



Tears

If you must cry for me, don't cry long.
My body needed to rest, so I had to move on.
I'm with the Lord now, For my life down here is finally through.

So don't waste precious time grieving for me.
I know I will miss you all, you loved me, I know,
But my Lord called my name and I had to go!
But give your life to the Lord, and we will see each other again.

- Love, Pete



pallbearers

Ronald Washington

Pedro Washington

Kenneth Givens

Perez Washington

Kevin Townsend

Lajuan Morgan

Honorary Pallbearers

Leo Cotton

Jessie Couch

Robert Aspholm

Acknowledgements

The family of Richard Pete Washington, Jr., wishes to offer sincere thanks for your kind words, thoughts, prayers and other expressions of sympathy during this difficult time. Your support has been greatly appreciated and continues to help us get through our period of bereavement. We will always remember your kindness and compassion.

Services Entrusted To:

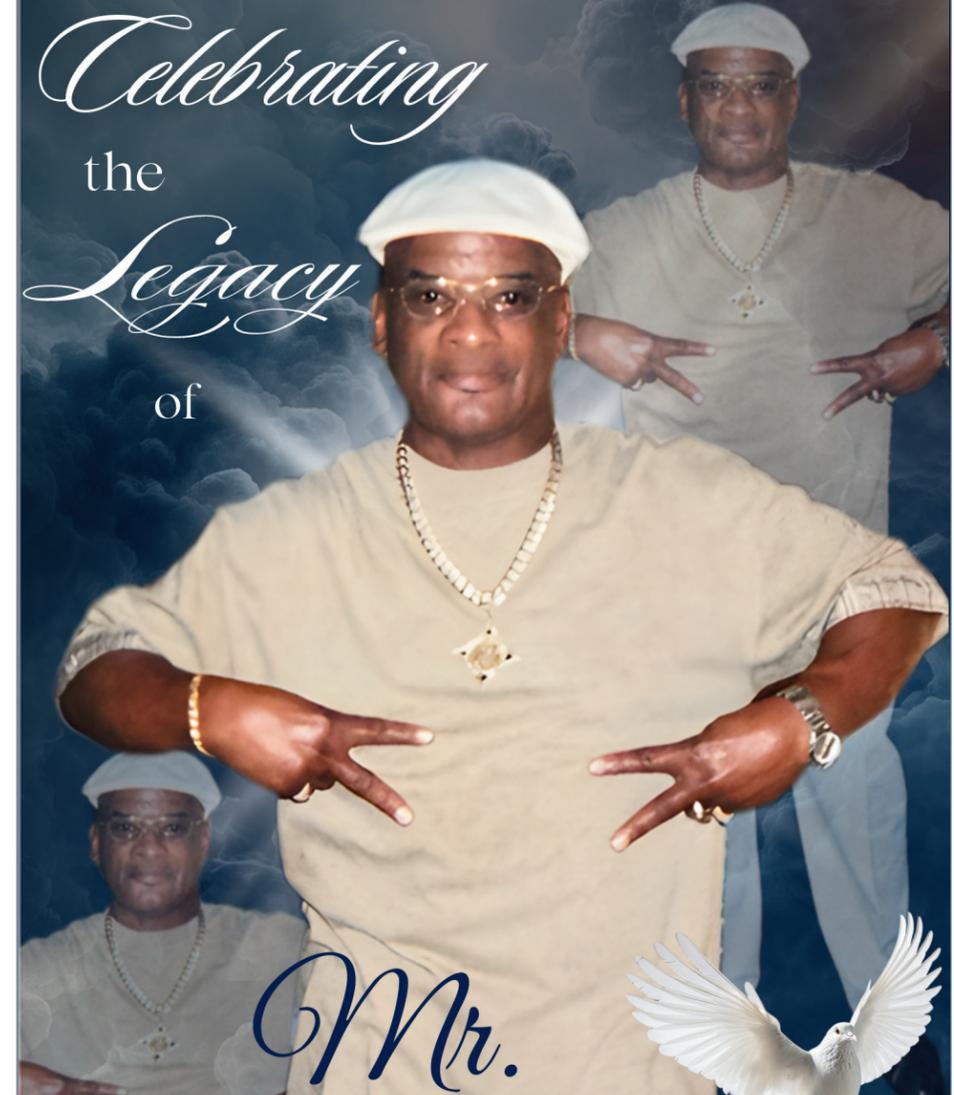
Ozella J. Foster Funeral Services

4100 Dr. Martin Luther King Drive ~ St. Louis, MO 63113

Tel. 314-652-3305 ~ Email: info@ozellajf.com



"To Him We Give The Glory"



Mr.
RICHARD

"Pete"
WASHINGTON, JR.

Sunrise:

Sunset:

August 1, 1941

December 19, 2025

Monday, December 29, 2025 - 11:00 am

Bishop Michael F. Jones, Sr. - Pastor

Friendly Temple MCB Church

5544 Dr. Martin Luther King Dr. ~ St. Louis, MO 63112



REFLECTION OF *Life*

Richard Washington Jr., affectionately known as “Pete,” passed away at the age of 84 on December 19, 2025. Pete was born August 1, 1941, in St. Louis, Missouri. He was the first of five children born to Richard “Butch” Washington and Margaret Washington (née Finn), followed by his sisters Carla, Rolene, Valerie, and Dawn. During his youth and childhood, he attended St. Louis Public Schools and graduated from Hadley Tech.

Throughout his life, Pete enjoyed looking good and smelling good. He was an excellent shot at pool. Pete loved to listen to jazz, to barbecue, to host Sunday dinners and holiday parties, and to be surrounded by his family and friends. He lived life to the fullest and loved God and his family with his whole heart. He was a son, brother, husband, father, grandfather, and great-grandfather who protected and gave unselfishly to those he cared about.

At an early age, Pete professed his faith in Christ. Over five decades, Pete was blessed with many children. In 2000, he met Treasea and they were married in holy matrimony in 2008.

Pete was preceded in death by his father Butch, his mother Margaret, sisters Carla and Valerie, and sons Richard “Repete,” Everett, Lawrence “Man-Man,” and Darris. He is survived by his loving wife Treasea, sisters Rolene and Dawn, and daughters and sons Tammy, Angie, Marilyn, Ronald, Tulane, Remiko, Pedro, Kenneth, Racquel, Robyn, Monica, Redarren, Kevin, Ricquel, Lajuan (Bumps), Piere, Tiarra, Perez, and Takiayah, along with a host of grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Pete will be deeply missed by all who knew him.



Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL	Bishop Michael F. Jones Sr. Pastor, FTMBBC
SCRIPTURE	Old Testament Psalms 23 New Testament
PRAYER	Pulpit Minister
SELECTION	<i>I Told the Storm</i>
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS & CONDOLENCES	(please Limit to two minutes)
SELECTION	<i>I Shall Wear a Crown</i>
REMARKS	(please Limit to two minutes)
MINISTER REMARKS	(please Limit to two minutes)
SELECTION	<i>My Soul Been Anchored in the Lord</i>
WORDS OF COMFORT	Bishop Michael F. Jones Sr.
NO PARTING VIEW	
BENEDICTION/RECESSIONAL	Bishop Michael F. Jones Sr.

I'll always love you Bae

I miss you Bae, more than words can say,
For 25 years I loved you, through thick and then, in every way.
We cared for each other and weathered each storm we faced,
God held us steady and together, only by His grace.
When you couldn't see, I was your eyes – but you were my light,
We stuck it out, holding one another down, whether day or night.
Together we loved our whole family; I'll continue that love too,
While carrying you with me, in all I am, and in all I do.
-Treasea

Miss You Daddy

Daddy, we miss you more than ever,
your guidance and your love.
And now “you got the best hand,”
watching from up above.

We miss your voice, your laughter,
the strength you always showed,
The way you stood so steady,
and helped us carry the heavy load.

You'll always be Pistol Pete to us,
Strong and bold, you stood tall.
“The Number 1 Stunna”,
“The first to know”,

And the one we all would call.

You always told us,
“You got all the time in the world to go wrong, but right now, just listen to me,”
Those words still guide our choices,
Still teach us who and how to be.

Though we aren't able to see you, your presence still feels near—
Daddy, we will love you always, Your memory we'll hold dear.
- All Pete's Kids

We Miss You Brother

We miss you brother!
We thought of you with love today, But that is nothing new.
We thought about you yesterday, and days before that too.
We think of you in silence, We often speak your name.
All we have are memories, And your picture in a frame.
Your memory is our keepsake, With which we'll never part.
God has you in his hands, We have you in our hearts.
- Rolene and Dawn

Interment

Valhalla Cemetery
7600 Saint Charles Rock Road | St. Louis, MO 63108

Repast

Masonic Hall
4525 Olive Street | St. Louis, MO 63108