



In Loving Memory of

William "Mack" Coleman

Sunrise
November 9, 1935

Sunset
July 5, 2011

"To Know Him, Was to Love Him"

Homegoing Service

Friday, July 15, 2011 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue
New York, New York 10027

Rev. Walter Bristol, Officiating

Ode To Willie Mack Coleman

William “Mack” Coleman was born to Lera Cooper and Joe Coleman on November 9, 1935. Known to those who knew and loved him, he was known as “Mack” or as he would say “Mack Attack”. He grew up in the rurals of Athens, Alabama and worked hard right in the fields beside his mother and grandparents, William and Robert Street, where they picked corn and cotton. They were also famous for making corn liquor in the back woods. Mack used to be so proud and had a gleam in his eye whenever he spoke of his childhood, even when it was hurtful or controversial.

Mack had to grow up before his time to become a man at the age of fourteen when he actually started transporting his relatives from Alabama to New York City. That is when he realized he needed to learn how to fight. He joined a boxing gym and became good enough to win the Golden Gloves. He met his soul mate, our mother, Janet Coleman as young teens, they fell in love and when she became pregnant, he had to hang up his boxing gloves to work and support his family. We always had a beautiful place to live, a roof over our head, bills paid and plenty of food to eat. We always had plenty of pets, dogs he raised and sold, baby chicks, lizards, a rabbit, a monkey, birds, alligators, turtles and his personal favorite, giant exotic fish. We had the hippest pad on the block, the most company (mostly family) and always good friends with lots of love. We have seen fights, we’ve cried, we’ve laughed, we’ve loved, but through all that we have survived. Mack was a baker, butcher, welder, plumber, hairstylist, construction worker, chef, decorator, handyman, boxer, etc. You name it, he did it. He wore a chef hat and made his treats because he loved making us his sweets. Banana pudding was the best, but sweet potato and lemon pies tasted no less. He was a jack of all trades and a master of all. Anything he set his sights on, Mack would attack!

We want to send our blessings to all his loved ones in Heaven. First and foremost, thank you Lord for making it possible for him to be born. Daddy, we bow down and salute you for loving us. Granny misses you very much, but be reassured that we will look after her as you would've wanted. Say hey to Mommy, Dynaisia, Uncle Diddy, Pete, Cousin Love and Bert, Cousin Cox, Mamma and Papa Street, Aunt Mary, Theodore and Hattie Washington, Aunt Dottie, Marty, Uncle George and Aunt Phyllis, Mama Rosa Lee Riley, great grandma Ethel Johnson and a whole lot others, including Aunt Mary his favorite aunt. We love and miss you all very very very much and with love always and forever. Mack studied as a Jehovah's Witness in the past but recently became saved at The New Jerusalem Baptist Church with the late Elder William A. Lane, Sr. He was devoted to his mother Mrs. Lera Cooper and will still be there for her in spirit.

Mack is survived by: his mother, Lera Cooper; six children, William, Jr., Laverne, Anthony, Roberta, Cody and Lera; thirteen grandchildren: Jamell, Sheneka, Blessing, Keshana, Irene, James (Tic), Berniesha, Willie III, Janet, Richard, Wesley, Ariel and Zikomo; six great-grandchildren, Jeanise, Grace, Samantha, Shaniyah, Briana and Christina; and a host of loving relatives (there are too many to name). The family wishes to express our heartfelt thanks to all of the friends and relatives who have expressed their sympathy during this difficult time. We love you all.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Solo Minister Damon Lentz

Invocation Rev. Walter Bristol

Scripture Reading Rev. Walter Bristol

Old Testament

New Testament

Musical Selection “Going Up Yonder”

Prayer of Comfort Rev. Walter Bristol

Solo Richard Coleman

Acknowledgements

Obituary Jamell Coleman

Reflections Roberta Coleman

Musical Selection Latoya Yarbrough

Eulogy & Closing Remarks Cody Coleman

Musical Selection Special Dedication (Jackson song)

Committal

Final Viewing (Selection Song)

Recessional

Interment

Mt. Holiness Cemetery

Butler, New Jersey

*Repast reception on July 15, 2011 at
Benjamin Flores Senior Center
2383 Second Avenue (between 122nd & 123rd Street).*

My Hero

You were and still are the only man that I adore,
the courage, the strength, the love, you never see anymore,
the work, the shield, the armor of a king
and I compare any man in doing everything
we laughed, we cried, we hustled to no end
until we were so tired, our toes would curl up and bend
no words can express how you will be missed
just know that your spirit is felt with every kiss,
so sleep on my strong black king, father and friend
your love will surpass throughout eternity to no end
I will make them remember you until my own dying day,
that's how much you instilled in me and that's ok,
your strength, tenacity and stubbornness too,
will go down in history from my heart to you.
Sleep in peace my father and carry your Janet too.
You , me and the others have an anniversary date ' new!
Teach the angels and the naughty ones too,
what love really suppose to be,
when the heart is really true! We love you daddy and mommy.

*Love Always
Your Kids
& The Family*

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation
and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.



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