



Peter David Silverstein

July 16, 1945 - February 21, 2019

Peter Silverstein was born in Brooklyn, NY on July 16th, 1945, and passed away on Thursday, February 21, 2019. He was surrounded by his family, listening to Arlo Guthrie.

Peter attended Long Island University, where he frequented Juniors for cheesecake. He went on to NYU for graduate school, during which time he met the love of his life. He and Marjorie went on to start their lives together in NY, eventually working their way out to Long Island. When a job opportunity came up in Houston, they moved themselves and two young children to Texas, and stayed for the next 38 years.

The most important people in Peter's life were his wife of 49 years, Marjorie, his loving children, Kyle and Lezlie, his daughter-in-law, Lori, and adoring grandchildren, Edie and Myer. Aside from them, he had many poker and tennis friends, many of whom he has seen every week for decades.

Peter's work as a CPA was well suited for his personality. He loved to analyze numbers, he had a strong sense of right and wrong, he was reliable, and always on time. Ask anyone he ever drove to the airport.

Those traits served him well as he found a love of poker, where it was all about the numbers. Peter talked with pride about getting to the final table in

the Seniors no limit World Championship at the World Series of Poker in Las Vegas.

As a nationally ranked tennis player, Peter played many matches. A highlight in his tennis career was playing on the grass courts in a senior's tournament in Philadelphia. He loved the challenge.

If you ever had the opportunity to play chess with Peter, you probably got beat. He had the focus to beat Kyle at every game they ever played, and the patience to gently win against Myer at every game they ever played. Chess was a life long hobby of Peter's, and he loved being able to share it with his family.

At the end of the day, the connection that was central to everything for Peter was his relationship to Marjorie. They had a quiet and private communication that allowed them talk about anything, or nothing at all.

Peter's wit and genuine devotion to everything he did and everyone he loved will be honored everyday as his family and friends look for the humor in difficult moments, and make sure they leave plenty of time to get to their next destination.

In lieu of flowers, please make a donation to MD Anderson.

Grandpa was more than just my dad's dad. Grandpa taught me softball and basketball. He patiently helped me learn to ride my bike. He helped me brave the go carts. He was just enough funny to make me laugh. He loved pizza just like me. That's who grandpa was. A patient, funny person who was always there when I fell off my bike.

Tribute Wall

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“*Marjorie, Kyle and Lezlie - Cindy and I were so sorry to hear of Peter's passing. Sorrier still is of late we only had opportunities to see Peter and you guys at family events. Truly our loss. Peter was indeed unique in all the best ways, and he was a joy to be around. Talking sports with him was both nostalgic and fun. Talking about gambling with Peter was quite humbling, especially when I might have won or lost \$500, and then remembering how many more zeros Peter's bets usually had. We will always remember Peter and keep that memory close. (I regret that Cindy and I were out of town this weekend for a funeral for one of Cindy's Normangee cousins.)*

Please accept our condolences and thoughts.

Howard L Katz - February 26, 2019 at 12:52 PM