



Donald Thomas Coleman

November 29, 1939 - November 9, 2020

Donald Thomas Coleman was born on November 29, 1939, and passed away peacefully on November 9, 2020, surrounded by loved ones and comforted by prayer.

Donald grew up in Denver, Colorado and attended Manual High School and had a very long career working for the City of Denver.

He was married to Ethel Wier, the love of his life, for 27 years and together they had 2 children. Both have been blessed to share many grand and great grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews.

An original member of Royal and the Shades, Donald spent countless hours rehearsing side by side with his brother Lonnie. He really loved to sing, and he played the guitar and keyboard. His love for music and art was well known by all who knew and loved him and thankfully has been shared and passed down to his entire family.

His favorite song was My Way, and that is exactly how he lived his life... his way.

His melodies and his music will forever be in our hearts.

Donald is preceded in death by his parents Alonzo E. and Anna M. Coleman, His sister Jacqueline Ray and Shirley Coleman-Wells

Survived by his children Karen R. Coleman and Frank L. Wade

Grandchildren Tahlia N. Coleman, Frank Wade Jr. and Nakia Wade-Davis

Great grandchildren Dy'Mond Coleman, Nicklos, Kiara, Ke'Andre, Ka-Lishea, Amari, Ky'Ran, Saleicia, Sa'Renity

Great great grandkids Sye'Ryn Davis and Ma'Leyah Coleman

His brother Lonnie Coleman Jr. and sisters Nancy Thompson, Gloria Woodson, Judy Arnold and Esther Sanders

Events

NOV **Visitation followed by Memorial Service** 01:00PM - 04:00PM

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Romero Funeral Home - Aurora

15150 E. Iliff Ave., Aurora, CO, US, 80014

Comments



“ My favorite memories of Uncle Donald: (1) He gave me popsicles and ice cream sandwiches every day no matter if I ate my breakfast/lunch and he didn't tell my mom. (2) He hung me upside down by my ankles with one hand. (3) He let me "beat up" my sister Sheri Coleman when we were fighting. (at least I thought I did) 🤔 🤔
🤔 I'll miss him dearly. I pray we meet again in Heaven.

Phaedra Broussard - November 15, 2020 at 07:20 AM