

The Life of Victor William Vandermolen

Vic was born in 1948 in the Netherlands, and immigrated with his family to Canada when he was three years old. They were sponsored to Winnipeg, later moved to Thunder Bay, and eventually settled in south-western Ontario. While attending Hamilton District High School, he met and fell in love with Nancy, and they were married in December of 1967. Together they had four children who each married. He and Nancy have been blessed with nine grandchildren. Vic worked in sales most of his life, working for Tender-flesh, Voortman's, Woolworth's, Olivetti Underwood, the Ontario Real Estate Association, and the Dry Cleaners Association. In 1999, he was ordained in the Christian Reformed Church, and faithfully served many in a pastoral role, sharing his love for Jesus Christ. Whatever work he did, he did it with passion and focus.

Vic loved being with people and enjoyed talking about anything under the sun; he could fool you into believing he was an expert on most things. He also loved travelling and he and Nancy enjoyed many places around the world.

Some of his favourite memories of travelling were of the Middle East, a European River Cruise, and he was proud to have visited each Canadian province. He was always up for a game of cards, a round of golf, and he loved to shoot pool. A family favourite with grandkids was to play the dice game. He loved to have wine, both in his food and in a glass. He was a generous man, but shared his scotch with just a few good men, and JoAnne. He is also remembered for dramatic swimming pool entries.

Over the last 15 years, Vic remained optimistic and courageous despite having to face a number of diseases that ultimately, have taken his life. He endured years of treatment, was grateful for the times in remission, and trusted in God to help him finish his earthly journey. He fought a hard battle. In the last few months, he stayed centred by saying over and over again, that *this is the day the Lord has made, and I will rejoice and be glad in it*. We are so grateful that during the last two days of his life, while in hospital, God granted him clarity to receive the love of many, many people. He was able to say goodbye to friends and family, and told many of us that he was leaving soon, assured that he was going home to be with Jesus.. Through the love of God's people, his hospital room became holy ground.



*In Loving Memory of
Victor William Vandermolen*

July 21, 1948 - May 23, 2019

Funeral Service: May 27, 2019
Waterloo Christian Reformed Church, Waterloo, ON

Remembering the Life of Victor William Vandermolen

Officiating Pastors

Rev. Ralph Wigboldus and Rev. Vicki Cok

Pianist

Lisa Pardys

Order of Service

Opening Words

Prayer

Song

"I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say" Betty Slouthouber (*friend*)

Opening Words from Scripture

Psalm 48:12-14 Eliot Weening (*grandson*)

Psalm 121 Emerson Weening (*grandson*)

Isaiah 40:22-41 Gillian Vandermolen (*granddaughter*)

Song

"I Will Enter His Gates"

Assurance from the New Testament

John 10: 14-15, 27-30 Simon Vandermolen (*grandson*)

2 Corinthians 12: 7-10 Rick Vandermolen (*son*)

Song

"In Christ Alone"

Remembering the Life of Vic Vandermolen

Jane Vandermolen (*sister*)

Melanee Weening (*daughter*)

Dan Vandermolen (*son*)

Geoff Vandermolen (*son*)

Song

"10 000 Reasons"

Prayer

Ari and Raina Weening (*grandchildren*)

Song

"O Love That Will Not Let Me Go" Linda Geerts (*niece*)

Reading of Bible Text: Psalm 16

Meditation

Song

"Great is Thy Faithfulness"

Closing Words of Scripture

Romans 8:35-39 Sam Vandermolen (*grandson*)

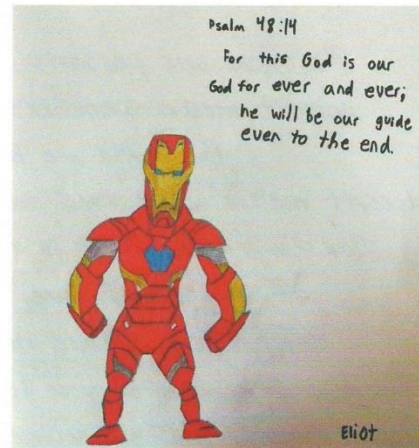
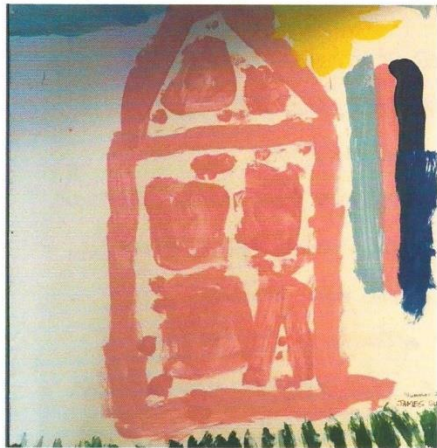
Song

"I'll Fly Away" John Geerts (*brother-in-law*)

Benediction

Closing Song

"By the Sea of Crystal"



Because one person's heart stopped beating
doesn't mean another's heart stopped loving.

Because we buried a body,
doesn't mean we buried our feelings for that person.
Our love goes on, it is turned loose, searching...

If you didn't love, would you grieve?

Grief then, is love not wanting to let go.
Perhaps the deeper you love, the deeper you grieve.
Since nothing is permanent, if you choose to love
you must have the courage to grieve.

From loss and grief then, we either
grow into a richer capacity to love,
Knowing the limits of time and the transitory
nature of things,
or, diminish into a lesser capacity to love,
because of a fear of loss and pain.

- UnKnown

