



## Thomas Watson Cohran

August 29, 1933 - April 28, 2015

Mr. Thomas Watson Cohran, age 81, of Douglasville, passed away, Tuesday, April 28, 2015. He was born August 29, 1933 in New Georgia, GA the son of the late Mr. Earlie Lee Cohran and the late Mrs. Mattie Lee Daniel Cohran. He was a self-employed contractor. Mr. Cohran was a member of the Church of God of Prophecy of Douglasville, serving as a deacon. He enjoyed being with his family, especially with his grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his four brothers, Frank Cohran, Dennis Cohran, Junior Cohran and JK Cohran and his grandson, Ben Payne.

He is survived by his wife, Rebecca June Evans Cohran of Douglasville; daughters and sons-in-law, Linda and Neal Jackson of Monroe, JoAnn and Marshall Samuelson of Villa Rica, Debbie and Ricky Foster of Douglasville, Cindy and John Herrin of John's Creek; son and daughter-in-law, Marvin and Susan Strickland of Douglasville; sister, Carolyn Evans of Douglasville; sister-in-law Delores Cohran of Douglasville; twelve grandchildren; nine great-grandchildren; several nieces and nephews also survive.

Memorial Services will be conducted Sunday, May 3, 2015 at 2:00 PM at the Church of God of Prophecy in Douglasville. Messages of condolences may be sent to the family at [www.jones-wynn.com](http://www.jones-wynn.com). Jones-Wynn Funeral Home and Crematory of Douglasville in charge of arrangements. 770-942-2311

# Cemetery

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# Events

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Cremation

**MAY** **Memorial Service** 02:00PM

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Church of God of Prophecy

8310 Durelee Lane, Douglasville, GA, US

# Comments

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“ Dear Cohran Family, I am so saddened to hear of Watson's passing. Many prayers of blessings for you all. I may have only met Watson once, but I could tell he was a God loving man and a fine citizen. I was married to his nephew Daniel Richard Cohran.  
Rita McKinney (Cohran) Swartz



Ree Swartz - May 19, 2015 at 05:25 PM

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“ My sincere condolences to Mr. Cohran's family and friends. May the memories of all the good times you had with him help get you through this tough time. (Psalms 34:18)

Rebecca - May 05, 2015 at 07:09 AM

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“ We extend our heartfelt sympathy to you during this time.

The Mitchell's

Mitchell Appliance Co - May 02, 2015 at 08:11 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album Papaw



Katie Cunningham - May 02, 2015 at 03:14 PM

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“ We were privileged to pastor Watson & his family for nine years. He was a good Christian man & friend. He was always willing to help anyway he could. We are praying for you Becky & your precious family. We will not be able to come to the memorial but we will be praying. God bless all of you. Watson fought a good fight & he is now with his savior.

Glenn & Bea Rountree - May 02, 2015 at 02:03 PM

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“ The meaning of 'perfection' is “a quality, trait, or feature of the highest degree of excellence”. Throughout our lives, we're told that perfection is impossible, that in some way we will never exceed the divinity of the sky, or surpass natural flaws. Sometimes, as humans, we hang on the word 'perfection' and try to succeed it anyway. But I've learned over the course of my life to value imperfection more, and strive to embrace the natural flaws that life gives us. Sometimes unexplainable things happen, and there's no rhyme or reason to it. We grow older, our skin wrinkles, our bones ache. Sometimes life throws us unexpected hardships that make our lives even harder. Things that surpass worrying over how many calories we ate that day, or if we should choose this outfit over that. It is those imperfections that seem to define us. Because we're imperfect, we no longer need to succeed the word, because we've already conquered it.

There's a beauty to humanity, something that sometimes goes unseen. It's something that's becoming more and more rare, but I had the privilege of seeing it my whole life. And I never absorbed it until now. That form of human beauty was my grandfather. At a young age, I can recall feeling my grandfather's skin, how wrinkly it was at his elbows. I found it fascinating and he found it amusing. I noticed how his wrinkles seemed to define him, especially at his eyes. There was nothing more beautiful to me than seeing those wrinkles at his eyes form, because you knew they were there from him smiling so big, and so much. His skin had small blemishes from the sun, his hands were calloused from contract work and his nails were brittle. Everything on him could have been perceived as an imperfect flaw, but to me they were such beautiful traits. I focused on these things, have the wrinkles and hard calloused skin etched into my mind. Most of my memories of him seem to be filled with visions of red polo shirts, leather jackets and golf caps, as well as many trips to Captain D's. So many trips that I picked up on his way of doing things there, such as placing lemons for my food in a plastic cup top— just like him—and now I will never let go of that trait.

Never have I known a body to harbor such a gentle and humble soul. As a kid, I sometimes would sit with him and my grandmother during morning church services, and he would let me lay on his lap to take a nap. He would fall asleep watching Braves games and sometimes I would fall asleep with him in his chair. I recall faint memories of sleeping in between him and my grandmother when I would stay over at their house, and hearing the train go by at night. I was so in love with him that I sang that I would marry him one day. I didn't get to marry him, but I got the next best thing, which was the honor of holding his arm down the aisle to my own husband. He got to

see my first born son and he loved him dearly, along with all his other great grandchildren. I have never seen a man so in love with life, or so in love with his family, as much as him. So much that he fought with such strength to stay here with us for four and a half more years. Through the recent photos within a week of his passing, when his mind began to fade in and out, he still managed to smile as best as he could for them.

All I can think of is how amazingly strong he is, and how the word 'perfect' isn't even good enough to describe him. Perfect is too prideful, it's too boastful and precise. Through his physical flaws and the pain he went through to stay here with us, there's no word to describe that. There's no definition that could hold the essence of beauty that was him. Nothing. I could go on all day, try to find the most precise word to describe him. But he was so many things, and he was so beautiful at living life.

My family and I cherished and loved my grandfather so much. And that is what kept him alive so long. You will always be cherished, loved and honored, Papaw. Rest now.

**Katie Cunningham** - May 01, 2015 at 11:31 PM



“ I don't think I could've said it better myself. Beautiful, Katie.

**Brandi** - May 02, 2015 at 11:22 PM

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“ 21 files added to the album Papaw



**Katie Cunningham** - May 01, 2015 at 11:11 PM

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“ Cindy

My warmest condolences to you and your family.

My thoughts and prayers are with you.

Arno Hardtke

**Arno Hardtke** - May 01, 2015 at 03:03 PM

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“ My most fondest moments ( there were several ) but pawpaw loved his yard sales. People all over would just give him things. They would collect very fast on they're porch. Pawpaw knew the stuff would sell in no time so sometimes he would leave things there. Maw maw would get aggravated because she thought it made the house look bad. Sure enough whatever he may have had there it never stayed long cuz it would sell. This man loved his family with everything inside of him. GOD rest his soul. We luv u pawpaw an will miss u terribly

**susan strickland** - May 01, 2015 at 01:21 AM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Amy Foster Hilburn** - April 30, 2015 at 02:35 PM



“ You're grandfather was truly a man of God Amy, and he will be truly missed by all who knew him.

**Sam Hopper** - May 01, 2015 at 11:30 AM

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“ Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Thomas Watson Cohran.



April 30, 2015 at 01:53 PM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Amy Hilburn** - April 30, 2015 at 12:12 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Tribute Wall Album



Amy Foster Hilburn - April 30, 2015 at 11:47 AM

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“ 1 file added to the album Papaw



Amy Foster Hilburn - April 30, 2015 at 11:45 AM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Amy Foster Hilburn - April 30, 2015 at 11:44 AM

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“ Becky and family - we are so sorry for your loss. Our thoughts and prayers are with you all.  
Jerome & Anne Lee

Jerome & Anne Lee - April 30, 2015 at 09:21 AM

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“ to my father -in -law...you are the best...see you soon watson

ricky foster - April 30, 2015 at 08:59 AM

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“ Dear Becky and family, You and all the family are in my prayers. I know how much it hurts to lose someone who you love so much. You and Watson have been mine and Jane's friends for many, many years. My God comfort all of you during this time.

Al Herrin

**Al Herrin** - April 30, 2015 at 06:45 AM