



## Michael Anthony Wright II

November 13, 1979 - January 31, 2019

Michael Anthony Wright II. The only son to Michelle and Wayn. The third child of seven kids. The only brother to six sisters: Cherimoya, Chelsea, Chickole, Chenise, Chiselle and ChaRae. A father of two: Kalya and Michael III. A grandson. A cousin. An uncle. A nephew. A friend. A child of God.

Gifted. Creative. Intelligent. Witty. Unassuming. Selfless. Humble. Kind. Caring. Helpful. Meek. Humorous. Courageous. Generous. Mindful.

To those that knew him, you know him to be all of these aforementioned adjectives plus more. A gentle character yet bursting with knowledge. Externally making up funny jingles with a smile on his lips whilst internally burying his current sufferings. A man who didn't treat others with the harshness of life which he himself dealt with. His deep pains and sufferings would be unbeknownst to many around him had one not known him from his youth or heard it from an outside source; as he didn't carry them around like a chip on his shoulder nor did he voice his problems as if the world should have to carry them. No, on the contrary! He spoke kindly. His actions were to do good. His nature was to be of help to others. A burden he didn't want to be.

To dwell upon the pains of his life would be giving his 39 years on this earth injustice. The joy and laughter he has given us is nothing less than God's blessing. A testimony to God's mercy. To those of us blessed enough to know him, to experience his kindness and even more than that, to learn from his meekness - is a gift for a lifetime !

Hold on to the good times. Let your minds replay the moments of laughter. May our hearts smile knowing that his sufferings are over. And our spirits rejoice looking forward to seeing him again at our Lords return !

Perhaps we didn't realize what we had until it was gone. Or rather, who we had until he was gone. Let then his death be a remembrance to us, of the kind of people we want to be. We can be changed by remembering who he was.

Encourage one another. Comfort each other. Love - all of God's children. And help, help because we've witnessed our son, our brother, our father, our grandson, our cousin, our uncle, our nephew, and our friend Michael Anthony Wright II help - with a generous heart!

# Comments

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“ My only brother will be missed until we meet again!  
love- Rae



ChaRae Smith - May 06, 2019 at 12:00 PM

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“ RIP Mike!! You'll be missed. My condolences go out to the family

Breanna - April 24, 2019 at 10:29 AM

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“ "People will forget what you said. People will forget what you did, but they will never forget how you made them feel." - Maya Angelou

My brother was a great example. Even though he lived a hard life, he still found a reason to smile and be kind. He didn't let the difficulties of life harden his heart. If anything, it helped to make him resilient to the pain and disappointments of this world. He was meek but not weak. He was considerate of others. One of the last things he did was tell one of my sisters not to come over with the kids because he thought he had the flu and didn't want to expose them to that. It takes so little to be kind. I will always remember my brother's kindness and make an effort to apply that same kindness to everyone that crosses my path. It reminds me of him and I'm thankful that if I only gained one thing from knowing him, it's how to be kind. I'll take this with me always and will be better because of him.

Neecey Irby - April 16, 2019 at 09:17 PM