



Sandra Leigh Wright

March 21, 1963 - March 22, 2020

Sandra Wright, age 57, of Ohatchee, passed away Sunday, March 22, 2020 at Riverview Regional Medical Center.

A private service will be held for the family only. She will be buried at Shiloh Cemetery near Steele.

She is survived by her children, Katie Sposito (Matthew), Wesley Wood and Austin Wood, grandchildren, Layla and Connor Sposito, brothers and sisters, Vona Scott, Louise Butler, Gayle Bellew, Terry Duke, Richard Barron, Michael Barron, Debra Chapman, Tammy Haney and Douglas McDowell, and a host of nieces and nephews.

She is preceded in death by her husband, James Wright, parents, Edgar and Mayme Barron, sister, Connie McDowell, and brother, John Barron.

Etowah Memorial Chapel Directing

Cemetery Details

Shiloh Cemetery

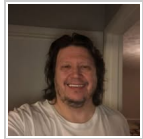
Steele, AL

Tribute Wall



“ *Sandra Leigh Wright*

January 29, 2023 at 11:49 PM



“ *Douglas McDowell lit a candle in memory of Sandra Leigh Wright*



Douglas McDowell - April 15, 2020 at 12:45 PM



“ *Miss you so much already aunt sandy. We will love you always.Tiffaney Lee and family.*

Leshalle lemons - April 02, 2020 at 08:48 AM



“ *Leshalle Lemons lit a candle in memory of Sandra Leigh Wright*



Leshalle lemons - April 02, 2020 at 08:36 AM



“ *My friend Sandy was such an amazing woman who invited me to church with her and also gave me a job, and I will always remember her she was beautiful inside and out. R. I. P. Sandy*




Mary Thomas - March 27, 2020 at 04:09 AM



“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Tammy Haney - March 26, 2020 at 12:47 PM

 Tammy
Haney

“ Sandy
By Tammy



*When I look back over time,
I remember every nursery rhyme.
I remember how we ran and played.
And by my side you always stayed.
Remember, dear sister, our songs and our games,
And remember all our kitty cats' names?
Remember our dolls and our wishes and dreams?
It was not long ago, to me it seems.
I remember how we danced, with you holding my hand.
And summer days when we played in the sand.
Our prayers we said every night,
Waking you up in the morning light.
Time for school, time to play,
Whatever there was to do all day.
We were a pair, there's no doubt.
And when we got mad, we didn't shout.
No need to fight, we'd always share.
No other friendship will ever compare.
My memories of us are precious to me.
A time when "today" was all we could see.
My playmate, my roommate, my twin, and my friend.
We ran and played until the day's end.
May the Lord hold your hand, as you did mine,
And may He keep you and guide you, till the end of time.
And when we're in heaven, we'll play again.
With angels for playmates, and Jesus our friend.
In our heavenly playground, where there'll be no more night,
We'll sing our songs, as we dance in His light.
I love you, Sandy!
-Tammy*

Tammy Haney - March 26, 2020 at 12:19 PM