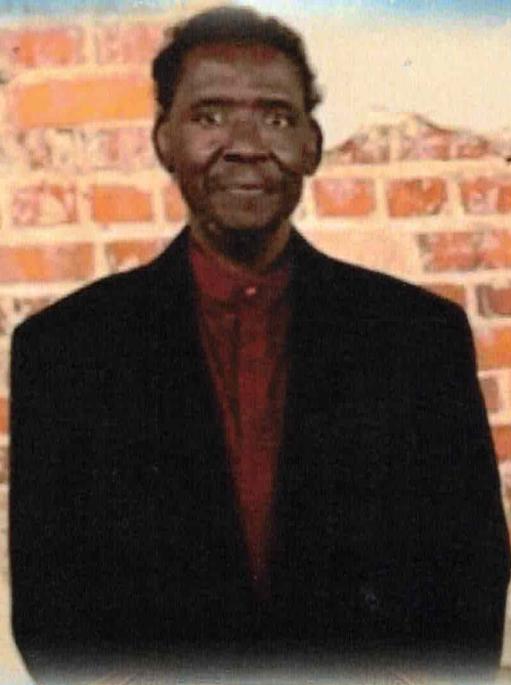


In Loving Memory
Of



Eddie Coleman

DECEMBER 3, 1962 - MARCH 7, 2025

Saturday | May 10, 2025 | 2:00 PM

Mt. Nebo Missionary Baptist Church

257 Carver Avenue

Philadelphia, Mississippi 39350

Pastor John W. Smith, Officiating

Beck Funeral Home, Directing

Order of Service

Mistress of Ceremony.....Sis. Georgia Graham

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Arthur Taylor

Scripture Reading

Old/New Testament.....Pastor O. J. Hudson

Solo.....Bro. Larry Coleman

Acknowledgments.....Sis. Georgia Graham

Solo.....Sis. Aubree Hudson

Remarks.....Two Minutes Please

Song.....Sis. Gail Whitlock & Sis. Ayanna Whitlock

Eulogy.....Pastor John W. Smith

Funeral Directors In Charge

Recessional.....

Internment.....Donald Rest Cemetery

Repast.....Mt. Nebo M.B Church Fellowship Hall

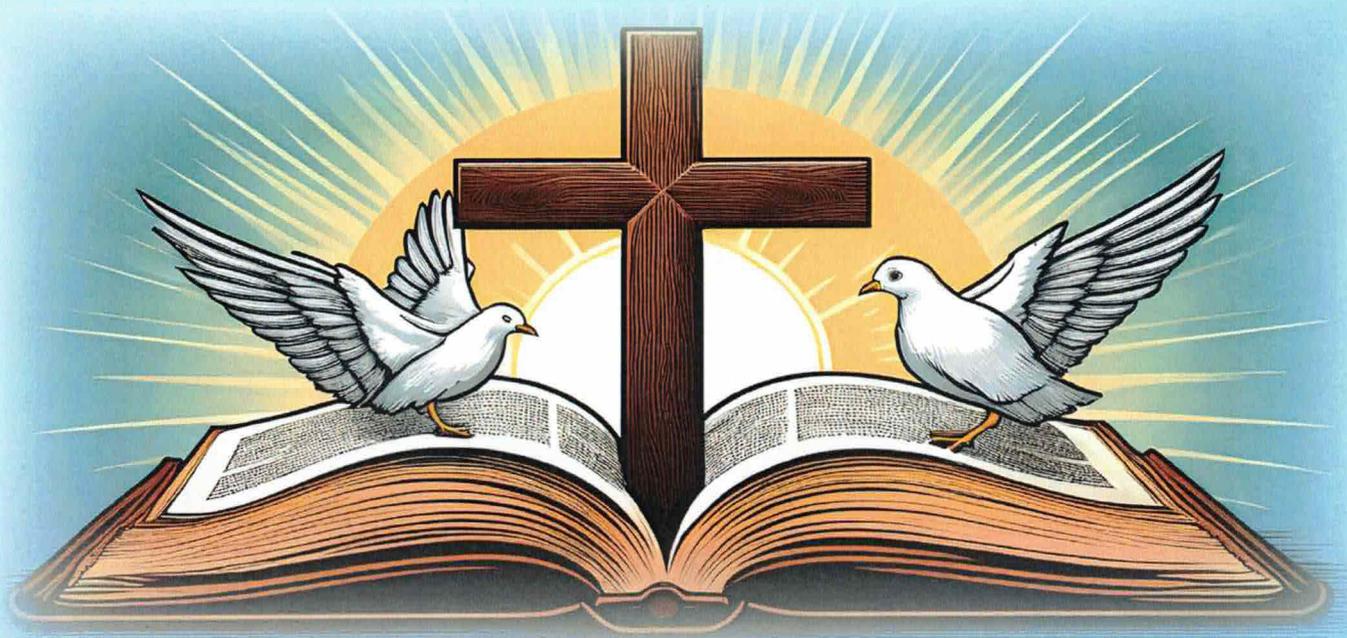
Obituary

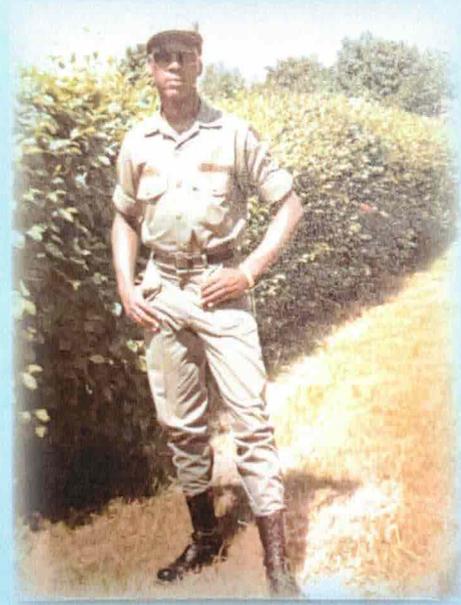
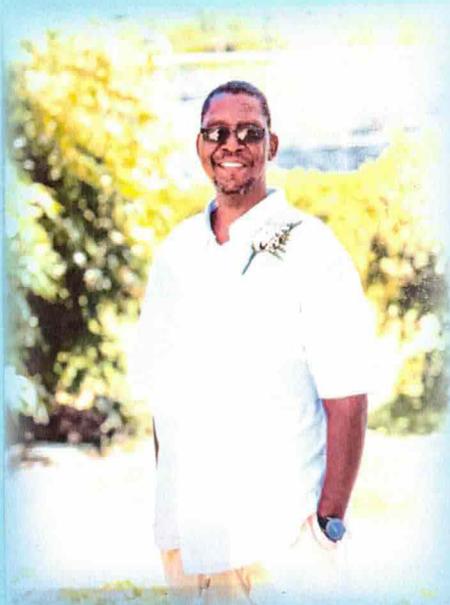
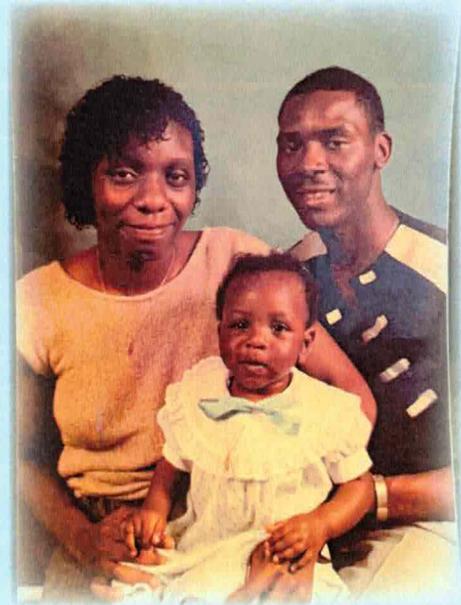
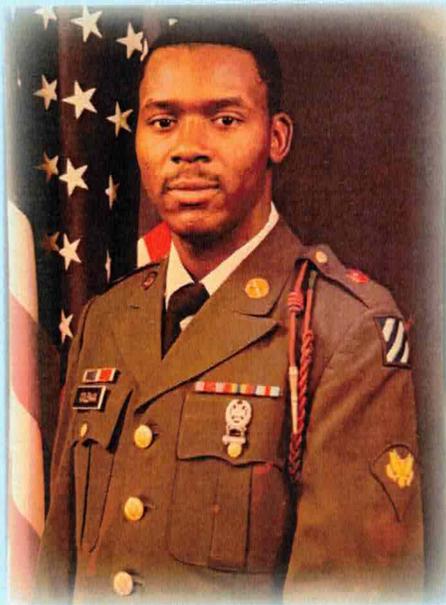
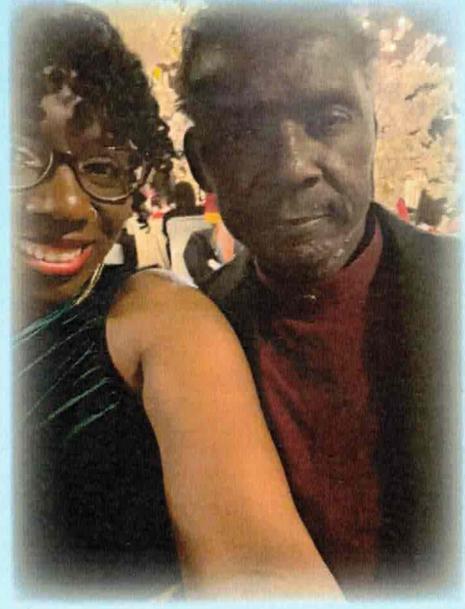
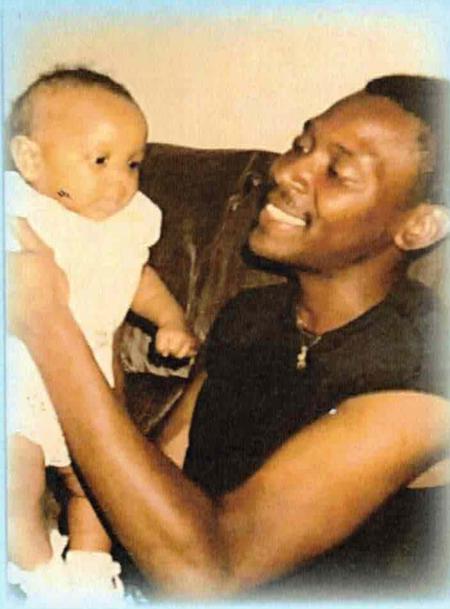
Eddie Coleman was born on December 3, 1962, and gained his wings on May 7, 2025.

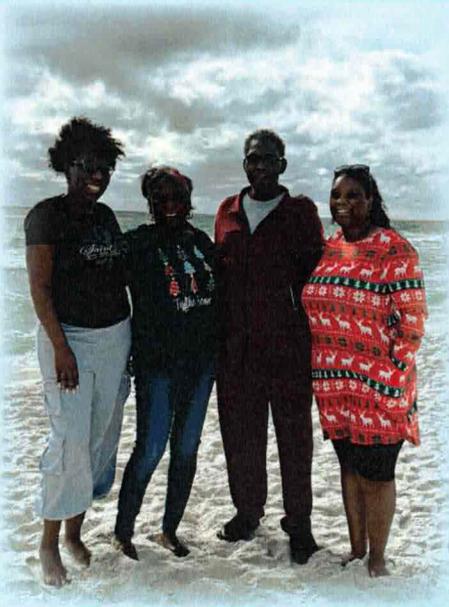
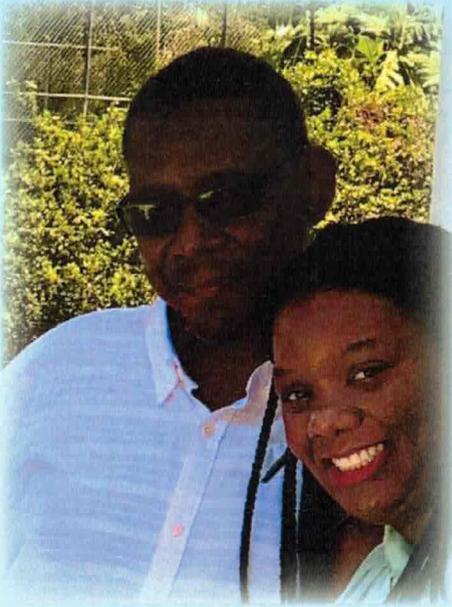
Eddie was raised in Philadelphia, Mississippi. He attended Philadelphia High School, where he met the love of his life, Bobbie Graham. They married, traveled the world, and had two beautiful daughters, Ariel and Adrienne Coleman. Eddie deeply loved his family and took great pride in providing for “his girls.” He served in the U.S. Army alongside his wife and was employed by Richardson Molding Company until his health began to decline.

Eddie was preceded in death by his parents, A.C. and Udell Coleman, his brothers, Jerry Coleman, Willie C. Coleman, Henry Earl Coleman, and Phillip Coleman, and his sister, Melissa Jordan.

Eddie is survived by his loving wife, Bobbie Coleman; his daughters, Ariel, and Adrienne Coleman; and his siblings, David (Bobbie) Coleman, Lisa Boyd, Johnny (Marie) McGowan, and Christopher (Latasha) McGowan, all of Philadelphia, Mississippi, and Larry (Andrea) Coleman of Ripley, Mississippi. He also leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews, and extended family members.







For My Husband

When I think about the memories we've made, the things we've learned, the love we've shared, I just have to smile. I knew from the start that you'd make me happy. But you've done so much more. You've shared my dreams, let me lean on your strength, and given me a life that has turned out better than expected. I will miss you dearly. Goodnight my love.

~*Bobbie*

Letter to Pops

My pops, as I called him, was the best father my sister and I could ever ask for. My heart feels the weight of losing him every moment—but I also feel so much gratitude for the years I got to spend with him.

He worked hard every single day to make sure our family was taken care of. He loved my mother, my sister, and me with everything he had. That love didn't always come with big speeches—it showed up in everyday things. Like making sure we were okay. Like being there, no matter what.

Pops and I talked every single day. And if I didn't call him, he'd be the one calling me, *saying with that familiar voice: "Why haven't you called your pops yet?" It always made me smile. It was his way of saying, "I'm thinking about you. I love you."*

He used to tell me he never had to worry about me. Those words meant everything to me. They were his way of saying he believed in me, that he trusted the woman I'd become—and that he was proud.

Pops gave me love, strength, and comfort that I'll carry with me for the rest of my life. I'll miss his voice, his laugh, and just knowing he was always there. But I know he hasn't gone far. I love you, Pops. And I'll keep calling—you'll just have to listen in a different way now.

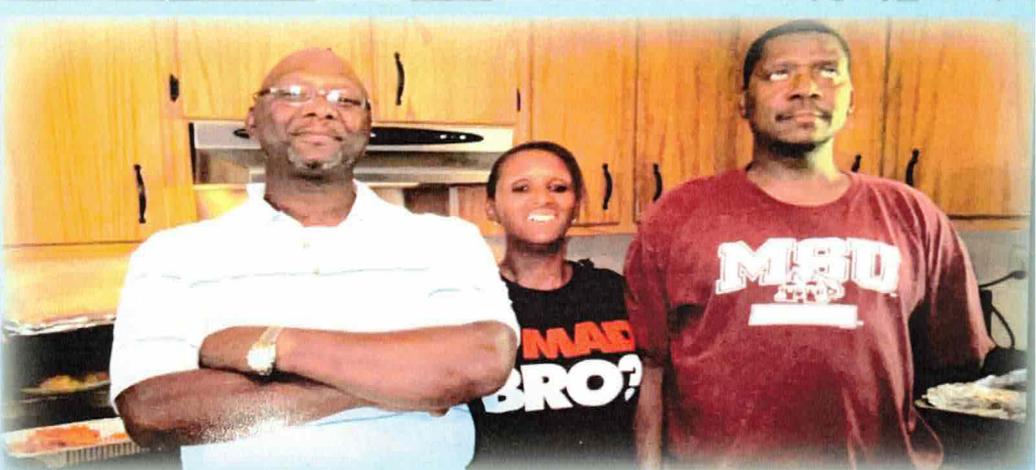
~*Adrienne*

You're Just Like your Daddy

"You're just like your Daddy;" I can't tell you how many times I've heard that throughout my life. It was never meant as anything negative, nor did I take it that way. Being just like you meant being kind of an introvert, but loved our daily talks, it meant being strict and taking no mess from anyone, but silly the rest of time, and most of all it means that I may be kind of hardheaded, but strong willed just as you. Being "Just Like your Daddy" meant all this and so much more. I am happy to be just like you daddy, now and forevermore; we were twins in a sense, and I am proud to claim that. I don't care what others may think or say, but being just like the greatest man I know works perfectly fine with me.

I will love and forever miss you, Daddy.

*To My Squeezey #1
From your Squeezey #2 (Ariel)*





Flower Bearers
Friends & Family

Pallbearers

Simeon Hernandez
Jerome Sutton
Darren Jackson
Chaztin McGowan
Tra'Landen Bufkin
Quamane Graham

Acknowledgements

The Family of Eddie Coleman would like to thank all friends and family for the extreme outpouring of support. To everyone who brought food, texting, calling, and stopping by to check on us, we thank you for all you have done for us. It was appreciated.

Special Thanks

Baptist Medical Center, UMMC Home Dialysis Clinic, dialysis nurse, Diane Wilson, Michael Brown "adopted brother" thank you for your professionalism, compassion, exceptional medical care, and most of all love you provided every day.

Final Arrangements Entrusted To

Beck Funeral Home, Inc.
10460 Road 561
Philadelphia, Mississippi 39350
Telephone (601) 656-1191