

*In Loving Memory*  
*of*  
***James M. Coleman, Jr.***

**Sunrise**  
*December 24, 1966*

**Sunset**  
*April 18, 2010*



**Memorial Service**  
Friday, May 7, 2010 - 11:00 a.m.

***Cotton Funeral Service***

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

***Rev. Anita Bethea, Organist***

## *Obituary*

**James Michael Coleman, Jr. “Mike”** was tragically taken from this world by a group of unknown assailants, while visiting Columbus, Ohio on April 18, 2010.

Mike was born on December 24, 1966 on a military installation in Frankfurt, Germany to parents, James M. Coleman, Sr. and Charlotte R. Coleman (Nee) Sisco. He was educated in both Germany and the US.

Though Mike never seemed to find his “niche” in his brief time on earth, he enjoyed life to the fullest. He lived life the way he wanted, he did what he wanted to do. Right or wrong, he did it his way. He was truly a free spirit. Mike was loved by many and will be greatly missed.

Mike leaves to mourn and cherish his memory: his loving mother, Charlotte Sisco; his precious aunt, Evelyn Jones; aunts, Diane Coleman and Sharon Coleman; cousins, Terri, Edward, Cara and Christian James; two friends, Keisha Harris and Steve Remick; and a host of other relatives and friends.



# *Order of Service*

**Prelude**

**Prayer of Comfort**

**Selection**

“This Too Shall Pass” Yolanda Adams

**Scripture Reading**

Old Testament

New Testament

**Selection**

“My Way” Frank Sinatra

**Obituary**

**Selection**

“His Eyes Are On The Sparrow”

**Eulogy**

**Recessional**

**Benediction**



# For Just A Little While

By Garrett Ann Schultz

We're only here a little while  
Life is a fragile thing.  
So short a time can be our own  
For pauper or for king  
Life never offers guarentees  
Of what tomorrow holds.  
We do our best without complaint  
As each new day unfolds.  
The little while - one moment brief -  
An hour - a day - a week.  
A miracle of life and death  
We all so fondly seek.  
The hours of work - the breaking of dawn,  
Such beauty in our sight,  
As shadows fall along the path  
Before the dark of night.  
We ever walk the road of life  
I hope and peace supreme,  
To find the magic happiness  
Perhaps one shining dream.  
God meant that it would touch our hearts,  
Would lend our face a smile.  
Life isn't a forever thing,  
But just a little while.

Rest in Peace my son,  
Love, Ma & Auntsy

## *Acknowledgments*

*The family of James M. Coleman, Jr. acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind deeds and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to them in their time of sorrow. May God continue to bless each of you.*

### Professional Services Provided By

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