



Mrs. Peggy Mae Hart

March 22, 1942 - June 12, 2023

In Loving Memory Of

Peggy Mae Hart was born March 22, 1942, in Bruceton, Tennessee to the union of (Sammie Jordan) David and Laculia Walker, both of whom preceded her in death.

Peggy attended the Detroit Public School System and graduated from Northwestern High School in Detroit, Michigan. After high school, Peggy was employed by the United States Postal Service and later retired from General Motors.

Peggy accepted Christ at an early age and was a member of New Light Baptist Church in Detroit, Michigan. Peggy was joined in holy matrimony with Billy Hart for 48 years, and to this union, Cordale was born and joined Bryce and Cleophus.

Peggy was always outspoken, and she made her presence known when she arrived. Peggy played tennis and bowled as hobbies and she was a big fan of the Detroit Pistons.

Previous Events

Visitation

Wednesday, Jun. **21**. 1:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

O. H. Pye, III Funeral Home
17600 Plymouth Road
Detroit, MI 48227
(313) 838-9770
info@pyefuneralhome.com

Family Hour

Thursday, Jun. **22**. 9:30 AM - 10:00 AM (ET)

O. H. Pye, III Funeral Home
17600 Plymouth Road
Detroit, MI 48227
(313) 838-9770
info@pyefuneralhome.com

Celebration of Life

Thursday, Jun. **22**. 10:00 AM (ET)

O. H. Pye, III Funeral Home
17600 Plymouth Road
Detroit, MI 48227
(313) 838-9770
info@pyefuneralhome.com

Live Stream

Thursday, Jun. **22**. 10:00 AM.

YouTube

<https://m.youtube.com/channel/UCtiS16ETKLnG1CdtI088o8Q>

Tribute Wall

EH

“ *My Auntie Peggy was one of the most colorful persons that I have known. She was one of a kind in so many ways,*

Because of her unique personality she always had way of getting your attention and she always left a smile on your face.

I would visit her Detroit home during the summers while growing up. As a youngster from the deep South coming to the big city, Auntie Peggy took me under her wings to keep me out of trouble and out of harm's way. I was in good hands because nobody was going to mess with Auntie Peggy, or me, as long as I was with her.

We would joke about things and trade barbs, such as telling me to "bring your narrow behind in here and get something to eat." Then we would laugh about it all at the end of day. And if by chance I got out of line, she would correct me in a loving and kind way.

Now I'll have the memories of those summer visits to Detroit and her trips down South, where i would take the opportunity to show her the ropes about life on my grandparents' farm and up and down the dirt roads.

Rest in Peace, Auntie Peggy. We'll miss your presence here.

Earnest Hart

Earnest R Hart - June 22, 2023 at 04:46 PM

BJ

“ Through and through she loved everyone. She didn't waste time with foolishness and her love was so pure. She'd want transparency, understanding and growth from each one of us in this moment and time. She made sure that love couldn't be bought and for that, she instilled in her grandchildren that in each of our own special way. My grandmother made me dig into myself that much deeper to correct my disparities while acknowledging the work that needs to continue on inside and out. The ultimate goal in this life is to be able to humble ourselves to make that much more of a difference with each other because she taught me that is worth more than any dollar sign, spouse, house or car that could ever be bought. Keep it real, plain and grow from that point no matter how bad it seems the world has turned it's back on you. Continue to press forward. This life is about more than ourselves and she made that known. Love each other enough to pursue change, explore what real love is and understand that only life can show most of us when we should pursue that greater peace. Through it all, she saw me for exactly who I was and to the man I am today even when she thought I didn't know. We saw each other and with that i will sleep with a tear in my eye but a smile in my heart to know that she made that impact in my life to want more out of life inside then out. We were SPOILED beyond but I truly knew the lesson she made me put the work toward myself throughout the years. We will never be able to buy our way out of peace but we can put in the work toward a greater understanding in this life as sons, grandchildren, nieces, and so forth. Grandad Billy, lean into that faith moving forward knowing that you were an intricate part in all of our upbringing and keeping the peace when chaos was all that was known. You helped make a difference and you should smile for you two really pushed me to be better through and through. Whether it be independence, finding security within ourselves and to have the confidence to know that we can. I thank you too.

I couldn't bring myself to come to the service but I hope what we did do was bring some peace in the midst of confusion and hurt. Love you to the moon and back and you will forever be my rock and I'll forever be your grandson ☐🟩 Hug Lake and David for me. I miss

y'all so much.



Bryce Scott Jr - June 21, 2023 at 07:41 AM

YH

“ *Yolanda Hill lit a candle in memory of Peggy Hart*



Yolanda 'Yogi' Hill - June 20, 2023 at 08:07 AM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Mrs. Peggy Mae Hart.*



June 20, 2023 at 06:08 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Mrs. Peggy Mae Hart.*



June 19, 2023 at 01:16 AM