



Albert L. Nichols

January 14, 1934 - August 3, 2016

Nichols, Albert L. Age 82. August 3, 2016.

Beloved husband of the late Betty. Dear father of Denise (John) Allan, Dennis (Debbie) Nichols, Andrea (Bill) Sweet, Diane Nichols, Rose (Ed) Selden, John (Susan) Nichols and the late Mary Lou McConnell. Proud grandfather of 13 grandchildren and 19 great grandchildren. Brother of Evelyn (Pete) McNicholl, Mary (the late Jerry) Silvey, Ellen (Bobby) Robinson, the late Eddie (Ruby, surviving) and the late Leo (Mary, surviving). He was like a father to Dawn (George) Ward and David (Sharon) McDonald. He will also be missed by his cat, George. He enjoyed spending time with his grandchildren. A favorite past time was playing cards with family members and he was very competitive. He loved to win! As a hobby, Al worked with stained glass and many family members cherish the pieces they have from him. He loved to celebrate all the holidays, especially Christmas, and the meals that were associated with each festivity. He also was very thoughtful and remembered to send birthday cards to many in his family. A highlight for Al was going to Oscoda and spending time there with his son and his family. For relaxation, he enjoyed Western/Action movies and reading, especially Western novels. Memorial visitation will be on Wednesday, August 10 from 1:30 pm until the time of the memorial service 4 pm at the Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Home, 705 W. 11 Mile Rd. (4 blocks E. of Woodward), Royal Oak. Memorial contributions to Make-A-Wish Foundation or American Heart Association are appreciated.

Cemetery Details

Roseland Park Cemetery

29001 Woodward Avenue
(NW corner of 12 Mile and Woodward)
Berkley, MI 48072

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

AUG 10. 1:30 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Directors-Royal Oak
705 W. Eleven Mile Road
Royal Oak, MI 48067
(248) 541-7000
royal@sullivanfh.com
<https://www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com/>

Memorial Service

AUG 10. 4:00 PM (ET)

Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Directors-Royal Oak
705 W. Eleven Mile Road
Royal Oak, MI 48067
(248) 541-7000
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Tribute Wall

PS

“ *Pamela Swazey lit a candle in memory of Albert L. Nichols*



Pamela Swazey - August 11, 2016 at 03:12 AM

SD

“ *Shelly Dawes lit a candle in memory of Albert L. Nichols*



Shelly Dawes - August 10, 2016 at 09:40 PM

KS

“ *Katie Stahl lit a candle in memory of Albert L. Nichols*



Katie Stahl - August 10, 2016 at 01:47 PM

DD

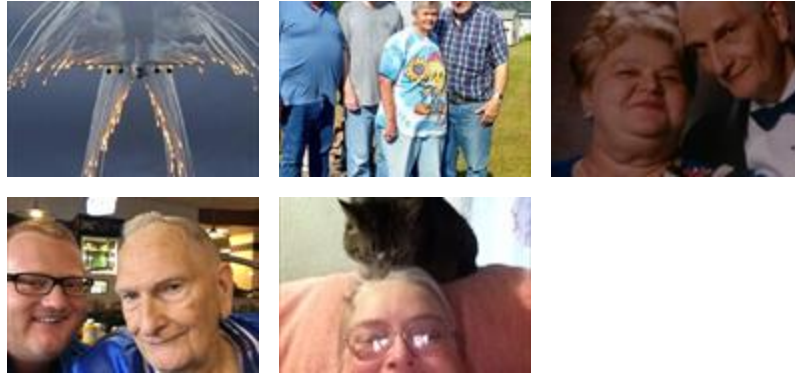
“ *Diane M. Nichols , Daughter lit a candle in memory of Albert L. Nichols*



Diane M. Nichols , Daughter - August 10, 2016 at 06:36 AM

DD

“ 22 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Diane M. Nichols , Daughter - August 10, 2016 at 06:35 AM

DD

“ *Diane M. Nichols , Daughter lit a candle in memory of Albert L. Nichols*



Diane M. Nichols , Daughter - August 10, 2016 at 05:59 AM

DD

Dad, I'm going to miss you Dearly..George is guarding your room! Give Mom and Marylou a hug for me! Please give the rest of the Family hugs for me! It's going to be difficult for me drifting in the wind . God bless you and I'll see soon my heart is breaking for all that was and what will be. God hold me in your hands so I can make it through all that will be. Amen. Love you and Miss you ! Your Daughter and George and Carey

Diane M. Nichols , Daughter - August 10, 2016 at 06:16 AM

DD

“ *Diane M. Nichols , Daughter lit a candle in memory of Albert L. Nichols*



Diane M. Nichols , Daughter - August 09, 2016 at 08:02 PM

DD

Dad , George wanted to light a candle for you! He said that to use the water bottle to put out when your done with it,lol. Yes Dad George missing you!

Diane M. Nichols , Daughter - August 09, 2016 at 08:16 PM

DD

“ *Diane M. Nichols , Daughter lit a candle in memory of Albert L. Nichols*



Diane M. Nichols , Daughter - August 09, 2016 at 07:02 PM

LM

“ I parked on the street right in front of your house, got Meadow out and my big bag of everything too. I wondered why no one had parked there, everyone seemed to be over visiting. Grandpa (I know you were not my Grandpa but everyone called you Grandpa, and you never said to call you anything else.... so forever, Grandpa it will be) came home from work. I was outside smoking in the drive way. He said, that's your car?! I'm said Ya. He said, don't you know better than to park on a bunch of dry leaves and shook his head.... I was completely confused. I said ummmm, what?

Then he really looked at me like I was crazy, proceeds to tell me why. I laughed cause I thought he was totally pulling my leg..... I can only imagine, what he thought of this crazy country grown girl....lol

Funny the little things you remember, eh?

Thank you Grandpa for being you❤️

For making Meadow and I feel welcomed, loved and special. For letting us spend the night on that terrible icy road night and then making us breakfast in the morning. Scrambled eggs, bacon and toast. I didn't want to eat but you made me, for that I am grateful❤️. For treating Meadow like one of your own. For my very first 7 and 7....lol

But most of all for allowing us to claim you, even if for only a short time. Thank you for being you.

My heart goes out to The Nichols family. You are all in my thoughts and prayers. May God comfort you in knowing how many lives your Dad, Grandpa, Uncle, Brother touched.

With all my love,

Lynne McConnel

Lynne McConnell - August 08, 2016 at 10:33 PM



“ Do you have a smell that you will never forget? I do, that smell of old spice, pre-shaving oil and his "hair shine". I remember sitting in the living room at grandma's and grandpa's (many, many of my sleepovers), grandpa would come out after his shower and I would always tell my grandma that I wanted to bottle that smell up! For the pass couple weeks I was able to master it all! I now can master a perfect flip-comb over! heart emoticon<3 I remember going grocery shopping and trying to figure out the "long hand written" grocery list grandma would make (yes, VERY LONG) grandpa would push the cart and I would run around the store grabbing the other items. Grandpa was one of the first people that let me drive their car, while on my driving permit! I remember he would always have me dust and organize his stand next to his chair and he would put the little wooden chair under the foot of his chair so we could sit in front of him and share his dinner with him. Oh, so many great memories with grandpa. Who remembers sneaking in his garage and getting the saw dust and pretending it was grass seed?? OH MAN would he get mad! lol When Grandpa would come home from work he would leave a extra snack in his lunch box for me to get after school :) Grandpa always did those silent special things like that.

I'll never forget all the wonderful memories we have had. Those will be locked up in my heart forever. BUT, no one will EVER be able to top his apple waffles or his fluffy scrambled eggs with lots of pepper. Rest in Peace Grandpa-I will love you forever.



Amanda Gulas - August 08, 2016 at 08:37 PM

MD

“ My condolences to the family. Death is mankind's greatest enemy. When death strikes the pain and grief can seem unbearable. May you draw close to God in prayer and he will sustain you.-Psalms 55;22

Ms. Dee - August 08, 2016 at 05:30 AM

NS

“ Grandpa what can I say. You were a great grandpa you would always fix any thing I brought to you that was broken. I remeber when I would come over to swim when I was little one time I got a piece of glass in my foot. When you said come here I sat on your bed and you pulled out a pocket knife I got scared and asked what are you doing. You said I'm going to cut it out I was so scared but you got the glass out without pain. After that any time I got any thing stick in my hands or feet I knew just how to do it.

You and kati had such a special bond. She misses you alot. Between sharing your food with her and she shared hers with you. She loved going to your house with my mom while I worked. She would come home and tell me all kinda fun she had at your house. Rather you caught her or not while she ran pass for chair she loved helping you with any thing you were doing. And if I had kati on a day my mom was going to your house she knew it and would get mad that she wanted to see her great papa. She loved when any one would said we were taking her to see you at rehab or the hospital. You were and forever be the best great papa kati could ask for.



nicole selden - August 07, 2016 at 04:01 PM



“ Rest in peace Uncle Albert, glad you are suffering no more and in heaven with your other love ones. I hope they play pinochle in heaven, I can see some good matches up there if there is. Love you and will miss you.

Janette McNicholl Smith - August 07, 2016 at 07:41 AM



“ Uncle Al will be missed by all his family and friends. 2 words that come to mind when I think of him is smart and creative. He could build anything out of odd and end stuff just laying around his garage. Fly high Uncle Al

Karen Null (Robinson) - August 06, 2016 at 07:08 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Ellen Robinson - August 06, 2016 at 06:37 AM



“ To my brother Al We had so many good times while we were growing up. You were a great brother. You would look after your little Sister. I am glad your pain has gone away. You are with Mom & Dad now. Love You .



Ellen Robinson - August 06, 2016 at 06:35 AM

AS

“ *Andrea Sweet lit a candle in memory of Albert L. Nichols*



Andrea Sweet - August 06, 2016 at 02:27 AM

AS

“Dad was a very hard working man. He worked hard all of his life to support his family. He taught us to work hard and stand on our feet. My dad taught me how to use tools to fix thing so I could do it myself... If I couldn't figure it out I would pick up the phone and he would tell me to try this and it usually worked.when I left home dad gave me some tools. I think he did that so I wouldn't have to borrow his...

We may not of did things one on one but he showed it in other ways. Dad would work all day and still pile all of in the car and go to the lake homestead Great memories there we would play baseball, swim and he always burnt the hotdogs... I still love them burnt....

Dad was a quiet man but that didn't mean he wasn't thinking of what to say or do. Dad loved the water he would swim in the pool with us great times....

When my Son Andy went through his chemo when he was a child my Dad came everyday to let me have a break. I will never forget that... Andy in return went every night after a long day at work to make sure he was comfortable and tucked in for the night. No matter what any one may think or say I think we where blessed with a hard working, loving Dad. Dad also loved playing cards even though we could only play go fish he still worked hard to win. Dad stayed with us and while we where waiting for Amanda to come wash and get him dressed I would give him a coffee and he would watch the bird feeder out his window. He told me they eat a quarter of it a day . I never payed attention before but he was right. He loved watching rush hour on Baldwin rd in the morning. Owen our dog loved him when he needed me at night he would wake me up and Dad would say "I didn't call for you" I would tell him Owen woke me up. He would try and use the urinal very quiet but Owen still would let me know Dad was up.

I will miss our morning phone calls they where short ones but you would always tell me how the weather was because ours was always different.

Rest in peace Dad you are out of pain and in the arms of God. You have joined Mom ,Mary Lou ,and the rest of your loved ones. We

will miss you very much.

God bless you and I will always keep all the good memories in my heart. The grandkids will be watching for you in the sky. When someone dies we will look for the brightest star and say good night to you. ❤️🙏❤️🙏

Andrea Sweet - August 06, 2016 at 02:19 AM

ST

“ *Oh, Gramps, we have so many wonderful memories together between going up north and having our grocery shopping dates, and of course our many phone calls, I could go on and on, you were a wonderful man and an awesome grandpa! I will forever miss you! May you rest in paradise now... Love you tons!
Stephie and Marley*

Stephanie - August 05, 2016 at 10:53 PM

MS

“ *i sure wish you could of seen all the stars the last three nights. you always love how many stars there was up here. love you and miss you. but now you will be with all the family up in heaven. Mary and mark*

mary silvey - August 05, 2016 at 06:41 PM