

## TRIBUTE TO A FRIEND

When I heard that our good friend John Nicholl had passed away, one thought I had was that, because of the pandemic, he had been alone in the hospital. I called a lady in our breakfast club to tell her about John and also asked her how she was making out alone. "Oh," she said, "I'm not alone. The good Lord is always with me." I realized then that John had not been alone either. He would have been praying to God, or more likely talking to God.

John's church life meant a lot to him. He and Joan were long time members of St. Peter's Church on Brimley Road, where they were very active and until recently had never missed an early morning service.

John and Joan were both members of the Altar Guild. He was very brave, as he was the only male.

The Nicholls became members of Christ Church a few years ago. He was the guy who would come into church wearing a red hat. We all watched him to make sure he took it off!

John was quite a character, but to quote Father Roy "a good character". He would say something and we would say "Oh John, you are bad!". His comeback was "I'm not bad - I'm rotten." We would have to agree with him, so we could all laugh.

John and Joan had a wonderful marriage. You seldom saw one without the other. I say the reason they had a great relationship is that Joan always laughed at John's awful jokes. Joan has a terrific laugh.

You know, it's hard to lose a husband, a father, a grandfather, a relative, a friend. The only way I can handle such a loss is by turning to my faith, and by keeping that person close to my heart.

*Ron Clark*

***May he rest in peace  
and rise in glory***

A decorative flourish consisting of a central floral-like motif with symmetrical scrollwork extending outwards to the left and right, positioned below the text.