



Robert Pyott

April 6, 1939 - July 9, 2021

Robert Pyott, 82 of Rosenhayn, died at his home on Friday July 9, 2021. His wife of 61 years, Patricia (McCusker) Pyott and his son, John R. Pyott, were at his side.

Robert was born in Upper Darby, Pa. on April 6, 1939. He served as a Marine in the United States Forces. He was an accomplished carpenter and home improvement specialist and served customers in the Delaware Valley and South Jersey Area for over 50 years through his self-employed business. He also enjoyed breeding, raising, training and racing Standardbred Horses in the Tri-State Area. Robert was the father to four children and had nine grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

In addition to his wife he is survived by his son John R. Pyott (Marilyn) of Vineland, daughters, Patricia Gale (Danny) of Manteo NC and Leanne Huebner (Kyle) of Manhattan Beach, CA.. His son, Robert H. Pyott predeceased him in 2013

Friends may call on Thursday July 15, 2021 from 11:00am till 12:00 noon at the SRAY-WEBSTER FUNERAL HOME, 62 Landis Ave. at Carll's Corner, Upper Deerfield Twp. . A service will be held at 12:00 pm at the funeral home. Burial will take place privately at the convenience of the family in Mt. Hope Cemetery, Rosenhayn, NJ. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests donations in memory be sent in care of the Parish of the Holy Cross Church 46 Central Ave. Bridgeton.

Events

JUL **Visitation** 11:00AM - 12:00PM

15

Sray Webster Funeral Home

62 Landis Ave, Bridgeton, NJ, US, 08302

JUL **Service** 12:00PM

15

Sray Webster Funeral Home

62 Landis Ave, Bridgeton, NJ, US, 08302

Comments



“ So very sorry for your loss, I will miss seeing him riding the track behind your home, sending thoughts and prayers. Roseanne DeFrancisco-Racano

Roseanne M Racano - August 22 at 02:05 PM



“ The Pyotts went on vacation except they left Mr. Robert Pyott behind. Every morning some time after 6 am he would call and let me know he was on his way to pick me up. My dog Axel would ride to the farm with us and he would tell me every thing "WE" needed to do. He would drive me around in his truck to feed the horses and then that would be the last I would see of him. Some times he would return to help with feeding the horses their evening meal but always would ask where Axel was. Just before his wife and John returned he wanted the grass cut. So I would get a horse, hook it up, get him on the track and cut what grass I could. No matter where I was he would call out last lap which meant I had to rush back to the stable to get him on his next horse. All the grass got cut, all the horses were jogged and I will forever remember the week I had with Bob.

With fond Love

Larry Byerly

Larry Byerly - July 14 at 09:47 AM



“ Thanks Larry I know he appreciated your help that week and always even if he didn't always say it. Patt

Patt Gale - July 19 at 08:28 PM