

DEATH IS NOTHING AT ALL

I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That, we still are.
Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.

All is well.

--Scott Canon

PALLBEARERS

Cousins and Friends

FLORAL BEARERS

Cousins and Former Lady Cubs AAU Volleyball Players

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

*We wish to express our heartfelt appreciation for your prayers,
kind thoughts and generous expressions of sympathy.
We are thankful and grateful to our many friends and relatives for
their support and comfort during our time of bereavement.*

-The Family of Kayla Elise Wright



SCRIPTURES

John 11:25-26: Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die. Do you believe this?"

Corinthians 15:54-56: When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written: "Death is swallowed up in victory." "O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?"

John 10:27-29: My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me. I give them eternal life, and they will never perish, and no one will snatch them out of my hand. My Father, who has given them to me, is greater than all, and no one is able to snatch them out of the Father's hand."

Corinthians 5:1: For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven, not built by human hands.

Thessalonians 4:13-14: Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him.

The good things in this life are a shadow, a very tiny exponent of the things that await us in eternity.



Arrangements Entrusted To:

GLOVER'S FUNERAL HOME

Olivia Glover, Directress

April Dickson, Licensed Embalmer

"Committed to Excellence in Quality Care and Service"
2562 Charleston Highway
Orangeburg, SC 29115
803-536-3200

Printing by Lavish Creations & Consulting (803) 378-2087

Celebration of Life for

Kayla Elise Wright



11:00 A.M.

December 29, 2021

St. Paul Baptist Church
Orangeburg, South Carolina



REFLECTIONS OF LIFE

KAYLA ELISE WRIGHT, 28, transitioned from this life to eternal life on December 18, 2021. She was born on August 16, 1993 in Silver Springs, Maryland to Tyrone Wright and Denolis Benjamin Wright. Kayla graduated from Orangeburg-Wilkinson Senior High School where she was a well-known and heavily-recruited volleyball player. She studied computer science at Paine College in Augusta, Georgia on a full scholarship and later transferred to St. Augustine’s University in Raleigh, North Carolina to continue her education and volleyball scholarship.

She was employed, pre-pandemic, as a support advisor for Apple computers and worked formerly as a home-based technical support representative and as an Adult Education Instructor at Orangeburg County Disabilities & Special Needs Board.

Kayla was an energetic and engaging mom who loved to laugh, laughed infectiously and brought comedy to everyday situations. She valued experiences over possessions and left a treasure trove of fond memories, videos and photographs of family road trips to fun destinations for her young sons to cherish. She was loyal, protective of those she loved and had a “keep it real” approach to all her relationships. Kayla had a lifelong passion for cooking and enjoyed experimenting with different traditions and flavors. She liked to create from scratch and from early on developed the ability to taste a dish and identify all its ingredients. Cooking was her love language and she enjoyed preparing and planning tasty meals for her family and close friends. In addition to being a gifted volleyball player, Kayla was also a skilled AAU coach, trainer and mentor. Kayla, her mom and her sister Katia were all outstanding volleyball players on both the high-school and college levels. Her youngest sister, Kira, has been playing since she was two and will undoubtedly continue the Wright family tradition.

Kayla was predeceased by her paternal grandmother, Annie Mae Wright and maternal grandfather, Willie Benjamin.

She is survived by her parents; much adored sons, Tyrone Joseph Wright II and Ernest Moseley IV; maternal grandmother, Dorothy Benjamin; her mate, Ernest Moseley III, who was her partner in life for 6 years at the time of her departure; her beloved sisters, Katia Wright and Kira Wright; two aunts, Vesha Sanders and Conchetta Sanders; an uncle, Willie Benjamin; a great aunt, Faye Alexis; and, a number of cousins, close friends and loved ones.

Kayla was loved by many and will be deeply missed.



THE ORDER OF SERVICE
PRESIDING: PASTOR CHARCEY N. PRIESTER

PRELUDE.....*Soft Music*

PROCESSIONAL *Organist*

SCRIPTURAL READINGS*Pastor Charcey N. Priester*
Old Testament
New Testament

SOLO *Reverend Dr. Sarah Priester*

REFLECTIONS **(Please limit to 2 minutes)**
Father- *Tyrone Wright*
Cousin-*April Machell Sanders*
Uncle- *Fulton Lenard Wallace*

SELECTION.....*Organist*

WORDS OF COMFORT *Pastor Charcey N. Priester*

RECESSIONAL

Committal~Benediction~Interment
Belleville Memorial Gardens
Orangeburg, South Carolina

∞
MY FIRST
My first present from God
My first creation with my wife
My first joy
My first unconditional love
My first heart
My first baby bath
My first pamper change
My first baby-burping experience
My first baby steps
My first born

Rest in peace and journey in power.

--Dad