

*With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of thy servant, Joseph,  
where there is neither sickness, nor sorrow, nor sighing, but life everlasting.*

**MEMORY ETERNAL!**  
**+ Nicholas Kornilieff**  
**April 18, 1926 – June 18, 2015**



Our dear brother, +Nicholas Kornilieff, 89, reposed in the Lord on Thursday morning, June 18, at 10:20AM. A life-long resident of Norwich, CT, Nick was a United States Navy Military Veteran. +Nick is survived by his two sons, Jim and John, and his companion, Marilyn. He was predeceased by his wife, +Clair. A complete obituary can be viewed in the Norwich Bulletin.

**Monday, June 22, 2015**  
Labenski Funeral Home  
107 Boswell Avenue  
Norwich, Connecticut

**Calling Hours:**  
5:00-8:00pm

**Tuesday, June 23, 2015**  
Saint Nicholas Orthodox Church  
35 Convent Avenue  
Norwich, Connecticut

***Burial Service:***  
**10:00am**

Interment to follow at Saint Nicholas Church Cemetery.

The following is taken from the Holy Trinity Orthodox Church Web Site  
[www.orthodoxct.org](http://www.orthodoxct.org)

**+Nicholas Kornilieff**

(Born: April 18, 1926)

Service Branch: United States Navy

Nick served mostly in the Philippines from 1943-1945. He achieved the rank of Seaman First Class; his entire tour of duty was land-based. Nick operated a warehouse supply depot where he was responsible for receiving, stocking, and dispersing welding equipment.

Nick enlisted soon after war was declared. His motive was to serve his country, and to see the world, yet he admitted he did not get very far, just to the Philippines. Upon entry to the Navy, Nick attended Boot Camp in Newport, RI, then spent brief periods in Staten Island, NY, and San Bruno, CA, prior to his deployment to the Philippines.

“I enjoyed my time of military service,” Nick admitted. “I count my blessings that I was not forced into actual combat where I was asked to shoot someone. I did see a service man burn to death when a diesel engine blew up as he was servicing it. I will never forget that.”

Nor will he forget receiving word in May, 1945, reporting Germany had surrendered and World War II was over.

“It was about nine o’clock in the evening,” Nick recalled. “A fellow came over and told me, ‘the war is over ... the war is over.’ I can still remember everyone jumping up and down, shouting ‘the war is over.’ It was a great day.”

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