



Donna Mae Schepel, daughter of Henry and Tena (Kooima) Veldman, was born February 28, 1936, at the family homestead south of Inwood, Iowa. She attended country school and graduated from Inwood High School. Donna married Alfred Schepel on May 26, 1955, at Inwood. Together they lived in Rock Valley, Iowa for two years, Sioux Falls, South Dakota for four years, and three years in Orange City, Iowa before returning

to Rock Valley. Alfred died July 15, 1991.

Donna was a housewife and worked at Hope Haven as a secretary for 37 years. She was a charter member of Trinity Christian Reformed Church of Rock Valley, where over the years she served as church secretary, volunteered on several different committees, and belonged to the Share Our Faith Circle. Donna enjoyed spending time with her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. Donna died Thursday, July 21, 2022, at Whispering Heights in Rock Valley at the age of 86.

She is survived by her two children, Gary Schepel (Christina Fisher) of Sioux Falls, and Glenda (Kevin) Robbins of Omaha, Nebraska; 5 grandchildren, Angila Nowka, Brent (Stacy) Schepel, Steven (Samantha) Schepel, Justin (Allison) Robbins, and Rebecca Robbins; 6 great-grandchildren, Michael Nowka, McKenzie Nowka, Madison Schepel, Cameryn Schepel, HallieAnne Schepel, Alyxandra Schepel, and another great-grandchild on the way; 2 step great-grandchildren, Kennedy and Carson Headrick; 3 sisters, Betty Jean (Eugene) Eisma of Inwood, Eldora Hoff of Lubbock, Texas, and Gert De Jong of Rock Valley; sister-in-law, Sherrie Veldman of Rock Valley; Alfred's two half-sisters, Marlene Miller of Rock Valley and Beatrice (Allen) Vande Stouwe of Hull, Iowa; two half-brothers, Junior (Ruth) Vermeer of Senoia, Georgia, and Everett (Judy) Vermeer of Rock Valley; and many nieces and nephews.

Donna was preceded in death by her parents, Henry and Tena Veldman; husband, Alfred; parents-in-law, Case and Mina Vermeer; daughter-in-law, Rosa Schepel; sisters, Hermina Van Ginkel and Henrietta Maassen; brother, Gerald Veldman; brothers-in-law, Marion Faber, Everett Van Ginkel, John Maassen, Nelson De Jong, Cornelius "Bud" Hoff, and Bill Miller; sister-in-law, Elaine Terpstra; nephews, Mark Hoff, Derek Eisma, Robert "Bob" Van Ginkel, John Burgers, David Eisma, Ron Van Ginkel, and Roger Maassen; and niece, Jill Hoff.

In Loving Memory
Donna Mae Schepel

February 28, 1936 ~ July 21, 2022

FUNERAL SERVICE

11:00 AM, Tuesday, July 26, 2022
Trinity Christian Reformed Church
Rock Valley, Iowa

OFFICIANT

Rev. Stanley Groothof

ORGANIST

Pat Vander Pol

EULOGY

Gary Schepel

SPECIAL MUSIC

"Amazing Grace"

Madison & Cameryn Schepel, violinists

CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS

"How Great Thou Art"

"Blessed Assurance"

"When Peace Like A River"

PALLBEARERS

Brent Schepel ~ Steven Schepel
Justin Robbins ~ Doug Eisma
Chris Vermeer ~ Kim Van Ginkel

INTERMENT

Valley View Cemetery
Rock Valley, Iowa

*Donna's family invites everyone for a time of food
and fellowship in the church fellowship hall following
the committal service at the cemetery.*

23rd Psalm

THE LORD IS MY *Shepherd*: I SHALL NOT WANT.
HE MAKETH ME TO LIE DOWN IN GREEN PASTURES:
He leadeth me BESIDE THE STILL WATERS.
HE RESTORETH MY SOUL: HE LEADETH ME IN THE
PATHS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS
for His names sake.
YEA, THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE
SHADOW OF DEATH, *I will fear no evil:*
FOR THOU ART WITH ME: THY ROD AND
THY STAFF *they comfort me.*
THOU PREPAREST A TABLE BEFORE ME IN THE
PRESENCE OF MINE ENEMIES:
THOU ANOINTEST MY HEAD WITH OIL:
my cup runneth over.
SURELY GOODNESS AND MERCY SHALL FOLLOW
ME ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE: AND I WILL
DWELL IN THE *house of the Lord forever.*



Footprints

One night I had a dream. I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashed scenes from my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine, and one was the Lord's.

When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and to my surprise I noticed that many times along the path of my life there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest times in my life.

I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But I notice that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you left my side when I needed you most."

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, where you see only one set of footprints, I was carrying you."

