

**In memory of**

**Matthew  
John  
Coleman**

And when this corruptible will put on  
incorruption and this mortal will put on  
immortality, then the word which is  
written will come to pass, "Death has  
been swallowed up unto victory."  
Where, O death, is your victory?  
Where, O death, is your sting?

1 Corinthians 15:54-55

## **II Corinthians 4:16-18**

Therefore we do not lose heart; but though our outer man is decaying, yet our inner man is being renewed day by day. For our momentary lightness of affliction works out for us, more and more surpassingly, an eternal weight of glory, Because we do not regard the things which are seen but the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporary, but the things which are not seen are eternal.

## **Hebrews 12:1-2**

Therefore let us also, having so great a cloud of witnesses surrounding us, put away every encumbrance and the sin which so easily entangles us and run with endurance the race which is set before us, Looking away unto Jesus, the Author and Perfecter of our faith, who for the joy set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame, and has sat down on the right hand of the throne of God.

## **Philippians 2:5-8**

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus, Who, existing in the form of God, did not consider being equal with God a treasure to be grasped, But emptied Himself, taking the form of a slave, being in the likeness of men; And being in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself, becoming obedient even unto death, and that the death of a cross.

## **Oh May I Know That Resurrection Life** (words and music by Matt)

Lover of man, Servant to God,  
Faithful even unto death; The path of death He trod.

O, my Savior, Walking in myrrh,  
Effective calamus; Conquering power.

Oh may I know that resurrection life,  
Oh may I know that resurrected Christ.

Come the light affliction! Blow, oh north wind blow,  
In fellowship of suffering I Resurrection know.

Oh may I know that resurrection life,  
Oh may I know that resurrected Christ.

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In fellowship of suffering I Resurrection know.

## **Unto Thee** (words by Matt)

I cannot say how these days have my heart drained empty  
But what I have I do pour every ounce unto Thee

I could not dream of a One that is more heavenly  
And I would yield, I would yield all myself unto Thee

Tears pure and sweet from my eyes overflow fervently  
Lowly I bow that I may waste my all unto Thee

I cannot count all the days spend we in agony  
Why Lord delay? Canst we be presented unto Thee?

## **O Christ, He is the Fountain**

O Christ, He is the fountain,  
The deep, sweet well of life:  
Its living streams I've tasted  
Which save from grief and strife.  
And to an ocean fulness,  
His mercy doth expand;  
His grace is all sufficient  
As by His wisdom planned.

O I am my Beloved's,  
And my Beloved's mine;  
He brings a poor vile sinner  
Into His house of wine!  
I stand upon His merit;  
I know no other stand.  
I'm hidden in His presence  
And held by His own hand.

The Bride eyes not her garment,  
But her dear Bridegroom's face;  
I will not gaze at glory,  
But on my King of grace:  
Not at the crown He giveth,  
But on His pierced hand;  
The Lamb is all the glory,  
And my eternal stand.

## **I'll Live For Him Who Died For Me**

My life, my love, I give to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of God who died for me;  
Oh, may I ever faithful be,  
My Savior and my God!

(chorus)

I'll live for Him who died for me,  
How happy then my life shall be!  
I'll live for Him who died for me,  
My Savior and my God!

The world and all its joys I leave;  
My life, O Lord, Thou wilt receive;  
Henceforth no more Thyself I'll grieve,  
My Savior and my God!

O Thou who died on Calvary,  
To save my soul and make me free,  
That I may ever live for Thee,  
My Savior and my God!

In Memory of  
**Matthew John Coleman**  
(August 17, 1977 - January 1, 2008)

Into the world they came, a pair,  
Matt and Julie, two babes so fair;  
They played, they laughed, they had no care;  
A Christian home of love they shared.

Then entered in what parents fear,  
Sickness now touched their Matt so dear;  
Prayers were raised with many a tear—  
Matt's life had changed that trying year.

At five how would that young child cope,  
Too young to know death, fear, or hope;  
But precious words his Mother spoke—  
That he'd find Christ to be his Hope.

Over the years death did it's best,  
But Matt found Christ, his perfect rest;  
And through the trials and all the tests,  
His Lord, to all, Matt did confess!

Some days were fine, but many worse,  
As the cancer ran it's course;  
But ev'n somehow in great remorse,  
Matt drew upon his Hidden Source.

And now Matt's found his final rest,  
He's won his crown, he's passed his test;  
But if Matt could he'd now request  
That you'd find Jesus as your Rest.

by Norman J. Minahan

## **Matthew John Coleman**

*August 17, 1977 – January 1, 2008*

Matthew John Coleman was born August 17, 1977, to Rick and Barb Coleman. He is the twin brother of Julie, and the youngest brother of Philip and Bethann. March 20, 1982, when Matt was four years old, his oldest brother Philip passed away. March 21, 1983, at age five, Matt was diagnosed with cancer. Over the next twenty-five years, he would undergo at least fourteen surgeries related to his cancer. Throughout those years Matt seldom complained about his suffering. At age fourteen, Matt was diagnosed with congestive heart failure due to the chemotherapy he was taking at the time. Around the time of his freshman or sophomore year of high school, he began to have a desire to follow the Lord. He and his sister, Julie, would memorize Bible verses on the way to school. After nine years of college, Matt graduated from Wayne State University in 2005 with a masters degree in Physical Therapy. It was an intense program, but he was able to make it through. He worked as a physical therapist for Henry Ford Hospital for about four or five months after receiving his PT license. Throughout these years, Matt had a strong desire to share the good news of Jesus Christ with all that His Lord brought into his life. At the beginning of February 2007, he underwent his last surgery. Following that surgery, his heart began to weaken. From that time he began to be in and out of the hospital. Beginning in July, he was more often in the hospital than at home. December 18, 2007, Matt came home from the hospital under Hospice care. January 1, 2008, at the age of thirty, Matthew John Coleman passed away; to be absent from his body and at home with the Lord.