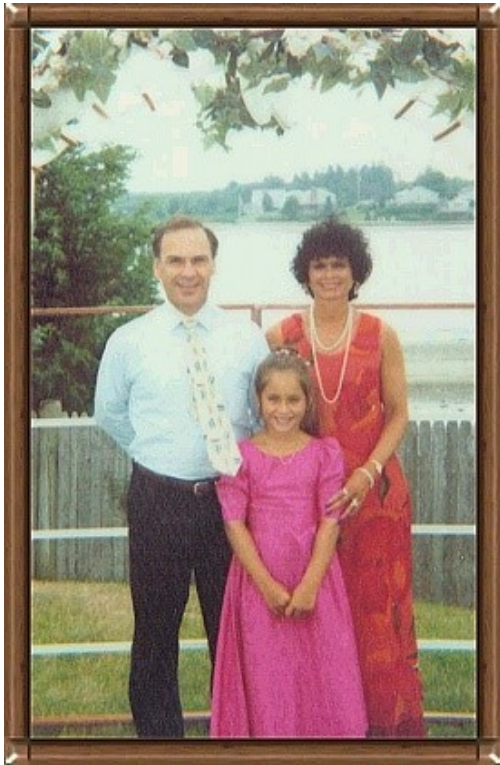


## Peter A. Gay



**AGE: 54**

**MARITAL STATUS:**

**Married**

**One Daughter**

**OCCUPATION:**

**Vice President**

**Raytheon Company**

**NATIONALITY:**

**USA**

### **MESSAGES AND TRIBUTES:**

**(From his wife, Linda)**

On September 11, 2001, at 8:46 A.M. my husband, my lover, my best friend was murdered on his way to work. As far as I'm concerned my life has been taken from me. However, I will not let the terrorist think they have won. Although they have taken my husband's body they cannot take his spirit or our memories. We have 21 years of wonderful memories together, in 1993 we were blessed with the birth of our daughter Larissa Lynne my first child at age 41 years and Peter's third at age 46 years but his only little girl. He has two sons from a previous marriage ages 25 and 31 years of age. She is now 9 years old, a straight A student, and she misses her daddy more than words can say. My husband's body was found on October 19, 2001 and Larissa was so happy that daddy was coming home. She said you know what I mean mommy, "I wish he was alive but at least his body is here with us and not in that cold place in New York." She is my strength and now I have to be both mother and father to her this is not the way our life was suppose to be. We now take baby steps every day in the mourning and healing process.

I cry a lot when my daughter is not around and especially when I visit my husband every day at his gravesite. He is not suppose to be there in the ground. I try to be strong for her when we are together.

Larissa says that she cries on the inside, she is a very strong little girl. The first time I saw her really break down was when she first listened to Alan Jackson sing "Where Were You When The World Stopped Turning." My husband's life revolved around Larissa. Even though the last year of his life was filled with continual travel to the West Coast, he always made it home for her school field trips, he chaperoned, dance recitals and dance competitions. He hated to travel, he was a homebody, but he made sure Larissa knew he was there for her even when he was away. He always greeted her with a message on the answering machine each day at 3:30 p.m. our time so she knew he was thinking of her. She always ran in the house after school to check for his messages. Peter would always say to me, that I should consider myself lucky to have a beautiful, thoughtful and loving little girl. Weekends (he was away T-F every week) he would say to me Mom I have a buddy today. Larissa would not leave his side. They'd work in the yard together, play basketball, hide-n-seek, go swimming, build sandcastles to hold back the tide, go fishing or we'd go out on the boat.



Peter's secret passion was cooking he loved to cook and he designated every Saturday night "Chef Pierre" night. Larissa loved to watch daddy make his sauces and would ask daddy what did you put in the sauce, and he would say If I tell you then I'll have to shoot you, jokingly, and they would both have a great laugh. The last time she made sauce with daddy was on September 9, 2001, that was also the last time they swam and fished together.

My husband was a compassionate hard working family man. He always gave 110% to everything he did whether it be playing with Larissa, working in the yard or negotiating Government Contracts with the Army, Navy, and Airforce at Raytheon Company. He was a very well respected Executive at Raytheon he could communicate with anyone on any level, whether it be a janitor, CEO, President of the United States or the Prince of Saudi Arabia. He made people feel comfortable and special and never talked down to anyone. He always could relate to that person's particular situation.

Peter was also very handy around the house and around the family cottage on Cape Cod. It was often said that Peter could make something out of nothing and he usually did. It is very difficult not being able to bounce ideas off him like I use to. Sometimes I still say I have to call Peter and tell him about this or that, then I remember that I can't do that anymore, I know that his soul is with us and he knows all. He is our new Guardian Angel guiding us every step of the way. We Love him with all our hearts and souls and miss him tremendously.