

Celebrating the Life of The late



Steve Anthony Wright

Sunrise

April 29, 1970

Sunset

July 31, 2014

Friday, August 15, 2014 - 11:00 A.M.

Philemon Missionary Baptist Church

246 Shephard Avenue

Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating

Rev. Anita Bathea, Organist

Obituary



Steve Anthony Wright was born on April 29th, 1970, in St. Andrew, Jamaica. He was the second of three boys for his father, Sedre Wright, and the first of three for his mother, Leonore Clarke. According to his mother, Steve was a very stubborn boy and liked to do his own thing. He attended a primary school in Waterhouse for a short time. However, he wouldn't return to school after lunch, so she had him transferred to John Mills All Age, in order to keep a close eye on him.

Steve worked hard in school and was very athletic. He was on the track team and earned several medals. He'd passed his exams with credit for St. Andrew Technical High School or Staths for short. Steve played on the Staths basketball team and continued on to excel in his classes. Though he was an exemplary student, Steve's mother had to constantly "Sort him out" for coming home late at night. Of course he continued to "do his own thing" regardless of the

consequences. Still, Steve took his schoolwork very seriously. His brothers say he would study and do his homework, no matter how late—they too eventually picked up that habit from him.

After graduating high school, Steve was offered an opportunity to attend University, but he'd turned it down because he wanted to make money instead. He started working at D& G Bottling Company in 1988.

During the early 1990's, by influence of his father, Steve migrated to Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. He worked the galley of the firehouse while training to become a Firefighter for the Naval Base. He'd always speak passionately about working on the base. He'd honed his cooking skills in the galley and it was there in Cuba that he'd bought his first car.

Steve migrated to the United States in the late 1990's. He resided in Maryland for a few years, but eventually moved to New Jersey where he lived for the remainder of his life. Steve worked at Comcast Cable for several years. In recent years, he went on to further his education at Lincoln Technical Institute, where he graduated with honors and received his HVAC diploma. Though-out his life, Steve continued to persevere despite the many obstacles he faced.

Steve had many friends, all of whom loved him very much. They could go on for days about their many adventures with Steve and the "outrageous" things he'd say.

Steve was a lover, not a fighter, a very sharp dresser- which earned him the nickname "DappaYouth." He was a collector of hats and watches and insisted that he match *everything*. When asked why he wore such bright colours he'd say, "I don't wear it for me, I wear it for the girls. This is what the girls love."

Fun loving, opinionated, and always had to have the last say; on the other hand, he knew exactly what to say to cheer you up if you were down. Steve lived his life, "The Steve's way." Steve was a very proud, loving and devoted father. He'd loved his children very much. He always had a story to tell about each one, detailing how proud he was of them or how much the memory meant to him as a father.

To mourn and cherish his memory, he leaves his mother, Leonore; father, Sedre; grandmother, Rosa; his three brothers Ian, Bobby, and Richardo; aunts, uncles, cousins, several nieces, nephews and his five children, Steve Jr. (mother- Tricia); Sedre and Sevaan (mother- Sandria); the twins Sianna and Sanaa, mother and fiancée Liana.

For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. Romans 14:8

Order of Service

Processional

Hymn

“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

Scripture Reading

Prayer

Reading of the Poem

Tsahai

Hymn

“Nearer My God To Thee”

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

By The Family

Eulogy

Rev. Edward Allen

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery
408 Orange Road
Montclair, New Jersey

Repast

Bethany Church

30 Ashwood Terrace • West Orange, NJ 07052

Pall Bearers

Kevin Perkins Andrew Walker
Everton Clarke Anwar Shaw
Sedre Wright Robert Quest

Dear Steve,

High above, the heavens they linger, calling out to the bodies down low, to raise their heads and look to the skies as our fallen stars cry. They enter the atmosphere of our lives, if only for a moment- briefly, they show their beauty, warming our hearts with memories that'll burn forever. A mind is a terrible thing to waste, so waste not time dwelling on what could've and should've been because you cannot control who it is he calls to him. Be thankful for the time spent with them. Reminisce on the joy and the smiles that cured sadness and wiped away tears. Be nostalgic, immortalize every star that passes before those eyes. Stars may not burn out together, but a memory, a memory lasts forever.

*Sincerely,
Tsahai*

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

