



Phillip Erhardt Koerper

November 2, 1940 - May 9, 2026

It is hard to distill a life into a few pictures. (especially ones I could easily find), but here are is a glimpse into the life of my father, Phillip Erhardt Koerper who passed away suddenly on Saturday. Even in the ICU the nurse was calling him the Energizer Bunny - he had a passion and desire to live life in a big way. Despite two strokes, he never gave up trying to be healthier and do more. He was the PT's favorite patient, not complaining but wanting to do twice as much to get better faster!

Anyway, Phil Koerper was a wonderful artist - even landed a few gallery shows in Arizona years ago. He loved to ski, hike, Jeep... and in younger years was a swimmer, water-skier, barbershop singer, and soccer player and coach for my brother and me. You could still hear him playing his banjo and singing (he was once in a bluegrass band) and the piano on occasion. I would be remiss if I didn't mention that he was a mechanical engineer by trade, owned his own company for a number of years, and still insisted on taking everything apart and trying to fix it (much to my chagrin because his poor eyesight these last few years usually made it all worse!) Epoxy was his best friend - LOL!

There is much more to say, but I'm certain he is now excited about the new adventure he is on. For his sake, I hope there is Kopp's custard and cookies wherever he is. For the rest of us... me and my brother, Gary, our amazing partners, Julie A. Day and Tiffany, and all the grandkids - Jordan, Sam, Bryn, and Declan ... we'll always carry a little bit of dad with us wherever we go,

grateful for the gifts of love and encouragement.