



Matthew Justin Wright

March 10, 1984 - June 14, 2021

Matthew Justin Wright, 37, lost his battle with cancer on June 14th, 2021, at his home in Kansas City, Missouri. Matthew was born on March 10th, 1984 to David Lynn Wright and Diane Lynnette Wright (née Johnson). He graduated from Center High School in 2003. His hobbies included playing a variety of musical instruments (although preferred his favorite guitar "Black Betty"), going down to the plaza and busking, and playing card and board games.

He was survived by his father, Lynn Wright; his stepmom, Linda Severns; his spouse, Tiara Wright; his brother, David Wright; his nephew, Skylar Wright, and many other family members. Those who preceded in death were his maternal grandparents, Russ and Doriece Johnson; his paternal grandparents, David and Loretta Wright; his mother, Diane Johnson, and his uncle, Donald Johnson.

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"When I get to heaven, I'm gonna shake God's hand  
Thank him for more blessings than one man can stand  
Then I'm gonna get a guitar and start a rock-n-roll band  
Check into a swell hotel, ain't the afterlife grand?

And then I'm gonna get a cocktail, vodka and ginger ale

Yeah, I'm gonna smoke a cigarette that's 9 miles long

I'm gonna kiss that pretty girl on the Tilt-a-Whirl

'Cause this old man is goin' to town."

- John Prine

# Tribute Wall

JW

“ i met matthew on facebook he was lovely xx He never even told me he had cancer I was so sad to hear he had passed he ll be singing and playing up in heaven and I hope i meet him there xx such a sweetheart xx

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**johanna waldock** - November 13, 2025 at 04:11 AM

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“ I had such love for Mathew. We shared so many times together. Mathew & Mike would jam to music. And Mathew would play & sing. He will be greatly missed. I wish I would have had one more moment. 😞

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**Katrina Karl** - September 14, 2021 at 10:37 AM



“ My memories of Matthew, ALL of them, include his smile. It seemed that he almost always had at least a small smile to share...mthat and a song. And the hats! I don't believe I ever saw him WITHOUT a hat. He was definitely living life being his authentic self. I will remember him fondly, and send prayers of comfort to all who grieve his loss.

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**Melisse Fowler** - July 01, 2021 at 07:06 PM