

*Celebrating the Life  
Of*

*Harry Odell Wyatt, Sr.*



*Sunrise:* April 23, 1938 – *Sunset:* October 27, 2015

*Service*

Wednesday, November 4, 2015 ~ 10:00 AM

*Morning Star Community Christian Center*

1009 Chandler Avenue  
Linden, New Jersey

*Dr. Therman E. Evans, MD, PhD, Senior Pastor*

## *Life Reflections*

*Harry Odell Wyatt, Sr.* was born on April 23, 1938 in Newark, New Jersey, son of the late Horace and Cora Wyatt.

Harry attended South Side High School in Newark, New Jersey. Thereafter, he attended Essex County Vocational School, Union County Technical Institute and Kean College to further his occupational career as a Draftsman Engineer.

He was employed as a Draftsman Engineer at Austin Electronic Corporation in Fairlawn, New Jersey for over twenty years. Subsequently, Harry was a Resident Supervisor for the Center for Urban Education in Newark, New Jersey for over ten years before his retirement.

Harry, also known as “Mickey” to his close friends and family, was a devoted family man who always provided excellent parental guidance and wisdom to his children. He was a kind, respectful gentleman to all, especially those who were within his presence and guests in his home.

He brought commitment and loyalty through his membership as a devoted Masonic member and Past Master of Acacia Lodge #23 F & AM in Roselle, New Jersey.

After a hard-fought illness, Harry passed away quietly on October 27, 2015 into the hands of our Lord and Savior at the age of 77.

Harry Odell Wyatt, Sr. leaves to mourn his memory, his two devoted children: daughter, Crystal Marie Wyatt, Esq., of Roselle, New Jersey; son, Harry Odell Wyatt, Jr. and wife, Katrina of Piscataway, New Jersey; "best buddy" and grandson, Justin John Wyatt; the Moats family; the Strothers family; long-time friend, Helene Rowell and family; long-time friend and Masonic brother, Richard Gibbs and family; and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, dear relatives, Masonic brothers and friends.

Humbly submitted,  
The Family

# Order Of Service

Processional

Hymn of Comfort

Scriptures

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection.....“The Blood”

Words of Comfort

Family Tributes.....Justin John Wyatt, Grandson  
Harry Odell Wyatt, Jr., Son

Acknowledgement of Condolences

Obituary

Selection.....“I Need Thee”

Eulogy.....Dr. Therman E. Evans, MD, Ph.D

Recessional

*The Interment*  
Glendale Cemetery  
Bloomfield, New Jersey

*Pallbearers*

Family and Friends of **Harry Odell Wyatt, Sr.**

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*Services Entrusted To:*

**G.G. Woody Funeral Home, LLC**

206 East Eighth Avenue • Roselle, NJ 07203

www.ggwoodyfuneralhome.com

*“Where Our Sympathy Expresses Itself Through Sincere Service”*

## The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak  
at the funeral of a friend.  
He referred to the dates on the tombstone  
from the beginning... to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth  
and spoke the following date with tears,  
but he said what mattered most of all  
was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time  
that they spent alive on earth.  
And now only those who loved them  
know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own,  
the cars...the house...the cash.  
What matters is how we live and love  
and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard.  
Are there things you'd like to change?  
For you never know how much time is left  
that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough  
to consider what's true and real  
and always try to understand  
the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger  
and show appreciation more  
and love the people in our lives  
like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect  
and more often wear a smile,  
remembering that this special dash  
might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read,  
with your life's actions to rehash...  
would you be proud of the things they say  
about how you spent YOUR dash?

~ By Linda Ellis

## Acknowledgement

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

