

CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

A LETTER FROM HEAVEN

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.

But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from heaven.
Here I dwell with God above.
Here, there's no more tears of sadness;
Here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight.
Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night.
That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through.
God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.

It's good to have you back again,
You were missed while you were gone.
As for your dearest family,
They'll be here later on.

I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan.
There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man".
God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.
God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.
When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.
Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.
Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.
I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.
But if I were to tell you , you wouldn't understand.
But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.
I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;
But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;
That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.
If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;
Then you can say to God at night....My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile.
Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.
So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;
Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.
When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;
I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free.
Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.

PALLBEARERS

Darion Demetrius Wright
Darian Demetri
Dominick Devon Wright
Family and Friends

FLOWER ATTENDANTS

Ms. Charlie Young
Mrs. Pamela Wright-James
Family and Friends

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Mrs. Deborah Elaine Wright would like to thank everyone for their comforting words and genuine acts of kindness in our time of sadness. A special thank you to Q. L. Douglas Funeral Home for your assistance during the most difficult time. On behalf of our family, thank you for your professional service and kindness.

INTERMENT

EDGEWOOD CEMETERY
4519 N Edgewood Avenue
Jacksonville, Florida 32219



DEBORAH
ELAINE WRIGHT
"EGG"

NOVEMBER 5, 1956 - JULY 28, 2022

Q.L. DOUGLAS
FUNERAL HOME

QUINTON L. DOUGLAS, L.F.D.I.C.

MIXON TOWN CHAPEL
2403 EDISON AVENUE
JACKSONVILLE, FL 32204
(904) 683-3044

SOUTHSIDE CHAPEL
4105 ST. AUGUSTINE ROAD
JACKSONVILLE, FL 32207
(904) 551-9030

WWW.QLDOUGLASFUNERALHOME.COM

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 2022 - 11AM
Q. L. DOUGLAS FUNERAL HOME
MIXON TOWN CHAPEL

2403 Edison Avenue | Jacksonville, Florida 32204

Rev. Steven A. Wise, Sr., Officiating

THE
LIFE STORY
of

DEBORAH
ELAINE WRIGHT

DEBORAH ELAINE WRIGHT, 65, departed this life on July 28, 2022. She was a Jacksonville, Florida native who grew up on the northside of town.

She is a graduate of Jean Ribault Senior High School, class of 1974 where she met her beloved husband Marcus D. Wright. Deborah received her Associate of Arts Degree from Florida State College at Jacksonville and pursued a career in healthcare. She worked with Blue Cross Blue Shield and Humana Insurance as a medical insurance claims adjuster. After retiring in 2005, she became a substitute teacher with Duval County Public Schools.

She was preceded in death by her father, Harold Moore and mother, Lizzie Mae Moore.

Deborah leaves to mourn her demise her devoted husband Marcus D. Wright; son Darian D. Wright; daughters: Kimberly D. Wright and Ashley R. Wright, Esq; sister Janice D. Moore; grandchildren: Darian Demetri (Vanessa), Dominick Devon Wright, Jalen Xavier Crump, and Cairo Alexander Felix; devoted friend Charlie Young and a host of other relatives and friends.



ORDER OF
SERVICE

PRESIDING: PASTOR STEVEN A. WISE, SR.

Processional

Solo

Pastor Erich Jackson, More Than Anything

Scriptures Old and New Testament

Minister Tony Southward

Invocation

Pastor Steven A. Wise, Sr.

A Mother's Tribute by

Ashley R. Wright, Esq

Selection

A Mother's Love by Major

Reflections (As a courtesy to the family, please remember the two-minute rule)
Ms. Charlie Young

Acknowledgements and Resolutions

Mrs. Pamela Wright-James

Solo

Pastor Erich Jackson

Eulogy

Pastor Steven A. Wise, Sr.

Recessional