

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional Clergy and Family

Invocation

Selection

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Acknowledgements

Selection

Obituary

Eulogy

Benediction

Recessional

<u>Interment</u> Ferncliff Cemetery Hartsdale, New York

Reflections of Billy Wright

Billy Wright was born to Betty and Billie on May 20th, 1980 in the Bronx, NY. Billy attended Martin Luther King Jr. High School and graduated with his high school diploma in 1999. After high School Billy got a job working at Yankee Stadium. He loved his job, and the family loved his job also as he always showered the family with gifts from Yankee Stadium whether it was as little as a shirt to as big as a signed baseball. With his unique sense of humor Billy kept the family lively. His smile, laugh and jokes were contagious as he was the glue to our family.

Billy enjoyed old school music. He would have R&B blasting through the speakers no matter what time of the day it was. The music he listened to reflected the type of person he was; loving, sweet, strong, and determined. If he wasn't listening to old school music he was surrounded by family and friends partying, eating good and making memories. Billy's character was no secret, he was known and loved by the community. For someone who was so quiet his presence was so loud.

Billy was one of nine children. He leaves behind six siblings: brothers, Robert Clark Jr. and Maurice Clark; sisters, Stacy Smith, Wilma Barton, Renee Wright and Shaniqua Clark; a sister-in-law, Melina Clark; eighteen nieces and nephews; nieces, Selina Clark, Tamaira Clark, Tanaira Clark, Shania Clark, Moet Clark, Faith Smith, Mary Clark, Pope Clark, and Alyzae Davis; nephews, Anthony Rosado, Nicholas Clark, Maurice Clark, Bobby Clark, Maurice Clark, Hayden Clark, Sincere Clark, Jashua Clark, and Robert Clark III.

My Journey's Just Begun Don't think of me as gone away My journey's just begun Life holds so many facets This earth is but one Just think of me as resting From the sorrows and the tears In a place of warmth and comfort Where there are no days and year Think of how I must be wishing That you could know today How nothing but your sadness Can really go away And think of me as living In the hearts of those I touched For nothing loved is ever lost And I know I was loved go much By: Ellen Brenneman

Acknowledgements

Your kind expression of sympathy Is gratefully acknowledged and deeply appreciated.

The Family of Billy Wright.

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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