



Ricky Darnell Coleman

July 6, 1963 - June 28, 2023

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ *Rest in peace Brother Khalil. You were a kind cat, thank you for teaching me about Fela Kuti.* 🙏🏾🙏🏾🙏🏾🙏🏾

Victoria Christian - April 02, 2024 at 11:36 AM

KD

“ I have been trying NOT to post here, but it has been weighing on my spirit... So here goes.

I met Ricky in 1977 at Lawrence Rd Junior High School in NY. I quickly became enamored with him and his Bad Boy ways, sparkling, perfect smile, and his crazy sense of humor. We dated as young, dumb, broke Junior and Senior High School kids off and on, and lost touch when I went to college and Ricky "did not" (1981, IYKYK). He came back into my life after his motorcycle accident, when he happened to stop by the childhood house I bought from my parents... I was prepping the house for sale, it was 2005 or 6, and Ricky was just driving by. He met my son Quincy, gave me a big hug, told me about his accident, and thanked me for an act of kindness I had shown him some 10 years earlier. He didn't stay, but my heart was warmed, and wished him well. Before he left, he told me he would always love me, and I returned the sentiment. He was in great spirits.

I moved away, and from time to time I would get word that Ricky was asking around about me. I shrugged it off, and kept living my life in my new city. Fast forward to 2016/2017, following the death of my son, Ricky reached out again and we reconnected. He had been through a lot things that I hadn't, but we both understood grief and healing. He lifted me up in ways I never thought would be possible again, and we became closer than we ever had. I can truly say that I loved Ricky, fought with Ricky, was annoyed by him, laughed with him, cried with him, and learned from him. He was a free spirit, for sure, and stretched my mind and heart beyond anything I had experienced in life. I hope I did the same for him.

Less than a year after reconnecting, things got too complicated and we really couldn't make it work. We needed again to go our separate ways, never to speak again.

From time to time, Ricky would attempt to reach out... Because that's who he was. Always ready to show you love even if you are

running away from it.

I am saddened by Ricky's passing, but as we discussed many times over the years, we will see each other again because our souls are forever intertwined. On our next go round, I can only hope I am as good a friend and love to Ricky as he was to me.

Mrs. Coleman, if you read this, you know how I feel, and please let me know if you ever need anything.

Karen Dias (or Ka-Ren, as Ricky would say... The Ka and the Ren... IYKYK)

Karen Dias - January 06, 2024 at 07:06 PM

JP

“*Ricky was a light in one of the darkest times in my life. He was a special rarity in a world full of uncertainty, sadness, and pain. In the midst of everything he dealt with on a daily basis, he showed love and compassion to me that none too many people do these days without expecting anything in return. In the short time that we had together, he showed me love and sincerity that I haven't received from any friend like him since. I will ALWAYS, ALWAYS, ALWAYS love, cherish, and miss you, Rick, because you showed me how to live again, to love again, and be ME again without any regrets. I wish that we would have had "forever" with one another. But the time we had was something I wouldn't trade for anything else. You are now free from all the pain you lived with everyday.*



Jordana Peifer - September 02, 2023 at 09:30 AM

CA

I'm sorry Jory please call me I messed up 6124954742

carlos - May 17, 2024 at 06:09 PM