Nancy Hill



07.28.1950
08.31.2026

Celebration of life

October 17, 2026



1. **Introduction**
   Victor

2. **Song**
   'In My Life' by The Beatles

   There are places I'll remember
   All my life though some have changed
   Some forever not for better
   Some have gone and some remain

   All these places had their moments
   With lovers and friends I still can recall
   Some are dead and some are living
   In my life I've loved them all

   But of all these friends and lovers
   There is no one compares with you
   And these memories lose their meaning
   When I think of love as something new

   Though I know I'll never lose affection
   For people and things that went before
   I know I'll often stop and think about them
   In my life I love you more

   Though I know I'll never lose affection
   For people and things that went before
   I know I'll often stop and think about them
   In my life I love you more

   In my life I love you more

3. **Eulogy**
   Beverly Johnson

4. Eulogy
Elizabeth Schutte

5. Song
'Morning Has Broken' arranged by Cat Stevens

Morning has broken, like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the World

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the One Light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's re-creation of the new day

Morning has broken, like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the World

6. Eulogy
Julia Oderda



7. Poem
'The Road not Taken' by Robert Frost

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

8. Nancy Stories
Open Floor

9. Closing Remarks
Victor

10. Outtro Music

‘She’s A Rainbow’ by The Rolling Stones

She comes in colours
ev’rywhere
She combs her hair
She’s like a rainbow
Coming, colours in the air
Oh, everywhere
She comes in colours

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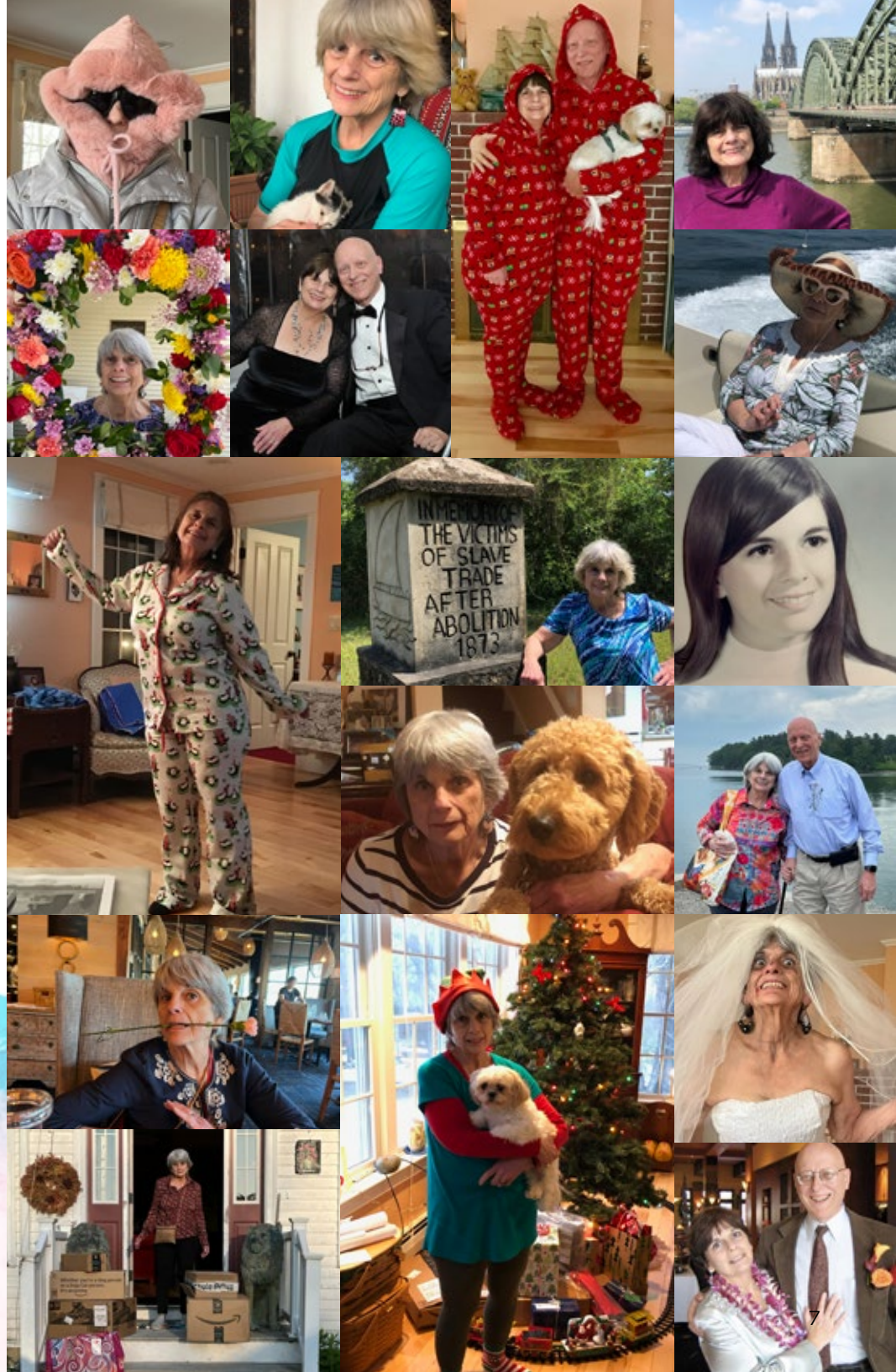
Have you seen her dressed
in blue?
See the sky in front of you
And her face is like a sail
Speck of white so fair
and pale
Have you seen a lady
fairer?

She comes in colours
ev’rywhere
She combs her hair
She’s like a rainbow
Coming, colours in the air
Oh, everywhere

She comes in colours
Have you seen her all in
gold?
Like a queen in days of old
She shoots colours all
around
Like a sunset going down
Have you seen a lady
fairer?

She comes in colours
ev’rywhere
She combs her hair
She’s like a rainbow
Coming, colours in the air
Oh, everywhere
She comes in colours

She’s like a rainbow
Coming, colours in the air
Oh, everywhere
She comes in colours



Nancy Lee
By Charlotte Johnson

Nancy Lee started her life
in Boston,
At the North End of the city.
With her full head of dark hair,
And gleaming black eyes so
pretty,

She was the apple of her
daddy's eye,
Because she looked so Romany.
He was proud to have a child,
Who embodied roots in Napoli.

She joined her big sis Beverly,
Along with Norman and Jane,
In that tiny, cramped
apartment,
Where space became a strain.

The family moved out to
Cochituate,
To make room for some more,
Then came Charlotte and Glenn,
So now there were kids galore,

Nancy loved to trick her sister,
By pretending she could read.
It created interesting dynamics
Baffling Beverly and others
indeed.

Growing up in the town,
There were plenty of things
to do,
The playground, parking lot,
and beach,
Just to name a few.

And places to go on weekends
Like the market, Charlie's, and
Revere,
Or Grandma's apartment in
Brookline,
And the Natick drive-in so near.

Nancy kept herself busy.
She loved to swim, sew,
and cook.
She also had a paper route,
And couldn't resist a good book.

She went to Wayland
High School,
Where she earned the
Homemaker Award,
And the guys from
Norwood and Natick,
Meant that Nancy was
never bored.

Nancy also worked at
Jordan Marsh,
Where she was a salesclerk.
She liked the discount that
she got,
As an extra special perk.

Nancy drove her black
'56 Plymouth,
Which was often low on gas.
She drove Joanne to school
each day.
Sometimes they even
skipped class.

When graduation was in sight,
Nancy made a unique decision,
She opted for a school on Maui,
A paradise she could envision.

It worked out well for her
back then,
As the culture became a way
of life.
She decided to stay on there,
After choosing to become
a wife.

Nancy attended nursing school,
Working hard for her RN degree.
She had to juggle her studies,
While raising her sweet family.

First came Victoria Leilani,
With her lovely chocolate
drop eyes.
Then came Amanda Luahn,
An extraordinary birthday
surprise.

She stayed on Maui for
fifteen years,
Working as a registered nurse,
'Til it was time to head back
East,
When she put life in reverse.

Nancy packed up her girls,
And she moved to Maine.
Sometimes her new life
Seemed a bit insane.

With time and perseverance,
Nancy was able to survive.
After getting by the rough
spots,
She finally began to thrive.

Nancy Lee showed
determination
To go beyond and above.
Before long, her life
changed forever,
As she had fallen in love!

She had met an old flame,
Chebeague's own David Hill.
They decided to get married.
In '83, they said "I will."

Nancy and David soon
got pregnant,
And had dear Elizabeth
Cashman.
Then sixteen months later,
Came their special
KK—Katherine.

They lived in Cape Elizabeth
At David's house for a few years.
Then move to Cousins Island,
To be close to Chebeague,
it appears.

But close was not quite
good enough,
So they moved to Chebeague
for good.
It only made sense to live there,
Where they were active in
the islandhood.

Nancy continued her nursing
in Brunswick,
But she got involved in island
life, too.
She was active with several
groups there,
Weekly breakfast and
the Rescue crew.

Nancy has been generous
beyond all measure,
Volunteering in so many ways.
Quilting, drawing blood, and
serving on committees,
Keeping busy throughout
the days.

Meanwhile Nancy's family
continued to grow,
As she was blessed with more.
Soon she had seven
grandchildren,
To cherish and adore.

Amaya, Kanoa, Evelyn,
and Felix,
Addie, Ella, and Benjamin, too.
And finally a great-grandson,
Ezra,
A last blessing to Nancy's crew.

For Nancy's recent
generous endeavors,
She had sewn lots of
COVID masks.
Then she became Chebeague's
COVID nurse,
Adding to her volunteer tasks.

Here we are seventy-six
years later,
Celebrating quite a run,
It certainly has been filled
with drama,
Diligence, love, and fun.

So a very heartfelt goodbye
to Nancy,
The years seem to have
gone by in a flash.
She accomplished so much
in her lifetime,
And her efforts made a
sensational splash!

Thank you Nancy!



