



Justin Brett Nichols

December 5, 1978 - November 10, 2012

Justin Brett Nichols, 33 of Ardmore, Tennessee died on Saturday, November 10, 2012 at Alive Hospice in Nashville, TN. Born Tuesday, December 5, 1978 in Athens, Alabama, he was the son of Wilber Earl Nichols and Deborah Jean Mitchell Nichols. Surviving are parents, Wilber and Deborah Nichols, Ardmore, TN; brothers, Lance Nichols, Ardmore, TN; Larry Nichols, Elkmont, AL; sister, Patsy Glover of Johnson City, TN. He is also survived by several nieces and nephews. The family will receive friends from 12:00 noon to 2:00 PM on Monday, November 12, 2012, at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama. Funeral services will be in the chapel at 2:00 P.M. with Dr. Ray Stonecypher officiating. Burial will follow in Blanche Cemetery, Blanche Tennessee. Online condolences may be made to the family at www.ardmorechapel.com

Tribute Wall

“ *My First Christmas in Heaven*

*I see the countless
Christmas trees
around the world below
With tiny lights, like Heaven's stars,
reflecting on the snow*

*The sight is so spectacular,
please wipe away the tear
For I am spending Christmas with
Jesus Christ this year.*

*I hear the many Christmas songs
that people hold so dear
But the sounds of music can't compare
with the Christmas choir up here.*

*I have no words to tell you,
the joy their voices bring,
For it is beyond description,
to hear the angels sing.*

*I know how much you miss me,
I see the pain inside your heart.
But I am not so far away,
We really aren't apart.*

*So be happy for me, dear ones,
You know I hold you dear.
And be glad I'm spending Christmas
with Jesus Christ this year.*

*I sent you each a special gift,
from my heavenly home above.
I sent you each a memory
of my undying love.*

*After all, love is a gift more precious
than pure gold.*

*was always most important
the stories Jesus told.*

*Please love and keep each other,
my Father said to do.*

*I can't count the blessing or love
has for each of you.*

*So have a Merry Christmas and
Wipe away that tear*

*Remember, I am spending Christmas with
Jesus Christ this year*

Janice Tomerlin- Finley - December 13, 2012 at 10:20 PM

BE

“ *So sorry for your loss. My prayers are with you all.*

Bev - November 21, 2012 at 11:59 AM

SS

“ *Hey Deborah, this is Muriel Mitchell's daughter, Iowa. So sorry for
your loss, he was the same age as our son Curt he was born 1-21-
78. Take care, keep strong.*

shirley brown saland - November 17, 2012 at 05:12 PM

AE

“ *I am so sorry for your loss.*

Amy Edge - November 15, 2012 at 10:19 AM

AR

“ I am so sorry for your loss. Justin was always sweet in school and i will never forget that. May the Grace of God comfort you all during this time.

Audria Richardson - November 12, 2012 at 01:30 PM

NC

“ Dearest Family You are all in my thoughts and prayers at this sad time. Please be assured Justins light will shine forever with all his friend and the people who knew him. God Bless you all and my love to you, Nancy

nancy cottrell - November 11, 2012 at 10:39 AM

BM

“ Knew Justin for a long time. I am very sad, and hope that his family finds peace.

Barry McKinney - November 11, 2012 at 10:01 AM

CE

“ Our deepest sympathies to you and Earl. I'm here if you need me. Deborah.

Claire & Horace Elliott - November 11, 2012 at 08:18 AM

BH

“ We are so sorry to hear about your son if there is anything that we can go for you let us know you are in our prayers love you'll.

Bobby & polly hasting - November 10, 2012 at 06:48 PM

JT

“ To my dearest family, > some things I'd like to say. > But first of all, to let you know, > that I arrived okay. > > I'm writing this from the Bridge. > Here I dwell with God above. > Here there's no more tears of sadness. > Here is just eternal love. > > Please do not be unhappy > just because I'm out of sight. > Remember that I am with you > every morning, noon and night. > > That day I had to leave you > when my life on earth was through, > God picked me up and hugged me > and He said, "I welcome you. > > It's good to have you back again, > you were missed while you were gone. > As for your dearest family, > They'll be here later on." > > God gave me a list of things, > that he wished for me to do. > And foremost on the list, > was to watch and care for you. > > And when you lie in bed at night > the day's chores put to flight, > God and I are closest to you... > in the middle of the night. > > When you think of my life on earth, > and all those loving years, > because you are only human, > they are bound to bring you tears. > > But do not be afraid to cry > it does relieve the pain. > Remember there would be no flowers, > unless there was some rain. > > I wish that I could tell you > all that God has planned. > If I were to tell you, > you wouldn't understand. > > But one thing is for certain, > though my life on earth is o'er. > I'm closer to you now, > than I ever was before. > > There are rocky roads ahead of you > and many hills to climb; > But together we can do it > by taking one day at a time. > > It was always my philosophy > and I'd like it for you too; > That as you give unto the world, > the world will give to you. > > If you can help somebody > who's in sorrow and pain; > Then you can say to God at night... > "My day was not in vain." > > And now I am contented... > that my life was worthwhile. > Knowing as I passed along > I made somebody smile. > > God says: "If you meet somebody > who is sad and feeling low; > Just lend a hand to pick him up, > as on your way you go. > > When you're walking down the street > with me on your mind; > I'm walking in your footsteps > only half a step behind." > > "And when it's time for you to go... > from that body to be free. > Remember you're not going... > you're coming here to me."

Janice Tomerlin-Finley - November 10, 2012 at 05:56 PM

JF

“ When tomorrow starts without me, And I’m not there to see; If the sun should rise and find your eyes All filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn’t cry The way you did today, While thinking of the many things, We didn’t get to say. I know how much you love me, As much as I love you, And each time that you think of me, I know you’ll miss me too; But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand, And said my place was ready, In heaven far above, And that I’d have to leave behind All those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye, For all my life, I’d always thought, I didn’t want to die. I had so much to live for, So much yet to do, It seemed almost impossible, That I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, The good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, And all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, Just even for awhile, I’d say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, That this could never be For emptiness and memories, Would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, My heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven’s gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, From His great golden throne, He said “This is eternity, And all I’ve promised you.” Today for life on earth is past, But here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, But today will always last, And since each day’s the same way There’s no longing for the past. But you have been so faithful, So trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things, You knew you shouldn’t do. But you have been forgiven And now at last you’re free. So won’t you take my hand And share my life with me? So when tomorrow starts without me, Don’t think we’re far apart, For every time you think of me, I’m right here, in your heart. Earths’ loss is Heavens’ gain. May God be with you.

Janice Tomerlin- Finley - November 10, 2012 at 05:55 PM

JP

“ *Deborah, I was sorry to hear of the loss of your son. I remember seeing him at Piney Grove when I'd be up to visit Mother and Daddy. Ruth told this week he was in the hospital really sick. I will be praying for you and Earl and your family. I will also request prayer for you in my SS class tomorrow.*

Judy Coggin Pounders - November 10, 2012 at 05:38 PM