



Bonnie Lee VanderHoek

November 9, 1930 - May 12, 2019

On May 12, 2019 our beloved mother, grandmother, great grandmother, and our daddy's "wifey", Bonnie Lee VanderHoek left us peacefully in her sleep at home in West Point, Utah.

Bonnie was born November 9, 1930 in Salt Lake City, Utah to Leland Faye Savage and Maud Johnson Savage. She was the 2nd of six children. She was raised on Butler Hill and graduated from Jordan High School in 1949. Mom grew up on a farm and always loved pigs. She would say, "Some people think pigs are dirty...but I think pigs are purdy."

Bonnie met her eternal companion, Cornelis VanderHoek, and they married on December 19, 1952 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Together they raised five children. They resided in several states including Utah, South Carolina, Texas, Wyoming, New Jersey, Colorado and Arizona.

As a young woman and mother Bonnie worked as a telephone operator. Then when her children were grown, she worked in the Uinta County School District lunch program in Evanston, Wyoming. However, her favorite job was mother and grandmother, and we all knew it. She selflessly loved when it came to her children, her grandchildren, her nieces and nephews and her children's friends. Everyone loved her and knew they could always count on her.

Bonnie also loved her Heavenly Father and served Him as a life long member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Of the many callings she had serving in primary was her favorite. She and Cornelis served a mission to Venezuela on the island of Aruba, a name extraction mission to Cleveland, Ohio, and a Denver, Colorado temple mission. They also served in the Washington DC, Mesa and Gilbert temples as ordinance workers.

She is survived by her husband, Cornelis of West Point, UT. Her children, Cornelia "Corri" Wells (David) of Phoenix, AZ., Benjamin VanderHoek of Kaysville, UT., Rachel Green (Ron) of West Point, UT., Charlotte "Lottie" Ottley (Todd) of Gilbert AZ., and Rebecca

"Becky" Wilkinson (Scott) of Maricopa AZ. 16 grand children, 28 great grand children with another due in June. She is also survived by her baby sister Rebecca "Becki" Young of Syracuse, UT. She is preceded in death by her parents and four of her five siblings.

A funeral service will be held Saturday May 18, 2019 at the West Point 10th ward building, 2852 W. 300 N. West Point, Utah at 11 a.m. There will be a viewing one hour prior to the service in the Relief Society room. Interment will be in the West Point Cemetery.

We would like to thank the caregivers of Summit Home Health for the love and care they gave not only to our mother but to her family as well. And thank you to Premier Funeral Services for making this experience as peaceful and painless as possible.

Comments



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Cornelia Wells - May 15 at 09:53 AM



“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Becky Wilkinson - May 14 at 10:37 PM



“ Grandma was a Christ-like woman who left a legacy of Christ-like women.

Memories last forever, and so do families.

I remember going to her house and helping her clean it every week. I remember talking to her just about anything. After cleaning and talking, she would take me to the temple to do baptisms. She always lead me to do the right thing and be in the right places. She was a Christ-like woman who left a legacy of Christ-centered women. One truly can make a difference and she did. I am blessed to have her as my Grandma and in my eternal family.

Tabitha - May 14 at 10:16 PM



“ Grandma Bonnie left behind a lot of great people who love her dearly. Thank you for your wonderful life, Grandma. Thank you for choosing to become a mother. Thank you for my Dad. I love you so much and you will be very, very missed.



Teresa Holt - May 14 at 05:31 PM



“ My sweet, loving sister, Bonnie, passed on Mother's Day and at first that made me sad but my daughter reminded me that she was there to meet and have a tender reunion with our Mom.
She took such good care of me when I was a child and I can still hear her singing "Baby Owlet" to me as she rocked me to sleep. Her great sense of humor will forever be remembered.
I love you, Bonnie, and you rest in peace until we meet again.
Your Baby Sister, Becki

Rebecca Young - May 14 at 05:17 PM



“ Bonnie Mama, Bon Voyage
for my siblings

1

Early afternoons now, the sundowning
lullaby rolls toward us
like the evening tide at Galveston,
the waves mild: Oh dear, oh dear...
storms, occasional.

Eventually, the crooning ebbs,
and after a sleepy lull,
laughter may still punctuate
the horizon like summer lightning,
a show for mornings.

2

How often our bonny Mama, our first love,
stood for us when we would have writhed
in the shadows rather than stand for ourselves.
We do not doubt our bonny Mama loved us.
But where did Bonnie go?
At times mothering backfires, is
othering, estranges a woman from herself.

3

Here at this renewal, husband bent double
for a last kiss, our mama's Bonnie-smiles all bestowed
on children and grandchildren gathered
and gone, the house quiet, having hung on,
past every expectation through the wee hours
of Mother's Day, her last gift—later, I had to laugh,

a gift of laughter—
Mama gasped and then let go
earth's last polluted breath, stumbled
free of her old body, the traitor hip.

I imagine her now, walker abandoned
before a green meadow, mountain to the side,
running toward sunrise, younger with each stride,
rising into herself, grinning huge,
into a light so bright, it is past seeing.

Love you, Mama. Be young again, be all of you.
12 May 2019
Corri Elizabeth

Cornelia Wells - May 14 at 01:25 AM



“ 23 files added to the album Bonnie Mama



Cornelia Wells - May 14 at 12:24 AM



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12 May 2019
Corri Elizabeth

Cornelia Wells - May 13 at 11:14 PM



“ Rachel and family: All my love to your family! I have so many great memories of spending time at your home on 8600 South, and running around the neighborhood. I loved hanging out with you and your mom. It's hard to lose a parent, but the Plan of Salvation is real, gives us hope, and comforts us. Share my love with all of the family, and tell your dad I owe him a quarter.
Gina Darlington

Gina Darlington - May 13 at 09:58 PM



“ I remember when I was 4-5 years old, my parents would let me go stay with Grandma. At the time, we lived in SLC and she lived in Evanston. These were my happiest vacations in those days. I had Grandma all to myself. Her place was full of adventure, inside and out. And it was during those visits, we would watch daytime TV

and make fun of just about everything and everyone on there. Thank you, Grandma, for my sense of humor, love of crosswords, and fondness of pigs. Love you!

Chris Wells - May 13 at 06:54 PM