



## John Russell Cotman

June 25, 1927 - October 20, 2013

John Russell Cotman, age 86, passed away October 20, 2013.

John the second son of John Cotman and Louise Bombach, was raised in Detroit during the Great Depression. Happy memories of childhood in a flourishing city, built by immigrants in an era where everyone lent a hand and gave each other a fair shake. He joined the YMCA at the age of 10 and remained a lifelong member until age 86. "This is home" he frequently said. A graduate of Cass Tech High School and Wayne State University, WWII Navy veteran, entrepreneur, collector, artist, real estate flipper and Masonic brother. Beloved husband of Lorraine Nebrasky for 58 years until she passed over in 2005. Predeceased by his brother, Lawrence, John leaves behind his daughters, Diane Cotman Cambridge, MA and Cheryl Graham Williamston, MI, his granddaughter, Kaitlynn Graham Williamston, MI, and a myriad of friends and family, including his companion, Beverly McDonald. John loved to laugh and always had a joke or prank . . . even for his doctors in the very last days. Visitation Saturday 10 a.m. until the time of the service 1 p.m. at the Wm. Sullivan & Son Funeral Home, 705 W 11 Mile Rd. 4 blocks E of Woodward, Royal Oak. The service will be followed by a luncheon at the Polish Cultural Club at 15 Mile and Dequindre in Troy. Share your memories at [www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com](http://www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com).

# Tribute Wall

WF

“ John will be missed by many . His daughters, grand daughter Katie , Beverly, and his dogs who are looking all over the house for him. I did some home improvement work for him. And got to know a great man. I loved to here him tell of his past he was like the living history book. And all of his life experiences some bad but for the most they were all good. At first he would have a frond on his face but the more I did for him he opened up to me, some times he would tell me after I finished a job for him cant you stay around a little longer. Or hey Walt why don't you come over Saturday or Sunday to watch football. Boy did he love Michigan state and the Detroit lions. And the tigersl gave john a hug one time as I left for home, from then on when I was leaving he would say hey are you forgetting some thing. and it came natural to hug him and Beverly all the time. I guess he grew on me. Ill miss him very much, Now all your pain is gone john rest in piece, Sincerely, Walt Ferguson

---

walter ferguson - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM