



John Henry Vanden Bos was born to Henry and Nellie (Visscher) Vanden Bos on October 25, 1928, in Platte, South Dakota. He graduated from Platte High School and began his farming career. He married Caroline Sybesma on August 16, 1966, in the Platte Christian Reformed Church. A great source of joy for John and Carol was God providing an opportunity for children through the adoption of son James and daughter Carol. Together they farmed near Platte until they retired in 1995. They moved to Four Seasons in Rock Valley, Iowa in 2013, John moved to Whispering Heights in 2020.

John loved farming, caring for livestock and the land was very important to him and gave him much joy. Even after his farming career was over, he assisted his son and daughter in their operations. He would tell everyone that “he could still be farming”. He was a devoted husband, father, and grandfather, enjoying his children’s activities, and later his grandchildren.

He served as a deacon and elder in the Platte CRC, taught Sunday School for many years and was instrumental in starting a Cadet program in Platte. He also took pride in maintaining the Wayside Chapel near the Platte-Winner bridge. John also enjoyed singing with the Dakota Jubilee men’s chorus. He was a self-taught woodworker and enjoyed making many pieces for his children and friends. John and Carol volunteered in service projects with CRWRC and JFA and were faithful members of the wellness center in Rock Valley even into their 90’s. John passed away Wednesday, November 23, in Whispering Heights at the age of 94.

John is lovingly remembered by his son, James (Rachelle) Vanden Bos of Rock Valley, Iowa and daughter, Carol (Doug) Johnson of Lucas, South Dakota; 4 grandchildren, Ashley (Colton) Van Otterloo, Carter and Levi Vanden Bos, and Malorie Johnson, and great-granddaughter, Hayden Van Otterloo.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Henry and Nellie; infant brother; wife, Caroline; sisters, Elmira De Lange and Bernice Jaeger; and brothers-in-law, Marlowe De Lange and Harold Jaeger.

In Loving Memory
John Henry Vanden Bos
October 25, 1928 ~ November 23, 2022

FUNERAL SERVICE

10:30 AM, Monday, November 28, 2022
First Christian Reformed Church
Rock Valley, Iowa

OFFICIATING

Rev. Matthew Haan

PIANIST

Carisa Maassen

SPECIAL MUSIC

“It Is Well With My Soul”
James & Rachelle Vanden Bos

CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS

“Blessed Assurance”
“Nearer, Still Nearer”
“How Great Thou Art”
“Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus”

PALLBEARERS

James Vanden Bos ~ Doug Johnson
Ashley Van Otterloo ~ Colton Van Otterloo
Carter Vanden Bos ~ Levi Vanden Bos ~ Malorie Johnson

MEMORIALS

The Gideons International
Western Christian High School or Dakota Christian School

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

3:30 PM, Monday, November 28, 2022
Platte City Cemetery
Platte, South Dakota

John’s family invites everyone for a time of food and fellowship in the church fellowship hall immediately following the funeral service.

Furrows And Fields

I spent my life in furrows and fields
Working and tilling the land
Observing the beauties created
By God's almighty hand

I have touched the richness of soil
I've born the wind and sun on my face
And I would choose this life and this land
Over any other place

A life filled with crimson-dawned mornings
When I was up to greet the sky
Days spent with family and creation
All throughout my life

I was blessed to experience each springtime
Where raindrops have washed the earth clean
While summer's sun nurtured my harvests
Fields bearing the lushness of green

And my life's been strengthened by trials
For the weak can never belong
In a living where nature and the elements
Form a body and a courage that's strong

Still, I've also been blessed with some miracles
During trying times when I couldn't go on
Until God sent me the help I needed
And kept me right where I belonged

So having witnessed the power of God
Upon my life and upon the seasons
I know there's a purpose in everything
Though sometimes we don't know the reasons

...And so my life must be no different
Just like the crops that I have grown
For I am also God's child and seed
That at harvest must come home...

To share in the joy of His presence
And to humbly kneel at His feet
Entering into His joy, and His rest
For a season of everlasting peace.

