



Michael S. Nolan

December 29, 1958 - June 15, 2009

GEORGETOWN, MASS. – Mr. Michael S. Nolan, 51, of Georgetown, Mass., passed away unexpectedly on Monday, June 15, 2009, at his residence.

Michael was born in Haverhill, Mass., on December 29, 1958, a son of Charles Nolan and Mildred (Heath) Nolan.

He grew up and was educated in Massachusetts, graduating from high school in 1976. Since an accident at the age of 19, Michael lived as a quadriplegic, but he maintained his independence. He was a very good cook, and he loved to go fishing. He enjoyed playing cards and games of all sorts, and he also enjoyed watching all types of sporting events on television, especially the Red Sox and car racing. Michael will be remembered as a loving son and brother to his family who will miss him dearly.

He leaves behind his mother, Mildred Lanctot and his step-father Louis of Pittsburg, NH; a sister, Linda Leathers and husband David of Newmarket, NH; two brothers, Kevin Nolan and wife, Gloria, of East Concord, NH, and Steven Nolan of Merrimack, Mass.; as well as six nephews and three nieces.

Michael is preceded in death by his father, Charles Nolan.

Memorial calling hours will be held at Jenkins & Newman Funeral Home in

Colebrook, NH, on Wednesday, June 24, 2009, from 2–3 p.m. A memorial service will immediately follow at 3:00 p.m. at the funeral home. The Rev. Craig Cheney will officiate.

Expressions of sympathy in memory of Michael may be made for the benefit of St. Albert's Church, payable to the North American Martyrs' Parish, 55 Pleasant Street, Colebrook, NH 03576.

Condolences may be offered to the family on-line by going to www.jenkinsnewman.com.

Funeral arrangements are under the direction of Jenkins & Newman Funeral Home, Colebrook, NH.

Tribute Wall



“ *My sincerest sympathies to the entire Nolan Family. I worked for Michael many years ago. He was a wonderful guy who persevered in the face of great adversity. We would have great talks about NASCAR and music and sports. He would always try to tell me how to cook, but he would always eat my shepherds pie. I will always remember him fondly. I am truly sorry for your loss-may your memories give you great comfort at this terrible time.##imported-begin##Connie Corr##imported-end##*

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