



## I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
 I'm following the path God laid for me  
 I took his hand when I heard Him call  
 I turned my back and left it all.  
 I could not stay another day.  
 To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
 Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
 I found that peace at the close of day.  
 If my parting has left a void,  
 Then fill it up with remembered joy.  
 A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
 Oh, yes these things I too will miss.  
 Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
 I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
 My life's been full, I savored much.  
 Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.  
 Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
 Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
 Lift up your heart and share with me,  
 God wanted me now, He set me free!  
 -author unknown



Honoring The Life

of

*Robert Carlton Wright*

Sunrise: March 7, 1970

Sunset: April 13, 2022



## Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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



SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 2022 - 10:00 AM

**GRACE CHRISTIAN MINISTRIES**

141 Coit Street • Irvington, New Jersey

*Bishop Claudetta Williams-Fearon, Officiating*

www.honoryou.com

# Obituary

Robert Carlton Wright, otherwise known as Bobby, was born in Kingston, Jamaica on March 7, 1970 to parents Doret Phillips and Roy Wright.

Bobby is remembered as being a quiet child. While he was quite young, he spent time in rural Clarendon with his mother, and as such, he had a peculiar way of talking ( di real ancestral patois). When he came to Kingston, he was teased by the children he played with. They would say he talked like he came from “Mokko”. This was meant in a derogatory way and Bobby knew it. So he would defend himself by giving them a good cussing.

As a child Bobby spent much time visiting with his great-grandmother in Barbican. Every-time he would enter the room she would call out “ is who dat, is you Robert, come mek me see if is you “ She was blind so she would feel is head and face to verify it was him.

Bobby completed his formative years in Jamaica where he attended Providence All Age School. Bobby would sometimes hide behind the school during classes causing the principal to call his father in for meetings (him neva like school eno).

As a teenager, Bobby had a love for basketball. At one point, he was working hard to be a part of a team that was going to compete in Cuba.

When Bobby was 20 years old, he moved to the United States, where he developed a passion for automobiles and driving. Consequently, he chose a profession that required him to spend time behind the

wheel, driving for firms such as Snapple, Transit, Waste Management in Florida, where he lived for a period of time, and Federal Express, to mention a few examples.

During his life journey, Bobby’s fathered two kids, Andrew and Anthony, as well as one stepdaughter, Samantha. In addition, he was the adoring spouse of Hyacinth Wright.

Robert Carlton Wright transitioned from this life on April 13, 2022 after a prolonged illness. Robert is predeceased by his big Roy Wright Jr. and survived by his wife, his mother, father, several brothers, sisters, nieces, nephews, aunts, an uncle, cousins and dear friends.

Bobby may be gone but the memory of him will live on in our minds and heart.

Robert Carlton Wright will never be forgotten. REST IN PEACE!!



# Order of Service

## Processional

Moderator.....Pastor Jennifer Oldacre

Open Song .....“Great Triumph Morning”

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament (Ecclesiastic 3: 1-10).....Pastor Maxine Ebanks

Solo

New Testament (1st Corinthians 15: 50-57)..Ms. Michelle Henry

Tributes (On Behalf of the Family)

Remembrance.....Mrs. Rochelle Gardener

Tribute.....Ms. Sandra Lawrence

Eulogy.....Mrs. Samantha McGregor Morgan, stepdaughter

Solo.....Pastor Jennifer Oldacre

## Offering

Sermon.....Bishop Claudetta Williams-Fearon

(Prayer for the Family)

Benediction

Recessional

Zoom Link:

<https://www.virtualvisions.media/cotton-live-10>

## Interment

Rosedale Cemetery  
408 Orange Road  
Montclair, NJ 07042

## Repast

*RAMADA HOTEL*  
*120 Evergreen Place*  
*East Orange, NJ 07018*