



Peter Allen Hands

February 28, 1944 - June 16, 2021

Please join us in remembering Peter. We invite you through this site to share your thoughts and fond memories with our family.

Events

JUN **Viewing** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

25

McCormick & Son Mortuary Chapel

25002 Moulton Parkway, Laguna Hills, CA, US, 92637

JUN **Rosary** 06:30PM - 07:00PM

25

McCormick & Son Mortuary Chapel

25002 Moulton Parkway, Laguna Hills, CA, US, 92637

Comments



“ Dear Peter, it was always great to see your cheery smile at Laguna Chamber events. We also enjoyed sharing our love of unique artwork at art shows.

I am so sad that we always had a conflict with a sailing afternoon. It is important to make time for friends. Lesson learned.

Chris and Ed Danoff

Chris Danoff - July 04 at 02:23 PM



“ Dear Jane, we are so sorry to hear the sad news about your brother Peter's passing. We are thinking and praying for you and your family. All our love, Jon, Tara, Hannah and Ronan French

Tara French - July 01 at 06:43 PM



“ Peter Was a wonderful man and a great friend he was also my lawyer and hero, he always protected my family. God bless Peter Hands.

Frank Armendariz - June 30 at 05:18 PM



“ Jane, sincere sympathy on the sad death of your brother Peter. May he rest in peace.

With love from Phil, Larry, Mark, Kaya.



Phil Scannell - June 26 at 05:17 AM



“ Jane, sincere sympathy on the sad death of your brother Peter. May he rest in peace.

With love from Phil, Larry, Mark, Kaya.

Phil Scannell - June 26 at 05:08 AM



“ (Continued)

Then our Mom got sick and we were sent to military school in Hollywood. Me, 8th grade, him 9th or 10th. Peter thrived, I crashed and burned badly. By then Janey was 8 or 9 and Jonny 5 or 6. I remember crying when leaving little brother Jonny (10-11) at some fancy private school near Santa Barbara. Our dad spent tons of money to make our mom's life easier! But I'll never forget leaving little Jonny in a strange new place. So while Peter was off in Hollywood catting around town at night (age 15, going-on 21) I had run away headed for FL---caught and wound up in "JUVIE" in San Diego. My parents got me at 3 am from my 'murderer' cellmates, who were escaping the next night! Then I went to a different Beverly Hills Military school for 2 years--much more relaxed. Managed to get emotional help, excel in school and baseball. Peter was a great football player' fast on his feet and fearless; he excelled at Black Fox in everything and still had time to 'cat-around' Hollywood-style, like few high school students could pull off! He also played the Tenor Saxophone in the Black-Foxx band, along with Jerry Lewis' son Gary Lewis (and the Playboys). Peter and lifelong friend Jim Kitchen both graduated from Black-Foxx in 1961, I think. Pete went right to UCLA, where he played rugby 'til it destroyed his knee! Now just another college kid! I went off to Steamboat Springs Colorado with Jim Kitchen in 1965--we flew back that summer for Peter and Nancy's wedding. I stood up for him. Jim Kitchen and Stan Carroll were the ushers. Pete also earned a BA in History at Pepperdine College; he also attended Hastings Law College, Univ of CA, San Francisco.

When Peter moved to Laguna in 1980 or so; it was so cool to visit, especially coming 1000 miles from the Colorado Rockies--I always loved returning to where our mom used to bring me when I was 11 or 12, and I just wandered around while she palled around with her 'crazy Artist Friends', including foreigners, homosexuals, etc. I would wander around the 'Old Victor Hugo', whatever that was.

Fortunately our family friend Jim Kitchen has been around these last 7 years to be Gabriel's one-and-only 'caregiver'; always 'there' and never once paid, and rarely appreciated. The stress he has taken off Peter's burden could not be calculated. Like 8 hours a day, 7 days a week not having to worry about someone's every action! There was always enough worry to go around.

I really enjoyed the 20 times we spent sailing from 2014 'til 2019!!! LOVED IT!! My pleasure- YOUR FREEDOM! May you sail the seas of heaven!!!! I love you and miss you, your brother-

Alexander Paul Hands

Stacie Martin - June 25 at 08:07 PM



“ My Brother Peter

I'm home in Seaside OR, after having been there twice in the last seven weeks. I'm recouping from a June 15 Heart Attack myself as I write these words. Sadly, I had to share my last moments with you in a hospital room, with random strangers taking up our last five minutes on this earth-the minutes I thought we could finally share!

A note about the only two Hands boys- a year and a half apart, but raised like twins for our first three or four years. The little games we played before sleep enveloped us. The little rhymes we whispered back and forth; we- the only humans to share our particular bond. Peter and Paul, obviously named for the Apostoles (NOT). Before age 4, we were both Chicago's little boys, snow and everything! Then we moved to Riverside CA, where our mom would feed the horses apples over the fence. I'll always remember the 'crunch' sound they made. Our mom loved all animals and vice-versa, Peter not-so-much. Our mom took us horseback riding every Thursday by the river in Pico Rivera, near the Spanish Land-Grant home of California's first Governor, Pio Pico. Peter got kicked one day and I remember a huge open hole in his leg for what seemed like months! It finally healed, but my dramatic memory of that hole never did.

We moved to Whittier and played baseball, like everybody did-Pete was the catcher, me first-base. We were 7 or 8, played for that many more years. We were good at it. We made a triple-play once.

Then Peter skipped the 6th or 7th grade. We were forever separated by the gap. It was more cultural than the years, but forever changed.

Stacie Martin - June 25 at 08:06 PM



“ Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Peter Allen Hands.



June 25 at 04:33 PM



“ Renee Kemsley lit a candle in memory of Peter Allen Hands



renee kemsley - June 25 at 04:14 PM



“ Our sincere sympathies to Jane and to all of the family and friends of Peter on their very sad loss. Our thoughts and prayers are with you at this very difficult time. Sending you our love, support and blessings.
From all the Browne family in Galway.

Annemarie Browne - June 25 at 03:28 PM



“ Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Peter Allen Hands.



June 25 at 01:20 PM



“ Jane our sincere sympathy on the sad passing of your brother Peter. May he rest in peace. You are in our thoughts and prayers. Peter and Mary

Mary Hegarty - June 25 at 12:19 PM



“ Thinking of you very specially Jane and wish we could be with you. I am so pleased you were able to spend time with Peter. Be sad but happy that his suffering and pain is over.
Renee and David

renee kemsley - June 25 at 04:19 PM



“ Hi Jane and all,
So sorry to hear about Peter's passing. Our thought are with you at this time
Deirdre & Gearoid

Gearoid Quinn - June 25 at 10:19 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



jane browne - June 24 at 05:09 PM



“ I can't recount all the things I used to talk with Peter about, but history stands out as something I learned a lot about from him.

When I went to Europe with Peter and Nancy, in 1970, we drove a VW camping van through what was then East Germany, and Chekoslovakia. Peter told me about the histories of thePeter was ten years older than me, so when I was a kid I always thought of him as an adult. He had his own friends, a car, went to military school, and was only home on weekends. Even so, he and Paul were my big brothers. I used to think that if anybody ever tried to pick on me, I'd have a big brother or two to stick up for me.

se countries, and how they were affected by the wars, political changes, etc.

As I grew up, Peter and I got to know each other better, and I think we shared quite a few things in common. He always liked foreign cars, I'll never forget his black Simca hardtop. He gave me a ride in it once or twice. When I was in high school he let me drive his 3 cylinder, two stroke Saab 95 station wagon, and he took his time showing me how to drive a manual three on the tree transmission. He helped persuade our dad to buy me my first car, a shiny red1968 Saab 96. We liked to talk about cars quite a lot over the years.

Trying to recall all the memories I have of my brother is impossible. And I'm not particularly good at time lining my experiences.

Peter had sides of his personality that he rarely showed or shared with others. His side as a songwriter, however, he did share with me. He wasn't particularly good as a player, but he had two songs, his own originals, that he would bang out on the guitar or banjo. One was called The Magical Frog of The Air, the other was called, Song of Joy. If someone ever asks me to play them, I will. But they're kind of silly, especially the Frog song. Song of Joy is almost a country tune, but I don't remember the lyrics past the first verse. They were kind of weird songs, but they were all Peter all the way.

I didn't see Peter too many times since I moved to Colorado. Weddings, as in weddings and funerals. But we talked on the phone regularly, not frequently, but stayed in touch. I spoke with him about a month ago, he said he had kidney problems. Little did I know, I don't think he even knew how serious his condition was.

Peter has had more influence on my life than he ever knew, or could have known. There are still so many things I wanted to discuss with him. I guess I'm still in a bit of a shock. It will take some time for his passing to fully set in. I always thought he'd be around. I always have a mental picture of him steering his sailboat, wearing a corny Hawaiian shirt, telling me about the cool stereo he scored at a garage sale on Saturday morning. I'll never forget my brother, his slightly strange sense of humor, his stranger affinity for bizarre art, and his love of old stereo gear.

I will always be thankful that I had such a good brother as Peter (no offense Paul).

Jonathan D. Hands
06/22/2021
Clark, Colorado

jane browne - June 24 at 04:50 PM



“ 15 files added to the tribute wall



Joslyn Aitken - June 24 at 03:34 PM