



Christina Kersbergen was born to Ring and Winnie (Harskamp) Wallenburg on December 20, 1917, on a farm near Middleburg, Iowa.

Chris married Gerrit Van Dieren and they had a daughter, Jeanette, and son, Kenneth. Gerrit passed away in 1947.

She married William Vugteveen and they had a daughter, Beverly. William passed away in 1948. Chris married Gerrit Van Surksun in 1951. Gerrit passed away in 1972. She married Richard Ridders in 1975. He passed away in 1984. She then married Robert Kersbergen in 1986. He passed away in 1998. Chris was a barber for many years and also loved baking for the public for several years.

Chris passed away Friday, February 10, 2023, at Whispering Heights in Rock Valley at the age of 105.

Left to mourn her passing are her daughter, Jeanette (Gerrit) Van Grootheest of Rock Valley, Iowa, son, Kenneth (Deborah) Van Dieren of Rochester, New York, and daughter, Beverly (Glenn) Van Bochove of Sioux Falls, South Dakota; 5 grandchildren; and numerous great and great-great grandchildren. She will also be mourned by many nieces, nephews, and friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents; 5 husbands; grandson, Greg Van Grootheest; granddaughter, Amy Williams; 7 brothers; and 4 sisters.

*In Loving Memory*  
**Christina Kersbergen**  
*December 20, 1917 ~ February 10, 2023*

**FUNERAL SERVICE**

11:00 AM, Wednesday, February 15, 2023  
Pioneer United Methodist Church  
Rock Valley, Iowa

**OFFICIATING**  
Pastor Jim Sweers

**ACCOMPANIST**  
Shelli Rens

**EULOGY**  
Kenneth Van Dieren

**SPECIAL MUSIC**  
*"How Great Thou Art"*  
Terri Dykstra, soloist

**CONGREGATIONAL HYMN**  
*"God Will Take Care of You" #130*

**MUSICAL SELECTION**  
*"Lord I'm Coming Home"*  
Recorded by: The Statler Brothers

**PALLBEARERS**  
Brett Van Bochove ~ Brice Van Bochove ~ Kent Williams  
Allen Fitch ~ David Broesder ~ Cole Williams

**HONORARY PALLBEARERS**  
Gary De Raad ~ JR De Raad

**INTERMENT**  
Memory Gardens Cemetery  
Sioux Center, Iowa

*Chris' family invites everyone for a time of food and fellowship in the church fellowship hall following the funeral service.*

*God saw she was getting tired  
And a cure was not to be,  
So He put His arms around her  
And whispered, "Come with Me."*

*With tearful eyes we watched her suffer  
And saw her fade away,  
Although we loved her dearly  
We could not make her stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating  
Hard working hands to rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove to us  
He only takes the best.*

