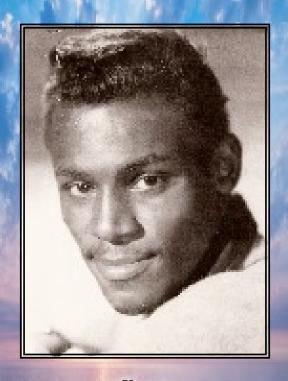
Celebrating the Life of Cornelius C. Wright, Jr.

Funrise June 26, 1934 Sunset
August 28, 2014



<u>Service</u>

Monday, September 29, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave. Bronx, NY 10459

Rev. James Morrison, Officiating Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation

Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Acknowledgements

Remarks Two minutes please

Obituary

Eulogy

Benediction

Viewing

Recessional



Interment

Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York

Reflections of Life

Cornelius C. Wright, Jr. was born in Harlem in 1934 to parents Cornelius C. Wright, Sr. and Mary E. Wright.

He grew up mainly in the Bronx attending public schools. He graduated from Gompers Trade School majoring in Tailoring. In his teens, he formed a singing group who practiced daily leading to a daring trip to the stage of the famous Apollo Amateur Hour. The results were a disaster but humorous as he and his group were booed and dragged off the stage. He worked odd jobs till 1952, when he joined the U.S. Marine Corps. he served four years. When his term was up he was in California where he chose to remain and renew his singing career. He had moderate success and became known as Chuck Wright.

He married and fathered three children, Cornelius, Jr., Leola and Mary. That marriage ended and he met Carol and fathered three more children, Laura, Steven and Ellen. He returned to NYC and met and married Bertha fathering Nicole, Chucky Mohammed and Anthony. He kept striving for a successful singing career when he met Tina and fathered Cornelia and Shaka Wright. He was a vivacious man who touched many lives who was an excellent, dancer, singer, joker, partier and fierce, brawler when provoked. He leaves to mourn him: his sister, Aramentel Austin of Las Vegas, NV and his brother, Edward R. Wright of Bronx, NY along with his children, many cousins and friends.

We will miss you!!!

Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over, Every restless tossing passed; I am now at peace forever, Safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder I so calmly Trod the valley of the shade? Oh! But Jesus' love illumined Every dark and fearful glade.

And He came Himself to meet me In that way so hard to tread; And with Jesus' arm to lean on, Could I have one doubt or dread?

Then you must not grieve so sorely, For I love you dearly still: Try to look beyond earth's shadows, Pray to trust our Father's Will.

There is work still waiting for you, So you must not idly stand; Do it now, while life remaineth -You shall rest in Jesus' land.

When that work is all completed, He will gently call you Home: Oh, the rapture of that meeting, Oh, the joy to see you come!

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By HERBERT T. McCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459 (718) 589-8428

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