



Grace Gelderloos

December 12, 1919 - December 2, 2014

Grace "Grietie" Gelderloos, 94, of Lynden, Washington, went home to be with her LORD and Savior on December 2, 2014 just shy of her 95th birthday. Grace was born to Jan and Jacoba Koster in Everett, Washington on December 12, 1919. She lived in Lowell until she was nine, and then moved with her family to Lynden. She graduated from Lynden High School. As a young adult she worked with her father in Koster's Dutch Maid Bakery.

Grace married Edward Gelderloos on August 24, 1950. They lived and raised their family in California. They moved back to Lynden in 1996. They shared their lives together for almost 50 years.

Grace enjoyed raising African violets, gardening, sewing, and knitting. She lovingly cared for children in her home for 17 years and was known to them as "Auntie Grace".

She was a member of the Second Christian Reformed Church in Lynden, participated in the Dorothea Society and was active in the quilting group there.

Grace was preceded in death by her husband Edward Gelderloos; brothers Ralph, Art and Nick Koster and beloved sister Carrie Sebens.

She is survived by daughters Colleen (David) Rooks of Eugene, OR., Claudia

Vogel of Lynden, WA., and Meg (Wayne) Stowell of Ferndale, WA; granddaughters Sarah (Jacob) Nuttbrock of Salem, OR., Janelle (Jimmy) Peters of Ontario, CA, and Grace Stowell of Ferndale, WA; grandsons Matthew Rooks and Jonathan Rooks, both of Eugene, OR., Ken (Anna) Vogel of Lake Oswego, OR., Bryan Vogel of Blaine, WA., and Zachary (Maaike) Vogel of Lynden, WA; great grandchildren Hans, Nora, and Ingrid Vogel, Cheyanne and Hunter Peters and Marshall Vogel.

A graveside service will be held Friday, December 12, 2014 at 1:15 PM at Monumenta Cemetery in Lynden. A memorial service will follow at 2:00 PM at Second Christian Reformed Church, 710 Front St. in Lynden. Memorial donations may be given to the organization of your choice.

Tribute Wall

CA

“ I heard about your mother’s recent passing. I’m so sorry for your loss. I praise God though for answering her prayers, and that now she walks and leaps before His throne. I praise Him even more for the promise that one day, we will all praise Him together before His throne, and that these separations are only temporary. You and your family are in my prayers, especially as we enter into the Christmas season.

Love in Christ,
Catherine

Catherine - December 02, 2014 at 12:00 AM

SN

“ Every afternoon we got to have tea time, which mostly for us kids meant an excuse to eat cookies in the afternoon! I never understood how you always had so many cookie options available at one time, cherry winks in the yellow Tupperware, almond cake in the red one, thumbprints in the white one. Even though it took me awhile to actually appreciate the ‘tea’ part of tea time, I loved sitting around the table with everyone playing skip-bo and phase 10. We were both always so bad at accomplishing the ‘7 of one color phase’. It always was weird to me that you drank boiling hot water, but it’s the only kind of water I like to drink now!

Sarah (Rooks) Nuttbrock - December 02, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ A little over two years ago, Mom set a goal for herself. She wanted to be able to walk....by Christmas. She didn't tell us about her plan and swore the workers at the care center to secrecy. She wanted to be able to surprise us, though after a while the secret did leak out. Through physical therapy, exercise, and help from the “exercise lady”, she began to be able to take a few steps. Over time and with persistence, along with the use of a special walker, she was able to take more steps and go further distances down the halls of the care center. Though she had accomplished much, she was still a bit frustrated at her progress and felt like she was just “sluffing” along when what she wanted was to “really walk”. Her frustration is now ended and her goal has now been reached as she is “walking and leaping and praising God”, at home with Him in heaven. And she did it...by Christmas.

Meg Stowell - December 02, 2014 at 12:00 AM

AN

“ I remember going to your house every summer, sleeping on your living room floor, waking up under the card table to you in your leopard slippers and hot pink fuzzy bathrobe making us silver dollar mini pancakes for breakfast. I loved breakfast at your house! It meant pancakes every day, or oatmeal with all the brown sugar and half and half I wanted! And I got to eat it with the fancy spoon! We all used to race to be first to the table to get to be the one who sat on the tall orange stool. You spent the morning peddling your bike pedals, you said you had to get your exercise, watering the African violets that seemed to line every surface of the house, and reading the paper...us kids got the comics...you got everything else! Thank you for letting us decorate every surface of your sidewalk with chalk roads for our hot wheel cars!

Anonymous - December 02, 2014 at 12:00 AM

AN

“ We both had a love for lotion and I had such an appreciation for the lotion bottles that you kept in every room of your house! And I always knew if I put too much on my hands, that you would help share it with me! I always wanted to put curlers in my hair just like you, and insisted in sleeping in them, even though it meant a terrible painful sleep, and every time, it just never looked as good. I will miss you grandma! i love you!

Anonymous - December 02, 2014 at 12:00 AM