

*In Loving Memory
of*



Harold Wright, Jr.

Sunrise: February 19, 1957

Sunset: March 7, 2016

Service

Wednesday, March 16, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

FIRST CORINTHIAN BAPTIST CHURCH

1912 Adam Clayton Powell, Jr. Blvd. • New York, NY 10026

Rev. Leslie Segars, Officiating

Obituary

Harold was born February 19, 1957 in Harlem, New York, to Harold and Dorothy (Deas) Wright. As a boy, he moved from Harlem to Bronx River where he graduated from James Monroe High School. Harold was employed as the Office Services Supervisor at The Cooper Union. He worked at The Cooper Union for over thirty years.

Harold had several endearing nicknames such as "Tooley", given by his dad, "The Professor", because he knew everything, "Fatman", given by his mother, and "Dancing Harry". He was notorious for being the man with the camera, always ensuring he captured every special moment. He enjoyed playing basketball and unicycling in his youth. Harold enjoyed attending concerts, showcasing various artists such as Gladys Knight, Frankie Beverly & Maze, and The Whispers. One of his favorite groups was MF50 and he would break into dance whenever their songs came on. His love of music extended to others and he made mixed CDs for family and friends in his spare time. He was also an avid reader of fiction, sometimes finishing novels in two days while commuting to work. He also enjoyed writing in his spare time.

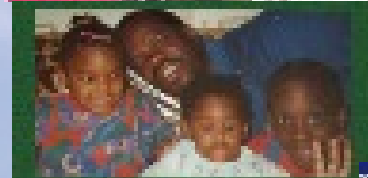
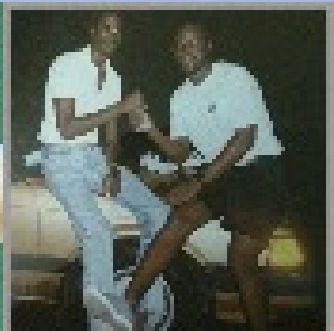
Harold was preceded in death by his parents, Harold Wright, Sr. and Dorothy Wright.

Harold is survived by: his daughter, Kai Wright; his stepdaughter, Latrice Godfrey; two grandsons, Jeremiah and Jesiah; his fiancée, Helen Foreman-Hines; his sisters, Brenda (Donald), Peggy, Stephanie and Channel; his brothers, Calvin and Earl (Denise); and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, extended family and friends.

He was greatly respected and will be dearly missed.



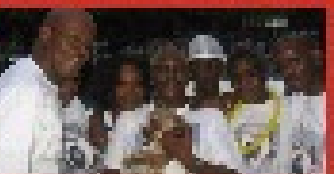
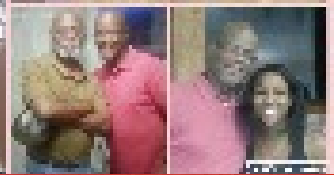
WRIGHTS



THE PROFESSOR



FATMAN





*Precious
Memories*

TODLEY

Order of Service

Prelude

The Processional

Prayer

Scripture

Tribute

Friends and Family 2min.

Acknowledgements

Four Cards

Resolution

Obituary

(To be read silent)

Eulogy

Recession

Interment

Mt. Rest Cemetery

Butler, New Jersey

Repast

50 Morningside Ave.

New York, NY 10026

Hi Daddy. I remember you said you could always tell my mood just by the way my voice sounded. I asked you how and you said, "I know my child." I'm sure you know what my mood is right now. While I am not happy you're gone, I do know that every day of my life from here to the end you will always be with me.

I've been going over the milestones you will miss in my life. Then I remember the milestones and memories we did share together. When I threw my shoe against the wall in frustration because I couldn't tie my shoes and you took the time to teach me how. When we went to Rye Playland and I wanted to ride one last ride. You responded with a "No", the word that all young people are not fans of, and because you're the man with a camera at all times took that infamous picture of everyone smiling while I was pouting. How I could call you and hum a tune and ask you who was the artist and what was the title, you always knew—you were the original Shazam, my personal DJ. I laugh at the times I would call you while you were at work and stroll into your office; surprising you every single time. The time you took me to BBQ's for our first drink and you feeling old. I laugh at the fact that you're probably the only person that can read my handwriting. Remember Joseph used to ask, "how could you read that chicken scratch?" Lol. You taught me to be thoughtful when selecting a birthday card and to "send it on time or don't send it at all!"

All of these memories and so many more are the makings of me and I am so thankful for it. I appreciate all the cards, phone calls, and pictures that document our time together. I know you thought the world of me, not a doubt in my mind. You made sure you spoke highly of me and how proud you were of me to everyone. People knew me before I ever met them.

I am mostly thankful for the life lessons you've taught me along the way. I'll be loving you always—I know you like that Stevie Wonder line Daddy!

"Your lil wife,"
Kai

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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