

Coley “Nick” Saleme, Jr.

May 9, 1940 - October 8, 2018

Mass of Christian Burial
Friday, October 12, 2018 10:00 a.m.
St. Joseph Catholic Church
Beaumont, Texas

ENTRANCE PROCESSION

Processional

“Amazing Grace”

GREETING AND BLESSING OF THE BODY

As a reminder of Nick’s Baptism, his casket has been sprinkled with Baptismal water. Then, a pall, recalling the white garment of his Baptism, is placed on the casket.

“If we have died with Christ, we are also to live with Christ in glory.”

OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Ecclesiastes 3:1-12

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 23

“The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want”

Second Reading

2 Timothy 4: 6-8

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO JOHN

John 20: 11-18

HOMILY

Prayers of the Faithful

Response:

“Lord, hear our prayer”

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts

COMMUNION RITE

Holy, Holy, Holy + Mystery of Faith
Great Amen + Our Father + Lamb of God

Communion

“Here I Am, Lord”

Prayer After Communion

Meditation

“Ave Maria”

FINAL COMMENDATION

PRESIDER: Saints of God, come to his aid. Hasten to meet him angels of the Lord.

ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HIS SOUL AND PRESENT HIM TO GOD THE MOST HIGH.

PRESIDER: May Christ, who called you, take you to Himself, and may the angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HIS SOUL AND PRESENT HIM TO GOD THE MOST HIGH.

PRESIDER: Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HIS SOUL AND PRESENT HIM TO GOD THE MOST HIGH.

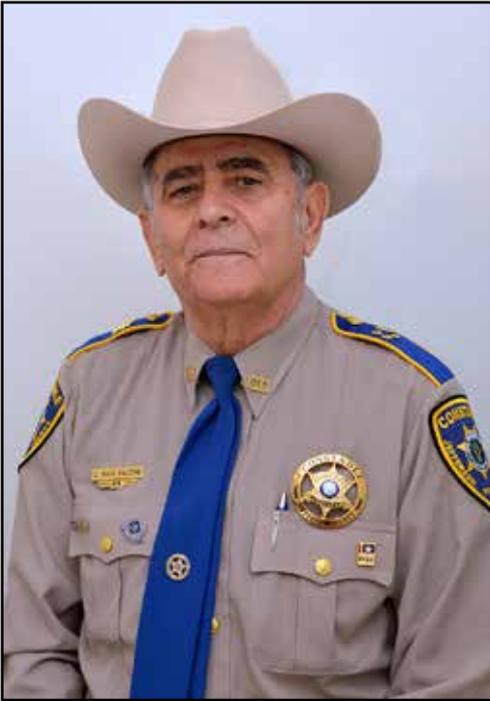
Recessional

“Songs of the Angels”

SONGS OF THE ANGELS

*“May songs of the angels welcome you and guide you along your way.
May the smiles of the martyrs greet your own as darkness turns into day.
Every fear will be undone and death will be no more;
As songs of the angels bring you home
Before the face of God.”*

[B. Duford]

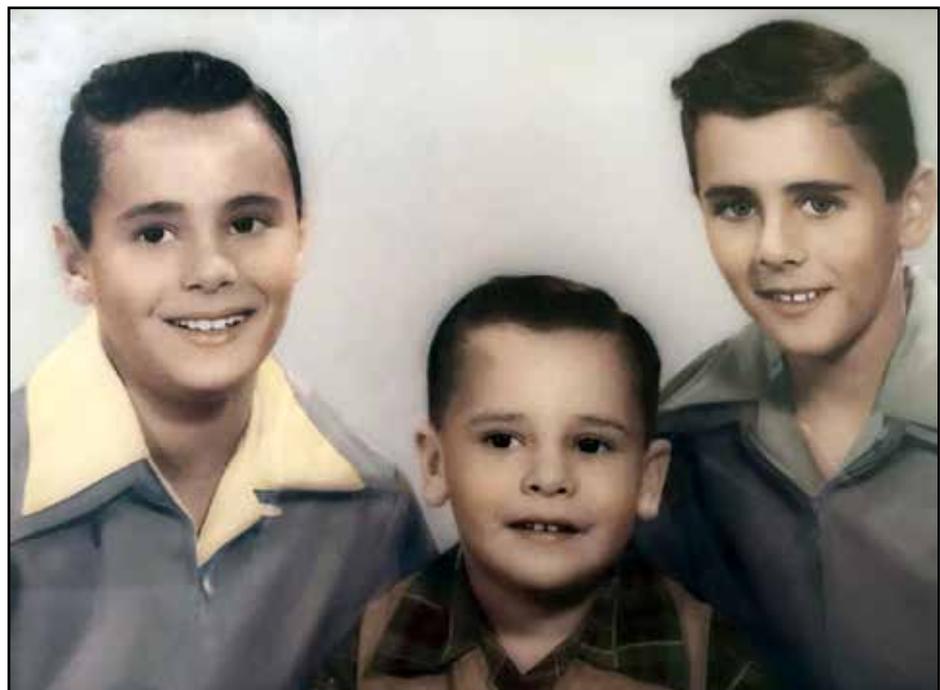


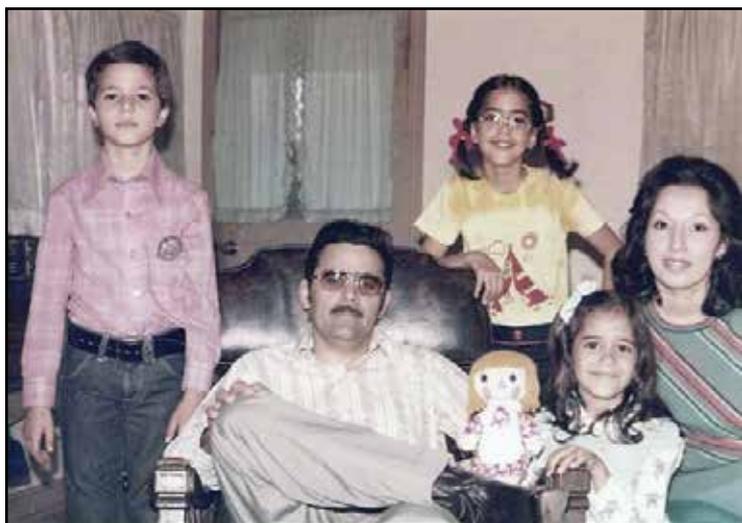
On Monday, October 8, 2018, Heaven received a valourous soul, Coley “Nick” Saleme. A loving Husband, Daddy, Paw-Paw, Uncle, and Friend, passed away at 78 years of age.

Nick was born in Beaumont, Texas, to Coley Nick Saleme Sr. and Theresa “Tracy” Daleo. He attended South Park High School and Lamar University. He has three children, Frances, Chris, and Lisa.

Nick had a passion for hunting, fishing, and law enforcement. He loved being with family and friends and was not a stranger to anyone.

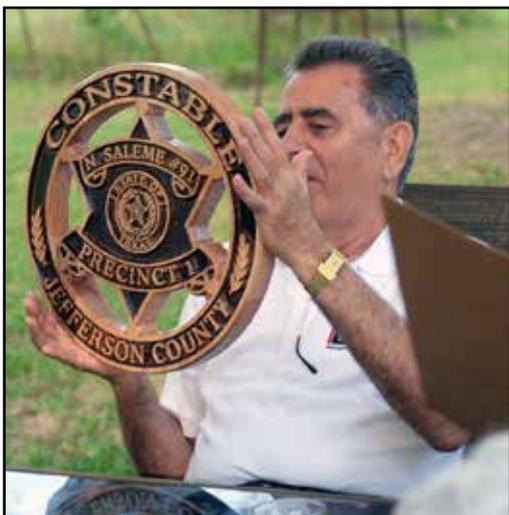
He was preceded in death by his father, Coley Nick Saleme, Sr.; his mother, Theresa “Tracy” Daleo Saleme; his grandson, Tommy Spoonmore; and great-grandson, Dillon Spoonmore. He is survived by his three children and their spouses; son Chris Saleme and his wife, Carol; Frances Saleme and her husband, Darrell Richmond; and Lisa Saleme; brothers, Tommy Saleme and his wife, Betty, and James Saleme; grandchildren, Daniel and Nicholas Holden, Keira Elkins, Hayley and Coley Saleme; great-grandson, Lucas Copeland, Virginia Dove Saleme; and his niece, Sheila Saleme; and nephew, Anthony Saleme and his wife, Tara.









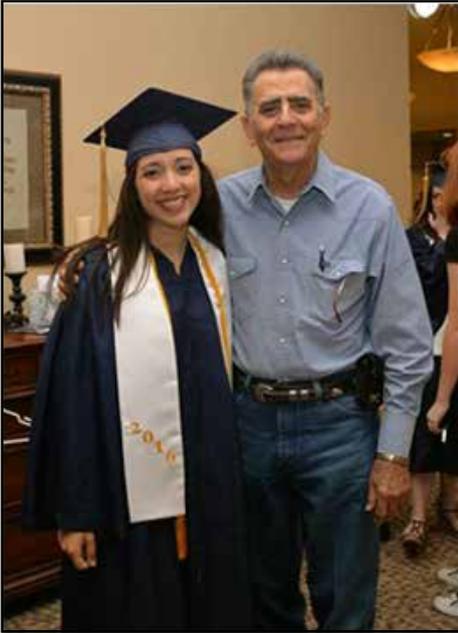
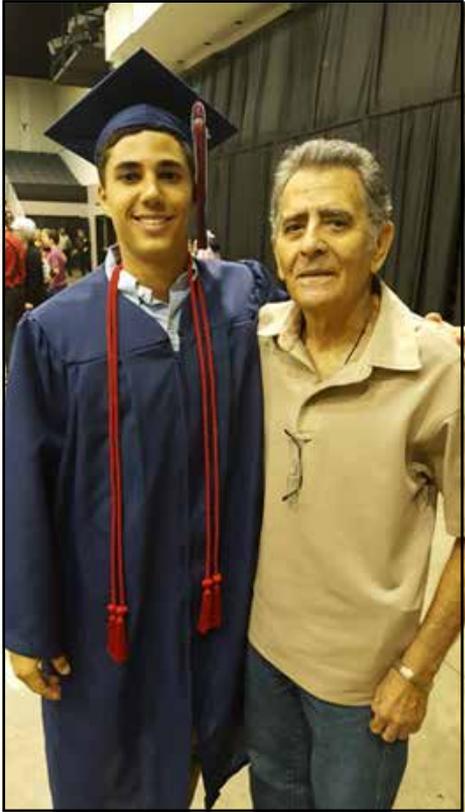


The Shaping of Disciple

*When God wants to drill a man,
And thrill a man, and skill a man,
When God wants to mold a man
To play for Him the noblest part,
When He yearns with all His heart
To build so great and bold a man
That all the world shall be amazed,
Then watch God's methods, watch His ways!
How He ruthlessly perfects
Whom He royally elects;
How He hammers him and hurts him
And with mighty blows converts him,
Making shapes and forms which only
God Himself can understand,
Even while His man is crying,
Lifting a beseeching hand...
Yet God bends but never breaks
When man's good He undertakes;
When He uses whom He chooses,
And with every purpose fuses
Man to act, and act to man,
As it was when He began,
When God tries His splendor out,
Man will know what He's about!*

-Dale Martin Stone









Nick Saleme will be missed beyond words. If you have had the pleasure of knowing him, you know he is called by many names to include: Daddy, Unc, Pop, Paw-Paw, and Paw-Paw Elvis.

He will be remembered for his sense of humor, his beautiful hazel eyes (Chris made me check his driver's license - it says Gray) and his Bert Reynolds' smile. He always had a story or two for everyone.

But above and beyond all of that - his Avon Wild Country Cologne, his Stetson cowboy hats, and pointed "roach killing cowboy boots" was his favorite attire. He was an avid hunter and loved to fish. More than that - he loved spending his time with his family and friends. He especial-ly loved it when there was a lot of food. Eat - man, he could eat like no other. For a man that was only 155 pounds, he could out eat anyone and wasn't ready to stop eating at the fourth plateful and then ask "What's for dessert?" Speaking of food, my Daddy, Uncle Tommy, and Uncle James could be found in the kitchen of the St. Joseph Hall cooking spaghetti sauce for hundreds for their dinner fund raisers. Or as a family friend recently told us, frying chicken for Monsignor Kelly High School.

He was a prankster and loved to have the last laugh. When he wasn't hunting, fishing, or eating a meal fit for a king - you could find him at the Bingo Hall. His famous last words about bingo were - "I was ready, ready, ready - never hit though!" When he would win at Bingo, you could be sure that he would never peep a word about those winnings. The only way we would know he had won, was if one of his bingo "buddies" would rat him out! He was the announcer for Bingo games at times also. Lord only knows how he worked out playing the game at the same time he was doing that (I am pretty sure that is when he would con his grandchildren into going so they could play for him). Recently, he frequented the casinos with Uncle Tommy, Aunt Betty, Sheila, Babe Rose, Daniel, Keira, Lisa, Darrell and me. He really enjoyed gambling - I think he got that from the Daleo side of the family.

Daddy was the one that not only taught us how to have Roman Candle firework fights but was right there in the middle shooting them at everybody. At the deer camp he'd challenge Anthony to a mud race in their jeeps. Daddy's jeep is called "General Patton". Anthony didn't like getting his jeep all dirty and scratched up so Uncle Tommy would take over to try to beat Daddy. It was fun times for us all. Lots and lots of great deer camp memories. Back in the Dukes of Hazards days Daddy and Anthony were known as Sheriff Rosco Coltrane and Deputy Enos. When Smokey and The Bandit came out, Daddy was referred to as Sheriff Buford T. Justice, Chris and Anthony were Cledus and Bandit. He has a collection of western and war movie DVD's like no other.

If Daddy wanted something done a certain way - it better be that way when he came to see if it was done. He'd let you know in a real nice way if it wasn't. He taught me, Frances, how to change my car's oil, oil filter, transmission fluid and seal and flush my radiator. I remember calling him one time when I had a flat. He drove to where I was and talked me through changing my own tire, instead of doing it for me. Additionally, he was a neat freak! Chris not only had the chore of mowing the yard with a push mower, but had to clean the bathrooms to Daddy's expectations. I not only had to wash, dry and fold clothes, but also vacuum, mop

and dust the furniture. Have you noticed that I haven't mentioned Lisa having any chores? Whenever Lisa did have a chore, she would all of a sudden have to go to the bathroom and would camp out in there until she heard Chris or I doing her chores.

He loved the outdoors. He always had a garden. Personally, I hated having to pick toma-toes, corn, squash, okra, or green beans because of the bugs and frogs. But he could grow the best tasting veggies and fruits ever!!! He could cook too. Some of his famous concoctions were - Sawmill gravy (supposedly made out of saw dust), menudo, spaghetti, squirrel dumplings and frog legs.

So what nickname did Daddy tag you with? Uncle James is tagged with "Bull", "Deacon", and "Caboose"; Uncle Tommy is "Moot"; Anthony is "Runia"; Daniel, Nicholas and Coley are "Dude"; Keira is "Keira Bell"; Hayley is "Hayley Girl"; Sheila is "Sheila Weila"; Caden and Lucas are "Runia Boy." But the prize winner is Lisa! Lisa is known to all as "Angel Baby, Bird, or Tooney Bird". As a matter of fact, one day at the nursing home Uncle Tommy ratted him out and told me that Daddy wanted to make sure that "The Bird" had a burial plot (crypt) next to him. A few days later, Daddy and I were talking about who is #1 to him. First, he said, "What?", I said - "You heard me". He got this smirk across his face and said "You". I said yea, ok, whatever you say Daddy. Later, Chris, Hayley and I were in his ICU room and I told Chris to ask him the same question. He said the same thing - "What?" Chris repeated the question. Again, he got that grin across his face and said "Hayley." I said, "-Ahmmmmmm - I'M TELLING LISA!!!!"

Daddy's life aspiration - dream, came true when he won the Constable race. Nobody or nothing could have stolen his thunder or wiped the smile off his face for the years he served as Jef-erson County Constable. It meant the world to him. He worked so hard to get in office and enjoyed his career as an officer of the law for as long as it lasted. He couldn't shoot the broad side of a barn with a shotgun or rifle but give him a pistol and watch him hit the bull's eye every single time.

He is already and will be missed more than he could have ever imagined. He was a charm-er, easy to talk to, a good listener, a great Dad, Paw-Paw, friend and one of the sweetest men you could have ever known. He never met a stranger, he would talk until the cows came home. He loved being part of any event, party, family gathering, or just hanging out eating and drinking with family and friends.

We love you Daddy, Pop, Paw-Paw, Unc., Nick, Nick Jr . . .

A side note Daddy (from your favorite), I did proofread this for Frances! I know you would have told me to! Notice that Chris had to tell her what color your eyes really are.

And they both wonder why I am the favorite!!!

Second side note from the one who comes first, Hayley (your favorite), I did proofread this for Frances AND Lisa. I know you wouldn't of had to tell me to! I would've done it anyways. Please send help with these two!

Love,
Your Hayley girl.

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Celebrant	Very Reverend Joseph P. Daleo
Placing of the Pall	The Children of Nick Saleme
Gift Bearers	Sheila Saleme, Kaitlyn Berwick
Lectors	Hayley Saleme, Keira Elkins
Music Ministers	Hanna Myer, Paul Holliday
Pallbearers	Coley Saleme, Daniel Holden Nicholas Holden, Quinton Ricco Colton Berwick, Anthony Saleme

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Interment

Magnolia Cemetery
Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions

Myasthenia Gravis Foundation for Research
355 Lexington Avenue, 15th Floor
New York, New York, 10017



Please sign Mr. Saleme's guest book and share your memories at www.broussards1889.com