



Home Going Service for

Shirley Ann Wright

Sunrise: April 6, 1944

Sunset: November 9, 2015

"I Know Why The Caged Bird Sings", by Maya Angelou

The free bird leaps on the back of the wind and floats downstream till the current ends and dips his wings in the orange sun rays and dares to claim the sky.

But a bird that stalks down his narrow cage can seldom see through his bars of rage, his wings are clipped and his feet are tied so he opens his throat to sing.

The caged bird sings with fearful trill of the things unknown but longed for still and his tune is heard on the distant hill for the caged bird sings of freedom

The free bird thinks of another breeze and the trade winds soft through the sighing trees and the fat worms waiting on a dawn-bright lawn and he names the sky his own.

But a caged bird stands on the grave of dreams, his shadow shouts on a nightmare scream his wings are clipped and his feet are tied so he opens his throat to sing

The caged bird sings with a fearful trill of things unknown but longed for still and his tune is heard on the distant hill for the caged bird sings of freedom.

Obituary

Shirley Ann Wright born to the late Charles Govan Harper and Louise Harper, being the second oldest of four children. She met and later married Isaiah Wright. Their union of marriage produced four children, Valarie, Vanessa, Michael and Nicole.

Shirley was educated in the New York City School system. She obtained her bachelor of Science in Nursing (BSN) from Columbia University College in New York City. She worked successfully as a registered nurse for over 25 years in the field of Pediatrics, OBGYN and Internal Medicine for St. Claire's Hospital, St. Luke's Roosevelt Hospital and HIPP Center on the Grand Concourse in Bronx, New York City.

She also traveled abroad extensively and spoke Swahili the language of East Africa. Later in her years she met and married Herbert H. Pratt who preceded her in death.

On November 9, 2015 approximately 11:00pm at Gilchrist Hospice in Towson, Maryland, the Lord Jesus Christ summoned His daughter, Shirley of Zion "HOME"!

Shirley leaves to mourn: her three daughters, Valarie Scott, Vanessa Bowen and Nicole Wright; her son, Michael Wright; one son-in-law, Marlon Bowen; grandsons, Alan Matthews and Michael Barrett; granddaughters, Jacqueline Matthews, Alyssa Wright and Erica Wright; one great grandson, Messiah Nasir; two sisters, Ethel Harper and Emma Miller; and one brother, Charles Govan Harper, Jr. who preceded her in death; as well as one sister-in-law, Rosa Mae Malone; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and dear companions.

And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! For then would I fly away, and be at rest. Lo, then would I wander far off, and remain in the wilderness. (Selah) I would hasten my escape from the windy storm and tempest." (Psalms 55:6-8)

Service

Monday, November 23, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Order of Service

The Organ Prelude.....“Rivers Flow In You” by - Erica Wright
The ProcessionalClergy, Officials, and Family
Hymn of Praise.....“We’ve Come This Far by Faith”
Prayer of ComfortNicole Wright
Scripture Reading..... Psalms 116:13-16 - Michael Wright
Organ Selection.....Erica Wright
Scripture Reading..... 2nd Corinthians 4:7-18 - Vanessa Bowen
Acknowledgments.....Vanessa Bowen and Nicole Wright
Poem.....“As You Knows” - Erica Wright
Remarks
Obituary.....Jacqueline Matthews
Solo“His Eye Is On The Sparrow” - Alyssa Wright
Eulogy.....Pastor Cherli Rosa
Benediction
Final Viewing
Recessional“We’ve Come This Far by Faith”

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery • Linden, New Jersey

Oh, why Lord have I lost my way? To a life of such little Faith on this long road of regrets, pain, guilt and shame, oh remember my name.. A broken woman can not realize her mistakes, because she has often taken life for granted. For I have not given enough of myself to my loved ones day after day. The thief of sorrow so callously bitter, snarling with words and actions that cut deep leaving destruction, confusion all dismayed, who have I become? On this walk of brokenness bottled up emotions with fears of sadness upon my face. A broken woman can not be exceptional in her reach for mercy, healing and grace as she let's regrets guide her steps. The years I spent taking life, love and family for granted has all, but pushed them away. A broken woman's eyes will not allow the outside in whether family nor friend into her empty heart space. Until she begins to believe again, finally a time to remember. I leave this earth with my heart in hand, I hope you will understand that God has a greater plan.... My spirit intact, so you react as I transcend into the universe beyond hopes, dreams or anything imaginably seen on a new journey. In my humblest tone you have never known. Please Pray For Me.....Family, Loved Ones and Friends. A Time To Remember A Broken Woman.

By F.J

A Sista's love never ends

Honorary Pallbearers

Michael Wright (Son) Michael Barret (Grandson)

Marlon Bowen (Son-in-law)

Acknowledgement

The Wright and Bowen Family would like to extend our sincere gratitude and love to everyone that has been an integral part in making this day possible. We genuinely thank Liberty Seventh Day Adventist Church, 1st Church of Christ Holiness, Kingdom Restorers International Global Ministries and loving friends for allowing the Lord to use you as a vessel to bless our family.

Please remember to keep our family in daily prayer. Death is not the end when you know Christ as your Lord and Savior. Shirley loved God, but most importantly GOD LOVED HER!

“.....be not afraid nor dismayed by reasons of this great multitude; for the battle is not yours, but God's!” (2nd Chronicles 19:15)

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