *Petu* and *Pierre*, was educated in the Philadelphia School District, attending John Welsh, Jones Junior High School, where he was voted "Crown of the Year" in 1972, and Edison High School. He participated in several clubs while attending school.

As a teenager, Pete was a member of "The Challengers Drill Team" headed by Director, Brother Sam, and he traveled overseas to perform in countries like United Kingdom, Lagos, Africa, and Switzerland. He also became a skilled tailor and designer at a very young age, after the teachings of his mother, not needing a pattern when designing some very fashionable outfits which were elegantly made that could be worn at the Oscars. He worked for National Leather Goods in the East Falls section of Philadelphia for a brief period until he suddenly became ill, forcing him on long-term disability. After his illness and recovery, he still designed and made most of his clothes as well as for family and friends. He designed and made his sister, Cynthia (deceased), some very elegant outfits.

Pete was also a director, producer and co-founder along with some friends of "Klub Py-Wak-EE Enterprise", a neighborhood club with several members. They regularly had shows and performed around the city, particularly one reflecting on the life of jazz singer Billie Holiday, and "All That Glitter" which were two of the most memorable. While practicing for Billie Holiday, they repeatedly used the same album, hoping it didn't scratch during the rehearsal. He was spotted by a scout at one of the shows, but his illness prevented him from advancing his career to become a famous movie director and producer.

Pete was a great dancer along with his sister Cynthia, and they often dominated the dance floor with their favorite moves, with other patrons clearing the floor to watch. They were both excellent dancers and could have danced on Soul Train.

Pete loved his mother and lived with her for many years. He watched *The Price is Right* daily and was an avid soap opera fan, with *All My Children*, *The Young and the Restless*, and *General Hospital* being his favorites. On Saturdays, he looked forward to reading the *Life/Style/Travel* sections of the *Philadelphia Inquirer*. He loved music and had a lot of albums. He also loved dogs and was a great trainer.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Louise and Edward Walcott, Sr.; siblings, Cynthia Johnson and Edward Walcott, Jr.; niece, Shana Fiercox and nephews, Quincy Walcott and William Mark Jefferson, Jr. His loyal pet, Belle, also preceded him death.

Pete was known for his fashion and suave personality and could have been a model in his younger days. He was very stubborn and lived life to the fullest when healthy. He was a fighter, beating cancer many, many years ago. He transitioned peacefully while a patient at Caring Heart Rehabilitation and Nursing Center.

He leaves to cherish his fondest memories: his sisters, Lisa Jefferson and

Jennifer Walcott; brother, Patrick Walcott; several nieces and nephews; special friends, Charlene Anderson and Norman Jefferson (Scratch); and a host of extended family, friends and neighbors. He is now with some of his family and a very dear friend, Barbara Payne, who all preceded him in death years ago.

Peacefully & Scenowfully submitted,  
The Family





## *Psalm 23*

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He makes me lie down in green pastures.  
He leads me beside still waters.

He restores my soul.  
He leads me in paths of righteousness  
for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil,  
for you are with me;  
your rod and your staff,  
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me  
in the presence of my enemies;  
you moist my head with oil,  
my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life,  
and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD  
forever.

## *I'm Free*

*Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,  
I'm following the path God laid for me  
I took his hand when I heard him call,  
I turned my back and left it all  
I could not stay another day.*

*To laugh, to love, to work or play  
Tasks left undone must stay that way.  
I've found that peace at the close of day  
If my parting has left a void,*

*Then fill it with remembered joy  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Ah yes, these things I too will miss*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow  
My life's been full, I've savored much,*

*Good friends, good times, my loved one's touch  
If my time seemed all too brief,*

*Don't lengthen it now with undue grief  
Lift up your heart, rejoice with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free.*

## *A Note of Thanks*

The Walcott Family wish to express our heartfelt gratitude and thanks to our family and friends who have been so kind to us during this sad time. May God Bless and keep each and every one of you.