Peter Moffat

FEBRUARY 12, 2026



On February 12, 2026, at 17:08 PST, in Vancouver British Columbia, Captain Peter Moffat was cleared for his final takeoff. Husband, father, grandfather, brother, uncle, and a friend to many. Pete died on his own terms, surrounded by the love of his family. During his 40 plus years in aviation, Pete crisscrossed the globe in a wide variety of planes, retiring from WestJet Airlines in 2022. From classic Piper Aztecs to Learjets, to DC3 and DC8s, Howard 500, Dassault Falcons, Airbuses and Boeings, Pete took to the sky. He loved going fast: in planes, on skis, boats and bikes. He had a gentle soul and a special place in his heart for classic cars, but it was his family who brought the sparkle to his blue eyes. Pete is survived by his wife, Julie, his daughter, Jennifer, (Nick), his son, James and his grandsons, Nate and Devon. He also leaves behind his sister Pam (David), and a host of extended family and treasured friends.

A memorial service is planned for a later date.

Any donations in Pete’s name should go to The Vancouver Hospice Society. https://www.vancouverhospice.org

Death Is Nothing At All

I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,

That, we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.
All is well.

by Henry Scott Holland

Messages of Condolence

Fly West Brother Pete ... God BlessCheersDD

— David Deveaux

We love you Pete. We'll laugh with you again soon...

— John Smart

our deepest sympathy to the family , its terribly sad to hear the passing of Peter , we met briefly in Kapuskasing Ontario a long time ago but his personality has left a wonderful memory in our hearts. a wonderful person heart that left us too soon

— Aline Levesque

Oh Pete.We all know what it’s like to lose a friend but to lose a best friend is truly heartbreaking.We knew each other for over fifty years and whenever we got together, we could always reminisce about all of our good times.We flew into the bush moose hunting. We flew to California from Muskoka to deliver a load of Canadian beer to my brother, stopping at Oshkosh for the show. You definitely gained experience on that trip, flying with an aft C of G. We flew to Greenwood, New Brunswick to demonstrate a new Rockwell Commander. And you somehow pulled off the most amazing forced landing at night with an engine failure after I sent you on a Muskoka to Ottawa cross-country flight, doing zero damage to the aircraft or yourself. We both grew up in Ontario and followed our dream to be professional pilots and retired from the airlines in BC.I’m so sorry that you left us all so soon but it was your time to catch some good tail winds and clear blue skies to head west. You will be in my heart until we meet again.Your loving friend,Glenn PearceI hope there's a place, way up in the sky,Where pilots can go, when they have to die-A place where a guy can go and buy a cold beerFor a friend and comrade, whose memory is dear;A place where no doctor or lawyer can tread,Nor management type would ere be caught dead;Just a quaint little place, kinda dark and full of smoke,Where they like to sing loud, and love a good joke;The kind of place where a lady could goAnd feel safe and protected, by the men she would know.There must be a place where old pilots go,When their paining is finished, and their airspeed gets low,Where the whiskey is old, and the women are young,And the songs about flying and dying are sung,Where you'd see all the fellows who'd flown west before.And they'd call out your name, as you came through the door;Who would buy you a drink if your thirst should be bad,And relate to the others, "He was quite a good lad!"And then through the mist, you'd spot an old guyYou had not seen for years, though he taught you how to fly.He'd nod his old head, and grin ear to ear,And say, "Welcome, my son, I'm pleased that you're here."For this is the place where true flyers come,When the journey is over, and

the war has been wonThey've come here to at last to be safe and aloneFrom the government clerk and the management clone,Politicians and lawyers, the Feds and the noiseWhere the hours are happy, and these good ol'boysCan relax with a cool one, and a well-deserved rest;This is Heaven, my son -- you've passed your last test!"Author: Capt. Michael J. Larkin - Retired TWA

— Glenn Pearce

My memories are of nothing but great times Pete, fun, WOW!...you had a life well lived!...

— Larry Baldwin

You will be dearly missed Peter. I always enjoyed flying with you and smile fondly when I hear your name. You were a staple at the airline and your legacy lives on.

— Maddy and Jeff

Pete was great at making connections. He was such a good listener, the kind who leaned in, asked thoughtful questions, and made you feel like what you were saying really mattered. He carried himself with a quiet kindness and sincerity that people were naturally drawn to. It’s no surprise that he was so deeply adored by everyone who had the chance to meet him at Paul’s Club.When his health declined and he was no longer able to attend, something remarkable happened. Members kept asking about him. They noticed he wasn’t there. They wondered how he was doing. This went on for quite a long time. At Paul’s Club, where our Members live with short term memory loss, that speaks volumes. Pete made an imprint that lasted.We are still thinking of him. We are still missing him. And while it’s hard to say goodbye, we are trying to find comfort in knowing he is now at peace. He has left behind a lasting mark on all of us.

— Chelsea, Nita, Michael and everyone at Paul’s Club

Pete was my initial partner here at Westjet. We spent hours pouring over the initial flows in front of a mock-up board. We were ‘blessed’ with A-slots the whole way through initial!Crack of dawn and we were grinding it out every day. We’d head over to Joey Tomatoes on Barlow afterwards for cream of mushroom soup and a beer or Sunridge Mall food court to refuel and lick our wounds. The days were hard and we got through them together as a team.Pete got a painfully inexperienced partner in me; I had no pressurized experience, no autopilot experience (Pasco ensured all were removed from the aircraft I flew), no fmc automation, no glass cockpit experience etc.I got the seasoned veteran in Pete! His resume read like an aviation pro. He had so much experience and here he was starting something ‘new’ at 50 years of age. He was my rock, and he calmly guided me through figuring out the sorcery of this inertial torpedo I had been tasked to fly! I couldn’t have done it without him.We had so much fun reminiscing when we’d run in to each other on the line laughing about the Porsche progress, the Dunbar mansion and all of our exploits!There are many that have become part of this career I have, but few I hold as much respect for as Pete Moffat. Rest easy Captain. You will be missed.

— Paul Johansson

Pete and I go back a long way.....50 year club! Several airlines together, shared houses, skiing, we were with each other when we met our eventual wives, restoring old cars, so many adventures and stories.....best ones aren't fit for print!I literally knew Pete before I met him having joined a small airline and hearing all about him from colleagues telling me we had a lot in common and that I would like him. They were right! Flying old, under powered, poorly equipped airplanes from Toronto Down East in Canada's worst weather (in other words, the best flying!) and eventually gravitating to the West Coast.....a lot of adventures along the way.Thankfully the good memories will help us all cope with this terrible loss. My condolences to Pete's family and friends, Pete left us a legacy of friendship.

— Jamie Neilson

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https://www.myalternatives.ca/obituaries/peter-moffat

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