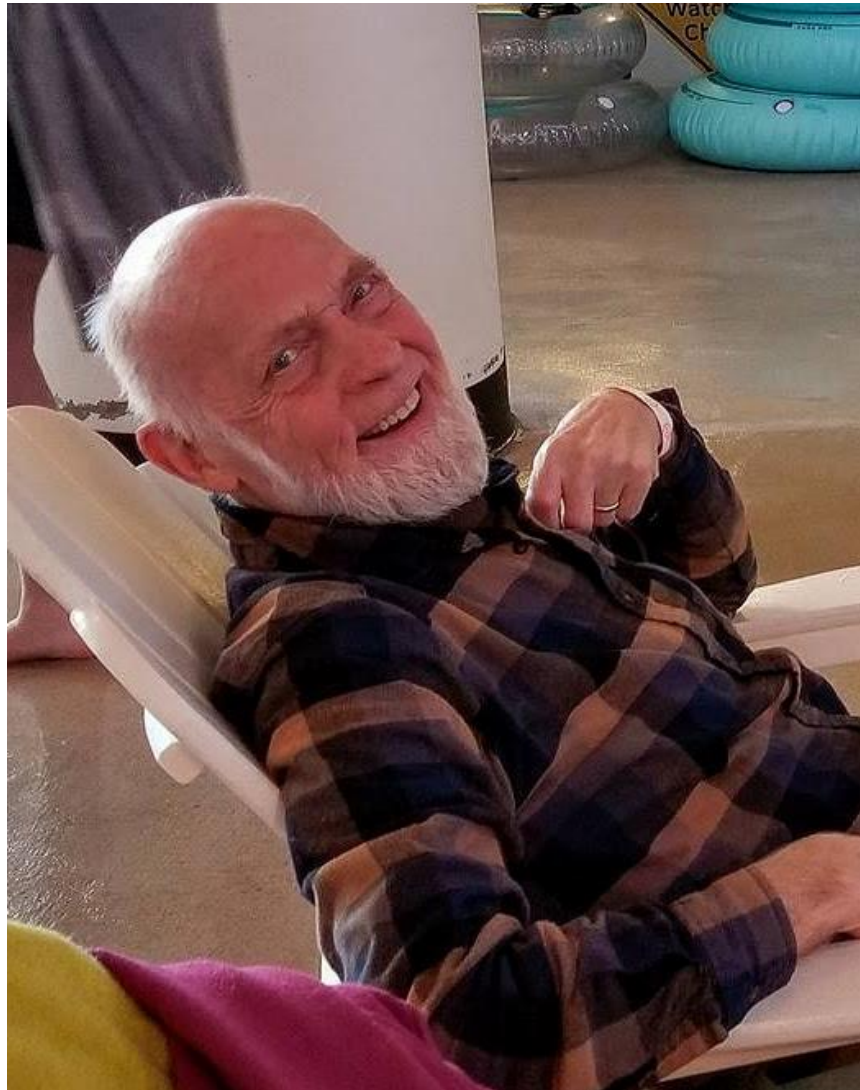


Dick Noordijk

April 10, 1934 – October 25, 2020



Love and Understanding

Obituary

This is the obituary Dick left for the family.

I was born in the Netherlands on April 10th, 1934, in the town of Haren. I was the fifth of six children (Henk, Grietje, Heicoline, Barbera, Dick, and Pieter), and grew up in the village of Hoogkerk, Groningen. My parents, Pieter and Gerhardina, were devoted Christians and taught us to live by the teachings of Jesus. I accepted Christ as my savior at the age of 14.

In 1952, after the disruption and hard times of the war, I started school for psychiatric nursing in Assen, Drente, and then general nursing in Rotterdam. I spent 2 years working in London, Ontario in Canada, 1 year working in the emergency room in Dijkzigt Ziekenhuis in Rotterdam, and then sailed around the world for 2 years as a medical officer on a freight ship.

In 1965, I immigrated to the United States, where I had to study to get my US nursing license. In 1966, while riding an empty gurney down the hallway at Hutzel Hospital in Detroit, I met another nursing student named Norma Hook...and we were married a year later! We moved to Ann Arbor, MI, where our son Michael was born in 1968, and our daughter Cynthia was born in 1969. In 1971 we moved to the Netherlands and spent 2 years in Hoogezand, Sappemeer where I was employed as a nurse/ counselor for drug addiction, and in 1972 our son Peter was born there. After we returned to Ann Arbor, I returned to school at the University of Michigan to earn my BSN, and in 1975 we were blessed with our 4th child, Heidi.

I worked for the State of Michigan for 22 years, got my MSA, and raised my children, attending many many of their sports activities and enjoying camping and traveling with them. I became a fan of basketball and football (especially U of M and the Detroit Pistons). After retiring from the state, I worked for 10 years for the Veteran's Administration.

In 2002 I retired for good, and we moved to Holland Michigan to be closer to our grandchildren Timothy and Jonathan. I volunteered at the Community Kitchen and Community Action House, and attended many many of my grandkids sporting events and concerts. In 2015, we bought a house in Portland, Oregon, where 3 of our kids had moved and where our grandchildren Noah and Jack (from Cindy) and Hendrik, Daphne, and Mariet (from Peter) were born. For several years, we split our time between Holland and Portland, attending many more sports and special events of our grandchildren. After my cancer diagnosis in 2017, we decided to move to Portland full time, both for the medical facilities and the support of our children. I have been blessed with a loving wife of 53 years, and 4 children, 2 daughters-in-law (Dawn and Sunny) and 7 fantastic grandchildren who have given me love and understanding throughout the years.

In Loving Memory of Dick Noordijk
Saturday, October 31, 2020
11:00 am PST

Opening slideshow 'Morning Has Broken'

Prelude | Blessed Assurance

Greeting | Mike Noordijk (son)

Welcome and Blessing | Rod Stafford (Pastor, Portland Mennonite Church)

Reading or Prayer | Ingrid Hekman Fournier (niece)

Hymn | When Peace Like a River verses 1&4 | Parvenah Givi (extended family)

Sharing | Heicoline Noordijk (sister) & Pieter Noordijk (brother)

Hymn | In the Bulb There is a Flower

Sharing | Cindy, Heidi, Mike, Peter (children)

Hymn | What a Friend we Have in Jesus verses 1&2

Sharing of Memories | Family and Friends

Closing Remarks and Benediction | Jill Russell (Pastor, Hope Church, Holland, MI)

Ending slideshow | Good Night Dear Heart | Vocals Sara Hook (niece) & flute Margaret Hook (sister-in-law)

Farewell | Heidi Noordijk (daughter)

The Noordijk family sincerely appreciates the love and support we have felt from you during Dick's life.

Thank you.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Street Roots a non-profit that provides income opportunities to those experiencing homelessness in the Portland area. Visit Street Roots webpage <https://www.streetroots.org/> and click on the donate button or mail to: Street Roots | 211 SW Davis St | Portland, OR 97209

When Peace Like a River

C C[♯] C C G F E G⁷ D G G⁷ C Am E⁷ B C

1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when sor - rows like
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let this blest as -
 3 My sin—O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought, my sin—not in
 4 And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled

Am C G D D G G⁷ C C E F A⁷ Dm D⁷

sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to
 sur - ance con - trol: that Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es -
 part but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no
 back as a scroll, the trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de -

G Am G C Dm⁷ C G C C Refrain N.C. C C E

say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 tate, and has shed his own blood for my soul. It is well
 more: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is
 scend: "E - ven so"—it is well with my soul.

G N.C. G G⁷ C F C G G C

with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.
 well with my soul,

WORDS: Horatio G. Spafford (1828-1888)
 MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

VILLE DU HAVRE
 11.8.11.9.Ref.

In the Bulb There Is a Flower

Unison

1. In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;
2. There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;
3. In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;

in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise; but - ter - flies will soon be free!
there's a dawn in ev - ery dark - ness, bring - ing hope to you and me.
in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.

In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,
From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,
In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,

un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

The musical score is written for unison in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The lyrics are aligned with the melody. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

F B \flat F C

1 What a friend we have in Je - sus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
 2 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3 Are we weak and heav - y la - den, cum - bered with a load of care?

F B \flat F C F

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge— take it to the Lord in prayer!

C F B \flat F C7 F C

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do your friends de - spise, for - sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer?

F B \flat F C F

all be - cause we do not car - ry ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness; take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In his arms he'll take and shield you; you will find a sol - ace there.

WORDS: Joseph M. Scriven (1819-1886)
 MUSIC: Charles C. Converse (1832-1918)

CONVERSE
 8.7.8.7.D.

Good Night Dear Heart

Warm summer sun, shine kindly here
Warm southern wind, blow softly here
Green sod above lie light, lie light
Good night, dear heart
Good night, good night

Warm summer sun (Warm summer sun)
Shine kindly here (Shine kindly here)
Warm southern wind, blow softly here (Softly here)
Green sod above lie light, lie light
Good night, dear heart
Good night, good night

Good night, dear heart
Good night, good night

Good Night Dear Heart Text: Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain); Music: Dan Forrest. ©2009 Hinshaw Music, Inc. Permission to stream this music in this service obtained from ONE LICENSE with license #M-734252. All rights reserved.
