

Donna Joy Dykstra, daughter of John P. and Henrietta (Warntjes) Westra, was born June 22, 1951, at Le Mars, Iowa. She graduated from Boyden-Hull High School, class of 1969, and then attended Northwest Iowa Community College in Sheldon, Iowa. Donna worked as a secretary for Mouw Motor in Sioux Center, Iowa. Donna was united in marriage with John H. Dykstra at Hull, Iowa on December 8, 1970. To this union was born a son, Jeff Dykstra, who died April 22, 1989. John died April 22, 2019.

Donna always welcomed everyone with a smile and would tell you how nice you looked. Donna lived with Multiple Sclerosis for many years. She was cared for in nursing homes in Sioux Center and Sioux City, Iowa, and for the last 26 years was cared for by the wonderful staff at Whispering Heights in Rock Valley, Iowa. Donna passed away at Whispering Heights on Thursday, September 7, 2023, at the age of 72.

Donna is survived by her brothers, Jim (Laura) Westra of Rock Valley, Roger (Jackie) Westra of Henderson, Nevada, and Randy (Wai) Westra of Reno, Nevada; sister, Darla Wanningen of Oceanside, California; and several nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her parents, John and Henrietta Westra; son, Jeff Dykstra; husband, John Dykstra; and sister, Muriel Gritters.

The Way To God

If my days were untroubled and my heart was always light Would I seek that fair land where there is no night? If I never grew weary with the weight of my load Would I search for God's peace at the end of the road? If I never knew sickness and never felt pain Would I reach for a hand to help and sustain? If I walked not with sorrow and lived without loss Would my soul seek sweet solace at the foot of the cross? If all I desire was mine day by day Would I kneel before God and earnestly pray? If God sent no "WINTER" to freeze me with fear Would I yearn for the warmth of "SPRING" every year? I ask myself this and the answer is plain If my life were all pleasure and I never knew pain I'd seek God less often and need Him much less, For God is sought more often in times of distress, And no one knows God or sees Him as plain As those who have met Him on "The PATHWAY OF PAIN"



