



Camdyn Lee Meester, just 14 years old, but already someone who made the world kinder, warmer, and more connected simply by being in it. His life, though far too short, touched every person lucky enough to know him.

Camdyn loved being with family and friends. He came alive in the presence of the people he cared about, and he had a rare gift for making friendships wherever he went. He could meet a stranger and turn them into a friend within minutes. He accepted people without hesitation and loved them without conditions. That was Camdyn's way, his heart was open, welcoming, and sincere.

Sports were one of his greatest joys, football, baseball, or really anything that put him on a field with his friends. It was never about being the best player; it was about being part of something, sharing laughs, working together, and building moments that mattered. Camdyn cared more about the people beside him than the score on the board.

Camdyn's life was deeply woven into the lives of his family, immediate and extended. The love he carried from them and for them shaped the incredible young person he became.

There are many left to carry his light including, his parents, Leland and Carissa Hope, who loved him deeply and endlessly; brother, Braylon and sister, Brecklyn, who shared his laughter, his stories, and his heart; grandparents, Deanna Meester, Mark and Nan Meester, and Jack and Brenda Schinkel, who cherished every moment with him; aunts and uncles, Austin and Jen Meester, Kielee Meester, Wyatt Miller, and Steven and Kimberly (Athay), each of whom held a special place in his life; great-grandparents, Lynn Anderson and Harold Meester; as well as many great aunts and uncles, cousins, friends and classmates.

He was preceded in death by his great-grandma, Elsie Anderson; great-grandpa, Pete Ver Meer; great-grandma, Linda Meester; and grandpa, Randy Hope.

His spirit was one of connection. He made others feel seen. He made them feel welcome. He made them feel valued. He reminded us that kindness doesn't need to be complicated and that friendships don't need to be selective. His time with us may have been short, but the impact he left is lasting.

Camdyn gave love so freely, the friendships he formed so easily, and the joy he brought into every space he entered. He brought light into our lives and taught us lessons simply by being exactly who he was.

Though we grieve his absence here, we can find solace knowing he is held gently in the arms of the One who created him.

REMEMBERING THE LIFE OF CAMDYN LEE MEESTER

JULY 14, 2011 ~ NOVEMBER 29, 2025

FUNERAL SERVICE

10:00 AM, Wednesday, December 10, 2025
Hudson Community Center
Hudson, South Dakota

OFFICIANT

Pastor Steve Meester
Camdyn's Great-Uncle

MUSICAL SELECTIONS

"Never Not Remember You"

Recorded by: Cooper Alan

"Dancing in the Sky"

Recorded by: Sam Barber

"The Spirit Won't Let Me Fall"

Recorded by: Jelly Roll

PALLBEARERS

Camdyn's Great-Uncles
Wes Ver Meer ~ Rob Ver Meer
Lowell Anderson ~ Harv Keith
Lance Boote ~ Stacen Burgers

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

The Hudson Crew
Beresford 8th Grade Class
Beresford Junior High Football Team

PRIVATE FAMILY INTERMENT

Eden Cemetery
Hudson, South Dakota

Camdyn's family invites everyone for a luncheon at the Hudson Community Center following the families return from the cemetery and the private family committal service.

Don't let anyone look down on

you because you are young,

but set an example

for the believers in speech,

in conduct, in love,

in faith and in purity.

1 Timothy 4:12



IN LOVING MEMORY



CAMDYN LEE MEESTER

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