



Anna E. McPeck

February 20, 1909 - May 21, 2017

Celebration of Life service for Anna will be Friday, 2:30 p.m. at the Farmer & Son Funeral Home in Geneva, Nebraska with Pastor Michelle Gowin and Pastor Brad Barrows officiating.

Visitation will begin Thursday, 5:00 p.m. until 8:00 p.m. and prior to the service on Friday beginning at 12:00 noon

Interment will be in the Geneva Public Cemetery and memorials are directed to the family for later designation.

Anna Evangeline (Taborsky) McPeck, age 108, entered into heaven to be with her Lord and Savior on May 21, 2017 in York, NE. She was born February 20, 1909 in Howells, NE to Anna (Husak) and Edward Taborsky. She attended the Geneva Public Schools and graduated as valedictorian for the class of 1927.

Ann taught rural schools for three years, then attended York College in the summer of 1930 and also studied by extension from the University of Nebraska earning enough credits to renew her teaching certificate. The next two years she taught music and art at the Teacher's Institutes of Fillmore, York, Clay and Saline counties and also substitute taught in the Geneva Public Schools

On March 7, 1930, Ann was married to Leslie McPeck of Geneva. To this union were born two daughters; Virginia Ann in 1934 and Shirley Lou in 1935.

Ann always loved music as a child and loved to hear her older sisters sing and play the piano. Her summers were filled with piano lessons. When in high school she accompanied vocal groups. While living in Geneva she was a member of the Congregational Church where she taught Sunday School class, directed Youth Choir and was a church organist.

In 1945 she started teaching private piano and continued until moving to York in 1975 after

her husband's death. During those years she taught over 200 boys and girls to play the piano.

Ann's biggest delight was her family. She took pride in her daughters' accomplishments and loved it when the children and grandchildren would come home for birthdays and holidays.

She was past president of DOES, a member of York Country Club, the Hospital Auxiliary, York Book Club, past president of York Garden Club, Chapter HH P.E.O., and several bridge groups. She liked to cook, sew, knit and work in her flower garden.

Ann still enjoyed playing piano for her own pleasure and for the residents of York Meadow Lark and Hearthstone. She was a member of the First United Methodist Church in York and for many years took an active part in Circles.

Preceding her in death were: her husband Leslie McPeck; daughters, Virginia McPeck Rosenau and Shirley McPeck Walker; parents, Anna and Edward Taborsky; sisters, Lillian, Beatrice, Helen and Esther; brothers, Edward and Walt; granddaughter, Ann Walker Burton; and, grandson, J.D. Walker.

She leaves to celebrate her life and mourn her passing: son-in-law: Harold Rosenau; grandchildren: Pat (Barry) Falter, Pam (Roger) Fleury, Perry (Jane) Rosenau, Paul Rosenau, Scott Walker and Brent Walker; 11 great grandchildren: Adam (Kara) Brinkman, Andrew (Katee) Brinkman, Arielle Brinkman, Anna Brinkman, Megan Fleury, Marc Fleury, Alexa Rosenau, Aleah Rosenau, Greg Walker, Nicholas Walker, Mitchell Walker; and, three great, great grandchildren.

Ann leaves to all her family and friends a legacy of love and music.

Events

MAY **Visitation** 05:00PM - 08:00PM

25

Farmer & Son Funeral Home
242 N 10th Street, Geneva, NE, US, 68361

MAY **Service** 12:00PM

26

Farmer & Son Funeral Home
242 N 10th Street, Geneva, NE, US, 68361

Comments



“ Mrs. McPeck was my first serious piano teacher. How I remember my sister and I going to her beautiful home in Geneva and each taking our turn at private lessons, then playing duets. She was an inspiration to me in my musical journey. There is no greater profession than being a teacher.

Tracy Wilson - June 01, 2017 at 01:18 PM



“ 2 files added to the album Flower Arrangements



Farmer & Son Funeral Home - May 26, 2017 at 12:24 PM



“ 19 files added to the album Flower Arrangements



Farmer & Son Funeral Home - May 26, 2017 at 09:34 AM



“ Grandma Ann Remembrances - page 2

Grandma taught us about our Czech heritage by making Hoska and Kolaches – foods we came to crave when we had family gatherings. She knew these recipes by heart. When I was a young married woman, I went to her house to learn how to make kolaches. I learned that you cooked by “feel”, and flour was measured by the handful, not by a measuring cup: Frustrating as a 22 year old, understandable as a grown woman. When my girls and I tried to reproduce them in 4-H we understood how very involved making kolaches are and what it takes to make a perfect one.

Bridge was Grandma’s favorite game. She belonged to many different bridge groups and tried to teach several of us how to play. She had a sharp mind and she enjoyed the strategies of the game and the friendships she made. I’m sure that a bridge game with her beloved friends was organized soon after she entered Heaven.

Education was very important to Grandma Ann, and one was never too old to learn. She was always encouraging us to better ourselves with education and to not stop learning. She even took Czech lessons so she could relearn the language and perhaps read some of her family's letters again. She liked to think and enjoyed watching Jeopardy. Paul played a prank on her one week when he decided to watch Jeopardy on a different channel at 4:30 prior to going over to watch it with her at 5:00. She was so proud that he knew Every Single answer!

Grandma loved our Lord and Savior. Brent remembers her favorite chapter in the Bible was Luke. She was the Congregational Church organist for many years and had her favorite hymns picked out well ahead of her service. Each of these songs had a special meaning to her. In playing the Battle Hymn of the Republic, I truly felt her presence, and that she is indeed in Heaven with all the Glory and Honor of a life well led.

How do we capture a life so well lived and for so long? Ann McPeck was an amazing woman whom we were blessed to have in our lives. Fireflies, horses, kolaches, music and great conversations: From Grandma we learned to love and to remember to dance a little in our lives. Just as we left her house secure in the knowledge we were loved. We also left Dancing, celebrating our family.. You are invited to dance with us and for her with the Clarinet Polka as we depart and join us for fresh kolaches and sugar cookies following interment at the Methodist church.

Pat Brinkman-Falter (granddaughter)

Patricia Brinkman-Falter - May 25, 2017 at 10:52 PM



“ Grandma Ann Remembrances - page 1

Grandma Ann certainly impacted us all, but as grandchildren, we feel a special bond with her and would like to share some of our special memories.

Three kisses. What does it stand for? It was Grandpa and Grandma's way of saying I love you; three little words, three kisses. It was passed down as a family tradition and it was our "secret"; we knew we were loved unconditionally. Grandma never let us leave without a hug and her three kisses, then telling us, "I love you".

Anna Taborsky went on a date with Les McPeck on a dare. This led to a love that produced two beautiful daughters and a well lived life that most would envy, replete with stories and traditions. She loved to tell her "hair lip" jokes and funny tales. One of her favorite stories to tell was how she always "test drove" the horses that Grandpa wanted to buy. However, one horse did not want to be ridden and took Grandma on a wild ride around Geneva! It was actually a scary story, but she told it with such animation, excitement and laughter that we felt like we were on that runaway horse too.

Not every grandchild has a grandparent this long. It feels empty now. She wasn't our mother but certainly a Grand Mother. She used her sewing and knitting talents to make her family clothing, costumes and many afghans throughout the years. We loved hearing the stories of our mothers growing up, the importance of music and God, and the trips to the feedlot and riding horses; just like our moms. When we stayed with her, in her big two story house, we all had our small chores to do to start the day, right down to the youngest grandchild, J.D. She was there for us through all our individual life trials, and always had a kind and understanding word. We never saw her angry. She Grand Mothered us through adulthood too, inviting us over for supper and fresh cookies. Perry remembers on his graduation day from dental school grandma asked him, in front of Jane and the rest of the family, when he was going to make a Jane a proper part of the family. It was her way of prodding things along!

Grandma loved to cook for the family and truly enjoyed helping us learn to cook. We all remember holidays at her house with the turkey and gravy, her creamed chicken on biscuits and especially making sugar cookies with her to feed to Grandpa. We willingly followed her lead and impishly put too much flour in the "last cookie" (and sprinkled it with salt, not sugar) so he wouldn't be able to bite into it - AND, amazingly, he fell for it Every Single Time!!! Playing spoons after dinner was a favorite (until we put a hole in her lace table cloth) as was catching fireflies in her canning jars at dusk, then listening to her trill with her tongue to call us into the house, playing in her yard with all of her beautiful flowers, and picking cherries off of her tree so we'd have cherry pie that night. And Scott remembers eating homemade ice cream to go with it.. Spending time at Grandma's was the best:.

And who could forget her music. She had the marimba upstairs and the organ downstairs that we couldn't leave alone and she always wanted us to sing, play the piano or our band instruments for her. More than once Grandma Ann was a captive audience to our dance routines to our favorite songs and she even let Ann, Pam and I dress up in our mother's old formals to perform them. Probably the best memory we all have was dancing to the Clarinet Polka she played on her organ before we would leave her house. We danced and twirled and jumped around; and it was the very best time of all. Can't you just imagine our parents trying to get us to go to bed after that? In recent years she was insistent that we sing Silent Night as a family after opening presents on Christmas. Family time was important and she made it memorable and endearing.

Pat Brinkman-Falter (granddaughter)

Patricia Brinkman-Falter - May 25, 2017 at 10:50 PM



“ Aunt Ann's extended family from Idaho sends our condolences to her family. I am Ann's grand-niece, Arlene Eidemiller, from the Boise area. Ann's sister Lillian is my grandmother. I was doing genealogy research Wednesday afternoon when I came upon the link for Aunt Ann listing her death on May 21, just three days earlier!

My daughter Elise and I had visited Aunt Ann in May 1994 as we were traveling back to Idaho from Memphis, where my daughter was attending Rhodes College. Our visit with Aunt Ann was delightful! She met us at the door, with the smell of freshly baked kolachis wafting from the kitchen and later proceeded to tell us about her 85th birthday celebrated earlier that year. She showed us a little silk dress, one that she had worn when she was three years old, that she had displayed for the occasion. Another highlight we were told about was her then-recent trip to Czech Republic with her daughter Virginia and son-in-law Harold Rosenau. At the time we visited, she was listening to cassette tapes in an effort to learn the Czech language so that she could speak it on her next trip to the Old Country!

While we were there, Aunt Ann escorted us to historical family sites around Geneva, all the while relating treasured family stories. She also took us over to meet Virginia and Harold, whom we visited briefly. Upon our departure, Aunt Ann told us that if we were able to return sometime, she would take us to visit family sites in Howells and Schuyler. Sadly, years passed and we did not get back there.

In talking with another relative a year ago December, I heard that Virginia had passed away and it was assumed Aunt Ann had also. How I wish I had tried to contact Aunt Ann!! I had thought it was too late, and now it is...

I am REQUESTING THAT A FAMILY MEMBER FAMILIAR WITH THE TABORSKY FAMILY CONTACT ME-- either Harold or someone else who may know the name of the village in Czechoslovakia where Ann's mother, Anna Husak Taborsky, was born or any details about her husband, Edward Taborsky. As I recall, Aunt Ann told us that either Edward or more likely his father, Joseph Taborsky, taught at the university in Prague.

ON JUNE 16, I LEAVE FOR EUROPE AND WILL BE VISITING PRAGUE and would love any information you may have on the Taborsky and Husak families.

Again, I wish to extend our condolences to Aunt Ann's family and wish that I may be in touch with you.

With prayers and best regards in your time of loss,

Arlene Eidemiller
2193 N Eagle Creek Lane
Eagle, ID 83616

Cell phone: (208) 794-9401
Email: aeidemiller@me.com

Written May 25, 2017

Arlene Eidemiller - May 25, 2017 at 10:57 AM



“ Thank you for the lovely remembrances and contact information. We will be contacting you soon! I'm Pat Brinkman-Falter Ann's oldest granddaughter. I'll try to find you on Facebook and will call soon.

Pat Brinkman-Falter - May 26, 2017 at 08:54 AM



“ Thank you so much, Pat, for your response. I'm sorry I'm not on Facebook, but would like to have your contact information and look forward to visiting with you soon. I would have loved to have come to Aunt Ann's service-- I trust it was as lovely as she was.

Arlene Eidemiller

Arlene Eidemiller - May 26, 2017 at 09:02 PM



“ Arlene - my ph one is 402-759-2561 and email is pat.brinkman@gmail.com

Patricia - June 11, 2017 at 11:44 AM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Anna E. McPeck.



May 24, 2017 at 11:29 AM



“ Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Anna E. McPeck.



May 24, 2017 at 09:46 AM



“ Kent & Rose Theobald lit a candle in memory of Anna E. McPeck



Kent & Rose Theobald - May 23, 2017 at 08:46 PM