

Gone Fishing

BY DAVID RITTER

If someone should ask for me,
Tell 'em heaven is where I'll be.
I've finished all my life's chores
And now I fish on heaven's shores.

The view is grand and the fishing's great,
But I yearn for you as I wait.
I'll save a spot on the river's bend
For all those I call family and friend.

But for now, head to the Manistee
And make a cast in memory,
To all the good times that you had,
With me—your friend, your grandpa, your dad.

And if the fish no longer bite
Or seem no longer worth the fight,
'Cause it's me that you are missin',
Don't worry—be happy—I've gone fishin'.



Honoured to serve the family of Peter Mainzer
To send a condolence, please visit our website at
www.cornerstonefuneralhome.com | 403-381-7777 (24/7)

Celebrating THE LIFE OF

Peter Mainzer

SEPTEMBER 18, 1951

JULY 3, 2019

In loving memory of Peter Mainzer; beloved father, grandfather, son, brother and friend.

If he wasn't sitting by a lake with a rod in his hand, he was creating masterpieces—anything from tying flies of his own design to landscaping his yard.

Peter was a hard worker, not only in his job as a welder but also at home. He loved building and modifying because everything could always be improved.

Rex was his best buddy. They did everything together—from boating and fishing to cooking and enjoying meals together.

As an outdoorsman, Peter made time for camping with family and friends. There was always an activity to be enjoyed no matter the season.

In later years, Peter took his passions and skills and shared them with his children, grandchildren and anyone else he met.

Peter's fish tales will be remembered for years to come.

ALWAYS IN OUR HEARTS

