

**ROMANS ROAD  
SCRIPTURES**

**AND**

**PERSONAL TESTIMONIES**



## ROMANS ROAD TO SALVATION IN JESUS CHRIST

Romans 3: 10	“As it is written: There is no one righteous, not even one.”
Romans 3: 23	“For all have sinned and fall short of the glory of <b>God</b> .”
Romans 5: 12	“Therefore, just as sin entered the world through one man, and death through sin, and in this way death came to all men, because all sinned.”
Romans 8: 13	“For if you live according to the sinful nature, you will die; but if by the <b>Spirit</b> you put to death the misdeeds of the body, you will live.”
Romans 6: 23	“For the wages of sin is death, but the gift of <b>God</b> is eternal life in <b>Christ Jesus</b> our <b>Lord</b> .”
Romans 5: 8	“But <b>God</b> demonstrates <b>His</b> own love for us in this: While we were still sinners, <b>Christ</b> died for us.”
Romans 10: 8 - 11	“But what does it say? ‘The <b>Word</b> is near you, in your mouth and in your heart’ (that is, the <b>Word</b> of faith which we preach): That if you confess with your mouth, ‘ <b>Jesus is Lord</b> ,’ and believe in your heart that <b>God</b> raised <b>Him</b> from the dead, you will be saved. For it is with your heart that you believe and are justified, and it is with your mouth that you confess and are saved. For with the heart one believes unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation. For the Scripture says, ‘Whoever believes on <b>Him</b> will not be put to shame.’”
Romans 2: 4	“Or do you despise the riches of <b>His</b> goodness, forbearance, and longsuffering, not knowing that the goodness of <b>God</b> leads you to repentance?”
Romans 6: 1 – 7	<p>“What should we say, then? Shall we go on sinning so that grace may increase? By no means! We died to sin; how can we live in it any longer? Or don’t you know that all of us who were baptized into <b>Christ Jesus</b> were baptized into <b>His</b> death? We were, therefore, buried with <b>Him</b> through baptism into death in order that, just as <b>Christ</b> was raised from the dead through the glory of the <b>Father</b>, we too may live a new life.</p> <p>If we have been united with <b>Him</b> like this in <b>His</b> death, we will certainly also be united with <b>Him</b> in <b>His</b> resurrection. For we know that our old self was crucified with <b>Him</b> so that the body of sin might be done away with, that we should no longer be slaves to sin -- because anyone who has died has been freed from sin.”</p>

Romans 2: 7	“To those who by persistence in doing good seek glory, honor and immortality, <b>He</b> will give eternal life.”
Romans 8: 28 - 39	<p>And we know that in all things <b>God</b> works for the good of those who love <b>Him</b>, who have been called according to <b>His</b> purpose. For those <b>God</b> foreknew he also predestined to be conformed to the likeness of <b>His Son</b>, that <b>He</b> might be the firstborn among many brothers. And those <b>He</b> predestined, <b>He</b> also called; those <b>He</b> called, <b>He</b> also justified; those <b>He</b> justified, <b>He</b> also glorified.</p> <p>What, then, shall we say in response to this? If <b>God</b> is for us, who can be against us? <b>He</b> who did not spare <b>His</b> own <b>Son</b>, but gave <b>Him</b> up for us all--how will <b>He</b> not also, along with <b>Him</b>, graciously give us all things? Who will bring any charge against those whom <b>God</b> has chosen? It is <b>God</b> who justifies. Who is he that condemns? <b>Christ Jesus</b>, who died -- more than that, who was raised to life -- is at the right hand of <b>God</b> and is also interceding for us. Who shall separate us from the love of <b>Christ</b>? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger or sword? As it is written:</p> <p style="padding-left: 40px;">‘For your sake we face death all day long; we are considered as sheep to be slaughtered.’</p> <p>No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through <b>Him</b> who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of <b>God</b> that is in <b>Christ Jesus</b> our <b>Lord</b>.”</p>

**PERSONAL TESTIMONY  
ABOUT THE LORD JESUS CHRIST  
IN MY FATHER’S, MY SISTER’S,  
AND MY LIFE**

**by Ken Wright**

My father, Harold Edwin Wright, Jr., or “Hal Wright,” was a very loving, giving man, who loved the Lord Jesus Christ and served Him faithfully in the way he gave of himself to others. The Lord Jesus greatly blessed my father with 27 extra years of life. In 1976, at the age of 56, he had a triple heart bypass operation after discovering his arteries were 90% blocked. He could very well have had a massive heart attack and died at that time. If that would have happened, he would never have retired from Delco Electronics (General Motors); he would not have attended my graduation from the U.S Naval Academy on June 8, 1977; he would never have known any of his grandchildren; and he and my mother, Marie Wright, would never have celebrated their 50<sup>th</sup> Wedding Anniversary on February 21, 1995. However, the Lord Jesus had different plans for my father. Because of that first heart bypass operation, my father took an early retirement from Delco Electronics and proceeded to serve the Boy Scouts of America on virtually a full time basis for the next 25 years. My father survived a second heart bypass operation in 1984 at age 64 and survived a third heart bypass operation after a minor heart attack in 1993 at age 73. My father was blessed with 10 more years of life here on Earth after the third operation. The Lord Jesus Christ truly blessed my father with a fulfilling life and blessed our family with his presence.

I want to emphasize that my father was a very intelligent and gifted man. When he worked for Delco Electronics, he was an Engineering Manager of one of the primary engineering organizations at Delco and was responsible for the development of the guidance systems for the Gemini and Apollo spacecrafts along with many other important projects. He was always sharp as a tack. During the last two years of my father’s life, his health faded. He developed dementia, which was very frustrating for him because he couldn’t remember things and he couldn’t stay focused on a subject in a conversation. It was very sad for the rest of our family to see that happen to such an intelligent man. He was suffering from blackouts, which may have

been the result of him having several very minor strokes. He had actually suffered from a minor stroke in the latter part of 2003. After a short time in the hospital, he went through rehabilitation at Honey Creek Rehabilitation Center in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and recovered to the point where he was able to come back home. After the Christmas holidays of 2003, he suffered another minor stroke and ended up back at Honey Creek Rehabilitation Center after another short hospital visit. He was going through more therapy and it was encouraging to my family to see that he was improving. My sister, Sandy McCann, her husband Roger McCann and her three children had visited my father at Honey Creek just before they went on a family vacation to Jamaica in early April.

While Sandy and her family were on vacation, my father developed a high fever and was taken to St. Luke's Medical Center in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. My mother, Marie Wright, was beside herself. She didn't know what to do. She called me at my home in Southern California to let me know that my father was in the hospital. She wasn't able to give me any details of what was wrong with him other than my father's high fever. I contacted St. Luke's Medical Center and was able to leave a message for his primary care doctor at the hospital, Dr. Romani, to call me. Dr. Romani called me back and gave me the details of my father's condition, which turned out to be very serious. I found out that my father couldn't talk and was bedridden. I called my father in his room and arranged to have a nurse hold the telephone to his ear. It was Tuesday, April 13, 2004. I told my father that I had booked a flight from San Diego to Milwaukee via Chicago O'Hare Field on a "redeye" flight that night and would see him on Wednesday morning (April 14). I told him that he needs to keep fighting to get better and that he better not die on me before I get there. Although my father couldn't talk to me, I could tell that he was trying very hard because I could hear him breathing heavily into the telephone. I could tell that he was filled with joy by hearing my voice and knowing that I was coming out to visit him.

On Wednesday morning at about 11 AM, I arrived at my father's hospital room. I nearly collapsed in grief to see the condition that he was in. My father was always a person of action; he was always mentally and physically active. I knew that he had to hate the situation he was in -- being imprisoned in a body that couldn't function. I took his hand and held it as I prayed to the Lord Jesus. I prayed for Lord Jesus to restore my father to health and an acceptable quality of life or take him home -- don't leave him in this condition: completely bedridden with feeding

tubes in his nose and IVs in his arms. I prayed that prayer several times each day and every day while he was still alive. It tore me apart to see him cringing in pain whenever the nurses had to move him to clean him up, change his bed-sheets, etc. My father's condition was so sad and emotionally painful for me.

My sister, Sandy McCann, and her family returned from their vacation in Jamaica that same Wednesday morning that I arrived in Milwaukee. Sandy, and her son, Scott, arrived at my father's hospital room about 12 Noon on that day. I could see from the look in their eyes that Sandy and Scott were devastated by the sight of my father's condition, which, was a far cry from the condition my father was in at the Honey Creek Rehabilitation Center just before they left for their vacation.

When Sandy and Scott left the hospital to go home that afternoon, Sandy experienced something very strange. While she was driving on the expressway, she noticed that the license plate of the car in front of her read the following:

**“483-HAL”**

The first thing that came to her mind was our father:

- The “4” represented the current year: 2004.
- The “83” represented our father's age of 83 years.
- “HAL” was our father's nickname.

Was this just some strange coincidence? Or was it a sign from the Lord Jesus Christ informing my sister that our father's time on Earth was near complete and He would be coming soon to take our father home? I don't believe for a moment that this was merely a coincidence. The Lord Jesus Christ has many strange and wonderful ways of communicating with his followers. My sister didn't reveal this event to me until Tuesday, the following week, the day we had our father removed from life support.

I spent about 80% of the time I was in Milwaukee in his hospital room. The nurses gave me a hide-a-bed chair in order that I could sleep in my father's hospital room next to his bed. It was very important to me that my father didn't die alone.

Through the rest of that week and weekend, the doctors had exhausted all the medical treatments that they could possibly do. My father's primary care doctor at the hospital, Dr. Romani, informed me that a cat scan revealed that my father suffered significant brain damage from a major stroke. In addition, the cat scan revealed a mass on my father's right kidney. This mass, most likely, was a malignant, cancerous, growth that, very well, could have been causing the blood clotting that resulted in my father's series of minor strokes and the major stroke. We were not able to confirm it because a biopsy would have been required. Performing a biopsy would have been very painful for my father and could have resulted in him bleeding to death. My father was on blood thinners at the time. Essentially, the only chance of his recovery to a normal quality of life was a miracle from God. Dr. Romani, who I believe was a Christian, told me that my father was completely in God's hands. I knew that my father's wishes were that he not be kept on life support if nothing else could be done to improve his health to an acceptable quality of life. I wanted to remove life support on Monday, April 19, but my sister wouldn't let me do it. She was concerned that we would be committing murder by starving him to death. My position on this issue was the fact that in the days past when such sophisticated means of life support (IVs and nose tubes) were not available, the death by starvation or dehydration of a patient who cannot eat or drink by himself/herself was part of the natural dying process. The only thing that could be done was to keep the patient as comfortable as possible. I also believed that if it was God's will that my father live, He would heal my father to the point that my father would get up out of bed and tell me that he was hungry and thirsty and would ask me for something to eat and drink.

That Monday evening before going to bed, my sister, Sandy, prayed to the Lord Jesus for help and guidance about removing life support from our father. That night she woke up suddenly and remembered she had filed, for safekeeping, a legal document our father had drawn up with an attorney about removing life support. My father's wishes, as expressed in that document, were exactly the actions I had taken, thus far, with the exception of removing life support. On Tuesday, April 20, Sandy agreed with me to remove my father's life support in accordance with

my father's wishes and it was removed at 10 AM that morning. From that point on our father was only given morphine regularly for pain killing and was kept on oxygen for ease of breathing.

On that Tuesday evening, about 6 PM, I went to my mother's house to have dinner. After that I relaxed in a recliner in my mother's den. The past seven days had been very stressful for me and I was drained. As I leaned back in the recliner, I prayed to the Lord Jesus for help. I said, "Lord Jesus, I am completely stressed out. I have chest pains, I am tired and drained, and I have fears and anxiety about the process of death. I cannot handle seeing the pain and suffering my father is going through. I imagine myself in his shoes and shudder." I said, "Lord Jesus, please let your Holy Spirit engulf me, take my fears and anxieties away, take my stress and chest pains away, remove my fatigue and rejuvenate my body so I have fullness of energy again, give me confidence that You are with my father and comforting him in this process of dying." After my prayer, I fell into a trance or a deep sleep for about an hour in the recliner. I woke up about 9 PM because I promised my father I would be coming back after dinner to be with him and expected to be back at the hospital between 9 PM and 9:30 PM. I always told my father when I was leaving the hospital, where I was going, and when I would be back. I felt so refreshed and at peace when I woke up. I felt like I had slept for 12 hours. I returned to the hospital to be with my father that evening.

On Wednesday morning, April 21, I had gone to my mother's house to shower and get some breakfast. My mother had some errands in the morning to take care of, so she planned to go to the hospital with me in the afternoon. I returned to my father's room that morning after breakfast. I noticed that his eyes were wide open. I moved my hand back and forth across his face, but he just kept staring upward. At first, I thought he had died. However, I noticed that he was still breathing. As I positioned my head in front of his head and looked closer into his eyes, I saw the reflection of a heavenly blue light and an image of a face with the heavenly blue light coming from the eyes and mouth of the face. This light in his eyes could not have been natural light because my head was eclipsing any natural light from the room and was casting a shadow on my father's face. I was confident the blue light was heavenly light and the image of the face was the Lord Jesus because I had experienced that same blue heavenly light and image of a face about 5 1/2 years ago when I had prayed fervently about a problem for weeks. On one particular night in 1998 when I had fallen asleep in the den of my home in Southern California, the Lord

Jesus came to me. All of a sudden this heavenly blue light was illuminating the whole room and shining into my face. A voice from the image of the face within the heavenly blue light spoke to me and gave me an answer to my prayer. Then the heavenly blue light disappeared and the room became dark once again. All my family was still asleep so I knew it couldn't have been anything else. That was the first time in my life that I had ever had such a "visual encounter" with the Lord Jesus. Therefore, I knew the Lord Jesus was speaking to my father and comforting him on this Wednesday morning, April 21. It was beautiful. Then the heavenly blue light went away and my father's eyes closed. I could see that my father was resting comfortably and was at peace.

While spending time with my father, I met one of the chaplains from St. Luke's Medical Center, a beautiful hearted woman named Carlita. She was wonderful to talk to and was very helpful. I told Carlita about what I saw on Wednesday morning. Then, I asked her why the Lord Jesus didn't take my father home at that time. She told me that it was probably because my father still had some unfinished business to complete here on Earth. It could be seeing the grandchildren one more time, it could be seeing another relative, it could be anything. It would be hard for us to know for sure because my father couldn't talk to us.

On Friday evening, April 23, I went to my sister's home in Germantown, Wisconsin, to have dinner with her family. After dinner, I told them I needed to get back to the hospital to be with Dad. Sandy's husband, Roger and my father had a very close relationship -- my father was more of a father to Roger than his own father. However, Roger had an extremely hard time seeing people in hospitals and nursing homes. It was hard for him to deal with seeing my father in the condition he was in. Roger's previous visit to see my father in the hospital was very brief. However, that evening, Roger "bit the bullet." He told me that he would meet me at the hospital and spend the night with my father, also. That night both Roger and I spent the night with my father. It was like the "boy's night out" on a Friday night. Even though my father couldn't answer us, we talked with him as if he could. We knew he could hear us and was fully aware of our presence. I know that gave him peace and comfort. We watched the Sci-Fi channel until we fell asleep.

The next morning, Saturday, April 24, Roger had to go home. His daughter, Kelsey, had a soccer game to go to and Sandy had to work that day. I went to my mother's house to take a shower and have breakfast. After breakfast, I took my mother to the hospital and she and I spent the morning with my father. Then, my mother asked me if I could take her to Denny's for lunch and take her home, which I did. Before I left my father, I promised him I would be back that afternoon between 2 PM and 2:30 PM.

After lunch I took my mother home and then returned to the hospital. I arrived in my father's room about 2:10 PM. I sat with him and was reading a book about Psalm 23 titled, "Traveling Light." I would regularly read aloud to my father so he could hear my voice. At about 2:45 PM, my father started bouncing around in the bed – it appeared that he was having a seizure. I ran out into the hallway and yelled for the nurses to help my father, informing them about the apparent seizure. I ran back into the room, grabbed my father's hand, told him I was there and the nurses are coming to help. I noticed that his eyes were wide open just as they were on Wednesday morning. I could see the heavenly blue light and the image of the face of the Lord Jesus Christ in his eyes. I also noticed that his body was illuminated by a blue-white light as if there was a soft blue-white spotlight in the hospital room. There was no physical source of light in my father's hospital room, neither the ceiling lights nor the light from outside the window, capable of providing the blue-white illumination of his body. I felt the warmth of the presence of the Lord Jesus as he reached out for the hand of my father and I felt him take my father's spirit out of his body. Then my father's head sunk forward until he was looking at me, then his eyelids went closed. At the same time, the illumination on his body faded until it was gone. I could see that my father was no longer breathing. I ran out into the hallway and noted that his heart rate was indicating 0 beats per minute. I ran back into the room, knelt down at my father's bed and prayed, "Thank you so much Lord Jesus for taking my father home and out of his pain and suffering. Thank you so much for blessing our family with my father's presence for an additional 27 years. I love you Lord Jesus. Amen." Then I raised my hand and waved at the ceiling and said, "So long, Dad!" It is hard to comprehend that experiencing death of a loved one could be so beautiful. It was probably the greatest experience in my life. I suspect the closure that my father was looking for was to be able to spend some quality time with my

brother-in-law, Roger. That time was provided the Friday night before the Lord Jesus took my father home.

As you see from the Milwaukee Journal-Sentinel Obituary, provided below, my father's funeral service was held on Tuesday, April 27. Monroe Hawley, the retired preacher from Southside Church on S. 20th Street and W. Grange Avenue in Milwaukee, and my parents next door neighbor for the past 45 years, spoke at my father's funeral. Dave Loosen from the Milwaukee County Council Boy Scout Office and I provided the eulogy for my father.

My father was a veteran of World War II. He served as a Naval Officer in the Western Pacific campaign. My father rated military honors at his funeral. However, to arrange for those honors, we had to find his military discharge papers to prove he was a veteran. Fortunately, we were able to find them. I know that the Lord Jesus had a hand in finding them so my father could have the honors he deserved.

The day of my father's funeral turned out to be a beautiful, sunny day. Military honors were given to my father at the crypt where his remains were to be entombed at Wisconsin Memorial Park. A U.S. Flag was draped across my father's casket. A soldier, a sailor, and a marine provided the honors, which included the following:

- Firing of guns in salute to my father.
- Playing of taps on the bugle.
- Folding the U.S. Flag.
- Presenting the folded U.S. Flag, along with the empty shells, to my mother.
- Thanking my mother for my father's service to his country.

The military ceremony was beautiful. There was one very interesting thing that happened during the ceremony. There must have been over 100 geese that gathered in the grassy area just to the west of the mausoleum where my father's crypt was located. During the folding of the U.S. Flag, the geese were honking up a storm. That evening when I was having dinner at my sister Sandy's house, I commented on the noise the geese were making during the ceremony at the

crypt. “What was going on with those geese?” “Did you hear them honking?” Sandy then told me about her prayer to the Lord Jesus the evening after we pulled the life support from our father. Sandy was concerned about whether our father was saved. The reason for her concern was over a controversial issue about one having to be baptized by immersion in water to be saved. Our father was baptized in a Presbyterian church where, I believe, the practice was either sprinkling or pouring of water upon one’s head rather than immersion in water. She told the Lord Jesus that her faith was weak and she needed a sign from Him that our father was saved and would be with Him in heaven when he dies. She asked if the Lord Jesus could have some geese fly over her house as a sign that my father would be spending his eternal life in heaven. At 5 AM on Tuesday, April 27, the day of my father’s funeral, my sister was awakened by hundreds of geese flying over her home in Germantown, honking up a storm. Sandy had not experienced such an event at her home before that day and hasn’t experienced one since. The Lord Jesus, obviously, went the second mile by providing the large group of noisy geese nearby the mausoleum during the final service at the crypt. She told me that she said to the Lord Jesus, “Thank you Lord, I get the message (loud and clear)!” during the flag folding service. The Lord Jesus gave my sister confirmation, in a grand way, that our father was dwelling in heaven with Him. What an awesome God!

I have been a believer in my Savior, Jesus Christ for three decades. The Lord Jesus Christ has let my faith become sight. I have been truly blessed. In Jesus Christ we do not have to either fear death or the process of death. I encourage anyone who does not know Jesus Christ to get to know Him by reading His Word, which is in the Holy Bible, so that you can know what His will is for your life.



## OBITUARIES

Monday, April 26, 2004



### Wright, Harold Edwin Jr., "Hal"

August 9, 1920 -- April 24, 2004



Was Born To Eternal Life on Saturday, April 24, 2004. Age 83 years. Beloved husband for 59 years of Marie (nee Nesladek). Loving father of Harold Edwin Wright III, Kenneth F. (Lee Ann), the late Jon Scott, and Sandra Lynn (Roger) McCann. Dear grandfather of Lisa Marie and Brittany Lee Wright, Scott Michael, Kelsey Marie and Rebecca Lynn McCann. Dear brother of Leona Vito, Carol Urch and Marjorie Gustafson. Also survived by nieces, nephews, other family and friends.

Visitation at the Funeral Home TUES. 10 AM -- 12 Noon. Funeral Services at 12 Noon. Entombment Wisconsin Memorial Park. Hal was a retiree of Delco Electronics and was a devoted volunteer of the Boy Scouts of America, Milwaukee County Council and a U.S. Navy Veteran proudly serving his country during WWII. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the Boy Scouts of America.

PRASSER-KLECZKA

SOUTH SUBURBAN CHAPEL

6080 S. 27th St. 414-282-6080

On-line condolences and directions:

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# **PERSONAL TESTIMONY ABOUT MY MOTHER'S LIFE**

**by Ken Wright**

My mother, Marie Alice (Nesladek) Wright had to suffer significant pain and tragedy in her life. On August 30, 1950, my older brother Harold Edwin Wright III was born in Lake Geneva, Wisconsin. My mother, who at a height of only 5 feet, 2 inches, was a rather petite woman. My mother was having significant difficulty during her labor for giving birth to her first child – Harold Edwin Wright III. The doctor, assisting with the birth, used forceps to take hold of the baby's head. A newborn baby does not have a fully developed skull at birth. The forceps penetrated the soft portion of the baby's head resulting in Harold being born severely mentally handicapped. My parents waited 6 years to have another child which turned out to be me, born on February 15, 1956, at Children's Hospital in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Had Harold been born without brain damage, I may not have ever been born. Only the Lord God knows the answer to that. My mother gave birth to my younger brother John Scott Wright on November 29, 1957, and to my sister Sandra Lynn (Wright) McCann on December 9, 1961. In September 1962 when I was 6 1/2 years old, I became ill with the mumps, spinal meningitis, and encephalitis and was hospitalized for a week. I had a fever over 105°F and was placed in ice baths to cool me down. I was not expected to live. The Lord God had other plans for my life and I survived.

Beginning on the Weekend of the 4<sup>th</sup> of July, my family drove from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to Sanford Lake, near Sanford, Michigan, to camp for the week on vacation with my father's family - the families of my father's brothers and sisters. On Monday, July 5, tragedy struck our family. My brother and I were fishing off the pier on Sanford Lake. My parents took off back to my Uncle Floyd Wright's house trailer. Something happened that I have no memory of - what I may have witnessed was so horrible that my brain just blocked it out. My brother Jon Scott apparently tripped over a chair on the pier and fell into the lake. My parents came back and asked me where my brother went. I had no clue. We spent much time looking all over for him. One of my cousins dove into the water to search for him. He found my brother's lifeless body in three feet of water. My family tried to revive him, but he was pronounced dead at Midland

Emergency Hospital in Midland, Michigan. It has to be the hardest thing for a parent to lose a child. For a few years after my brother Jon Scott drowned, my mother refused to go on vacations because she was so afraid something bad would happen to another family member. My mother had a hard time finding much joy in her life.

My sister Sandra Lynn (Sandy) and I accepted Jesus Christ as our Savior and Lord on August 25, 1974. From that time on both of us were able to be a spiritual influence on my mother. I believe she slowly started focusing on the Lord God because she would tell both my sister and me that she was praying for us and our families. In the twilight of her life, my mother fully accepted Jesus Christ as our Savior and Lord and attended worship service with my sister's family regularly. In 2008, my mother was still living at the house where I grew up as a child and adolescent on Lorene Avenue in Milwaukee. She was living there alone because my father had begun his eternal life with the Lord Jesus Christ four years ago in 2004. My mother suffered from a minor stroke that caused her to collapse on the floor of the kitchen. It was several hours before my sister had found her after trying to call her on the telephone with no response. The stroke left my mother with some difficulty walking. It was no longer a good idea for my mother to live at her house alone.

My sister Sandy arranged to have her moved to an Assisted Living Home in Menomonee Falls, Wisconsin. In February, 2010, my mother fell and broke her hip. She was in significant pain and had to remain in bed. At that point she lost her will to live and was taken care of by a Hospice group. I was living and working in Southern California at the time, so I flew back to Wisconsin to be with her during her last days just as I did with my father in April of 2004. It was February 21, 2010, my parents' Wedding Anniversary. They would have been married 65 years on that day. I told my mother that father was waiting for her and today is her anniversary. It was time to go home to be with him again. However, my mother was a bit stubborn and held out for one more day. At about 0600 Central Standard Time on February 22, 2010, my mother began to start breathing hard. I believe her heart was stopping. As she gasped her last breath, her eyes opened. A tear came from her right eye. I believe I could see the reflection in her eye of the family members in the heavenly realm calling for her. I believe she was seeing my father, her mother, and my brother Jon Scott. After that, her eyes closed and she was in peace. The medical doctor at the Assisted Living Facility pronounced her dead. My mother went to be with

the Lord Jesus on Monday, February 22, 2010. I believe my mother had to keep my father waiting one more day because she was going to him on her time and terms, not his. My father always called my mother the boss.



## **OBITUARIES**

### **Tuesday, February 23, 2010**



### **Wright, Marie Alice (nee Nesladek)**

#### **May 25, 1922 – February 22, 2010**

Was Born To Eternal Life on Monday, February 22, 2010. Age 87 years. Beloved wife for 59 years of late Harold Edwin Wright, Jr. Loving mother of Harold Edwin Wright III, Kenneth F. (Lee Ann), the late Jon Scott, and Sandra Lynn (Roger) McCann. Dear grandmother of Lisa Marie and Brittany Lee Wright, Scott Michael, Kelsey Marie and Rebecca Lynn McCann. Also survived by nieces, nephews, other family and friends.

Visitation at the Funeral Home FRI. 10 AM -- 12 Noon. Funeral Services at 12 Noon. Entombment Wisconsin Memorial Park.

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**Hal and Marie Wright**

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# **AUGUST 21, 2017, TOTAL SOLAR ECLIPSE THE LORD GOD DISPLAYS HIS GLORY**

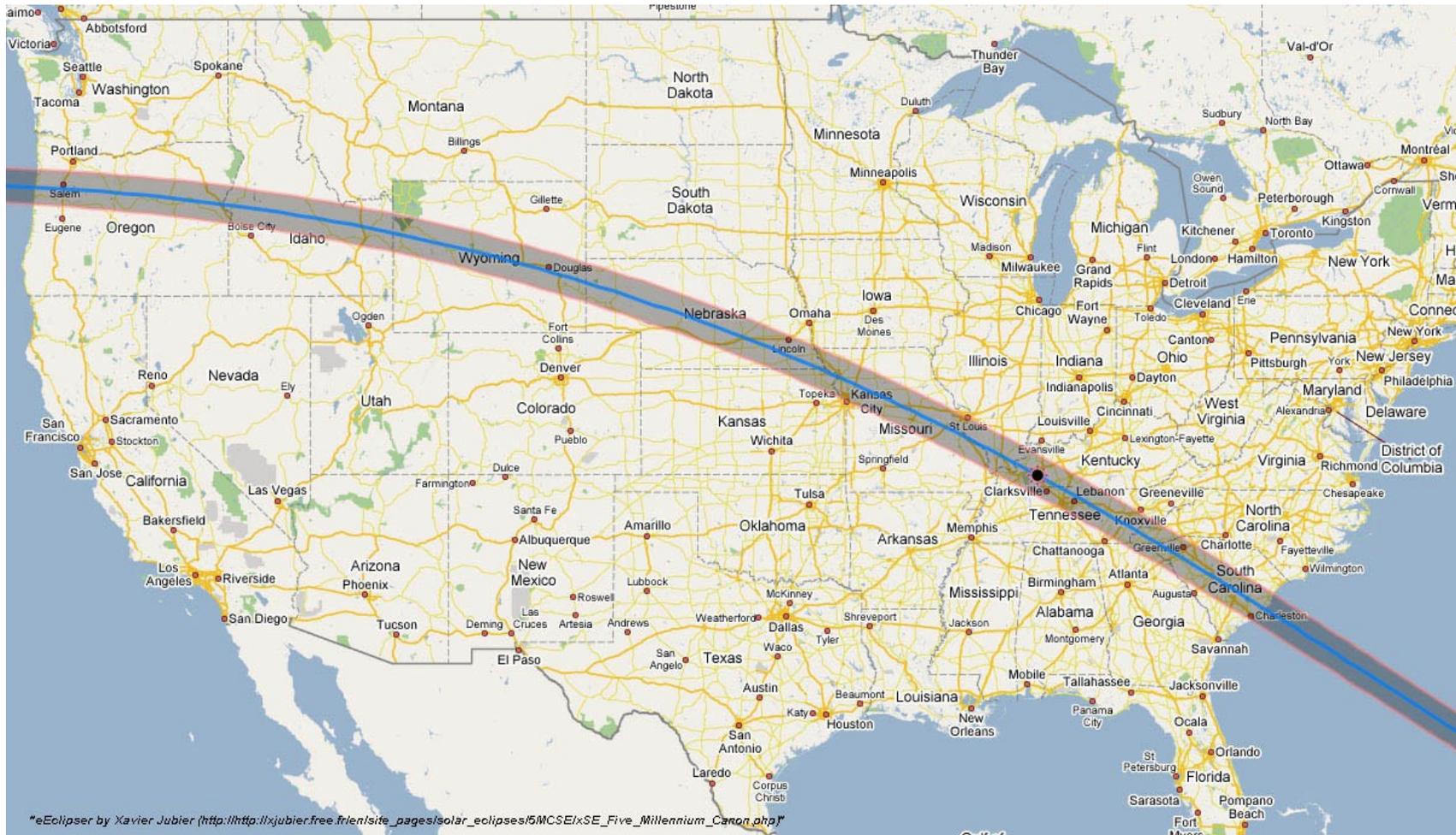
**by Ken Wright**

The date was August 21, 2017. A total eclipse of the Sun was to occur across the United States from Oregon to South Carolina. The path of totality passed through Oregon, Idaho, Wyoming, Nebraska, Missouri, Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, North Carolina, and South Carolina (refer to Figure “August 21, 2017, Path of Solar Eclipse Totality across the United States” on Page 2). The interesting fact about the path of the Solar Eclipse Totality is that it was to pass over five state capitals: Salem, Oregon; Lincoln, Nebraska; Jefferson City, Missouri; Nashville, Tennessee; and Columbia, South Carolina.

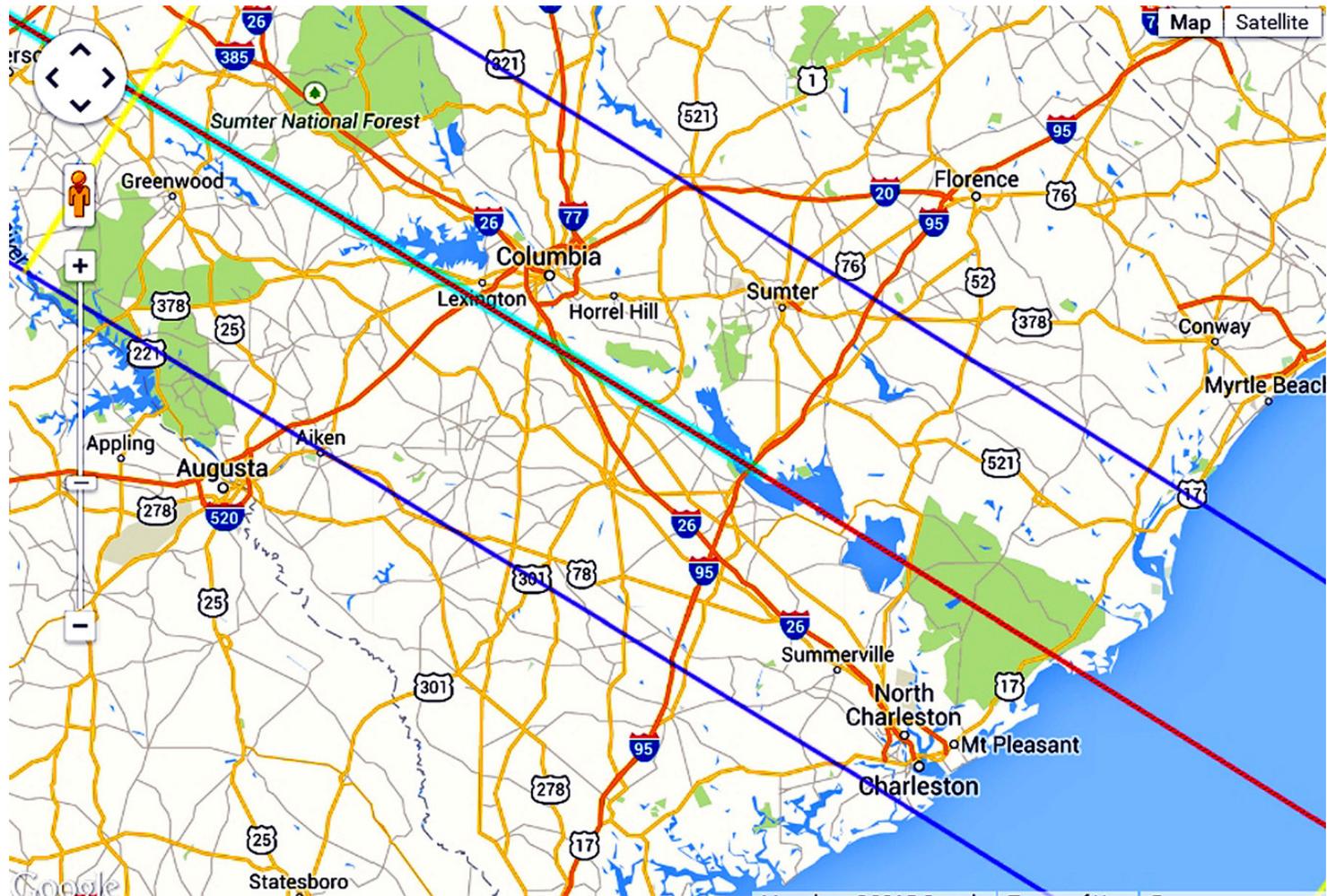
I live in Fort Mill, South Carolina, about 70 miles north from dead center of the Lunar Umbra Band where the Total Solar Eclipse would take place. Fort Mill is a suburb of Charlotte, North Carolina, and is just south of the North Carolina – South Carolina State Line. Lexington, South Carolina, is a suburb of Columbia, South Carolina, located to the west of Columbia along Interstate Highway 20. The center of town of Lexington, South Carolina, was located very close to dead center of the Lunar Umbra Band (refer to Figure “August 21, 2017, Path of Solar Eclipse Totality Across South Carolina” on Page 3).

My wife, Lee Ann, and I left Fort Mill at 0645 (6:45am) Eastern Daylight Time on August 21, 2017, to drive to Lexington, South Carolina. The Total Solar Eclipse would take place in Columbia, South Carolina, at 1441 (2:41pm) Eastern Daylight Time. We had left early to get to Lexington, South Carolina, in the morning to avoid traffic jams and be able to scope out the area where we could park and observe the Solar Eclipse. Lexington, South Carolina, was about 86 miles from our home. It took us about 90 minutes to drive from Fort Mill to Lexington. The sky was clear with only about 10% cloud cover so it looked like we would have good viewing of the eclipse. We drove around the town for about 15 to 30 minutes and found a Walmart Superstore with large parking lot. The Walmart parking lot would be perfect for Solar Eclipse observation. We looked for a place to eat breakfast. Lee Ann looked up a restaurant named “Eggs Up Grill”

# August 21, 2017, Path of Solar Eclipse Totality Across the United States



## August 21, 2017, Path of Solar Eclipse Totality Across South Carolina Columbia to Charleston



located at 205 Columbia Avenue in Lexington. Lee Ann ordered a home fried egg plate and I ordered a Philly cheese steak egg wrap breakfast. The breakfast was absolutely delicious and the service personnel at Eggs Up Grill were just awesome. After breakfast, we drove to the Walmart parking lot and got settled.

The parking lot worked out great because the Walmart has restroom facilities and the building is air conditioned if we needed to get cooled off. The day was hot and humid with the temperature over 90°F. There were several places in the shopping center where we can get food if we needed to. We would have to kill about 3½ hours of time before the Solar Eclipse would begin. The Solar Eclipse was to begin about 1310 (1:10 pm) Eastern Daylight Time. As the Moon began to eclipse the Sun, the temperature started to drop. Clouds began to form in the sky. This is an expected response because the humid air has less capacity to hold water vapor. When the temperature of the air drops enough for the humidity to reach 100%, then vapor will condense and rain can result. As the Moon blocks out more of the Sun as it moves toward the position to result in the Total Solar Eclipse, the temperature continues to drop. By 1415 (2:15pm) Eastern Daylight Time, the cloud cover had rose to about 75%. The Sun was now over 90% blocked by the Moon. Totality was to occur in about 10 more minutes. Lee Ann took a photo of me observing the Solar eclipse in the Walmart parking lot in Lexington (refer to Figure “Ken Wright in Lexington SC Walmart Parking Lot Observing Solar Eclipse” on Page 5). Note from the photograph that the illumination indicates an overcast day. Lee Ann said to me she was disappointed she rode down with me because she said she would have seen more in Fort Mill. I looked at her and shook my head. I made it clear to her that we could never see in Fort Mill the event that we hoped to see in Lexington. I don’t care if a Solar Eclipse is 25%, 50%, 75% or 99.9%. Anything less than 100% Solar Eclipse is still a Partial Solar Eclipse. Partial Solar Eclipses are a dime a dozen. The maximum Solar coverage by the Moon in Fort Mill was only going to be 99.8%, therefore, it was only going to be a Partial Solar Eclipse. Seeing a Total Solar Eclipse is an event of a lifetime to observe. If we cannot see the Total Solar Eclipse because of clouds or bad weather, that is just bad luck.

When the Total Eclipse of the Sun occurs, temperature would be expected to drop even more due to the absence of Solar heat and more clouds and vapor condensation in the atmosphere would be

**Ken Wright in Lexington SC Walmart Parking Lot Observing Solar Eclipse**



**Total Solar Eclipse Photographed from Ken Wright's Digital Camera**



## **Enhanced Photo of Total Solar Eclipse – Earthshine on Moon**



expected to occur essentially eliminating any chance to observe the Total Solar Eclipse. With less than 10 minutes to the start of the Total Eclipse of the Sun, it looked like we were going to miss this spectacular event. I prayed to the Lord God and asked Him to remove the clouds so I could witness His Glory by observing the Total Eclipse of the Sun. I said to the Lord God that this may be my only chance in this lifetime to witness this event. The Lord God provided the miracle for us. Contrary to the laws of chemistry and physics, the clouds all disappeared.

Totality began and the sky darkened to a deep blue appearance. The corona around the Sun could be seen outside the Moon's near black image (refer to Figure "Total Solar Eclipse Photographed from Ken Wright's Digital Camera" on Page 6). My digital camera image doesn't even do justice to what we could actually see. Notice the star visible to the upper left of the Sun and Moon. Venus could be seen 20 degrees to the right of the Sun and Moon and Jupiter could be seen 20 degrees to the left of the Sun and Moon. A ring of red sky could be seen at the horizon for the full 360 degrees of the horizon. The view was absolutely awesome. God let us see His Awesome Glory through His Creation of the Earth, Moon, and Sun with the witness of this Total Solar Eclipse. I Thank You Lord God.

One could actually observe the lighter and darker patterns on the Moon facing the Earth due to Earth shine illuminating the Moon (refer to "Enhanced Photo of Total Solar Eclipse – Earthshine on Moon" on Page 7).

Having the opportunity to observe this wonderful celestial event demonstrates what an awesome and wonderful God we have. I hope those that anyone reading this story will be inspired and moved to learning more about our Lord Jesus Christ by getting into the Word of God.

# **TWO MORE INTERACTIONS WITH THE LORD JESUS CHRIST IN 2017**

**by Ken Wright**

I had two additional interactions with the **Lord Jesus Christ** in the year 2017 after the Total Eclipse of the Sun on August 21, 2017. The second and third interactions with the **Lord Jesus Christ** occurred in October 2017 and November 2017, respectively.

The second interaction in October 2017 was a serious rebuking by the **Lord Jesus Christ** in a dream regarding my lack of faith. I was not doing well financially and was suffering significant depression. Before I discuss that specific interaction, I would like to provide the history leading up to that interaction.

In the latter half of 2012, Southern California Edison (SCE) implemented a reduction in [work] force (RIF) to reduce the number of employees at the San Onofre Nuclear Generating Station (SONGS) from about 2,200 to 1,500. I had worked for SCE at SONGS for about 30 ½ years and was 56 years old so I was eligible for early retirement. To minimize involuntary layoffs of employees, SCE asked for volunteers to take early retirement. I volunteered to accept an early retirement from SCE on December 14, 2012. I received a lump sum one-years salary and retirement medical benefits. It was a risky decision because my retirement savings was insufficient to fully retire. However, whether I had taken that early retirement option from SCE in December 2012 or had opted to continue working for SCE at SONGS, it would not have made much difference for my situation going beyond mid-2013. Unknown to either the Steam Generator manufacturer Mitsubishi Heavy Industries or SCE, the “first-of-a-kind” designed replacement Steam Generators had a flawed Steam Generator U-Tube support design which had resulted in a flow elastic instability affecting the Steam Generator U-Tubes when Reactor Power rose above 70% Rated Thermal Power. A Steam Generator Tube Leak occurred on SONGS Unit 3 Number 2 Steam Generator while operating at 100% Reactor Power halfway through the first fuel cycle with the replacement Steam Generators installed in mid-2012 resulting in radioactive Reactor Coolant to pass into the non-radioactive Main Steam System. The flow elastic instability condition caused the Steam Generator U-Tubes to rub against each other at the upper

portion of the U-Tubes wearing away the U-Tube wall thickness until tube integrity of one of the tubes had been breached. The Steam Generator U-Tubes provide the physical barrier between the hot (605°F), high pressure (2,250 psia), subcooled liquid Reactor Coolant in the Reactor Coolant System to the lower pressure (900 psia – 1,000 psia) saturated liquid and mixed vapor in the Steam Generator secondary side and provides the medium for heat transfer from the Reactor Coolant System to the Steam Generator secondary side producing the steam to drive the Main Steam Turbines which drive the Main Electric Generator to produce electrical power. Thanks to the liberal “anti-nuclear power” political pressure California U.S. Senator Diane Feinstein placed on the U.S. Nuclear Regulatory Commission (NRC) to force a permanent shut down of SONGS, SCE Management was unable to obtain approval from the NRC to implement the repairs to the flawed replacement Steam Generators and continue power operation of the two SONGS Nuclear Units. SCE Management was, essentially, forced to permanently shut down SONGS Units 2 and 3 and decommission them in March 2013 due to the flawed replacement Steam Generators. By the Summer of 2013, most of the remaining SONGS employees working at SONGS were laid off. The only SONGS staff remaining were those required to maintain the Spent Fuel Pools, their respective Spent Fuel Pool Cooling Systems, and the Spent Fuel Dry Cast Storage Facility to ensure spent fuel residual (decay) heat removal was adequately maintained and to provide security for the nuclear site. Had SONGS Units 2 and 3 continued to operate, the probability was very high that I would have been called back on several occasions to work at SONGS as a contractor supporting subsequent refueling outages or other projects.

There were five nuclear power plants permanently shut down in 2013: SONGS Unit 2 and Unit 3 near San Clemente, California; Crystal River Unit 3 north of Tampa, Florida; Kewaunee Nuclear Plant near Kewaunee, Wisconsin; and Vermont Yankee Nuclear Plant near Vernon, Vermont. The nuclear plant permanent shutdowns resulted in a glut of nuclear plant professionals out of work competing for the few jobs that were available. I was unable to find any nuclear power plant work in 2013. My SCE severance pay only lasted until May 2013 because of the taxes removed from the year’s salary amount. I had to draw funds from my retirement account for over half a year. In 2013, I was only 57 years old, therefore, drawing funds from my retirement account was very costly. Since I was under age 59 ½ years old, I had

to pay a 10% tax penalty to the Federal Government and 2% tax penalty to the State of California in addition to the normal taxes for drawing funds from my retirement account.

I wasn't able to secure a job until late January 2014. I was unemployed for over one year before I secured a contract job at the South Texas Project Nuclear Electric Generating Station located about 60 miles southwest of Houston, Texas. My contract position was as a nuclear maintenance instructor for six months, however, after two months, there wasn't funding available to keep me employed. I was laid off and scrambling to find another job while living alone in South Texas. My family was still living in San Marcos, California.

After a month of job searching, I secured contract employment with Duke Energy in Charlotte, North Carolina. Duke Energy and Progress Energy were in the process of merging their two companies and needed to unify several business processes, including unifying their two Nuclear Power Plant Fleets. For the next two years, I had worked three separate contracts related to the merger from April 2014 through March 2016. I sold my home and moved my family from San Marcos, California, to Fort Mill, South Carolina, a suburb of Charlotte, where I purchased a new construction home. I was optimistic that I would be able to secure permanent employment as an employee of Duke Energy. However, after the last contract was completed, I was laid off. Duke Energy was laying off permanent employees as well as offering early retirement for others. I was unemployed for about 10 months after that and was drawing down my retirement account funds to survive.

In February 2017, I obtained contract employment with DTE Energy at the Enrico Fermi Nuclear Plant near Monroe, Michigan. DTE Energy was preparing for an Institute of Nuclear Power Operations (INPO) Accredited Training Visit (ATV) to inspect their Maintenance and Technical Training Programs. I was contracted to assist DTE Energy in ensuring the Engineering Training Program was ready for inspection. Two other nuclear professionals were contracted to assist DTE Energy in preparing for the ATV, one for Electrical Maintenance Training and the other for Mechanical Maintenance Training. I worked at Enrico Fermi Nuclear Plant for about four months from February 2017 through May 2017. My immediate supervisor wanted to keep the three of us contractors to the end of 2017 to support other training projects, however, senior management wouldn't fund the proposed contract and the three of us were laid off.

Once again, I was scrambling to find contract work. The situation was looking very bleak. I applied for several Senior Reactor Operator (SRO) Instructor positions. I was unable to secure a job interview because it had been three decades since I had held an active SRO License. I only held an active SRO License while at SONGS on Units 2 and 3 during the mid-1980s. I could have easily performed the duties of SRO Instructor considering my background in nuclear plant accident analysis and nuclear reactor simulator training while at SONGS. I was becoming extremely depressed because my retirement account was being drained to pay for my family's living expenses. I was still unemployed during the Total Eclipse of the Sun event on August 21, 2017. I applied for a training position at the Savannah River Site (SRS) U.S. Government Facility and finally secured a job interview. I was hired to be a contract training instructor at SRS in October 2017.

After I had secured the job at SRS in October 2017, the **Lord Jesus Christ** severely rebuked me in a dream for my lack of faith in **Him**. **Jesus** said, "**Ken! Where is your faith? Did you think that I wouldn't provide employment for you so you could take care of your family's needs? When you prayed fervently about an issue continuously for two months from August 1998 to October 1998, didn't I wake you up and tell you directly what you and \*\*\*\*\* had to do (a personal issue) and that your time hasn't come yet? When your father was on his death bed after having a major stroke in April 2004, didn't I have my Holy Spirit take away your chest pains and give you rest and peace when you were administering to your father? Didn't I show you that I was speaking to your father, giving him peace and comfort, as I was preparing him to come home? Didn't I let you see Me remove his spirit from his earthly body as I took him home (April 24, 2004)? When your sister prayed for a sign from Me to confirm that your father was with Me, didn't I send the geese to fly over her home in the early morning of your father's funeral service as she requested? Didn't I have those geese attend and pay honor to your father at your father's gravesite service? When the Total Eclipse of the Sun was to occur on August 21, 2017, and the sky was becoming overcast to where the eclipse would no longer be visible, didn't I answer your prayer for Me to show you My glory by taking all the clouds away before totality? I provided you the SRS job so you can take care of your family. With all that I have done for you, how can you have so little faith in Me?"**

In November 2017, once again the **Lord Jesus Christ** severely rebuked me in a dream. This time it was regarding what I was trying to do with a very special gift that **He** had blessed me with. That gift is the knowledge of how the **Lord Jesus Christ** had created the atom. The **Lord Jesus Christ** made it very clear that **He** revealed to me how Quantum Mechanics, Newton's Law of Gravity, and Einstein's General Relativity Theory apply to the nucleus of the atom and that the Strong Nuclear Force holding the nucleus together is the same force of gravity that holds us onto the Earth. My Nuclear Gravitation Field Theory, provided on my gravitywarpdrive.com website, represents the key to the universe and space-time. During the period of time I was unemployed after being laid off from my contract employment for DTE Energy at Enrico Fermi Nuclear Plant, I was fervently trying to share my Nuclear Gravitation Field Theory and its application to developing warp drive and interstellar space travel with the four billionaires that owned rocket companies:

1. **Elon Musk** of Tesla Motor Corporation and **Space X**
2. **Jeff Bezos** of Amazon Corporation, Washington Post Newspaper, and **Blue Origin**
3. **Sir Richard Branson** of Virgin Atlantic Airlines and **Virgin Galactic**
4. **Robert Bigelow** of **Bigelow Aerospace** in North Las Vegas, Nevada

The **Lord Jesus Christ** seriously rebuked me for trying to share the gift **He** gave me with the billionaires listed above. **His** statement to me was based upon the scripture Matthew 7:6 where **Jesus** stated, **“Do not give what is holy to the dogs; nor cast your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn and tear you in pieces.”**

In November 2017, the **Lord Jesus Christ** stated to me in a dream, **“Ken! Why do you cast your pearls before swine? I gave you that gift for My Glory! These godless, self-centered, arrogant billionaires do not care about Me and will not care about you. They will take you for everything they can get from you, toss you away like a used piece of toilet paper, and take all the glory. I gave you that gift for My Glory! You will use that gift for My Glory on My time and the time is at hand!”** I stopped all efforts to reach those billionaires.

While I was working at SRS, I had tried to connect with PhD Physicists that work at SRS to discuss and share my theory. I was laid off in mid-December, 2018, prematurely to the ending of my contract, which I now believe was my **Lord Jesus Christ** disciplining me for not being

completely obedient and waiting on **His** timing. This year's (2020 – 2021 session) Bible Study Fellowship study of the book of Genesis has one major theme to be recognized – the **Lord God** is sovereign and in control and all things that happen are on **His** timing. The **Lord Jesus Christ** made it very clear that I will use the gift **He** gave me for **His Glory** on **His** timing, not my timing. The lesson has been learned and I wait upon the **Lord Jesus Christ** for **His** guidance and direction.

After being laid off from SRS, I was unemployed until I was hired for the permanent position as Nuclear Station Instructor, Engineering Training, for Duke Energy at their Kings Mountain Generation Support Facility in Kings Mountain, North Carolina, on September 9, 2019. During the period of unemployment from December 2018 to September 2019, I had completely depleted my retirement account and drew my Social Security benefit to assist in paying living expenses because I was 63 years old. I wasn't making enough money to cover my debt obligations and I was getting further in debt. I kept my faith in my **Lord Jesus Christ** that **He** would provide employment for me. This time I did not worry or become depressed over the situation which was bleaker than the time period before securing the job at SRS. My salary for the position with Duke Energy was not sufficient enough to pay my home mortgage and other debt obligations. Miraculously, my mortgage company was able to make an arrangement to change my 20-year fixed mortgage loan to a 40-year fixed mortgage loan reducing my monthly mortgage payment for principle, interest, taxes, and insurance by over \$900.00. The real estate agents that I was potentially going to select from to sell my home were absolutely amazed that the mortgage company did such a thing. This was not heard of at all before. I know for a fact that the **Lord Jesus Christ** was in control of this situation and ensured I would be able to take care of my family's needs. My life has been a lesson on learning how to surrender my entire life with faith, trust, and obedience to my **Lord Jesus Christ** and let **Him** take complete control. If I do so, **He** will continue to bless me and take care of me.