CELEBRATING

July 16, 1942 - October 10, 2026

The Life of



CLIVE GEORGE WRIGHT

Service Information

Sunday, November 8, 2026
Viewing 3:00pm - 4:00pm
Service 4:00pm

PHILADELPHIA SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH
909 East 233rd Street, Bronx, New York 10466

Officiating
Pastor Laundale Munroe
Elder Bernard Richards
Elder Louise Williams
Elder Myrna Bernard
Elder Lloyd Dillon

Entombment
Monday, November 9, 2026
Woodlawn Cemetery
Bronx, New York

Paul Bearers
Bro. Trevor Dallas
Robert Campbell
C. Wright
Ainsley Martin
Lancelot Frazer
Delroy McLeggon

Order of Service

Processional & Opening Sentences..... Pastor Laundale Munroe

Opening Remarks..... Elder Bernard Richards

Opening Hymn #462..... "Blessed Assurance"

Opening Prayers..... Elder Myrna Bernard

Scripture Reading: Psalm 23..... Kimar Green (Grandson)

Song #300 ..... "Rock of Ages"

Scripture Reading..... Revelations 21: 4 – 7 Desrine Barnett

Tributes

Special Music..... Deacons & Deaconesses

Homily ..... Pastor Laundale Munroe

Eulogy ..... Vivienne Wright Shine

Offertory Hymn..... When The Roll is Called up Yonder

Prayer of Comfort ..... Elder Louise Willimas

Closing Hymn ..... "It Is Well With My Soul"

Final Instructions ..... Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional

<u>At the Graveside</u>

Hymn "I'll Fly Away"

Prayer

Scripture Reading

Committal – Pastor Laundale Munroe

Hymn – How Great Thou Art

Closing Prayer

Obituary

Clive George Wright, a devoted husband, father, grandfather and great-grandfather, passed away on October 10, 2026, at the age of 84. He leaves behind a family and a community that will miss him deeply.

Clive was a man who took care of everyone. Family always came first for him, and he made sure the people he loved had what they needed. He was a loving and faithful husband to his wife, Pauline, and to his children and grandchildren he was a steady, caring presence they could always count on.

Gardening was his true passion. He found joy in working the soil, planting, and watching things grow. His garden was a reflection of who he was: patient, hardworking, and always giving back more than he took.

That same giving spirit reached far beyond his own home. Clive was the one people called when something needed fixing, and he never turned anyone away. If a neighbor needed a hand, he was there. His community knew him as a man who showed up and helped, simply because that was who he was.

Above all, Clive was a loving and caring man. His kindness, his generosity, and the way he looked after others will live on in everyone he touched.

He leaves to cherish his memory his beloved wife, Pauline; his five children; six grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren, along with many relatives, friends, and neighbors who loved him dearly.

May he rest in peace.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hands hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:
Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing
he bled and died to take away my sin; [Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim: "My God, how great thou art!" [Refrain]

It is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain:
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. [Refrain]

My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! [Refrain]

O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul. [Refrain]

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

Revelation 21:4-7

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful. And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely. He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

Acknowledgement

*The family and relatives of **Clive G. Wright** wish to express sincere thanks and gratitude to all friends. Well-wishes for your prayers, telephone calls, condolences, and support extended to us during our time of bereavement.*
God bless you all.

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