

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

CARDIA
Coleman

AUGUST 14, 2006 - JULY 9, 2026



CELEBRATION OF LIFE
JULY 24, 2026
4PM-8PM





HIS Story



In the words of Ralph Waldo Emerson,
"It is not length of life, but depth of life."

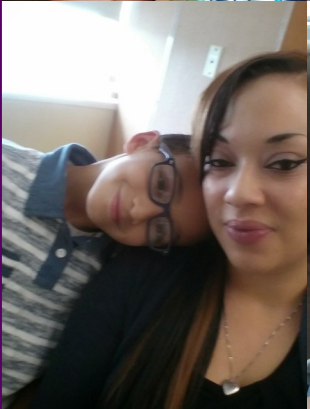
In this spirit, we remember Cardia

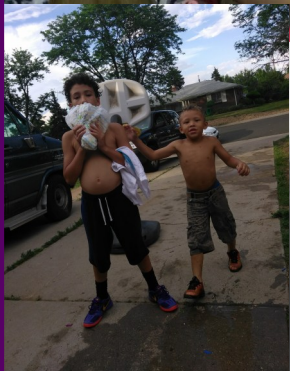
Anthony Coleman, born on August 14, 2006,
in Denver, Colorado. Cardia was a cherished son, brother,
and friend, whose life, while short, was lived with a depth
that left an indelible mark on all who knew him. Cardia was
ambitious and courageous, always ready to seize the day and
overcome any obstacle that stood in his way. His laughter
was infectious, and his sense of humor brought joy to many.
His loyalty to his family and friends was unwavering, and he
showed this through his actions every day.

Cardia was a dedicated employee at Bentley & Sons Security, a
testament to his courage and ambition. But his passion extended
beyond his work. He was a keen basketball player and a lover of
food, often waking the house at 2 a.m. to play his PlayStation 5. And
though he had a playful side, Cardia was also highly accomplished.
He completed the HBI pre-apprenticeship certificate training based
on the National Association of Home Builders Residential
Construction standards in 2025. He also completed a pre-
apprenticeship in electrical and construction from the African
American Trade Association the same year. His achievements were a
testament to his hard work, dedication, and determination.

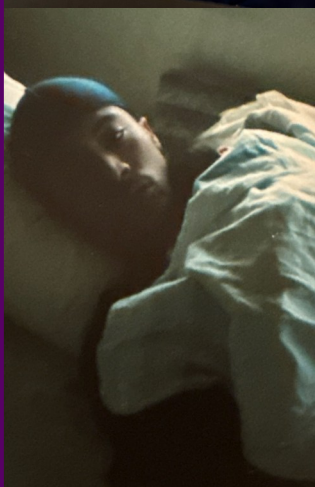
Cardia leaves behind a loving family; his father, Rueben Coleman;
his mother, Starla Bell; his step-mother, Britni Coleman; his
brothers, Quincy Collier, Jhamil Bell, and Taelyn Mayo; and his
sisters, Jaylah Humphries, Royale Coleman, and Raiya Coleman. He
also leaves behind countless friends and loved ones whose lives he
touched. Cardia was preceded in death by his brother, Rueben
Coleman. As his mother, I can attest that Cardia was a gift to us all.
His presence was a blessing, and his memory will continue to
inspire and uplift us.

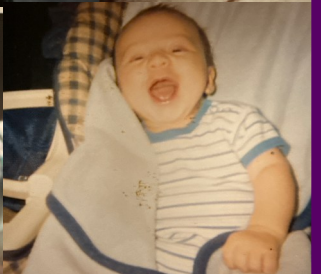
Let's remember Cardia for his courage, his ambition, his loyalty, and
his laughter. Let his life continue to inspire us, and let his memory
live on in our hearts.











A Letter to My Son

My dearest Cardia,

There are no words strong enough to carry the weight of losing you. I never imagined I would have to write a letter like this, because mothers are never supposed to outlive their children.

You made me a mother when I was still growing into myself. We learned life together. We stumbled, we laughed, we cried, and somehow, through every challenge, we found our way. You weren't just my firstborn you were the beginning of my greatest purpose. Because of you, I learned what unconditional love truly meant.

Watching you grow from the little boy who always needed his mama into the young man you became was one of the greatest blessings of my life. You carried a light that could fill a room, and no matter where you went, a part of my heart always went with you.

Nineteen years was never enough. There were so many milestones I dreamed of seeing your future, your family, your accomplishments, and the man you were still becoming. Those dreams now live in my heart instead of my hands.

The hardest part isn't saying goodbye. It's waking up each day knowing I have to learn how to live in a world where I can't hear your voice, hug your neck, or tell you how much I love you. A mother's love doesn't end because her child's life does. It stretches beyond heaven itself.

Thank you for choosing me to be your mom. Thank you for every smile, every lesson, every hug, every "I love you," and even every challenge that shaped us both. You will always be my baby, my first heartbeat outside of my own, and the greatest gift God ever entrusted to me.

I promise to keep speaking your name. I promise to tell your brothers about the incredible big brother you were. I promise to carry your love with me until the day God allows us to be together again.

Until then, I'll search for you in sunsets, in quiet moments, and in every breeze that reminds me heaven isn't so far away.

I love you beyond words.
I loved you before your first breath.
I will love you beyond my last.

Forever and always,

Love, Mom

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family wishes to express their heartfelt gratitude for every act of kindness shown during this difficult time.

Your prayers, comforting words, visits, phone calls, flowers, cards, and other expressions of love have been a tremendous source of strength and comfort. May God richly bless each of you for your thoughtfulness and compassion.

H HARRIS
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9722 E 16th Avenue, Aurora, CO 80010
Tel: 303-343-1220 | harrisfuneraldirectors.com



To my Son

I just want to tell you, son, I love you. I'm always right here for you. Not a single day passes that you're not on my mind.

I wish there was more time...so much we will miss that we haven't gotten to experience once you became a young man. Please watch over our household, especially your sisters and Taelyn; we need every blessing you can send us.

I'll see you sooner than you think; make room for me when I arrive.

I love you with all my heart, my twin. I'm going to keep pushing for you.

And from mom... From the moment I met you when you were 1 and looked into your bright eyes, with your infectious smile and a laugh that filled the entire house, I knew I would love and protect you always. No matter what life brought your way, I made sure you knew you could count on me for anything you needed.

Saying goodbye is one of the hardest things I have ever had to do, especially when all I ever wanted was to protect you from this world and give you a better life. But I find comfort in knowing your light will never fade. The love you gave, the joy you brought, and the memories we shared will live on forever.

So, Car, please know that I will carry you with me in everything I do. I think of you always, and I will love you for the rest of my life.

We will never be the same without you. All we have are memories, but we will never let them fade. Rest easy with your brother RJ. We are not at peace, but we promise we won't let you down.

Our son, forever and always, Cardia Anthony Coleman.