



David Grant Nichol

April 14th, 1951 – November 5th, 2023

We know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed,
we have a building from God, a house not made with
hands, eternal in the heavens.

2 Corinthians 5.1

Funeral for David Grant Nichol

November 18th, 2023

St. John's West Toronto

Officiant: Mother Alexandra Stone

Preacher: Father David Bryan Hoopes, OHC

Deacon: The Reverend Evelyn Butler

Eulogists: Donald and Gordon Nichol

Readers: Sandy Graham, Jim Crummey
& Jocelyn Soutter

Intercessor: Lisa Rumble

Pall Bearers: Donald Nichol, Gordon Nichol,
Christopher Nichol, Patrick Nichol,
Robert Sproule & Douglas Soutter

Piano: Dan Gooch

Vocalist: Alie Rutty

Greeters: Andrea Rutty & Brad Christakos

Technical Assistance: Greg Los, Michael Taylor &
Chris Rutty

Readings:

Psalm 139, Isaiah 25.6-9, Revelation 21.1-7

John 14.1-6

PRELUDE

Instrumental

LAND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Please stand as you are able.

Creator, you made all people of every land. It is our responsibility to give thanks and respect to those who first occupied this land we are upon. We give thanks to the Wendat, the Anishinaabe, the Mississauga of the Credit and the Haudenosaunee, the first people of this land.

We offer our respect to those ancestors who may be interred on this land. We are also thankful for the gifts of the People of the land. Creator let us be of Good Mind to reconcile the mistreatment of this land and to those who have been displaced.

With thankful and respectful hearts, we pray in Your name, Your son the Peacemaker and the Sacred Spirit.

All: Amen.

OPENING PRAYERS

Please remain standing as you are able for the opening prayers.

OFFICIANT: I am the resurrection and the life, says the Christ. Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though they die. And everyone who has life, and is committed to me in faith, shall not die forever.

John 11.25-26

DEACON: Let not your hearts be troubled; believe in God, believe also in me. In God's house are many rooms; if it were not so, would I have told you I go to prepare a place for you? And when I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also.

John 14.1-3

OFFICIANT: I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus.

Romans 8.38-39

Please remain standing as the urn is carried into the church.

HYMN

Abide with Me

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
William Henry Monk (1923-1889)

WELCOME

Please be seated.

PSALM

139.1-11

Read by Sandy Graham

God, you have searched me out and known me. You know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts from afar.

You trace my journeys and my resting-places and are acquainted with all my ways.

Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, but you, O God, know it altogether.

You press upon me behind and before and lay your hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is so high that I cannot attain to it.

Where can I go then from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence?

If I climb up to heaven, you are there; if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.

If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,

even there your hand will lead me and your mighty hand hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, and the light around me turn to night."

Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; darkness and light to you are both alike.

OFFICIANT: May God be with you.

ALL: And also with you.

OFFICIANT: Let us pray.

God of all consolation,
in your unending love and mercy
you turn the darkness of death
into the dawn of new life.

Show compassion to your people in
their sorrow.

Be our refuge and our strength
to lift us from the darkness of grief
to the peace and light of your
presence.

Your Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ,
by dying for us, conquered death
and by rising again, restored life.

May we then go forward eagerly to
meet him,
and after our life on earth
be reunited with our brothers and
sisters and siblings
where every tear will be wiped away.
We ask this through Jesus the Christ.

ALL: Amen.

FIRST LESSON

Isaiah 25.6-9

Read by Jim Crummey

A reading from Isaiah.

On this mountain the God of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear.

And God will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the covering that is spread over all nations; God will swallow up death forever.

Then God will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of the people God will take away from all the earth, for the Most High has spoken.

It will be said on that day,

“See, this is our God; we have waited for God, so that God might save us.

This is the Holy One for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in God’s salvation.”

Listen for the leading of the Spirit.

ALL: Thanks be to God.

SECOND LESSON

Revelation 21.1-7

Read by Jocelyn Soutter

A reading from Revelation.

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,

“See, the home of God is among mortals.

God will dwell with them;

they will be God’s peoples,

and God will be with them and be their God;

God will wipe every tear from their eyes.

Death will be no more;

mourning and crying and pain will be no more,

for the first things have passed away.”

And the one who was seated on the throne said, “See, I am making all things new.” And, “Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.” Then the One said to me, “It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God, and they will be my children.

Listen for the leading of the Spirit.

ALL: Thanks be to God.

THE GOSPEL

John 14.1-6

Please stand as you are able.

DEACON: May God be with you.

ALL: And also with you.

DEACON: The Holy Gospel of Jesus the Christ
according to John.

ALL: Glory to you, Jesus the Christ.

DEACON:

Jesus said, "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In God's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Teacher, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to God except through me.

DEACON: The Gospel of Christ.

ALL: Praise to you, Jesus the Christ.

EULOGY Donald and Gordon Nichol

SERMON Father David Bryan Hoopes, OHC
Please be seated.

SOLO Sung by Alie Rutty
Golden Slumbers
John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1969

APOSTLES' CREED

Please remain standing as you are able.

OFFICIANT: Let us confess the faith of our
baptism as we say:

All: **I believe in God almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ,
God's only Son, our Saviour.
He was conceived by the power
of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was
buried.
He descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of
God.
He will come again
to judge the living and the dead.**

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE Led by Lisa Rumble

INTERCESSOR: Let us be silent and reflect on our
shock, pain and loss at the death of
David.

Silence.

INTERCESSOR: In the mystery of love,

ALL: Life springs out of death.

INTERCESSOR: Let us remember that tears are for
the washing away of grief, hope is
for the building of dreams and love
is the tender life-force which
conquers death.

Silence.

INTERCESSOR: In the mystery of love,

ALL: Life springs out of death.

INTERCESSOR: Let us take comfort that in the Creator's infinite design nothing dies it only changes into the energy of the light of Love Divine.

Silence.

INTERCESSOR: In the mystery of love,

ALL: Life springs out of death.

INTERCESSOR: There are many things in life that we cannot understand, many things we must accept. May the power of love enable us not to succumb to bitterness or pointless questioning, but rather grow to live life with more tenderness, courage and purpose than ever before. May this be for us all, for in the mystery of love,

ALL: Life springs out of death.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

OFFICIANT: Gathering all our cares into one, let
 us pray as our Saviour taught us.

ALL: **Our Father who art in heaven,
 Hallowed be thy Name,
 Thy kingdom come,
 Thy will be done,
 on earth as it is in heaven.
 Give us this day our daily bread.
 And forgive us our trespasses,
 As we forgive those who trespass
 against us.
 And lead us not into temptation,
 But deliver us from evil.
 For thine is the kingdom,
 the power, and the glory,
 For ever and ever. Amen.**

HYMN

Lord, Let Your Servant Go in Peace

Lord, let your servant go in peace:
your promises have been fulfilled;
your saving power has been displayed
before the face of all the world.

My eyes have seen salvation's dawn:
the Sun of life ascending bright;
Your people's glory evermore,
the nations' everlasting light.

Song of Simeon; para. Paul Gibson (1932-)
Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)

COMMENDATION

Please remain standing as you are able.

ALL: Give rest, O Christ,
to your servants with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

“You only are immortal,
the creator and maker of all;
and we are mortal, formed of the earth,
and to earth shall we return.
For so did you ordain
when you created me, saying,
You are dust,
and to dust you shall return.”
All of us go down to the dust;
yet even at the grave
we make our song:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Give rest, O Christ,
to your servants with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

OFFICIANT: Let us pray.

Into your hands, O merciful Saviour,
we commend your servant David.
Acknowledge, we pray, a sheep of
your own fold, a lamb of your own
flock, a sinner of your own
redeeming.

Receive him into the arms of your
mercy, into the blessed rest of
everlasting peace, and into the
glorious company of the saints in
light.

ALL: Amen.

OFFICIANT: The eternal God is your dwelling
place, and underneath are the
everlasting arms.

**ALL: Blessed is God,
our strength and our salvation.**

HYMN

When the Saints Go Marching In

O, when the Saints go marching in
O, when the Saints go marching in
I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in.

And when the sun begins to shine,
And when the sun begins to shine,
I want to be in that number,
When the Saints go marching in.

O, when the trumpet sounds its call,
O, when the trumpet sounds its call,
I want to be in that number,
When the Saints go marching in.

O, when the Saints go marching in
O, when the Saints go marching in
I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in.

Traditional, arr. by Stephen Key

POSTLUDE

Instrumental

*Thank you for joining us to celebrate the life and pray for the
repose of the soul of David Nichol.*

A reception will follow in the church.

David will be interred in Kingston next spring.

*In lieu of flowers, the family asks that you consider
a donation to one of the following:*
St. John's West Toronto sjwt.ca
Ontario Shores Mental Health Centre, ontarioshores.ca
Mount Sinai Health Foundation
Dementia Carers Programs, mountsinai.on
St. Joseph's Health Centre Foundation, unityhealth.to

