

To Our Kingsfield Neighbors,  
A very heartfelt thank you to our wonderful neighbors. Your support and concern these past several years will always be remembered.  
When Don was outside sweeping the driveway, he liked chatting with you as you walked by. Your prayers and kind words have been a comfort to me.  
Our dear friend, Sam Pierce honored Don with this special poem.  
Bunches of Hugs,  
Fran Nikles

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Here's to Don

Here's to Don Nikles, the man and the jock.  
He could run hard and tackle and make bone-jarring blocks.

Not a one sportsman guy; he could make a baseball really fly.  
And in more than one playoff, Don broke open a tie.

Don was first an all-round pleasant and loving family man.  
Whether on vacation or picnics, he enjoyed, fostered his own little clan.

Don gave it his all, whether working or play,  
Hunting deep in the woodland or fishing off the byway.

The man could hit a golf ball just amazingly far,  
And he knew how to follow that up with a satisfying par.

He was quite successful in his work, whether Jersey or Bombay.  
He solved the client's problems but Don still did it his way.

Don dealt with heavy problems that most can't comprehend,  
But being Don, he was steadfast, loving right to the very end.

Sam Pierce, Friend and Neighbor

Donald Nikles - 5/06/16