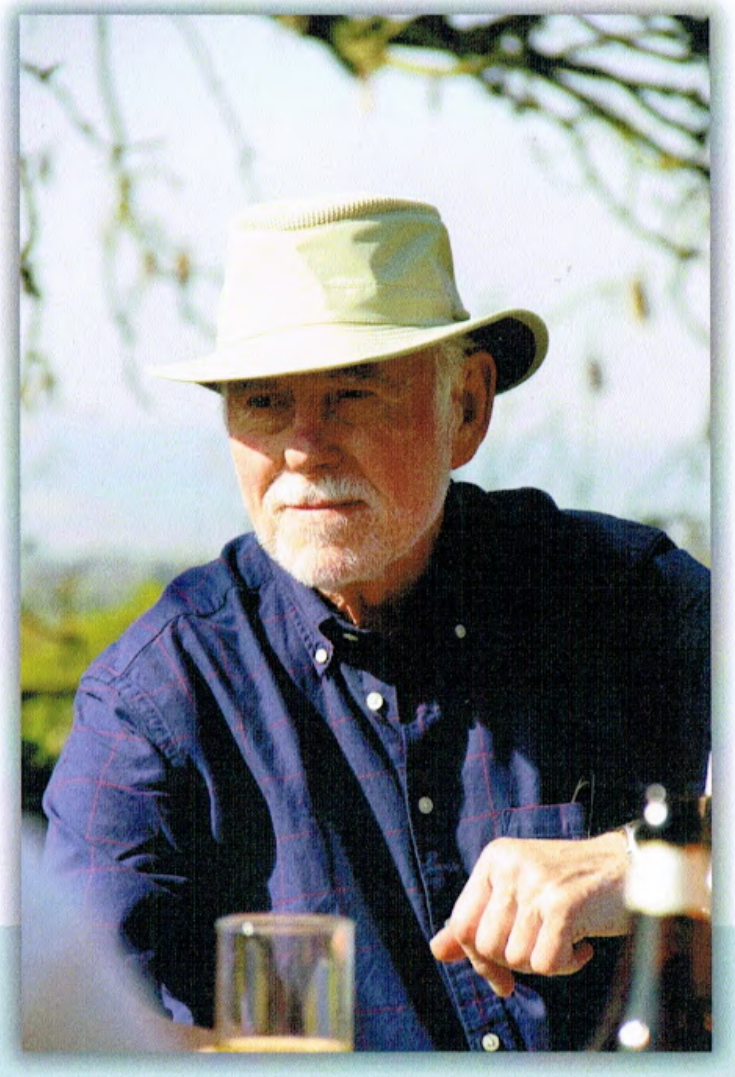

DAVID ALAN NICHOLSON "DAN"

September 17th 1944 - January 10th 2026

ENTRANCE

David/Dan/Dad/Grandan

A kind, creative and musical man of the sea.

Music - Wonderful Land by The Shadows

Pall Bearers - Mike Nicholson, Thomas Nicholson, Andrew Nicholson, Kevin Bolster, Greg Nicholson and Barry Lucas

INTRO AND WELCOME

Chris, Lucy, Andrew and their families welcome you.

We're so pleased that you can be here with us today. We hope that you feel able to be at home in this beautiful space.

As a group, we are a whole mix of people of all faiths and none, so our service today reflects that eclectic mix. Wherever you find yourself, you are welcome. You are invited to join in with as much or as little as you feel able. Your presence here is the gift to us.

If at any point, you need to move, or take a moment, there is space in the Purbeck Tea Room and access to the gardens outside should you need it (keep any children in your sight at all times, as there is a pond)

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
in purer lives Thy service find,
in deeper rev'rence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!

4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of Thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

READINGS

Read by Amy and Ellis, Grandan's eldest grandchildren.

The Wind in the Willows - Kenneth Graham

"The Mole was bewitched, entranced, fascinated. By the side of the river he trotted as one trots, when very small, by the side of a man who holds one spell-bound by exciting stories; and when tired at last, he sat on the bank, while the river still chattered on to him, a babbling procession of the best stories in the world, sent from the heart of the earth to be told at last to the insatiable sea."

Recently, Lucy and Dan read The Wind in the Willows together. These words say as much about who Dan was, as about the waterways that were so much a part of his life.

Matthew 5:1-10

Now when Jesus saw the crowds, he
went up on a mountainside and sat
down. His disciples came to him, 2 and
he began to teach them.
He said:
3 'Blessed are the poor in spirit,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
4 Blessed are those who mourn,
for they will be comforted.
5 Blessed are the meek,
for they will inherit the earth.
6 Blessed are those who hunger and
thirst for righteousness,
for they will be filled.
7 Blessed are the merciful,
for they will be shown mercy.
8 Blessed are the pure in heart,
for they will see God.
9 Blessed are the peacemakers,
for they will be called children of God.
10 Blessed are those who are persecuted
because of righteousness,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

This passage is the heart of the Jesus story. Perhaps as a storyteller himself, Dan resonated with it's significance.

NAVAL TRIBUTE

Some thoughts and stories from Julian Malec, Barry Lucas
and Martyn Holloway with contributions from William (Limpets) Lampard
and Ray Gillbanks

HYMN

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm does bind the restless wave,
Who bids the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Savior, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walked upon the foaming deep,
And calm amid the rage did sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Holy Spirit, who did brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give for wild confusion peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and pow'r,
Your children shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire, and foe,
Protect them where-so-e'er they go;
Thus, evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

PHOTO MONTAGE

Music - Romance (Anonymous)
played by Craig Ogden

FAMILY TRIBUTES

From Mike (Dan's brother), Lucy and Andrew.

THE GRAVELLERS

The choir Dan sang in for 20 years, sing "Humble"
with Dan one last time.

COMMENDATION PRAYERS

Offered by Lucy.

FINAL MUSIC

Sung by The Spooky Men's Chorale.

Crossing the bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson

THANKYOU

Your support and kind words through the last few weeks and months have meant so much to us as a family, and we are especially grateful to you for being with us today.

Following the service, you are warmly invited to stay at Harbour View for refreshments which will be served in the adjacent Purbeck Tea Room. We hope to share more time and stories together and have use of the space up until 5.30pm.

If you wish to give any donation in memory of Dan, it may be made directly to the RNLI charity, or via the link below.

Should you, or any other friends and family wish to watch the service again, it will be available up until 5th March at this link below:-