



Kenneth Hoffer

December 13, 2021

Ken Hoffer passed away at home on December 13, 2021. He was born in Raymond, WA on March 16, 1949 to Robert and Shirley Hoffer. Ken graduated from Raymond High School and attended Green River Community College, Western Washington University and Bellingham Technical College. On October 8, 1977 he married Jan Stedman in Raymond, Washington. Ken and Jan raised their family in Bellingham. Ken worked at Georgia Pacific as an acid maker for 20 years and retired as General Manager of Birch Bay Village Community Club after 13 years of employment.

Ken is survived by his mother Shirley Hoffer, son Bobby (Carolyn) Hoffer, sisters Elaine (Val) Klube and Nancy (Ron) Lewis, stepchildren Tom (Tammy) Tomtan, Kristy (David) Balderson and Danielle Regidor, grandchildren Travis (Shelby), Trent, and Brianna Tomtan, Dillen (Emmy), Mckenzie and Landon Roque, Gregory and Chase Little, Jaiden Bundy, and 5 great-grandchildren. Ken was preceded in death by his wife Jan and father Robert Hoffer.

His sense of humor was unlike anyone else and usually shined through at exactly the right moment. Ken was a lover of all things sports (playing, watching, and always analyzing). To this day he still holds high school records. In lieu of flowers please make donations in Ken's name to any local youth sports organization.

There will be a celebration of life on May 7, 2022 at 2:00 p.m. at the Bellingham American Legion Post 7 (1688 W. Bakerview Rd. Bellingham, WA).

Tribute Wall

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“ Ken was my neighbor, classmate, my brother’s best friend, and has been a friend to me all my life. There wasn’t a day that Ken and Rick walked home from school or the bus stop that my brother Rick didn’t walk through their house. We were always welcomed at the Hoffer’s, as he was at our house. We went to catechism, and CCD together and shot hoops, played baseball, and played in the creek at the park. Shirley always made sure that we made it to all the happenings at church. There was quite a number of us Catholics in our class and we were a pack. We looked out for each other. Since I was the only girl with all these boys, I didn’t realize how much they looked after me. Every time I saw or talked to Ken in the past years, he called me Neva. Said I looked and talked just like my mom. We laughed and so I called him Shirley. He was one of the best kids in Riverdale and one of my best friends growing up too.

Charlotte Sowa Taylor - April 07, 2022 at 12:00 AM