

In Loving Memory of

William Anton Nichol

May 30, 1939–April 3, 2026



Memorial Service

11:00 am on Friday, April 10, 2026
Wynyard Civic Centre
Wynyard, Saskatchewan

Officiating

Cindy Goodman

Eulogist

Nathan Ruston

Memorial Donations in Bill's name can be made to:
Lung Saskatchewan
2308 Arlington Ave | Saskatoon, SK | S7J 3L3

Announcement

Please join the family for a time of fellowship and refreshments immediately following the Memorial Service.

William Anton Nichol, cherished husband, father and grandfather passed away on April 3, 2026, age 86.

William (Bill) was born in Foam Lake Saskatchewan on May 30, 1939 and grew up on a farm near the town of Leslie. Bill moved to Regina following his graduation and started work with SaskPower. In 1960, Bill met a nurse in training, Yvonne Lacelle. Bill knew Yvonne was the one for him and they married in Dryden, Ontario on August 29, 1964. Bill started work with IBM and while moving between Regina, Vancouver, Winnipeg, Edmonton and Calgary, Bill and Yvonne had three daughters. During those years Bill enjoyed meeting and spending time with friends from his new communities and work environments. He learned how to ski and introduced his family to the sport in the early 70's. He loved to play racquetball and golf and spent his time off camping with family and friends. Bill, Yvonne and the girls also returned to the family farm for many spring seedings and fall harvests. These trips were an important reminder to Bill and Yvonne of the importance of family and community.

In 1980, Bill and Yvonne and their three girls moved to Wynyard, SK where Bill partnered with his brother Bob and the existing management at Lakeview Farm Equipment. Bill enjoyed many years working and managing the Wynyard dealership and he established many long time friendships with the farming community and the Lakeview team. After many successful years as a John Deere dealer and business owner Bill decided to retire. In 1996 Bill and Yvonne moved out to Fishing Lake and Bill retired from Lakeview shortly afterwards.

Bill then turned his energy to the rebuilding work following the flooding at Leslie Beach, and continued working with the Leslie Beach council for many years. In retirement, Bill loved quiet mornings viewing the lake, golfing at the local golf course, fishing with friends, and traveling with Yvonne. The grandchildren will also attest that he enjoyed spending time with them, delivering plenty of "Billy-isms" during a game of crib or over a meal.

Bill was always game to work out a problem or lend a hand with his tractor. He was in his element during gatherings with friends and family, playing cards and crib, telling stories and sharing a laugh.

He is predeceased by his parents (Clarence and Jenny Nichol), brother (Eugene Nichol), sister-in-law (Helen Nichol) and his daughter Roberta Nichol. Bill is survived by his brothers, Gerald and Robert (Ruth) Nichol, wife Yvonne, daughters Jacquie (Kevin) and Susan (Wade) and grandchildren Nathan, Benjamin and Joshua (Jacquie), Jayla (Roberta) and Liam and Jackson (Susan) and many cherished nieces, and nephews.

"Yesterday is history, tomorrow is a mystery and today is a gift."

Ode To Father

Father, you are the rock on which I stand,
The unwavering pillar of strength that holds our band.
From childhood to adulthood, you've been my guide,
Your love, your care, always by my side.

You showed me the world, with your stories and tales,
Of battles won, of triumphs and fails.
You taught me to be brave, to face my fears,
To chase my dreams, to wipe away my tears.

With your wisdom and your gentle hand,
You showed me how to navigate life's land.
You worked hard to provide for us,
Your sacrifices, a symbol of love that's just.

Through the years, you've been my friend,
My confidant, my support, my true blend.
You've cheered me on, in every race,
Encouraged me, with your loving embrace.

Your presence, a light that shines so bright,
Your love, a beacon that's always in sight.
Your spirit, your heart, your soul,
A symbol of love that makes me whole.

Father, your love is a priceless gem,
A treasure that never fades, never dims.
Your legacy, a testament to your heart,
A symbol of love that sets you apart.

So here's to you, dear father, with love,
A tribute to the man, the angel from above.
Your spirit, your heart, your soul,
A symbol of love that makes me whole.
-Edgar Eslit



Tompkins
FUNERAL HOME
& CREMATORIUM

IN LOVING
MEMORY



Bill Nichol

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