



Mrs. Sarah Bell Coleman

February 28, 1922 - January 28, 2010

No obituary found for this tribute.

Previous Events

Visitation

Monday, Feb. 1. 3:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

O. H. Pye, III Funeral Home
17600 Plymouth Road
Detroit, MI 48227
(313) 838-9770
info@pyefuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Sarah Bell Coleman*

January 21, 2023 at 09:34 PM



“ *May the family find the condolation in the "Power beyond what is normal" to go from one day to the next; "May be God's and not that out of ourselves." 2Corinthians 4:7##imported-begin##Deborah Gipson##imported-end##*

February 11, 2010 at 05:53 PM



“ *To the family we give love and our condolencess sorry we can not be there. TO Aunt Sharah who has given us love laughter and so many beautiful memories that we will keep in our hearts always,rest now my angel.
Our love to you,
Marjorie & Andre Brownmt##imported-begin##Marjorie & Andre Brown##imported-end##*

February 02, 2010 at 02:23 PM



“ *My sincere condolences extend to the family. May God Bless and Keep you in this and all other times in your precious lives.##imported-begin##Richard Allen Barksdale##imported-end##*

February 02, 2010 at 08:48 AM



“ *As a child...I remember her light caramel complexion, I remember her voice, I remember her laughter, her smile, and her bountiful bosom's pressed upon my cheeks whenever she embraced me, as a child.
I feel so happy to have vivid memories of her. Aunt Sarah the journey is long and the passages deep, but you have surpassed all that now, your spirit lies on the other side. The blessed side, may you forever dance in the light of the sun...watching over.
To All The Family my Condolences, Love and Blessings go out to You.
Dannielle##imported-begin##Dannielle Teamor-Brown##imported-end##*

February 01, 2010 at 09:01 PM



“ To the Coleman Family: May the God of all comfort, comfort you now in your hour of sadness. Death, indeed, is an enemy because it robs us of our loved ones and leaves the survivors, the family, with unspeakable hurt, helplessness and sorrow. Thankfully, Our loving Creator has made provision to destroy death...forever (1Cor. 15:26) He has even promised to destroy all that death brings with it such as tears, pain and sorrow (Revelation 21:3,4) In the times ahead when you recall precious memories of Ms. Sarah, rest assured that she is in God's memory too, and that very soon, he will remember her and she will awaken from death's sleep at His command (John 5:28,29). May your hearts be comforted by these Scriptures from God's Word knowing that he loves us very much. He is the God of Truth and will fulfill what He has promised (Titus 1:2; 1Peter 5:7)My deepest sympathy to you.##imported-begin##joyce jonesj##imported-end##

January 31, 2010 at 08:29 PM



“ To the family I love you and praying for you sorry I can not be there. You know I am there in sprit. Take care of each other and I will see you all when the weather breaks.

Love,

Cousin Rennie##imported-begin##Rennie Rawles Prayor##imported-end##

January 30, 2010 at 07:44 PM



“ I met grandma Sara (that is what I choose to call her and you will know why shortly) about 20 years ago, when I married her niece Michelle (aka Cookie). From that day I knew I had an allied for life. She was sweet and welcomed me into the family without any reservations. Some of you are wondering if it has been that long. She was the only family member that accepted me into the family without second thoughts.

She drove down from Detroit to be with the family to give her niece away to me marriage. She was the Mother-in-law that I never met. She on all occasions stood-in for her sister Mary Wilson of blessed memory. She stood firmly by me and the family.

After the wedding, she dispatched one of her friends (Mr. Rubin) of blessed memory to Washington to interrogate me as part of her getting to know me. That was part of her mother's instinct of looking out for her niece. I am sure she got a good report otherwise I will not be here today.

I remembered after the wedding, we planned a get-to-meet-the-family-vacation, because I wanted to get to meet other members of my wife's family and of cause our first stop, as you will you guess, was with Grandma Sara and she opened her house to us.

Moreover, it was Thanksgiving and I was delighted and entertained with her delicious cooking and humor. We were going to stay in an hotel but she would not have it. She told me that I would be insulting her if we do. Coming from a Country with rich culture, I understood what that had meant to her.

She had a beautiful home and accommodating us for a few days was not a problem. My father would be insulted if I had taken my wife home and we had to stay in an hotel. Then we went to Youngstown and stayed in an hotel.

In 1993 when my son was born despite having other relatives closer to us in Washington, DC, she was the one that drove all the way from Detroit to be with us. She was the grandmother that my son never met and she played the role all the way to the end.

I remembered when she met my father of blessed memory, who had come from Nigeria to name our son (part of the our rich Yoruba culture), the first thing she wanted to know was who was older between the two of them. To her delight, of cause she was older.

My father was very impressed with her that during the ceremony, he made sure that she was recognized for her role in the presence of all that was in attendance. Now you know why I call her Grandma Sara.

This might shock some of you, I am the son that most of you do not know. When a woman loves and treat you as their own son, who I am to turn that down. I am already married to her niece, my wife consider her as her mother, she is the grandmother that my son knows what else, I might as well be her son but I was not trying to replace Butchie of blessed memory. Even if I tried I couldn't. I had to remind the daughters that she was my mother as well, when I got the call of her passing and they both acknowledge and understand what I meant.

I never got to meet my mother-in-law but grandma Sara was always there to support my wife as a mother would.

She was a good confidant and you can trust her to keep your secrets. I remembered bringing her down for her niece surprise birthday ceremony about five years ago and she did not reveal my plans to my wife. I think she was the only member her mother's family that was part of the successful birthday party. She danced to Nigerian music and participated in all the festivities.

She was the only family member that all my friends had met as she was always there for us in a moments notice.

When I told my Uncle John of her passing, he was sad and recalled all the fun they had at all the special occasions at our house and during our birthday ceremonies. She was fun to be around and we will miss her. She was there to celebrate with us and to console us when we needed it.

She loved and was loved by everyone that met her.

My Son is out of school today to pay his last respect.

And she will be missed by the family.

Grandma Sara you lived a good live and we are glad

January 30, 2010 at 05:20 PM