

Bertha Marie Bey Hardridge

January 13, 1959 ~ February 14, 2025

Birdie, Bertha Bay you will be sorely missed by me my Capricorn friend ,we did a lot of things together, but I remember most your laugh,us singing ,you telling me how to get my children snacks when I didn't know anything about buying them snacks all I knew was just to make sure my kids ate,and to show me how to have great parties for my children . You were a great friend, great listener going to miss you. We will meet again. My condolences go to the family to her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren.

- Rhonda Brown

I’m sorry to hear about Aunt Birdie. This woman sure knew how to shake her tail feather and the big move came when she would drop and hit those splits. I will forever remember her vivacious moves, fierce personality, and dazzling smile!!

- Leslie

To The (Bey family) my heart hurts with deep sadness for the passing of a kind & beautiful soul, Bertie my friend had a wonderful spiritual giving soul and funny and one of the best cook you would ever meet, always with a big smile on her face and always giving,such a lovely mother to her kid and a wonderful friend and sister,I love her and always consider a part of the family, Rest in peace ■■■■■■■■■■■■.

- Dianne MCGee

Ma Bidie, I so Love you. At a time in my life when I needed a mother,a grandmother for my children and a mother-in-law for my wife you stepped in and was all 3 for us and we will never forget that. In today's world you dont meet people with hearts bug enough to love a family that big and still have room for more(us) that alone made you an extraordinary womanalone.Wished I could sing "down home blues" for you one more time, man!!!!! We shared a lot of music together but that one will forever be our song. Love you Ma Birdie. P.s Y'all betta ask em bout ma moma lol you had to be there

- DeShawn Williams aka 6'9

I wish we had the chance to build a relationship while you were here. For some reason, our paths were meant to diverge. The few memories I have of you are ones I'll always cherish—like the Barbie doll cake you made, the delicious food, and the good times at your house with the cousins, Uncle Quincy et al. It feels like a part of me was always longing for that connection, and now that it's gone, it's hard to believe. Time is a thief. But from what I've seen, you lived a beautiful life, full of things to be grateful for. And that makes me happy for you. I wish I could've been part of those moments for you, and that you could've shared in mine. Maybe in the next life. I hope you're dancing among the stars with those who've gone before you.

- Adria