

*You Are Not Forgotten, Loved One
You are not forgotten, loved one
Nor will you ever be,
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.*

*We miss you now
Our hearts are sore
As time goes by we'll miss you more.
Your tender smile
Your loving face
No one will ever fill your place.*

Acknowledgement

*In times like these, it is a source of
great comfort to have friends who care.
Your many expressions of kindness,
concern and helpfulness have done
much to sustain us. For these good deeds,
please accept our sincere thanks and appreciation.
May God's Blessings abound with you always.
The Wright Family*



**In
Loving Memory
of
Mr. David Allen Wright, Jr.**



A faded background image of Dallas Cowboys players in their blue and silver uniforms on a football field. The players are in various stances, some looking towards the camera and others looking down. The image is semi-transparent, allowing the text to be overlaid clearly.

Obituary

Mr. David Allen “Fyne” Wright, was born in Greenville, South Carolina, on June 3, 1982, to David and Betty Wright. He departed this earthly life on October 21, 2020.

Fyne had a lively personality and kept everyone laughing even through his pain. He made friends everywhere he went. He always told the truth even if it wasn't what you wanted to hear. He was a foodie, he enjoyed watching The Food Network. One of his wishes was to travel around the country and try different foods. He loved all of the kids and all of the kids loved him.

On Wednesday, October 21, 2020, Fyne departed this earthly life.

Left to cherish fond memories are one daughter, J'Naiyh Burgess of Greenville, SC; four sisters, Althea Young of Fountain Inn SC, London Wright, Paris Wright, and India Wright, all of Anderson, SC; two brothers, Quinton Wilkie of Winston-Salem, NC and Joshua Wright of Piedmont, SC; a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, and nephews; four caretakers, Debra Smith, Amelia and Willie Hunter, and Shequilla Griffin; and a special friend, Latoya Johnson; and a host of other relatives and friends.

The Final Flight

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 His 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've now found that peace at the end of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah, yes these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with the 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.

“The Lord Is My Shepherd”