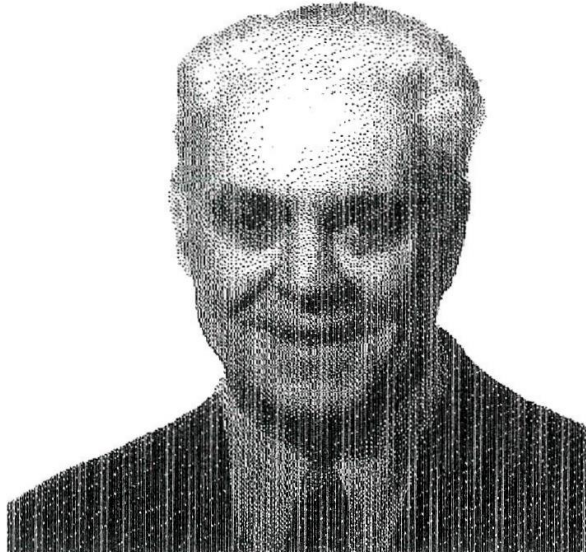


John (Jack) Wright



March 24, 1918 - November 13, 1995

Jack Wright, whose military-civilian career with the Navy spanned 38 years until his retirement in 1973, died Monday at his home in Silver Spring, MD one year to the day after the death of his beloved wife Kathleen. He was 77. A native of Washingtonian and 1940 Naval Academy graduate, his World War II service as chief engineer of various cruisers extended from Murmansk convoy PQ17, through the North African invasion at Casablanca, to entry with Halsey's famed 3rd Fleet into Tokyo Bay immediately following V-J Day. Resigning his commander's commission in 1948, and having done post-graduate in machinery design, he joined the navy's Bureau of Ships as project officer for the prototype design of a main propulsion control center in the initial super-carrier, USS Forrestal. In 1957 he moved to the Navy Management Office to assist in adapting the then newly emerging electronic computer to the solution of complex management problems. Following retirement he volunteered as both a court intake worker and ease-load assistant in the Montgomery County Department of Parole and Probation; as the administrator for the Word of God Institute, and as an aid to the Occupational Therapy Director of the University Nursing Home in Wheaton, MD. He served in the latter capacity for more than a decade, being named the Health Facilities Association of Maryland's 1978 Volunteer of the Year. For a time, he also worked as a columnist for the Montgomery Journal. He is survived by six daughters and three of his four sons, their loving spouses, 22 grandchildren, and his sister. His family is his proudest legacy.

St. Bernadette's ChurchNovember 17, 1995

Reverend Dom Daniel Kirk, O.S.B., Celebrant

Gathering

Amazing Grace.....All

Liturgy of the Word

Old Testament (Wisdom 3:1-6, 9).....Maureen Wright-Perry

Responsorial Psalm (Psalms 42, 43).....Celebrant and Congregation
“My soul is thirsting for the living God, When shall I see Him face to face”

New Testament (1st Peter 2:11-12).....Mary Wright-Blackwell

Alleluia (Mathew 11:25).....Celebrant and Congregation

Gospel (John 17:1-25).....Celebrant

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Presentation of the Gifts.....John Wright Family

Here I am, Lord.....Congregation

On Eagles' Wings.....Congregation

Conclusion

Eulogy.....George and Anne Wright

Navy Hymn.....Congregation

Whether you eat, or drink, or whatever else you do,
do all for the glory of God.

(1 Cor 10:31)

The blessings of your father
are stronger than the eternal mountains,
the bounties of the everlasting hill.

(Genesis 49:26)

Hear my children, and accept my words,
that the years of your life
may be many.
I have taught you the way of wisdom;
I have lead you in the paths of uprightness
When you walk, you will not be hampered
and when you run you will not stumble.

(Proverbs 4:10-12)

In word and deed honor your father that his blessing may come upon you;
For a father's blessing gives a family firm roots...
His father's honor is a man's glory...
My son, take care of your father when he is old;
grieve him not as long as he lives.
Even if his mind fail, be considerate with him;
revile him not in the fullness of your strength.
For kindness to a father will not be forgotten,
it will serve as a sin offering - it will take lasting root.
In time of tribulation it will be recalled to your advantage,
like warmth upon frost it will melt away your sins.

(Sirach 3:8-15)

The Navy Hymn

Eternal Father strong to save.
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave.
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep.
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee.
For those in peril on the sea!

Oh Christ! Who's voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walked'st on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage did'st sleep,
Oh hear us when we cry to Thee.
For those in peril on the sea.

Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give for wild confusion, peace,
Oh hear us when we cry to Thee.
For those in peril on the sea.

And when at length her course is run,
Her work for home and country done,
Of all the souls that in her sailed,
Let not one life in Thee have failed;
But hear from Heaven our sailor's cry,
And grant eternal life on high.