



Earl A. Coleman

May 4, 1920 - February 27, 2014

Earl A. Coleman, age 93, passed away Feb. 27, 2014. Beloved husband for 68 years of the late Reva. Dear father of Madeline the late Richard Ehlert, Anita Broe and Patricia Richard Beaver. Proud grandfather of Gregory Ehlert, Bradley Selena Ehlert, Douglas Jennifer Ehlert, James Kreucher, Andrew Beaver and Kelly Beaver, and 8 great grandchildren. Dear brother of Bob Coleman and Lois Leach. Earl will be remembered for his good nature, kind heart and devotion to family. He will be deeply missed by those whose lives he touched. A private memorial service will be held at the Great Lakes National Cemetery in the summer of 2014. Memorials suggested to the VFW or any other Veteran Charities. Please share a memory at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com

Tribute Wall

ML

“ My condolences to the family of Mr.Coleman, you have my sympathy for the lost of your dear loved. During this time of bereavement the family need to be comforted by family, and friends. However God comforts all through their tribulations, and through His comfort you as a family can comfort one another. 2 Corinthians 1:3,4 There is also comfort in that those who have died will have a chance for a future hope. John 5:28,29 ; 11:25,26 If you would like to know more go to jw.org.com official website

Ms. Leslie - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

EU

“ Dear Coleman Family, So sorry for your loss. Although I did not know Earl, I can truly sympathize with you. Like you I suffered the loss of both of my parents. There is good news for you. Please read in your Bible at 1 Corinthians 15:26. It tells us that "death is an enemy and that it will be brought to nothing."Eunice

Eunice - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

PB

“ My dad was a kind and generous man who lived to serve others. He made a positive impression on those around him and never wavered in his devotion to my mother, or our immediate and extended family. He was very proud of his World War II service and he told me stories about the war as if it happened yesterday. During his younger years, he became a great golfer, even making a hole-in-one during a tournament with lots of local media attention. From his early experiences in the coal mines and ownership of a diner in West Virginia, to a 20-year career with General Motors, he was happy to make a contribution through work but never allowed it to define him. Even in his last weeks of life, the doctors and nurses loved to see him smile, a reflection of his kindness and gratitude. I miss him deeply, but take comfort in knowing that he lived a long, happy life and has rejoined my mom to continue their journey together.

Patty Beaver - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM