

**CELEBRATING THE HOME GOING OF
EDWARD G. COLEMAN, JR.
AKA
“E-Z”**



1990 - 2015

**FRIDAY, JULY 24, 2015
ELEVEN O’CLOCK IN THE MORNING**

NEW HOPE BAPTIST CHURCH
144 Norman Street • East Orange, New Jersey
Reverend Dwight D. Gill, Officiating

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Musical Selection

Reading of Scriptures

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

Acknowledgements & Remarks

Reading of the Obituary

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Rev. Dwight D. Gill, Pastor

Benediction

Recessional

INTERMENT

New Jersey Veterans Cemetery
Arneytown, New Jersey

*Family & Friends are invited to the Repast at New Hope Baptist Church
Immediately following the interment.*

OBITUARY

Edward G. Coleman, Jr. was born July 7, 1990 in Newark, NJ to Ms. Helen P. Gray and Mr. Edward Coleman Sr. Edward was educated in the East Orange public school system. He was very proud of his Alma Mater, East Orange Campus High School.

Edward then matriculated to Hudson Valley College in Albany, NY where he received his Associate's Degree in Criminology. He also went on to further his education at Fairleigh Dickinson University and Kean University.

Edward went on to pursue a career in security after college. Later he decided he wanted to serve his country and joined the United States Navy Reserves. After Boot Camp, being stationed in surrounding cities, and still active in the Navy Edward then became employed with the International Longshoremen's Association Local 1233. He was currently employed there as a machinist.

Edward was noticed as being very independent at an early age. Edward was fortunate to meet a football coach who made a big impact in his life. He began playing football with the "East Orange Rams" Pop Warner Football League, which ultimately became a huge part of his life. He mastered the game and went on to play high school and college football. After working diligently Edward was chosen to play varsity. To know him was to love him on and off the football field.

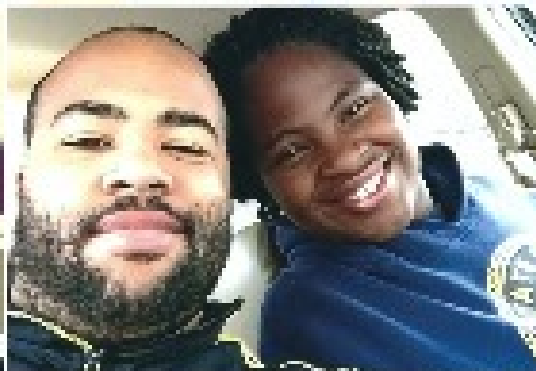
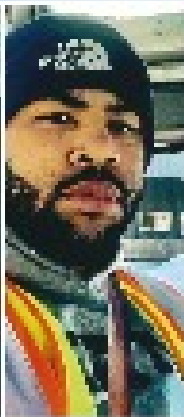
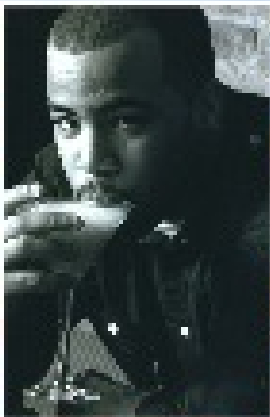
Edward went on to coach flag level football of the East Orange Rams Pop Warner Little League foot ball program. He was promoted to head coach and was preparing for the upcoming season. The memory of **Edward (Coach E-Z)** will continue to live on through the lives of his children, Autumn Allisha Coleman, Lailah Kandace Johnson, and his only son, Jaylen Isaiah Coleman, and his Godson, Kahair Rainey.

Edward was preceded in death by his loving sister, Allisha T. Morman. He leaves to cherish his memory: his mother, Helen P. Gray; his father, Edward Garfield Coleman Sr.; his second father, Mr. Bernard Randle of South Orange, NJ, who he loved to call his (Step); his loving fiancée, Christina Pierre; his daughters, Autumn Allisha Coleman and Lailah Kandace Johnson; his only son, Jaylen Isaiah Coleman; his aunts, Ms. Sandra Gregory of Orange, NJ and Ms. Vanessa Woodard of Gainesville, FL; five uncles, William Gray, Nagee Muhammad, Dennis Coleman, Norman Miles and Mr. Jimmy Nance of Newark, NJ; his grandmother, Ms. Carolyn Woodard of Gainesville, FL and grandfather, Mr. Jimmy Lee Woodard. Edward also leaves behind: his sisters, whom he adored, Angela Randle of South Orange, NJ, Ms. Latasha Morman of Newark, NJ, Ms. Kendra Burton of Newark, NJ, Ms. Alicia Randle of Newark, NJ, Ms. Jasmine Johnson of Ridgewood, NJ, Ms. Cookie Debro of Orange, NJ and Ms. Sugar Debro of East Orange, NJ; one brother, Mr. Antwan Johnson of Woodbridge, NJ; two brothers-in-law, Mr. Glen Nelson of Irvington, NJ and Mr. Ellie Cope of Newark, NJ; his nieces, Kiara, Kayla, Nyasa, Brooklyn, Ayana, Kiley and Ciera; nephews, Tysheed, Jarrett and Christian; one great nephew, Cazion; his cousins, Mildred, Joy, Kalleina, Sakeena, Takeena, Bobbie, Steve, Jocelyn, Janea, Jasmine, Jamnai, Ofuadir and Ki-Ki; his best friends, Henney, Stephanie and Budda.

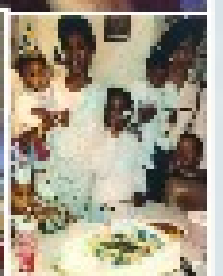
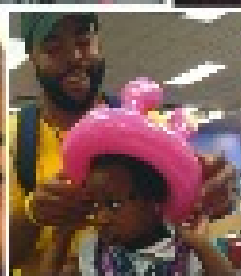
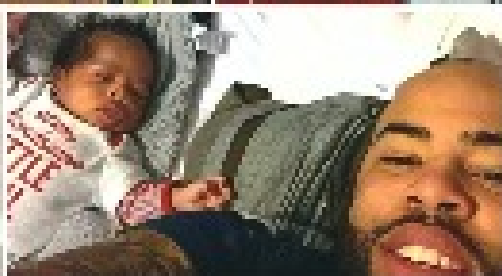
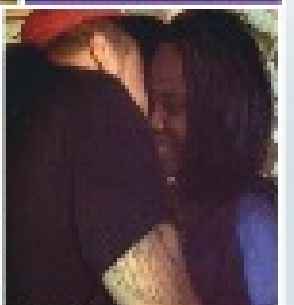
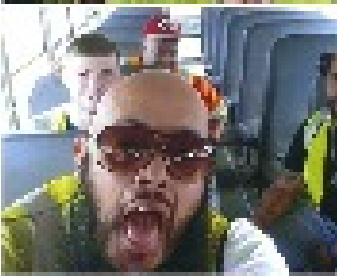
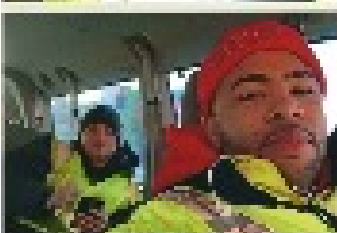
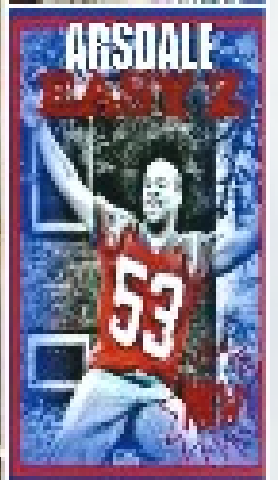
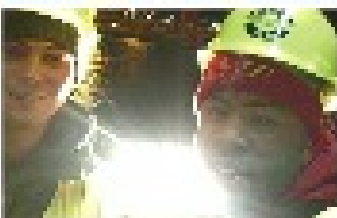
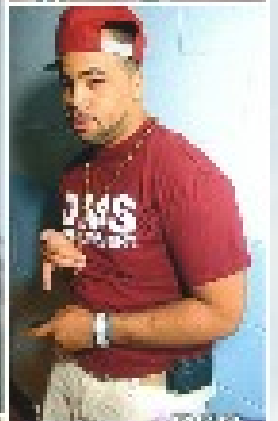
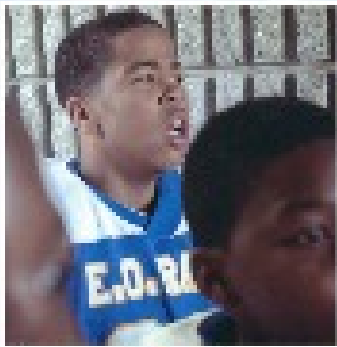
Hey handsome,

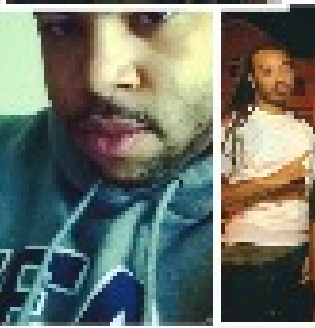
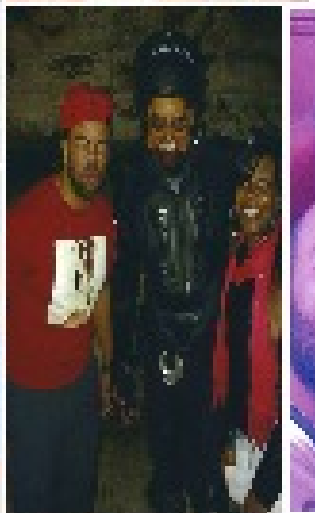
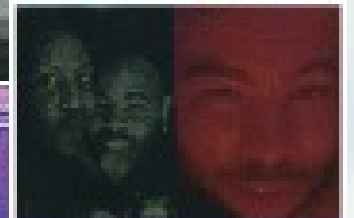
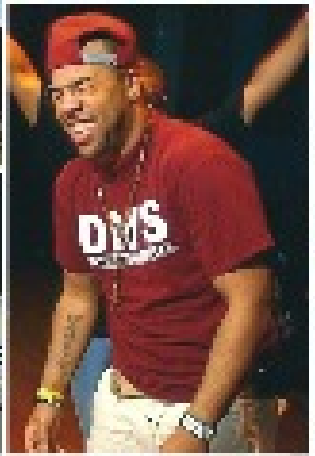
You've always said "no matter how bad things may be or how lost you may seem I will always be there when needed to be your back bone and your strength..your shoulder to cry on and an ear to listen ..to give you words of encouragement to cheer you on to do better ..there isn't any obstacle that you can't overcome and everyday is a stressful battle that can't be fought alone. Would it be too much to ask you to be here now? I feel like I need you more now than ever. I look at Jaylen and wonder how am I suppose to raise him to be a man. I can't even imagine managing the both of them without you. When I close my eyes I can feel you with me (and I can hear you so clear as if you were next to me) telling me to toughen up for the family. But it's hard when the biggest part of your life is gone. God must be working backwards because usually the best is saved for last. And you are beyond amazing! Words couldn't even explain the way you would fill the room up with laughter, make someone else's problem yours and would try to fix it, everyone could depend on you when they needed something. It was truly a blessing to spend every second with you. You've taught me to live life to the fullest. Everything you wanted was either accomplished or in arms reach. When our son grows up I want him to be just like his father. I wish he had more time with you. I promise to tell him about you and not to let autumn forget, cause you two were inseparable. You will always be her hero and best friend. I couldn't have asked for a better partner, and father for my children. Even when we were down to the wire baby even when it was do or die we did it babe simple and plain cause our love was a sure thing.

**Love,
Christina**









A man with a beard and a black beanie, wearing a full camouflage military uniform, stands on a wooden pier or walkway. He is looking upwards towards a bright blue sky with wispy white clouds. The background shows a blurred view of the ocean and a distant shoreline.

FOOTPRINTS

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

-Mary Stevenson

A POEM FOR MY ONLY BROTHER

Words could not express what you mean to me I often wondered what it would be like to have a big brother Someone to protect and nurture me, but then I realized that having you as a little brother I had all that I needed. You were my big little brother. You protected me, you checked up on me and created structure for your nephews. You were the best father that a child could have. You gave me my only nephew. The greatest gift that I could have ever had was your Good Mornings as you left for work. I will miss your text messages checking on your Big Sis. I will miss coming home seeing you playing the game with my sons. I will miss you cooking late night dinners. I will miss the way you smiled and how I was always able to depend on you. You were my Rock my shield my everything. As much as it hurts me, I know that so many other people are missing you for the impact that you have placed on their lives. I want you to know that your memory will live and your children will be taken care of. You have been reunited with your favorite people, Grandpa and Allisha. So, I know that as we cry and mourn your loss you are being celebrated for your life In Heaven.

**Love,
Your Big Sis**

BIG BROTHER

How can someone be so proud to have a bratty little sister? How can someone love a person as soon as they came out of the womb until the day they passed? That someone is YOU! As a big brother, you were not only one of my best friends, but also a huge role model who graced the lives of many people. I can remember myself crying every time you told me no, But then again you would turn around and give me what I wanted anyway. You, Mommy, My dad and Shanie instilled so much in me, and now taking the right direction and never getting would benefit me in the near future. I'm going to miss me getting on your nerves and arguing about who is the favorite child or who looks better. I am not going to cry because you hated to see me cry. You will forever be missed but I know deep down and high above you will forever be looking down on all of us, don't worry big bro, I will succeed and it will be for YOU!!!

**Love,
Your Only Little Sister
Angela**

HIS WORDS SET ME FREE

*I've held it in, not sure why
But, I have not been able to cry.
You left so quick, I did not have much time,
Suddenly, it was not mine.
But, you will always be my Sunshine!*

**Love,
Auntie Sandy**

TO HIS FRIENDS

*A Silent Thought,
A Secret Tear,
Keeps His Memory
Ever Dear*

*Time Eases the Edge of Grief
Memory Turns back Every Leaf.*

NEVER UNSAID

*I never want this to go unsaid
So here in this poem, is for it to be said
There are no words to express how much you
have meant to me. A son like you I
thought could never be.*

*Because the day you were born, God sent
me a blessing and that was you.
For this I thank him every day.
You are the true definition of a son, in every way
It is because of you my life has meaning.*

*Being your mom has shown me a new
sense of being. I want you to know that you were the
purpose of my life. Out of everything I did
it was YOU that I did right.*

*Always remember that I know how much you care.
I can tell by the relationship that we shared
For a son like you there could be no other,
And whether we are together or apart
Please do not ever forget you will
Always have a piece of my heart*

*Love Always,
Mom*

TO THOSE I LOVE

*To Those Whom I Love And Those Who Love Me
When I am gone, release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do
You must not tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that I have this many years
I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness
I thank you for the love each has shown
But now it is time I travelled on alone
So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust
It is only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories in your heart
I will not be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be near
And if you listen with your heart, you will hear
All of my love around you soft and clear.
Then, when you must come this way alone
I will greet you with a smile and say,
“Welcome Home.”*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Family of Edward R. Coleman, Jr. (E-Z) with deepest gratitude, acknowledge all of the cards, prayers, calls and many acts of kindness extended to them during this time of bereavement. May God continue to bless you.

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

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