

Home Going Celebration for



J.L.L. Thearther A. Coleman, Jr., 33

Sunrise
September 26, 1936

Sunset
August 19, 2013

Service

Friday, August 23, 2013 - 8:00 p.m.

FIRST BETHEL A.M.E. CHURCH

52 West 132nd Street • New York, NY 10037

The Reverend Henry A. Belin III, Officiating

Obituary

III Thearther A. Coleman, Jr. 33° a man of his word. To his family and friends he was Sonny or Uncle Sonny, to his fraternal Brothers and Sisters he was TA. He was 76 years 10 months and 18 days on this earth. After 9 good years of cancer free he was diagnosed with another form of cancer that took him home on August 19, 2013, to be with his Lord. He was born Thearther A. Colman, Jr. On September 26, 1936 in New York City to the late Thearther and Maggie Coleman. He was one of two children. He will forever be remembered by his devoted sister, Ms. Carol McClain. After graduating from Morris High School he joined the United States Marine Corp. After completing four years of service he received an honorable discharge. Afterwards, he went to work for the Veteran Administration Hospital where he held various positions. Thearther was employed by the New York City Transit Authority and retired after thirty-seven years of dedicated service.

Thearther was the beloved husband of Mary Coleman for over thirty-five years. He was the father of two beloved daughters, Adriane Ocean and Tanisha Perry who will cherish his memory and three sons, Rodney Coleman and Terry Coleman both preceded him in death and Jamal Perry who will also cherish his memory along with nine grandchildren, Corey, Rondell, Arianna, Kasseim, Javon, Jaden, Lil Jamal, Tawn and Mason, three sisters-in-law, Elaine Boyd, Sheila Boyd, Myra Mathis, three brothers-in-law, William Boyd, Joseph Scales and Samuel, many nieces of whom he adored and nephews who he encouraged to take responsibility in life as men, cousins and a host of friends.

He touched the lives of so many people, with his quick wit, his smile, his generosity, and his genuine concern for people, TA was a man of honesty, if you asked him a question or his opinion, and you weren't afraid to hear the truth he would say "I'm going to give you my honest opinion and don't be afraid or offended if you don't like my answer".

TA became a Master Mason September 30, 1972 (and so his Mason journey began). He became a member of Triangle Lodge #14 where he served as Worshipful Master, Past Master, and later Financial Secretary of the Lodge. He has served over forty years. He reached the highest degree 33° degree in 1986 in New York City. He reigns under Hiram Grand Lodge.

Order of Service

The Prelude

The Final Viewing

The Processional.....Clergy and Family

The Hymn of Triumph.....“Pass Me Not O Gentle Savior”

The Invocation

Solo.....Catherine Nebritt
(Cousin from SC)

The Scripture Reading

Psalm 23

Matthew 25:14-21

Acknowledgements

Tributes

The Obituary

Solo.....“I Won’t Complain”
Catherine Nebritt

The Eulogy

The Reverend Alfred C. D. Vaughn

Pastor, Sharon Baptist Church • Baltimore, Maryland

Recessional.....“Going Up Yonder”

Interment

Ferncliff Cemetery
Hartsdale, New York

Together

Death is nothing at all - I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was: there is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past: nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as before — only better, infinitely happier and forever we will all be one together with Christ.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family of **Thearther A. Coleman, Jr., 33°** would like to acknowledge everyone for their prayers, concern, help and support. We will formally thank you at a later date.*

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Our Dad

Today, I woke up hurt, upset, angry and began to ask God, Why? Why me? Why now? Then I smiled and laughed and cried,

Why have I been so fortunate to be so rich with Love, from a man that is not biologically related to me. And I begin to remember the times. The times he was angry with me, the times he chastised me, the times he told me he was proud of me, and the times he said I Love You. My Father was a real sensitive man when it came to me. (Till this day, I feel like that little girl when I'm with him, I can crawl up next to him and nothing matters, not a worry.) Let it be known, I was a fighter growing up. Maybe it was because of my height, I felt I had to hold my own. (I get the height from my mom... Don't tell her). He would always tell me, I never worried about you growing up, you're like your mom, strong and wise and know how to hold your own. I worry about my boys more than you. We shared good and bad times in my growth into becoming a Woman. He was always fair, very honest and told me when I was wrong. But regardless of it all, he made it very clear, whatever I decided to do in Life, and whatever directions I decide to take, he would always be there for me, support me and Love me right or wrong.

My father touched so many people during his lifetime, that it truly amazes me today. At times I run into past or present friends, who had came in contact with my Father, they always ask. How's, (Mr. Sonny? I never knew a man that had so many names, Mr. Sonny, -T.A.,- Thearther,-- Mr. Coleman, -- Mr. Perry) they would begin to tell a tale of something that he said, or did that impacted them for a lifetime. Daddy was Funny, Humorous, Crazy, Wise and a Joy to be around. He didn't care if he just met you, if you came across his path, you may be the topic of the joke. But it was done in such a way, you had to laugh, and you never took it personal. And it may have had some meaning and truth to what he was saying. But he said it in such a way that when T.A. spoke everyone listened. I use to say Daddy, you missed your calling, you should have been a Comedian, because whatever you say comes out so naturally. He could turn Tears to Laughter.

This is a man that not only took on one, but three children. Myself, Adriane, My Brother, Jamal and Sister, Tanisha, and never in a day were the three of us treated any differently than his own children, my Brothers Rodney and Terry, (Now Deceased) and now my parents have been taking care of my God Brother Daniel. Wow!! What a man, What a Father, there aren't many men like him.

Then I remembered, and began to truly appreciate, the times, all the times, the memories, the Laughter and smiled again and said to myself, I understand. I turned to God and said, I understand, now. Recently my Dad came to me and said if anything happens to you, I don't know what I would do. (dad lost two of his sons in his lifetime). He deserves no more pain. I realized then, I had the best of him and now it's time for him to go on and take care of my Brothers. They need him now, and someday we will all be as one again.

Daddy, you left us with so much to Cherish. We Love you and will continue to make you Proud.

*JLL Thearther A. Coleman, Jr., 33°
Held various positions in Masonry.*

*Royal Arch Masons, Excelsior Chapter #1,
Excellent High Priest*

*Emanuel Commandery - Knights Templar
Harem Temple No. 1 (Ancient Arabic Order
of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine)*

Council of Kadosh

*MW Hiram Grand Lodge, Board of Trustees
Supreme Grand Minister of State, United
Supreme Council A.A.S.R.*

*Supreme Grand Chancellor for the Southern
and Western States of the USA Chairman of
the Publication committee United Supreme
Council*



Enlightening Favorite Words I'd Always Use

- I Never think I'm in any way superior to others, I'm just a human being like everyone who needs to eat, sleep, work and survive
- Everyone has a quality that can be used, whether it's sweeping a floor or performing surgery, treat people as you would like to be treated and pass something on.
- Do not be afraid of growing slowly, be afraid of standing still
 - One generation plants the tree, another gets the shade
- I hear & I forget, I see and I remember, I do and I understand

