Sossoman
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Harry Lee Colebank

Oct. 18, 1939 - May 30, 2015

Harry Lee Colebank, fondly known as “Butch” and 75 years young of age of Spartanburg, SC passed away peacefully on May 30, 2015.
Harry Lee was a graduate of Stonewall Jackson High School in Charleston, WV; Salem College in Salem, WV with a Bachelor of Science; and University of Virginia in Charlottesville, VA with a Master’s degree. He retired from Prince William County Schools in Manassas, VA.
Preceding him in death were his parents, Marshall Noah Colebank and Aretta Louise Johnston Cox. In addition to his parents, Harry is preceded in death by his stepfather, Daniel Frank Cox.
Survivors include his wife, Victoria Miller Talley Colebank; his oldest daughter, Caren Lea Colebank-Mudd and husband, Bryan, of Charlotte, NC; youngest daughter, Carla Lynne Perez and husband, JC, and grand dog, Kilo of Tampa, FL; brothers Marshall Colebank and wife, Judy, of Cross Lanes, WV; Michael Cox and wife, Robin, of Fraziers Bottom, WV; sister, Lisa Cox of Cross Lanes, WV; aunt, Gladys Colebank of Charleston, WV; and cousin, John Johnston and wife, Lynn, of Charleston, WV. Harry Lee has several other nieces and nephews who are also left to mourn his passing.
Burial Services will be held at 10 o’clock in the morning on Tuesday June 2, 2015 at Forest Hill Cemetery. Celebration of Harry Lee’s life will follow at 11:00 a.m. at Sossoman Funeral Home in Morganton, NC with Reverend Michael Bailey officiating.

The family will receive friends following the service.
In lieu of flowers, please send a donation in memory of Harry Lee Colebank to The National Kidney Foundation (www.kidney.org) or American Diabetes Association (www.diabetes.org).

Tribute Wall

I just Googled Coach Colebank and found his obituary. Coach and I didn't hit it off at Stonewall Jackson during football practice as he wanted me to hit the sleds after running plays as a fullback. You have to understand that was in the early 60's when water wasn't allowed and you had to practice in intense heat in July and August. I got mad and slammed my helmet to the ground and said I quit. Coach said get back here and I kept walking. Coach caught up with me and proceeded to lift me up by my shoulder pads and tossed me about 5 yards it seemed. He stood over me and said " what are you going to do now"? I said Coach, I'm going to hit the sled. We became friends over the years after he retired and I have the utmost respect for him. I needed him at that moment and he delivered. God Bless Coach Harry Colebank. He was a good and caring man.

–Danny Sirk