



## Peter Aubrey Simpson

June 28, 1947 - February 12, 2024

Peter Aubrey Simpson, 76, of Easton passed away on February 12, 2024, at his home.

He was born in Washington DC, on June 28, 1947, the son of the late Dr. Robert Lee Simpson M.D. and Virginia Kekenes Simpson.

He graduated from St. John's Military High School in Northwest DC and then attended Jacksonville Univeristy. Following college, Peter worked in automotive car sales in the Washington DC area selling both domestic and foreign cars. He loved being on the water and speedboats, so upon retirement he moved to the Eastern Shore to be closer to the water and his brother.

Peter is survived by his sister, Virginia Simpson Harris of Martinsburg, WV, along with his daughters, Sarah Lee Simpson, and Cynthia Elizabeth Shamlan and son, Peter (PJ) Shamlan. He was preceded in death by a son, Andrew Peter Simpson and his brother, Robert Lee Simpson, Jr.

Services will be private. Interment will take place at Gate of Heaven Cemetery next to his parents and son Andy.

In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation in Peter's memory to the American Heart Association, or the American Diabetes Association.

# Cemetery Details

## **Gate of Heaven - Silver Spring**

13801 Georgia Avenue  
Silver Spring, MD 20906

# Tribute Wall

JM

“ I met Peter shortly after he moved into our apartment complex. My small dog, Wolfie, courted Peter. He was never happier than when he was sitting on Peter’s lap. Ditto for Peter, a kind, intelligent, generous, gentle, funny man.  
Dog and man were buddies. I egged them on.  
Wolfie became ill as he aged; Peter drove us to the vet. Peter drove me to Washington DC, and Baltimore Maryland: we shared our pasts. And our futures. yes, seniors do think of futures.  
Later, when Peter’s health began to decline and he had hard times more often than less, he was courageous.  
Napoleon once said, “having courage isn’t having the strength to go on, it’s going on when you don’t have the strength.” Peter fought to be himself even when his strength was challenged.  
So now that your worldly body has left us, Peter, I quote poet Raymond Carver: , “and what did you want? ...to feel your self beloved.” Paraphrased  
Peter, You were loved and respected by so many. May you rest in peace, wrapped in the warmth of all those who valued you.  
Thank you for your friendship, Jmb 2024.

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**Jmb** - March 13, 2024 at 01:49 PM