



Mykal Solomon Peake

November 7, 1971 - September 27, 2009

Anderson - Mykal Solomon Peake, 37, Anderson, died September 27, 2009 at Methodist Hospital-Indianapolis . He was born November 7, 1971 in Anderson, Indiana, and resided in Indianapolis. He lived in Indianapolis for the last 15 years and worked as a waiter and bar tender. He is survived by his mother; Julie Peek. Cremation will take place. Memorial contributions may be made to the Ruth Lilly Hospital - Methodist Health Foundation, 1800 N. Capital Avenue, P.O. Box 7168, Indianapolis, Indiana 46207-7168. www.LoosFuneralHomes.com

Tribute Wall

GR

“ *I have incredibly fond memories of Mykal.*

I met Mykal at work when I was only 16 years old. He became one of my most cherished friends and we had so much fun together; at work and outside of work. He always made me laugh with his wit, sarcasm, and biting sense of humor. I remember he had such lovely taste and I preferred having his approval when choosing something to wear. He was always there to listen and simply be there, and was the most fiercely loyal friend during my most difficult times.

When I was going off to college, he told me he was so proud of me and that I was making good life decisions. Eventually we lost touch, and I always told myself that one of these days our paths will cross again. I had so much I wanted to tell him.

My heart is broken that he is gone. I wish that we had been given the opportunity to reconnect, because I know we would have just picked up where we left off, for the time that passed would not make a difference.

I am grateful to have had the pleasure of knowing such an amazing, beautiful, sweet person and will always hold onto the beloved memories with him.

Geri Rosales-Wilder - November 19, 2015 at 02:53 PM

DH

“ Julie I don't know if you remember me I've been a dear friend of Mykal for a long time dating back to the Anderson days. We lived steps away from each other in Indianapolis we lost touch after I moved away and became busy with my three children and my mini changing phone numbers but it seems I could always find him..... and we could always pick up right where we left off..... just as close as we always were : I can't tell you how many good times over the years we've had it's sad to say it took me until now to find his obituary I now know why nobody returned my calls regarding him and nobody had seen him I just don't think anybody wanted to tell me and truthfully not talking to him for so long I knew something was wrong but didn't want to admit it I am so heartbroken that I could not have been there for him the last time that I saw him shortly before his death he showed me just how strong our friendship was even through absence my then five year old son Isaiah was life flighted on lifesupport to Rileys Childrens Hospital I was frantic making the two hour trip and when I arrived Mykal was sitting by my son side he had made it there before my son arrived and set with my boy so he did not have to be alone it was such a relief to see him and it showed even through time our friendship just never changed!!! I also know how much he loved you and I am so sorry that he was taken so early forever my love and prayers :

daniele hill - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ Julie my heart aches for you. I can't imagine the pain you are feeling now. I've ask my friends to remember you in their prayers, so that God will give you strength in these trying times. Love in Christ,
Janice

Janice Smith - October 12, 2009 at 12:00 AM

TF

“ I carry so many memories of our beloved friend, Mykal. One of my favorite times was when he threw a going away party for our friend, John. It was the event of the season! Mykal opened his home to any and everybody and made them feel more than welcome. He had a way of creating a warm and inviting atmosphere that seemed to give you a sense of peace and comfort. I am sure all who were present that evening remember it fondly.

I feel blessed and honored to have known such a generous, kind, big-hearted, beautiful soul. Our lives will forever be touched by Mykal's spirit.

Teresa Ferrentino - September 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM

RJ

“ Sending my condolences out to Mykal's mother. I can clearly hear Mykal saying to me, "Hey G, what up girl?" I wish I could've said goodbye. Mykal's smile could light up a whole room. It is an honor to call him my friend and he will be missed!! When a loved one dies we all reflect on how fleeting life is.....but some how we get in the old rut of being so busy that we forget to say to our friends & family how much we love them & appreciate them. So to ALL of my Palomino friends...and you know who you are....I am sending you much LOVE...in memory of Mykal & Caric & Larry!! xoxo, Regina J

Regina Jones - September 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM