



Nicholas Kirk

February 13, 2003

CHESTERTOWN, Maryland, USA – Nicholas Kirk, 46, died suddenly on 13 February 2003. He was the much-loved son of Margaret (nee Bowen) and Robert Cook of 206, Birch Run Road, Chestertown, Maryland 21620 USA.

Born in Chippenham, England, his early schooling at Glasgow High School and in Nairobi, Kenya, was completed at the Cambridgeshire High School for Boys in Cambridge, England. Subsequently, he trained at the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst in England, and was commissioned in the 3rd Parachute Regiment. He graduated in philosophy from Sussex University in Brighton, England, and completed his post-graduate education at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy of Tufts University in Boston, Massachusetts. Nick came to the USA in 1977 and was an American citizen. At the start of his information technology career he was a consultant at the World Bank and currently he was a project manager consultant for Darwin Partners in Massachusetts.

Nick was a talented man with a fine intellect. His interests included evolutionary biology, natural history, computer technology and literature. He traveled widely, often under his own sail. Latterly he owned a trimaran. He qualified as a licensed pilot and earned his brown belt in judo. For further relaxation he pushed the limits by mountaineering, skiing and hang gliding. A voracious reader, with a gift for words, he wrote wonderful poetry.

He will be sorely missed by his parents, his nine-year-old daughter Alice, and her family in Brighton, England. Similarly, he will be mourned by his two brothers and their wives, Peter and Mary Kirk in Boston Massachusetts and Robin Kirk & Beth Yeagle in Milwaukee Wisconsin also saddened are his young nephews, William and Timothy Kirk.

A private celebration of his life will be held at a later date. In lieu of flowers, a trust fund for Alice's education will be established by Alice Walker Trust c/o Fellows, Helfenbein, and Newnam Funeral Home, P.A., 130 Speer Rd. Chestertown, MD. 21620.

In him the gale of life blew high

Arrangements by Fellows, Helfenbein, and Newnam Funeral Home, P.A., Chestertown,
MD.

Comments



“ This will be very strange, but I knew Nick and (especially) Robin at the Cambs High School For Boys between 1969 and 1975. My name is Chris Harrison, I now live in Melbourne, Australia. Robin, Dave Ryan, Jacqui White. Joanna Budd and I were good friends in 1975. Robin's dad engraved a glass for me before I left for Australia. My email address is, harro100@iinet.net.au. If you're out there, Robin, I'd love to say hello! I'm very sorry about Nick.

Chris Harrison - January 14, 2017 at 06:10 AM



“ Alice Walker is following this tribute.

Alice Walker - September 13, 2016 at 09:08 AM



“ For Nick’s family,

I sadly found Nick’s obituary here and wanted to share my very belated condolences to his family.

Nick was such a vibrant personality - that brilliant mind and wicked sense of humor. I first met him long ago when he worked in Mass., then reconnected when we worked in DC at the same time. We lost touch when adventure called, but had a very memorable reunion at The Middleton Tavern in Annapolis in, I believe, 2000. I wanted to share it since it’s such a true picture of him. A woman at the bar fell from her barstool, likely suffering a stroke and Nick - in instant para mode - leapt up, rolled her to her side, made sure her airway was clear, and comforted her with one hand, all while dialing 911 on his cellphone with the other. That was Nick - dashing Superman one minute and silly as a 9-year-old laughing over beers the next.

After having later moved to NYC, he reached me by phone in 2002(?) telling me he was going to be nearby or passing through to pick up a boat. I remember the call kept getting disconnected and he called back 3 or 4 times each time saying, “You’ve got to stop calling me like this” while I kept reminding him that he was the one calling me. We didn’t meet up and reading now that he died not long afterward, I wish I had seen him again , , ,

He left with me with many happy memories and I’m sure you cherish the ones he left with all of you.

Sally Velthaus

Sally Velthaus - September 09, 2016 at 02:14 AM



“ Dear Margaret, Bob, Peter, Robin and family

I am sending my deepest heartfelt sympathy and condolences at Nick's sad passing. Please forgive me for writing so late but I have only just learnt of it from this online Tribute page. I cannot believe I didn't know about it sooner, after all this time.

Nick was a wonderful, charismatic person, full of energy, ideas and action and I was truly blessed to have known him, albeit for such a short time. Sadly, physical distance meant, over time, we didn't spend as much time together as we had, or would have liked, but I loved him deeply nevertheless and he was always in my thoughts and in my heart. And, now, gone, but not forgotten.

My last conversation with him was, as always, full of laughter and chat and he sounded so proud and excited to be in his 'genteely decomposing' home in Chestertown. Indeed, it sounded as if he had created a wonderful life close to the family and people he loved. He loved and cared for you all so deeply and would relate happy stories of you all to me.

One of my fondest memories of him is of a small group of friends going for a walk, during which he picked a bunch of wild flowers for Margaret and then gave me some of them – sorry Margaret!

And another occasion, when I had had a wisdom tooth extracted and was waking every 4 hours having been knocked out by horse-size(!) medication, he brought me tea and biscuits at regular intervals to keep me going. Then, when we visited Margaret in Newmarket the following day, Margaret said, if I was her daughter, she would have kept me at home and wouldn't have let me out. Thank you for that, it made me feel very cared for.

I remember the privilege of looking after him during holidays and on leave, whilst he was at University, Sandhurst, and serving in Northern Ireland, coming back to Cambridge after you'd gone to the States. All the fun we had in the carefree spirit of youth. He led a truly fulfilled and blessed life; and his achievements, significance and impact are immense.

He was a very, very special person who will be sorely missed. Whilst I am full of sorrow at his departing I am glad of this opportunity to relate happy memories of his life to you all. If, as I recall them, you would like to hear of them in the future, I would be happy to keep in touch. If you would prefer not to, then I quite understand.

In the meantime, I shall hold him in my heart and prayers and look forward to seeing him again when it's my time, catching up with all the excitement and hearing about what fun he's been having in Heaven. ☐

With love, and wishing you all the best for the future,

Angela

(e: a1stott@yahoo.com)

Angela Stott - February 28, 2016 at 07:44 AM