



Sherley "Sherk" Hop

October 30, 1925 - October 30, 2018

Sherley "Sherk" Hop, 93, of Beaverdam, passed away peacefully on Tuesday, October 30, 2018. Sherk was born on the Hop family farm in Beaverdam, on November 11, 1924, to Arie and Lottie (De Vries) Hop. He was the 8th of 13 Hop children. Sherk delivered feed to local farmers for 44 years for the Zeeland Farmer's Co-op. He also worked for 30 years at Yntema Funeral Home. Sherk was a longtime member of Beaverdam Reformed Church and is currently a member of Community Reformed Church. Sherk loved to be busy working and being productive. Earlier in life he was the custodian of Beaverdam Reformed Church for 26 years, and he raised Saint Bernard puppies. Later he found great appreciation for classic cars, pheasants, and antiques, especially Aladdin lamps. Sherk was a longtime member of the Holland Vintage Car Club. He is survived by his wife of 72 years, Rosemary Hop, their children: Bruce and Carol Hop of Fennville, Joy and Jim Michmerhuizen of Zeeland, Wayne and Terri Hop of Hudsonville, Mark and Sally Hop of Hamilton; six grandchildren, twelve great-grandchildren, siblings: Vera Weenum, Arloa Boneburg, Duane Hop; in-laws: Jean Hop, Marilyn Hop, Clinton and Violet Schovey; many extended family and friends. A funeral service will be held at 12:00 noon, Friday, November 2, 2018, at Yntema Funeral Home, 251 S. State Street, Zeeland 49464. Visitation will be 5-8 pm, Thursday at Yntema Funeral Home. Interment will be in Beaverdam Cemetery. Memorial contributions to Hospice of Holland.

Tribute Wall



“ Sherley "Sherk" Hop

August 31, 2022 at 01:26 PM



“ *"I am so grateful to have met Sherk. I learned that he had known my dad, so we would sometimes reminisce together. I can imagine him singing "Amazing Grace" in glory. My thoughts and prayers are with you. Sincerely, Cindy N, Chaplain"*

Cindy Nyhoff - November 02, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ *"Uncle Shirley, I never forgot the time he worked at the Co Op. At that time I would take my sled from our house in Zeeland to the co-op and pick up the kernels of corn that dropped off on the ground to feed my pigeons. I had a sack hidden in the ditch across the tracks and when it was about a 10th full I would haul it back on my sled home. I always came after dark so that no one would see me and hid the sack. One day I came and the sack was totally full, I never saw so much corn in my life and it was not until many years later did I find out that it was my Uncle all this time. ! Sorry I never had the opportunity to thank him so here is my belated thanks. Thanks Uncle Shirly. Benjamin Jay Gras"*

Benjamin Gras - November 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ *"I have many good memories of my neighbor with the "big" dogs. My sympathies to all of you."*

Connie Knap - October 31, 2018 at 12:00 AM