



Nicole Marion Loomis

September 17, 2020

Nicole Marion Loomis was born Nicole Lien on February 2, 1978.

Nicole passed away peacefully at the age of 42, on September 17, 2020 with her family by her side at UC Health Hospital in Loveland, Colorado.

Nicole leaves behind her two children, Dominic, age 24 and Lexus, age 19 who loved her very much, and will miss her dearly.

Nicole's entire family will cherish their favorite thoughts and memories of her and smile.

Tribute Wall



“ *Nicole Marion Loomis*

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ *Go in Peace my Lovely Daughter.
Somewhere Along Your Life here on earth, it became a Struggle .
You were a Strong person
Who went a different Path. That we couldn't understand.
Love never failed for us .
We will Miss & Love your Smile we have Memories of Always.
As we talked about during our last talk.
I Always Loved You ❤️ Mom
. I loved*

Karen Martynow - October 19, 2020 at 10:00 AM



“ *Karen Martynow lit a candle in memory of
Nicole Marion Loomis*



Karen Martynow - September 28, 2020 at 09:25 PM

BR

“ You have always had such a special place in my heart. I love you, my friend and I pray that you now have the peace that you could never find among us, here on earth. I will never forget you and will always hold tight to the years and years of memories. Thank you for being my unconditional friend, no matter how long we went without speaking to or seeing each other. You will always be my very first and truest, best friend!

"In the bottom of an old pond lived some grubs who could not understand why none of their group ever came back after crawling up the lily stems to the top of the water. They promised each other that the next one who was called to make the upward climb would return and tell what had happened to him. Soon one of them felt an urgent impulse to seek the surface; he rested himself on the top of a lily pad and went through a glorious transformation which made him a dragonfly with beautiful wings. In vain he tried to keep his promise. Flying back and forth over the pond, he peered down at his friends below. Then he realized that even if they could see him they would not recognize such a radiant creature as one of their number. The fact that we cannot see our friends or communicate with them after the transformation which we call death is no proof that they cease to exist." –Walter Dudley Cavert, Remember Now



Bree - September 22, 2020 at 11:54 AM

BR

“ *Bree lit a candle in memory of Nicole Marion Loomis*



Bree - September 22, 2020 at 11:44 AM