

I am sorry that I can not attend the celebration in honor of Peggy's life this morning. My son, Nathan, needs me at his soccer game, and I am sure that Peggy, who valued family above all, would understand. Although I cannot be in attendance this morning, I would like to acknowledge Peggy's significant role in my life and the corresponding void that her passing has left. Peggy was one of the most positive and kind people I have ever known. She was always good for a warm hug and a serious discussion about Duke Basketball. While Peggy was always positive, she was not a Pollyanna. She understood that life has texture and that struggling through tough times helps to make good times all the sweeter. Peggy had a great deal of wisdom and I benefited tremendously from her insights and empathy during some of my own toughest personal struggles. I can still hear Peggy's warm compassionate voice telling me not to worry and that everything will work out alright. Peggy will always be my number one departmental girl friend, although Rhonda runs a close second! ~ Curt Taylor