



George Paul Modrak

June 19, 1934 - February 13, 2025

George Paul Modrak, born June 19th, 1934 to John Joseph and Anna Domsic Modrak in Canonsburg, PA, the third of seven children, died peacefully in his sleep on February 13, 2025. Paul lived a full life. After graduating from Canonsburg H.S. in 1952, Paul enlisted in the Army on August 5th, 1954 and served four years, two as Sargent, until July 25th, 1957. Settling in the Washington DC area, Paul attended The George Washington University on the GI bill and graduated in 1961. He married Catherine Louise Abbott in 1962 and had three children. He married Nancy Ruth Carter in 1979 and had one child. Paul worked as an account representative for the American Trucking Association, American Institute of Architects, National Association of County Officials, Congressional Quarterly, and the Washingtonian Magazine. In 1977, he founded the Washington Book Trading company, which published and distributed mid-Atlantic local interest books.

He enjoyed a loving relationship with his extended family, raft puddling on the C&O canal, vacationing in Rehoboth Beach, traveling with friends, gardening, and hiking with his best friends, standard poodle Sasha and miniature poodle Frankie. He is survived by his loving wife, Nancy Carter Modrak and his four children: David Eugene Modrak (Lauren), Keren Ruth Huffman (Dean), Raissa Michol Miller (Gordon), and Jessamyn Modrak Schindel (Phillip). He had seven grandchildren: Catherine Juliette (CJ) Haugh Sessoms, Mary (Lane) Haugh, Nancy Alexis Haugh, Evelyn Haugh, April Michelle Miller, Nichol Raissa Miller, Sofia Arielle Modrak, and great grandson Rhys Alexander

Sessoms. Additional survivors include brothers John David Modrak, James Modrak, and Robert Modrak, plus numerous loving nieces and nephews. A final message from Paul hearkened from his days as an altar boy at St. Patrick's in Canonsburg and his love of wildflowers and natural gardening: *Entero ibo dei. Ingredior in hortum domini, et deus laetitiae iuventutis meae. Nunc omnes in pace ite.* "I wholeheartedly go to God. I enter into the garden of the Lord, the God, the joy of my youth. May you go in peace."