

In loving memory of

Attie Koopman

May 19, 1939 - January 25, 2023



"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."

(Psalm 23:6)

Obituary

“Surely I have calmed and quieted my soul...”

Psalm 131:2

On Wednesday, January 25, 2023, Arentje (Attie) Antje Koopman (Roffel) passed peacefully into eternal glory in her 84th year. Our deep loss is her incredible gain, as she is now at eternal rest with her Saviour. Mom is free from the sufferings of this life, and is before the Throne of God worshipping in perfection with a clear mind and sinless heart. We praise God for His amazing grace and steadfast love! We will miss her dearly but are filled with great joy for Mom.

Mom was born in the Netherlands on May 19, 1939. She immigrated to Canada at a young age, and married Meindert Koopman on April 14, 1961. They resided in the Chatham area for most of their married life before moving to St. Thomas in 2009. They attended the Free Reformed Churches in both Chatham and St. Thomas. In 2015, Mom took up residence at Valleyview Nursing Home.

Attie was predeceased by her dear husband, Meindert Koopman. They were married 54 years.

She leaves behind her six children and their spouses, grandchildren and great-grandchildren:

Jim & Audrey Koopman - Peter & Andrea (Liam, Beckham), Sam, Naomi, Claire

John & Sue Koopman - Scott & Jen (Jenna-Grace, Mayelle, Owen †, LilaJoy, IvyFaith, EmmaRose), Ben, Josh & Naomi (Amelia, Florence), Erin & Thomas, Caleb

Cindy & James VanderHeide - Brianna & Jacob (Tali, Sloane, Kinsley), Danielle & Matthew (Ephraim, Isaiah, Malachi), Nicolas & Michelle, Brayden, Kierra, Kaitlyn, Serena, Jaxon, Moriah

Carol & Paul Laman - Hadassah, Josiah & Grace (Andrew), Shifrah

Mel & Monica Koopman – Jared & Leasa (Kaison), Wyatt, Zoe

Mark & Linda Koopman – Alex & Hannah, Carsten & Nadia, Savannah

Attie is survived by her sister, Anne Koomans, and in-laws: Ge Koopman, Grace Koopman, Marg & Hielke Zuidema, Grace & John Pennings.

She was predeceased by her parents, John & Siemkje Roffel and her in-laws, Jacobus & Geertruida Koopman, as well as brothers and in-laws: John & Mabel Roffel, Harry & Diane Roffel, Harry Koomans, Pearl & George Greevink, John Koopman, Tom Koopman, Wiecher & Jannie Koopman, and Trudy & George Brink.

Order of Service

St. Thomas Free Reformed Church
January 30, 2023
10:30am

Officiant
Rev. John Koopman



Welcome

Singing: How Deep the Father's Love

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss –
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart –
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Opening Prayer

Singing: Psalter 29

To Thee, O Lord, I fly
And on Thy help depend;
Thou art my Lord and King Most High;
Do Thou my soul defend.
I praise the Lord above
Whose counsel guides aright;
My heart instructs me in His love
In seasons of the night.

I keep before me still
The Lord Whom I have proved;
At my right hand He guards from ill,
And I shall not be moved.
My heart is glad and blest,
My soul its joy shall tell;
And, lo, my flesh in hope shall rest,
And still in safety dwell.

My soul in death's dark pit
Shall not be left by Thee;
Corruption Thou wilt not permit
Thy holy one to see.
Life's pathway Thou wilt show,
To Thy right hand wilt guide,
Where streams of pleasure ever flow,
And boundless joys abide.

Scripture Reading: Psalm 131

¹ Lord, my heart is not haughty,
Nor my eyes lofty.
Neither do I concern myself with great matters,
Nor with things too profound for me.

² Surely I have calmed and quieted my soul,
Like a weaned child with his mother;
Like a weaned child is my soul within me.

³ O Israel, hope in the Lord
From this time forth and forever.

Singing: My Jesus I Love Thee

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Prayer for a Blessing on God's Word

Pastoral Message

Singing: Psalter 366

Not haughty is my heart,
Not lofty is my pride;
I do not seek to know the things
God's wisdom hath denied.

With childlike trust, O Lord,
In Thee I calmly rest,
Contented as a little child
Upon its mother's breast.

Ye people of the Lord,
In Him alone confide;
From this time forth and evermore
His wisdom be your guide.

Closing Prayer

Singing: Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.



*Interment to follow at
Elmdale Cemetery
(190 Wilson Avenue)
led by Rev. Eric Moerdyk.*

*Please join us for a luncheon
here at the church
following the graveside service.*

Thank-you for all your love, care and prayers for us during this time!

Psalter 52

(for graveside service)

Thou, Jehovah, art my Shepherd,
Therefore I no want shall know;
In green pastures Thou dost rest me,
Leadest where still waters flow,
And, when fainting,
Sweet refreshment dost bestow.

For Thy Name's sake Thou dost guide me
In the paths of righteousness;
Though I walk the vale of shadows,
Fears no more my soul oppress;
Thou art with me,
With Thy rod and staff to bless.

Thou preparest me a table
In the presence of the foe;
Thou my head with oil anointest,
Yea, my cup doth overflow.
O my Saviour,
Having Thee, no want I know.

Surely grace and lovingkindness
Shall forever follow me,
Till, my days of life all ended,
Evermore my home shall be,
O Jehovah,
In Thy holy house with Thee.

Pallbearers



Jim Koopman

Paul Laman

John Koopman

Mel Koopman

James Vander Heide

Mark Koopman

