



We would like to express our heartfelt gratitude for your expression of love, kind words and support as we remember our amazing wife and mom.

The Hadsall Family



Celebration

Of Life



Nancy Hadsall

February 8, 1953 - August 1, 2024





Order of Events

Greeting & Eulogy

Jenny Foster

Reflections

Lois Anne Naylor, dear friend and former colleague
Jackie Craig, dear friend and neighbor
Judy Anderson, dear friend



A Poem

Read in honor of her late, great friend Joan Lockett and their friendship

“Do not miss me, because I will always be with you. In every drop of rain that touches your tongue, in every breath of air you inhale. In the tips of the leaves that you brush with your fingertips as you pass by. I will be there, in every moment. I am not gone, I am only altered, from this state of matter to another. For a moment, for too brief a moment, I was the woman that loved you, but now that I am changed, I am the air, the moon, the stars. For we are all made of stars, my beloved.

You and I, and all of life, we were all born out of the death of a star, millions of billions of years ago. A star that lived long and then, before its death, burned at its brightest, its fiercest - an enflaming supernova. But when it died, it did not cease to exist; instead everything it was made of became part of the universe once again, and everything that is part of the universe will once more become part of us.

So do not miss me, because I do not die; I transform - into the wind in the tops of the trees, the wave on the ocean, the pebbles under your foot, the dust on your bookshelves, the midnight sky.

Wherever you look, I will be there.”

— Rowan Coleman, We Are All Made of Stars

