



## Albert Lee Pitzak

December 3, 1965 - January 24, 2019

Albert Lee Pitzak, age 53, passed away on January 24, 2019 at home unexpectedly. He was born on December 3, 1965 in Salt Lake City, Utah to Millicent Stutsman Pitzak and Richard Lee Pitzak Sr.

Albert, A.K.A. Big Al, was fun, all around crazy and sometimes an asshole but that's what we loved about his crazy ass.

He is survived by his three beautiful daughters that he loved very much, Candice (Nicolas); Ashley; Bailey (Robert); the mother of his girls and longtime companion, Shawna; two grandsons, Mason and Aiden; brothers, Richard Jr. and Billy; sisters, Susan (Shayne) and Linda; many nieces and nephews. He is preceded in death by his father, mother and sister Carolyn.

Please join us for a Celebration of Life on Saturday, February 2, 2019 from 2:00 - 6:00 PM at Double Tree by Hilton Salt Lake City-Airport, 5151 Wiley Post Way Salt Lake City, Utah 84116.

Please direct all donations to Candice Carpenter Latimer.

# Events

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**FEB**   **Celebration of Life**   02:00PM - 06:00PM

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Double Tree by Hilton Salt Lake City-Airport

5151 Wiley Post Way, Salt Lake City, UT, US, 84116

# Comments

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“ I love you Albert you were truly next to my ladies, my bestest friend.we. Got to know each other slowly....was an ass hole but that's how I wanna be one day...I wouldn't have u any other way.....when I heard u past I was mad.....fuck all this writing shit.you know we're we stood I fuckin love ya brother....I will see u one day ...along with Millicent.....is it as bad as some people think.....see me in my dreams ....I Love you More than u will ever know blood .. peace

**Nathan R Martinez** - February 14 at 07:03 AM

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“ RIP Albert.... I'll sure miss you. I was very saddened to hear of you passing away at such a young age. I'll always have many memories of our youth. Man oh man we were some crazy basterds. It does suck as we get older we do fall away from our friendships. Although you have gone now the memories remain.... Goodbye old friend. One of your many buddies Henrik

**Henrik** - February 03 at 09:38 PM

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“ When Mom passed away everyone thought we would not get along. Of course me and Albert had a laugh about that each has we get along just fine. We both had a hard time after mom died but we kept each other going. I took him to the doctor and was surprised that Billy was there Albert made sure that the nurses knew that me and Billy were his Brothers the pic. Is at the doc. He always tried to trun away. He was always excited about everything. Every one seemed to enjoy his company. I will miss him.



**Dick Pitzak Jr.** - January 30 at 12:42 AM



“ Ok I should have spell checked first.

**Dick** - January 30 at 12:14 PM

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“ I have very fond memories of my brother, he had a pure heart, and he would help anyone that needed it, even if he didn't have it. Albert was invisible ( that is what we were taught growing up or maybe it was all the cartoons we all watched.lol) we had no fear in anything, which is a good attribute why fear the unknown? I embrace it and take it at full force..that is the pitzak way , people might say it's crazy...I say it's confidence and how are you ever going to know unless you try it. There are no fear biters in the pitzak family, I am proud of that!! Albert was looking forward going down and getting his drivers license, I told him I would take him, and I saw him excited about life for the first time in decades.....of course I had to bribe him, that if he went and became a legal motor vehicle operator that I would give him my Honda cbrx 250 crotch rocket. He totally agreed, the the next step would be finding his own place to live so he could have freedom to do as he will. It is difficult in life to see a person's gifts and talents when they are being oppressed. Oppression is a evil way to control someone else's life so your life can run smooth. Albert wings were to beautiful to not be shown and used daily to fly!! We all will see him again when we pass away from This mortal existence. This world is only a probation period to see what you are made of, then when you are called home, you take the knowledge, and experiences you have learned here and keep them with you through the rest of the existences and keep being added upon as we learn and grow! Pretty amazing. It is what you make of it, so be happy, kind, joyful, and treat others as you want to be treated. Peace within is right around the corner!!! I love you albert!! You always protected me against the heathens. A brothers and sister bond can never be broken. You take with you part of my heart. Be at peace. Love you sue

**Susan Faulkner** - January 29 at 10:59 PM