



Glen Arnold Peck

NOV 30, 1945 - JAN 1, 2023



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Glen Arnold Peck

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Glen Arnold Peck, 77, of Annapolis passed away on Sunday, January 1, 2023. He is remembered as a loving husband, father, brother, Papaw and friend.

Glen was born on November 30, 1945 to Ethel and Arnold Peck in Owosso, Michigan. After graduating high school, Glen enlisted in the Navy. While stationed in Florida, he met the love of his life, Nancy Mills on a blind date. Their union on August 20, 1966 brought to life 2 children.

In 1977, Glen graduated from Louisiana State University (LSU) in Baton Rouge, La. where his young family would spend the better part of the next 15 years, close to family and making lifelong friendships. In those years, Glen built a successful C.P.A. firm, which for most would be enough but not him. In late December of 1988, Glens family was on to the next adventure in Annapolis, Maryland where the family still resides.

Glen enjoyed a life full of family, friends and hobbies. An avid off roader; he would never miss a chance to muddy up one of his Hummers. As a member and administrator for Hummer Club, Inc., he played an instrumental role in the clubs program HOPE, a disaster relief program working with the Red Cross.

After retirement Glen wasn't done building success. In December of 2021, the family's LLC became the proud owners of two Smoothie King franchises. Although the day to day operations had been left to the family, this was all his doing, making sure his family would be successful even after his departure from this life.


Glen is survived by his daughters, Lori Herrod and Diana (Ted) Mehl; three grandchildren: Michael Mehl, Gabrielle Herrod, and Sarah Mehl, his siblings; Patsy Smack, Gary Peck, Greg Peck, Paula Haley and seven nieces and nephews. Glen is preceded in death by his wife, Nancy Peck and both of his parents.




Events

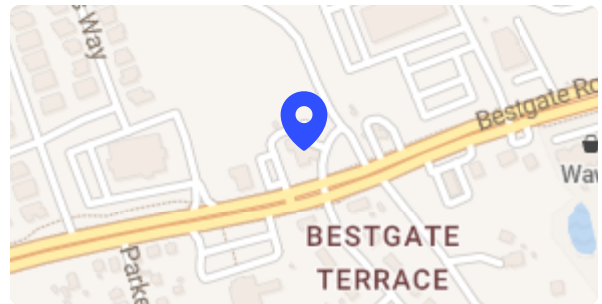
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Memorial Gathering


 **Friday**, January 13, 2023


 4:00 PM - 5:00 PM ET


 **Lasting Tributes Cremation & Funeral Care**
814 Bestgate Rd, Annapolis MD 21401

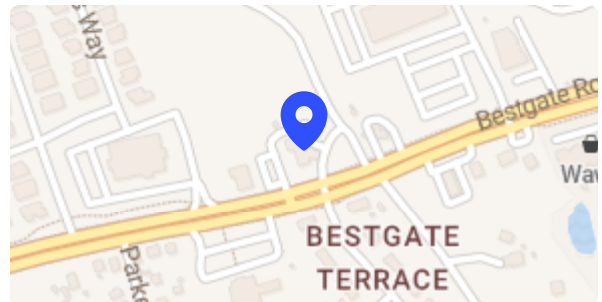


Memorial Service

 **Friday**, January 13, 2023

 5:00 PM ET

 **Lasting Tributes Cremation & Funeral Care**
814 Bestgate Rd, Annapolis MD 21401





Tribute Wall

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Anonymous sent a Medium Dish Garden to the Peck family.

January 12 at 1:24 PM



The Mills Family: Ilona, Bill, Billy, Henry And Conner sent a Sacred Duty Spray to the Peck family.

January 11 at 6:32 AM



Anonymous sent a Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum to the Peck family.

January 11 at 5:38 AM



Anonymous sent a Peaceful White Lilies Basket to the Peck family.

January 10 at 9:36 AM





Tribute Wall

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Gary Q. Peck posted:

❤️❤️🙏🙏❤️❤️ Brother, Brother, what have you done? You have gone up the stairs to be God's son. Your voice still echoes in my heart your smile drives away macabre thoughts. Brother, brother, why did you take leave when evil saw you as too naive; Isn't it true that death is an inevitable end, and that you can't escape the strange trajectory. Brother, brother don't consider me selfish, I didn't talk to you, sorry, I was foolish. I want to express my sadness But I don't know why I can't get any tears. Brother, maybe life has trained me that way, to stay unshakable when emotions neigh. The peace your face shows comforts me as your soul's mirror is the face only. But your soul has gone back to its origin your face doesn't matter; you were of treachery and obstacles and life's hidden traps just relax near that power and watch over us. Brother, your presence is much more now, you might have gone high and low, surfing the seas, jumping the clouds; disguising as nature's unknown wonders. Brother, brother, you don't have a race, you are the same as a rainbow's haze, or the light falling on the cascades, or the wind that comforted me this evening. Brother, I know there is destiny and that nature doesn't judge justly. When your heart slowed its beat, did you wish something? All I can do is surmise Because death always lies that's how it manipulates its victims only the Angel of death shall listen to your last whisper. Your soul will be the same as other beings we are just animals; the earth always spins. Brother, it gives you a day But, never reveals what will succeed. Happiness is always followed by sadness success by failures birth by death chance by hard-work. It's not what you do in life that mounts respect; instead, it's the display of gratitude when help's bereft. That makes you remembered and loved. Death itself is a miracle, never sanctioning a fair chance. You make promises, my dear brother, The bringer of end never bothers. The steps you made created life's without any soul, even knowing. Dear brother, your fragments go back to the Earth Your soul to the spinning fire hearth. Absorbing all the energy like a magnet. You shall take a new life form, I believe. Like all the loved ones I have lost you'll be my protector, not eternal to the past. Sorry, brother, my breath will be air one day. And I will be where you are anyway.— Susan Jacob

January 8 at 8:42 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Glen by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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