



Dennis Paul Peterson

December 31, 1945 - August 7, 2014

Dennis Paul Peterson was born on December 31, 1945 in Menominee, Michigan to Paul G. & Joyce (Dungan) Peterson. He graduated from Stephenson High School in 1964 and served in the U.S. Army from January 5, 1966 until receiving his Honorable Discharge on January 4, 1968. Dennis was an oil field pumper with Texas Vanguard and Trivista. He loved his job and would work 365 days a year. Even after becoming ill, he still kept track of his wells up until a week before his death. He also enjoyed collecting knives, Zippo lighters, guns and owls.

Dennis passed away the evening of Thursday, August 7, 2014 at his home in Giddings following a battle with cancer.

He was preceded in death by his father, Paul Peterson.

He is survived by his four children, Kevin Peterson and Kurt Peterson both of Irving and Sonya Ferretiz and Elizabeth Peterson both of Cleburne; his mother, Joyce Peterson of Artesia, New Mexico; five grandchildren, Allison, Elena and Arron Ferretiz and Zaevian and Ayden Segundo all of Cleburne; four sisters, Karen Downs, Diane Peterson and Donna Peterson all of Artesia, New Mexico and Shirley Brander of Wisconsin; five brothers, Elwyn Peterson of Artesia, New Mexico, Calvin Peterson of Germany, James Peterson of La Grange, Richard Peterson of Florida and Glenn Peterson of Artesia, New Mexico as well as numerous nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

In keeping with his wishes, there are no public services being planned.

The family recommends that memorial contributions be made to the M.D. Anderson Cancer Center or Hospice Brazos Valley.

Tribute Wall

KP

“ It has been a very long time since I last spoke to my dad. Even though as an adult we didn't have a close relationship, I have many good memories and can say that as a kid I was lucky to have him as a father. One memory that sticks out as a kid was going to work and helping him while he monitored the oil wells. We would spend the majority of the time driving from one well to the next but it was nice to spend time with him and just enjoy the view and listen to radio. Occasionally he would let me bring the shotgun he bought me for my 14th birthday and we would practice shooting it after he finished his work or we would go fishing in one of the fishing holes he found. Sometimes while he was driving he would see a police car and say there goes "Jack Bunny". Still don't know what that means but the way he said it would always make me laugh. I remember he liked to build things, especially with wood. In the seventh grade he built me an huge rabbit hutch I needed for 4H. As a kid he always provided me with anything I needed and a lot of the things I wanted. I am not sure why we lost contact but I regret not keeping him in my life and not having him meet his granddaughter (Stephany) and grandson (Zane). Thank you Dad for the great memories.

Kevin Peterson

Kevin Peterson - December 29, 2014 at 07:47 PM

PC

“ *Dennis Paul Peterson*

PAMELA CAMPBELL - August 15, 2014 at 11:14 PM

PC

“ *Dennis you were one in a million. I'll never forget you. Thanks for being a friend...*

PAMELA CAMPBELL - August 15, 2014 at 11:14 PM

MD

“ *Dennis Paul Peterson*

Mike Dyess - August 13, 2014 at 09:32 PM

MD

“ *Rest in peace my good friend.*

Mike Dyess - August 13, 2014 at 09:32 PM

TB

“ *Dennis Paul Peterson*

TROYS D BISE - August 11, 2014 at 09:32 AM

TB

“ *Dennis you were a good friend and will be miss troy*

TROYS D BISE - August 11, 2014 at 09:32 AM

SA

“ *Dennis Paul Peterson*

SHELDON ANDERSON - August 08, 2014 at 06:39 PM

SA

“ *You left us too soon. Sure am glad I reconnected with you a few years agoand even called about a week ago. I will remember you always your cousin Sheldon*

SHELDON ANDERSON - August 08, 2014 at 06:39 PM