In Losing Memory

of

Alberta "Bert" Wright



Sunrise July 9, 1926

Sunset July 25, 2015

Friday, July 31, 2015 - 11:00 a.m.

ABYSSINIAN BAPTIST CHURCH

274 West Kinney Street • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Dr. Perry Simmons, Officiating Dennis Binds, Organist

Order of Service

Prelude
Processional
Hymn
The Scriptures Old Testament
Prayer of ComfortMinister Najee Evan
SoloCynthia Sim
Acknowledgements and ObituaryDeaconess Dorothy Clar
Remarks
SoloMelvin Wrigh
EulogyRev. Dr. Perry Simmon
Recessional

INTERMENT
Fairmont Cemetery Newark, New Jersey

Family and Friends are invited to return to the church immediately following the interment for repast.

<u>Obituary</u>

Alberta "Bert" Wright was born in Shelton, South Carolina on July 9, 1926 to the late Charlie and Ada Williams. Bert was the seventh of ten children. At an early age, Bert became a member of Purity Baptist Church.

Alberta first attended school in Shelton, South Carolina. For a better opportunity, her parents relocated to Woodruff, South Carolina where she continued her schooling and joined Switzer Baptist Church. \mathcal{B}

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In 1945, Alberta married her late husband, Jonathan Wright. From this union, five sons and two daughters were born. Two sons, Melvin Charles and William preceded her in death. Alberta and Joe relocated to New Jersey in 1956 and raised their family in Newark.

While living in Newark, Alberta worked for Consolidated Laundry for many years, as well as Faraday Pharmaceuticals from which she retired. During baseball season, you would always find Bert watching the Mets. She could also tell you the latest drama between Victor and Nikki on The Young and The Restless!

She leaves to cherish her memory five children: Joe (Sheila), Annie (Henry), Diane (Nathaniel), Tyrone (Lisa), Jeffrey (Pam). Her surviving siblings: Virgle Russell, Mary Evertt, and Theodore Williams (Mozell). Sister-in-law Jerue Foster and brother-in-law Freddy Peterson.

Alberta was proud to have 15 grandchildren, 22 great-grandchildren, and two great- great-grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends. Bert also had a special granddaughter, Shia Tekhna and a special bond with her good friend Theresa Copeland.

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400 1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400 COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

