

Nicole Hale Reck June 7, 1978 - May 4, 2023

In Thanksgiving for the Life of

Nicole Lee Ann Hale Reck

June 7, 1978 - May 4, 2023 Broussard's Funeral Home, Silsbee, Texas The Reverend Wanda Cuniff, Officiant May 11, 2023

Opening Sentences

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold, and not as a stranger.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away; blessed be the name of the LORD.

Hymn: "Amazing Grace"

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be, As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

Officiant: Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Nicole. We thank you for giving her to us, her family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console all who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

Psalm 121, read in unison:

I lift up my eyes to the hills; from where is my help to come? My help comes from the LORD, the maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved and he who watches over you will not fall asleep.

Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep;

The LORD himself watches over you; The LORD is your shade at your right hand,

So that the sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve you from all evil; it is he who shall keep you safe.

The LORD shall watch over your going out and your coming in, from this time forth for evermore.

Eulogy: Reverend Travis Hood

The Holy Gospel

Officiant: Please stand if you are able, for the reading of the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, written in the 14th chapter of John, beginning at the 1st verse.

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father'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 take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, 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 the Father except through me. If you know me, you will know my Father also."

Here ends the reading of the Gospel.

MESSAGE The Reverend Wanda Cuniff

Reflections from Family and Friends

The Apostles Creed

Officiant:

In the full assurance of Eternal Life given to us at our Baptism, let us stand and proclaim our faith.

***Please stand if you are able. ***

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the Life everlasting. Amen.

Please be seated

The Prayers

Officiant: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

For Nicole, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ, who said "I am the Resurrection and the Life."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Nicole, and dry the tears of those who weep.

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

You raised the dead to life; give Nicole eternal life.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring Nicole to the joys of heaven.

Nicole was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.

She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of Nicole; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Father of all, we pray to you for Nicole, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May her soul and the souls of all the departed, rest in peace.

Amen.

Let us pray together The Lord's Prayer:

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, and the power, And the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Officiant:

Almighty God, Father of mercies and giver of comfort: deal graciously, we pray, with all who mourn; that, casting all their care on you, they may know the consolation of your love, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Nicole.

Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

HYMN: "The Old Rugged Cross"

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross The emblem of suffering and shame. And I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.

> So I'll cherish the old rugged cross Till my trophies at last I lay down. I will cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it some day for a crown.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true Its shame and reproach gladly bear. Then he'll call me some day to my home far away Where his glory forever I'll share.

And I'll cherish the old rugged cross Till my trophies at last I lay down. And I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.

Officiant: May the peace of God which passes all understanding keep our hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his son Jesus Christ our Lord; and may the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit be among us, and remain with us always.

Let us go forth in the name of Christ. **Thanks be to God.**



Nicole Hale Reck, 44, of Rosenberg, died Thursday, May 4, 2023. She was born on June 7, 1978, in Beaumont, to Lois Ann Cuniff Hale and Lee Roy Hale, Jr.

Survivors include her husband, Matt Reck; sons, Allan Reck of Eielson, Alaska Air Force Base, and Kyle Reck of Rosenberg; mother, Lois Griffiths and her husband, Ian, of Lumberton; siblings, Michelle Smalley and her husband, Harry, of Lumberton; and Amanda Nabors and her husband, Ernest, of Beaumont; father-in-law, Jim Reck of Rolla, Missouri; brother-in-law, James Reck and his wife, Kristen, of Albany, New York; nieces and nephews, Will Smalley, Lilli Smalley, Molly Nabors, Jake Nabors, Layla Nabors, and Ellis Smalley; and numerous other family and friends. She is preceded in death by her father, Lee Roy Hale, Jr.



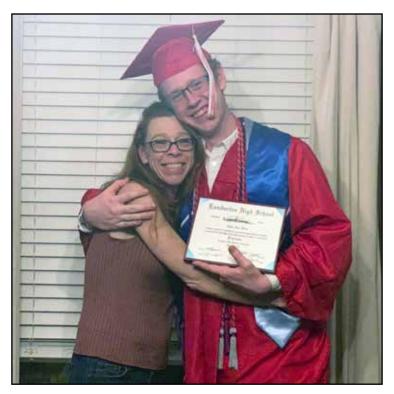


















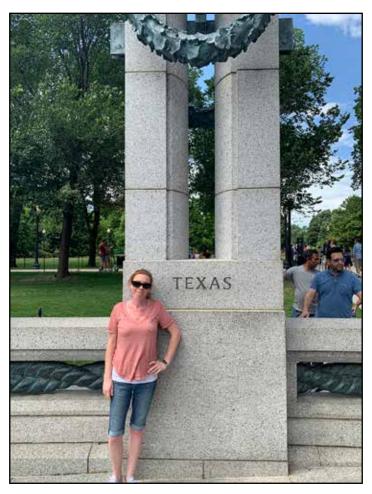




























Committal Broussard's Crematorium Beaumont, Texas

