



Christine Joan Faber, daughter of Henry and Christine (Van Dyk) Berentschot, was born April 8, 1954, in Sioux Center, Iowa. She attended and graduated from Western Christian High School. On May 19, 1972, she married Kelvin Faber at the Inwood Christian Reformed Church. She

worked at Dans Clover Farm, Canton-Inwood Hospital as a nurse aide, and at Lewis Drug in Canton, South Dakota as a pharmacy tech for 23 years. Christine enjoyed crocheting and loved spending time with her family. She passed away Friday, August 12, 2022, at her home in Inwood at the age of 68, following a long battle with cancer.

Christine is survived by her husband, Kel; son, Eric (Jodi) Faber of Inwood; daughter, Sherry (Jamie) Carolan of Larchwood, Iowa; grandchildren, Karisa (Trevor) Van't Hul, Dalton Faber, Maddie Carolan, Kaden Carolan, Jack Carolan, and Ava Carolan; great-grandchild, Brynlee Van't Hul; and siblings, Hennie Serck, Willma (Dennis) Wrede, Erv (Lee) Berentschot, Harley (Marilyn) Berentschot, Gracia (Roger) Bootsma, Leroy Berentschot, and Brian (Caren) Berentschot.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Henry and Christine; infant daughter, Cherish Beth; and her parents-in-law, Harold and Arlene Faber.

In Loving Memory
Christine Joan Faber

April 8, 1954 ~ August 12, 2022

FUNERAL SERVICE

10:30 AM, Monday, August 15, 2022
Inwood Christian Reformed Church
Inwood, Iowa

OFFICIATING

Rev. Adam Eisenga

PIANIST

Paula Van Bochove

SPECIAL MUSIC

"What A Day That Will Be"

Recorded by: Leroy Berentschot & Robin Te Slaa

CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS

"The Old Rugged Cross"

"In the Garden"

"In Christ Alone"

PALLBEARERS

Dalton Faber ~ Kaden Carolan

Jack Carolan ~ Trevor Van't Hul

Karisa Van't Hul ~ Maddie Carolan ~ Ava Carolan

INTERMENT

Richland Cemetery
Inwood, Iowa

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

*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.*

