

In Laving Memory of

Sunrise June 8, 1965 Sunset April 14, 2014

<u>Service</u> Wednesday, April 23, 2014 - 12:00 Noon

Greater Bethel Baptist Church

305 Morris Avenue Newark, New Jersey **Rev. Joe McClain, Officiating**



Kevin Wright was born June 8, 1965 in Newark, New Jersey to Jean E. Wright and the late James W. Wright, Jr. He was a very happy and energetic child.

Kevin received his formal education within the Newark Public School System. He attended Louise A. Spencer and graduated from Malcolm X Shabazz High School in 1983.

Kevin was known and loved dearly by all who knew him. Kev (also known as "Killer Kev") was best known for that winning smile, his dashing personality, and the need to keep peace at all times. He was quite the mediator, didn't like conflict and always strived for peace in any situation. Upon meeting Kevin, you would automatically fall in love with him. He was that kind of guy. He left an everlasting impression on anyone he came in contact with. For those that had the opportunity to know him, knew a wonderful person.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents on both sides, his father, James Wright, Jr., three uncles, two aunts, little brother, Aljuan (Fletch) Wright and his cousin, Bernice Derrick.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his mother, Jean Wright; his favorite sister, Cheryl R. Wright (Rose); his brothers, James (Jin), Kyle (Sook), Jamil and Shaka; two brothers from another mother, Kurt and Derrick (Shareef); three aunts, Beverly Curry, Susan Bigelow (Preston) and Rozera Derrick; two uncles, Walter and Howard Wright; two nephews, Delvin Wright (Rock) and James W. Wright IV (Mook); five nieces, Natasha, Ciara, Morgyn, Kourtney and Kaylee; two great nieces, Jordyn and Devan; two cousins, John Buffalo, Jr. and Troy Buffalo; and a host of other relatives and friends.





Open Prelude

Processional

Opening Prayer

Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament

Selection

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Benediction

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey



God saw you getting tired And a cure was not to be So He put His arms around you And whispered, 'Come to me" With tearful eyes we watched you And saw you pass away Although we loved you dearly We could not make you stay We could not make you stay A golden heart stopped beating, Hard working hands at rest God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best. -Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind deeds and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to them in time of sorrow. Your prayers, visits, telephone calls and other acts of thoughtfulness will be greatly remembered. We pray that blessings will continuously be bestowed upon you.

James H. Robinson Funeral Home

3287 Fulton Street Brooklyn, New York 11208 James Robinson - Funeral Director, William Robinson - Funeral Director

