



## Gevoda Cottman

November 1, 1957 - January 2, 2026

Gevoda Cottman, age 68, of Buford, GA passed away on Friday, January 2, 2026. She is survived by her husband of forty years, Keith H. Cottman of Buford; sons, Devore (Nereida) Cottman of Flowery Branch, GA, Earl (Kerry) Cottman of Poughkeepsie, NY; five grandchildren; one great grandchildren; and other relatives and friends who will forever cherish her memory. Mrs. Cottman was born on November 1, 1957 in Brooklyn, NY and was a 1975 graduate from Sheepshead Bay High School. She received her Associate Degree from Brooklyn Community College in 1977. Mrs. Cottman was a retired Correctional Officer from the State of New York. She was a very loving wife, mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother and will be greatly missed by her family and friends. No services are planned at this time.

# Tribute Wall

AB

“ I met Gevoda Cottman at Downstate and we clicked quickly because she was from Brooklyn, NY, and so was I. She was a kind woman, yet a strong woman of values who believed in others even when they betrayed her.

The following is not my personal opinion nor a theory, but an answer I received after a long talk with God at home concerning death and resurrection in 2006. It was He who engraved these words in my mind within hours and allowed me to put it in writing...

Like many others before us...while our eyes are closed forever, we won't know we're gone nor will we know this life ever existed. Only those we leave behind will know this at our demise.

What we should know and for what it's worth--is that I can't imagine honorable, decent and productive human beings not being blessed with the resurrection of another life and finding themselves in the company of their loved ones once again.

We hate to see them go and unselfishly suffer their permanent absence.

However, always remember when it's your time to leave this world; it's also your time to enter there's in unification as others will enter yours at their demise.

In your next life you will not resemble who you were in this life, nor will you know you both existed in this life, but you will surely reunite and start your lives together again as two completely different people in appearances, but with the same heart and soul.

Unfortunately, there will be many resurrected and corrupted by the Devil through their mines and this will continue until the second coming of Christ.

In the meantime enjoy your life, your family and your world.

Rest In Peace my sister..

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AI Bermudez - March 16 at 02:57 PM

DD

“ Writing to share my condolences has taken awhile because words were difficult to come by. Where do I begin? While I find solace God has released you from your pain, I will miss you dearly. Thirty-five plus years ago, we met at a mutual friend's event. We connected immediately, exchanged numbers, and rarely a day passed that we didn't communicate. I will miss the deep conversations, sharing like sisters, encouraging and making each other laugh when needed. I'm sad the plans we made didn't materialize but resting in paradise is a greater reward. I pray the family and other loved ones find strength as you navigate your grief. May it be lessened by finding comfort in the love and memories you shared. God bless you all.

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**D'Andrea aka Dee** - February 26 at 03:21 AM

CH

“ My cousin my friend DeeDee I will truly miss you, gone to soon, but will never be forgotten, Deepest condolence Reece/Burriss family

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**CherylReece** - January 05 at 09:11 AM

VG

“ Rest easy, I will miss our hours long conversations. God bless you!



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**Vanessa Creech Gray** - January 05 at 08:45 AM

NC

“ Big Sis, This has been the most difficult posting that EyE have ever had to write in my life. We shared a bond that was unlike any other. It was as if we knew what the other was thinking and would acknowledge it, if only through a smile or head nod. In later years, our bond would be tested, yet the love would remain the same. We reconciled and were able to apologize and to forgive. My heart and thoughts are in a space beyond even my own comprehension at the thought that you're gone. EyE recall what you told mi and overstand that you're free now from all of the sickness and pain. In my selfishness, EyE wished that somehow EyE could've fixed what ailed you and you'd still be here.

EyE a trying so hard to remind myself that we'll see one another again. Yet for some reason, it's just not good enough. Everything in my head and in my heart just aren't lining up. The disagreement going on between the two is overwhelmingly painstaking.

It's really hard to find the words to say what EyE truly mean. Maybe because there aren't any that can really fit the description of what EyE Am feeling.

EyE couldn't and still can't bring myself to say goodbye, so EyE shall just say that EyE will see you later.

EyE love you and will miss you more than my heart can withstand.



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Norridean Cordes-Goode - January 04 at 11:49 PM

CK

“ *Sleep in peace Ms. Cottman. I appreciate you for pouring into me while we worked together, and after you retired. I will never forget you. God bless this family.* 🕊️🙏

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**Cheryl Kelly** - January 04 at 07:31 PM