



I know for certain . . .
 that we never lose the people we love,
 even to death.
 They continue to participate in every
 act, thought and decision we make.
 Their love leaves an indelible imprint
 in our memories.
 We find comfort in knowing that our
 lives have been enriched
 by having shared their love.
 — Leo Buscaglia

We Remember Them

At the rising sun and at its going down;
 At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter;
 At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring;
 At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer;
 At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of the autumn;
 At the beginning of the year and when it ends;
 As long as we live, they too will live,
 for they are now a part of us as
 we remember them!

—Rabbi Jack Riemer
 and Sylvan Kamens

A Prayer of Commendation

And now we offer and commend Nadine to the Everlasting One.
 Nadine, we say to you in the midst of our sorrow and loss
 that we are grateful that you lived your life among us.
 We are grateful for your quiet gentleness and for your firm
 resolve to live life and to die on your own terms.
 We take joy and relief in knowing that your journey has ended.
 We ask you now for forgiveness for any of the ways we may have hurt you

Final Blessing

May you go from this place knowing that Nadine is now at peace.
 May you trust that the One who sustains us all, will hold you
 and keep you during the darkest of days.
 And may you reenter your lives, infused with the desire
 and power to bless everyone and everything you touch.



Rev. Nicholas C. Ciccone, Jr., Ph. D.
 Chaplain
 Ascend Hospice of Massachusetts
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Nadine (Zobel) Kush

June 13, 1952 ~ January 27, 2021



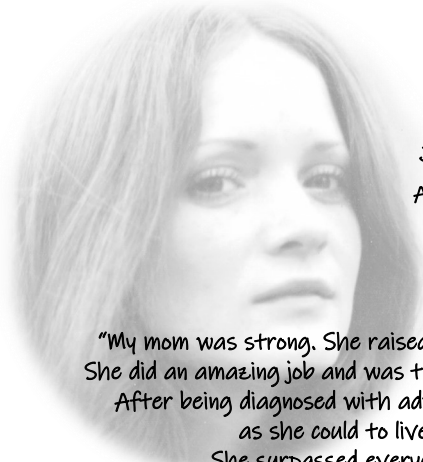
Compassionate and loving God,
 yours is the beauty of childhood and yours is the fullness of years.
 Comfort us in our sorrow, strengthen us with hope,
 and breathe peace into our troubled hearts.

Assure us that the love we had for Nadine
 was not in vain—indeed make it a part of the store of goodness
 you are even now pouring out upon her in your eternal kingdom.

Guide us through this time of sadness
 with the light of your love and the strength of your compassion
 Give all of us the strength and courage to face each new day.

February 1, 2021
 11:30 am





Nadine (Zobel) KUSH

June 13, 1952 ~ January 27, 2021

Acton, Massachusetts | 66 Years Old

"My mom was strong. She raised me, her only child, as a single mom. She did an amazing job and was the best mother I could ever ask for. After being diagnosed with advanced cancer she fought as hard as she could to live to be around for me.

She surpassed everyone's expectations about how hard and long she could fight.

She loved animals, especially her dogs throughout the years, and watching the wild birds and squirrels at her bird feeder.

She enjoyed gardening and planting herbs in her garden to incorporate in her cooking. She was an amazing cook and prepared gourmet meals for us often.

She loved having fun and spending time with her close friends.

She was tenacious, witty, smart, and loved me more than anything."

— Liane

To Mom

May you always walk in sunshine and God's love around you flow,

For the happiness you gave us, no one will ever know.

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone,
a part of us went with you the day God called you home.

A million times we've needed you, a million times we've cried.

If love could only have saved you, You never would have died.

—Toni Kane

Prayer for Nadine

The death of someone we love and care about is like the death of part of us.

No one else will ever call out from within us quite the same responses, the same feelings or actions or ideas. Their death is an ending of one part of a story. Lord, as we look back over Nadine's life, we ask what we have received, what we can appropriate and continue on in our own lives and what must be laid to rest.

Our love for him reminds us that our sharing in one another's lives bring both support and pain. Our being parted from him reminds us of our own mortality, but that your love is enduring.

Our love for Nadine draws us together, and gives us a new appreciation of one another, and of the beauty and fragility of relationships, which mirror your grace and goodness to us.

Lord, time's tide may wash his footprints from the shore, but not our love for him nor the influence of his life upon our own, nor the ways in which they will ever be a sign for us of those things which really matter - which are eternal.

Woodlawn Cemetery

Acton, Massachusetts



We read in sacred Scripture . . . This is the will of the one who sent me, says the Lord, that I should not lose anything of what he gave me, but that I should raise it on the last day.

- John 6:39

Greeting and welcome

We come together from the diversity of our grieving, to gather in the warmth of this community giving stubborn witness to our belief that in times of sadness, there is room for laughter.

In times of darkness, there will always be light.

May we hold fast to the conviction that what we do with our life matters and that a caring world is possible after all.

A reading from the Book of Sirach

Sirach 44:1, 10-15

Now will I praise those godly men and women,
our ancestors, each in their own time:

These were godly people whose virtues have not been forgotten;
Their wealth remains in their families, their heritage with their descendants;

Through God's covenant with them their family endures,
their posterity, for their sake.

And for all time their progeny will endure, their glory will never be blotted out;

Their bodies are peacefully laid away, but their name lives on and on

At gatherings their wisdom is retold, and the assembly proclaims their praise

Family Reflections and Memories

Blessing of the Grave

The grave is a powerful sign of loss, but it is also sacred, consecrated by Christ, who himself lay in a tomb. The Christian grave is holy ground – ground blessed so that it might hold a precious relic – the body of a Christian made holy through baptism, nourished with the sacraments, and, we pray, awaiting the resurrection to life on the day of Christ's return.

The Committal

Once the grave has been blessed, and so made a sacred place where the Body of Nadine may lie in peace, the rite of committal takes place.

The priest offers a prayer, entrusting the Body of Nadine who has died to the earth, and his soul to God.