



## Dennis Wright

October 18, 1938 - July 20, 2012

Dennis Franklin Wright, age 73 of Cedar Bluff, Virginia passed away on Friday, July 20, 2012 at his home following a lengthy illness. He was born in Bandy, Virginia and was the son of the late James B. and Ocie Barnett Wright. He was a retired carpenter and block layer and was a lifetime resident of the Cedar Bluff area. In addition to his parents he was preceded in death by sisters, Helen Wright and Beatrice Mitchell; Brothers, Mack, James, Maurice and Charles Wright. Those who survive him are: His sister, Brenda Whited of Bandy, VA Sister-in-law, Mary Lou Wright of Ohio Special Friend, Rita Rutherford Booth Ex-Wife, Sue Maggard Wright of North Carolina Special Nephews: Jason Whited and Jim Linkous Nieces, Judy Hankins and husband Jim, Lila Quesnberry and husband John, Donna Monk and husband Buddy Nephews, Mark Whited, Deward Mitchell, Jr and wife Leverne, Gary Mitchell and wife Helen, Toney Mitchell and wife Raquel Funeral services for Dennis Wright will be conducted at 7:00 pm on Saturday, July 21, 2012 at the Hurst-Scott Funeral Home in Richlands, Virginia with the Rev. Sammy Barnett officiating. Interment will be conducted at 2:00 pm on Sunday, July 22, 2012 at the Bandy Family Cemetery on Whittaker Ridge near Bandy, Virginia. Friends and Relatives will serve as pallbearers. Friends may begin calling at 6:00pm on Saturday evening at the Hurst-Scott Funeral Home. Hurst-Scott Funeral Home in Richlands, Virginia is in charge of arrangements and those wishing to express sympathy online may do so at [www.hurstscottfuneralhomes.com](http://www.hurstscottfuneralhomes.com)



# Tribute Wall



“ *Dennis Wright*

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January 14, 2023 at 04:24 PM



“ *Dennis Wright*

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January 14, 2023 at 02:26 PM



“ *Brenda and family; I became very sad when I read of the passing of Dennis. He was my lifelong friend. I will certainly miss him, and I'm sure many others will also. Due to medical problems and just hearing of his passing today, I regret that I will not be able to make the trip for the services. May God bless the family in this time of sorrow.*

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**Ronnie McGraw** - July 20, 2012 at 12:00 AM

JW

“ Dennis F. Wright..(Or as I knew him as, "D")

*"D" was a well-liked, well-respected man....he was a rebel and a stubborn headed southern boy at heart and in practice. I*

*honestly can't say that I ever met a single person that didn't like and respect D....*

*Many times I have met those that knew D and when they found out I was related to him, I was told "well, if you are related*

*to D then you are good people"....(that says something about a person....it is telling about the way one lives their life*

*when others respect you before they even know you simply because you are related to someone...one does not need to be*

*perfect to make a positive impact on the life of others....in this one simple example that can be seen and proven)*

*D passed away in the house I live in with my grandma (His sister, Brenda Whited) on 07/20/2012....We had been caring for*

*him in our home for a few months now....in his time of need....*

*He was a fighter...he hung on for a long time. I watched him suffer day in and day out while he was sick and we did*

*everything within our power to care for him...He didn't complain much and his pain was kept, for the most part, under*

*control....though that pain was only temporal from the start and is of no concern to him now. I often find myself*

*wondering how he carried on so long...at times, it seemed, he had so little left to live for....but the love that his*

*sister gave him may have been the only reason he hung on for so long...not to extent his suffering, or to cling to life,*

*but to understand the kind of selfless nature of a being that has never thought of or put herself first (not a day in her*

*life).....I believe that was his reason for staying with us as long as he did....to see that love and care....to learn*

*from that...I believe this life is a test and a learning period, that is my personal conviction and my only*

*rationalization for many things in this world...and I believe D had something left to learn at that time...to learn and*

*experience the love that was shared with him here in his last months, weeks, and days...and I believe he did experience*

*and learn that lesson before he passed...*

*I often joked, as I do when trying to cope with sad and trying situations...that the reason he stuck it out so long was*

*because he was too stubborn to die...I told him once when he was having a particularly trying day...I said, "Yeah, you*

*lived hard (stubborn, headstrong, and independent...never relying on others for handouts of asking others to do what he*

*could do himself) so you're gonna die hard, huh? Just too danged stubborn to die easy"*

*Some may find that offensive in some ways...but D got a kick out of it and that is all that matters...*

*D being here in our home, relying on us for his every need....it also taught me some things. I have shared in that*

*learning and growing and many times, testing, experience....I learned that it was possible for me to give of myself to*

*another in need....to drop my selfish ambitions in a moments notice and come to the aide of one suffering...and then I*

*came to a realization about how small in scope all my ambitions and desires, my wants and my "needs" are in the first*

*place. To see one you love and care for in such a dire straights, going through such tough and trying trials really puts*

*life into perspective. I watched my grandma love in ways that I could only hope and strive to....I watched her give of*

*herself...so selflessly that I can only hope that I could do half what she has done for him, and for so many others*

*throughout her life (including me)*

*I cannot seem to put into words the love in her heart...it is a love that is seldom seen by my eyes...a love that is*

*rarely known in our world today...a love and kindness that I will surely carry with me and remember until the day I am no*

*longer...*

*D was my grandma's last remaining immediate relative. Her mother, her father, all her brother and sisters now gone...she*

*is a lone survivor. She is now and a*

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**Jason Whited** - July 20, 2012 at 12:00 AM

LQ

“ Today my heart is very sad, So hard being so far away. Dennis was like a brother instead of my uncle. We fought just like brother & Sister, also we loved each other like brother & sister. Momma your baby brother is there with you now . Take care of him . Your time of suffering has ended Dennis. Brenda hang on to Gods Strength . I love you all & will be with you in prayer & thought.

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**Lila Quesenberry** - July 20, 2012 at 12:00 AM