

In Loving Memory Of



A Celebration of the Life of

Herbert Daniel Wright

October 8, 1915 – March 4, 2015

Friday, March 13, 2015 – 11:00 a.m.



What Makes A Dad
From *Fussy Creek* to Newell
By Walt Wilson

God took the strength of a mountain,
The majesty of a tree,
The warmth of a summer sun,
The calm of a quiet sea,

The generous soul of nature,
The comforting arm of night,
The wisdom of the ages,
The power of the eagle's flight.

The joy of a morning in spring,
The faith of a mustard seed,
The patience of eternity,
The depth of a family need,

Then God combines these qualities,
When there was nothing more to add,
He knew His masterpiece was complete,
And so, He called it.....DAD



In Loving Memory Of



Herbert Daniel Wright

October 8, 1915 – March 4, 2015

Funeral Services at

Lake Oconee Church of Christ
4700 Carey Station Road
Greensboro, Georgia

Friday, March 13, 2015 – 11:00 a.m.

Minister Bobby Wood, Officiating

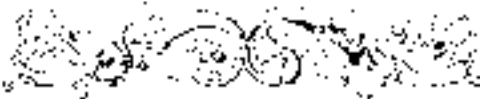
11 Timothy 4:7-8

*"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith, henceforth,
there is laid for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall
give me on that day; and not to me only, but to all of them also that love his appearing"*

A Celebration of the Life of

Herbert Daniel Wright

Prelude	
Processional	
Song Leader	Harry Stephenson
Opening Prayer	Leroy Wright
Eulogy	Kent Wright
“Amazing Grace”	Jessica Durden
“How Great Thou Art”	Congregational
Message	Bobby Wood
	Pastor, Madison Church of Christ
	Chuck Ramseur
	Pastor, Lake Oconee Church of Christ
“No Night There”	Congregational
Comments By Family	
“Wind Beneath My Wings”	
“In The Sweet Bye & Bye”	Congregational
Closing Prayer	Jim Pirtle
Recessional	



INTERMENT SERVICES

Princeton Memorial Park
Robbinsville, New Jersey

The family thanks the many friends and relatives who have offered their love, prayers and support.

The Tomato Man

“...years may wrinkle the skin, but to give up enthusiasm wrinkles the soul.”
-- Samuel Ullman

When you think of an assisted living facility, you may picture wrinkled, old people who have nothing to offer but complaints of ailments and feebleness. If that’s your depiction, you haven’t met 95 year-old, Herbert Wright. Herbie, as I fondly call him, is a member of my church. He has an engaging spirit and never fails to enlighten, not only me, but also the whole congregation with his quick wit and one-liners. His enthusiasm for life never dims, even in the face of adversity.

Herbie also has a remarkable memory and can remember finite details and childhood memories. For instance, one day he was telling me about the beautiful yard and garden he had when he lived in New Jersey many years ago. Without hesitation, he rattled off the brand and type of fertilizer he used. I believe he told me he used 10-10-10, but I can’t remember.

When Herbert was 93, he lost the love of his life, Bernice, after seventy wonderful years of marriage. Shortly after her death, he had to have major surgery. The doctors were not sure he would make it, but Herbie fooled them and bounced back with his usual verve. He told me he was not ready to walk through the pearly gates because he still has things to do, places to go, and people to see. In fact, some of the people he yearns to visit are his three younger siblings who live in Tennessee.



Before Bernice’s passing, they resided in a small cottage behind an assisted living building. After her death, he moved to what he called “The Big House” where he would receive more care. Always one to keep himself busy and his mind occupied, Herbie planted tomato seeds in a flat in his room. When they were large enough for transplanting, personnel at the complex found a nice sunny spot outside his window where they planted four of the spindly seedlings. Herbie had generated so much interest in his tomatoes he wanted to plant the rest of them so every one at the facility could enjoy them too. The director, willing to help him in this endeavor, decided a nearby rose garden would be the perfect place for his plants. Where showy pink roses once stood, now stand eighteen Big Boy tomato plants. This kind and thoughtful man shares his tomatoes not only with the facility, but also with anyone who comes to visit him.

Herbie may be small in stature, but like his uncommonly large hands, his big heart makes an impression I will never forget. Like his tomato plants, Herbie’s enthusiasm for life grows up and out branching in all directions touching all who are fortunate to be in his presence. I pray that the sun will continue to shine on Herbie and his tomato plants and that his spirit continues to shine long enough for him to see his one- hundredth birthday.

Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd: I Shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

*He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the
paths of righteousness for his name's sake.*

*Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil:*

*for thou art with me: thy rod and
thy staff they comfort me.*

*Thou preparest a table before me in the
presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil:
my cup runneth over.*

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow
me all the days of my life: and I will
dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.*

1 Corinthians 13

*Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and
have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling
cymbal.*

*And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all
mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I
could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.*

*And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though
I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me
nothing.*

*Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity
vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,*

*Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not
easily provoked, thinketh no evil;*

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

*Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things,
endureth all things.*

*Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they
shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether
there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.*

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

*But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in
part shall be done away.*

*When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child,
I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish
things.*

*For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face:
now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.*

*And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the
greatest of these is charity.*

Herbert Daniel Wright

Herbert Daniel Wright, passed away at age 99. He was born in Sullivan County, Tennessee on October 8, 1915, to Samuel Lawson Wright and Arlene Mays Wright. He resided in Tennessee until 1946, when he moved to New Jersey. He resided there until he moved to Camden, Arkansas, November 2005. He moved to Greene County, Georgia, March 2006. He was a resident at Willow Run Retirement Home from May 2006 to April 25, 2011. He was in Greene Point Nursing Home from April 26, 2011 until his death on March 4, 2015.

His wife, Bernice Rita (Barry) Wright, passed away on April 27, 2008. He was a devoted husband, father, and a friend to many people. He never met a stranger. He was a diligent worker for many years before retiring in 1983. He was employed at Walker-Gordon, Plainsboro, New Jersey, for twenty-five years. He then worked for Container Corporation of America, Highstown, New Jersey, for ten years. He also worked twenty-five years part time for Hamilton Township, New Jersey, as a bus driver. Mr. Wright, also worked at Steelman's Nurseries, Lawrenceville, New Jersey, part time for fifteen years.

He was a member of the Church of Christ in Trenton and then Princeton, New Jersey, where he was a deacon in both. When he moved to Georgia, he became a member of Lake Oconee Church of Christ, Greensboro, Georgia.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Bernice Rita Wright; a daughter, Minnie Kaye Powell; a grandson, Richard Wayne Curles; a great grandson, Landon Michael Allen; four brothers, Christopher Columbus Wright, Samuel Lawson Wright, Charles Wesley Wright and Frank Wright; a sister, Mary Gobble.

Survivors include five children, Daphne Lou Rose and husband Charles, Richmond, Virginia, Lucille R. Durden, White Plains, Georgia, Kent B. Wright and wife Sherry, Mission Viejo, California, Linda A. Moore, Republic, Missouri, and Anna R. Thompson and husband, Dewitt, Bay Minette, Alabama. He has one brother, Noah Wright and wife, Frances, Bristol, Tennessee; ten grandchildren, James Rose and wife, Parrish, Anderson, South Carolina, Sandra Rose, Anderson, South Carolina, Michael C. Rose and wife, Paula, Mechanicsville, Virginia, Robert Rose and wife Becky, Mechanicsville, Virginia, Jeannie Price and husband, David, White Plains, Georgia, Steven L. Durden, White Plains, Georgia, Catherine Goodnight and husband, Jeff, Republic, Missouri, Danny Allen, Greenville, Alabama, Darlene Alexander and husband Willie, Mobile, Alabama, Amber Thompson and husband, Caleb, Milledgeville, Georgia; ten great grandchildren, Jennifer Price Merino and husband, Fabian, Sr., Clayton, Georgia, Holly Price, Savannah, Georgia, Christina and Holly Rose, Mechanicsville, Virginia, Carlee and Chelsea Rose, Mechanicsville, Virginia, Jessica and John Steven Durden, Haddock, Georgia, Jasmyne Alexander, Mobile, Alabama, Charles Michael Goodnight, Republic, Missouri; two great, great grandchildren, Morgan and Hallie Marie Thompson, Milledgeville, Georgia; two step great, great grandchildren, Fabian, Jr. and Jazmin Merino, Clayton, Georgia. Also there are many nieces, nephews, cousins, and many, many friends.

Funeral Services will be held Friday, March 13, 2015 at 11:00 a.m. at Lake Oconee Church of Christ, 4700 Carey Station Road, Greensboro, Georgia, 30642 with Pastor Bobby Wood and Pastor Chuck Ramseur officiating. Honorary pallbearers: David Price, Steven Durden, Danny Allen, Ben Rainey, Luke Anderson, Jim Pirkle and Kent Wright. The family will receive friends, Thursday from 6:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. at McCommons Funeral Home. In lieu of flowers, please make donations to Lake Oconee Church of Christ, P. O. box 178, Greensboro, Georgia 30642. McCommons Funeral Home, 109 W. Broad St., Greensboro, GA, (706) 453-2626, is in charge of arrangements. Visit us at www.mccommonsfuneralhome.com to sign the online guest register.

Graveside services will be on Saturday, March 14 at 11:00 a.m. at Princetown Memorial Park, 403 Gordon Road, Robbinsville, NJ 08691.

McCommons Funeral Home
P.O. Box 29 - 109 W. Broad St.
Greensboro, Georgia 30642



Callaway Funeral Home
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Union Point, Georgia 30669

www.mccommonsfuneralhome.com

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