



Ruth Diane Koedam, daughter of Raymond and Matilda (Westerwal) Sieler, was born October 21, 1946, at Yankton, South Dakota. Ruth was working in Sioux Falls, South Dakota when she met the love of her life, Merle Koedam. They were united in marriage at a small chapel in Minnesota on November 15, 1968. They first lived in Rock Rapids, Iowa before settling on an acreage near to Alvord, Iowa.

Ruth held different jobs over the years, but her greatest joy was being married to Merle and taking care of the farm together. The couple were members of First Christian Reformed Church of Rock Valley, Iowa. Ruth and Merle had the privilege of helping raise nine of their nieces and nephews and eventually being grandparent figures to their five great nieces and nephews. Merle passed away April 22, 2023, at the age of 76 and Ruth passed away Friday, September 5, 2025, at Avera McKennan Hospital in Sioux Falls, South Dakota at the age of 78.

Ruth is survived by her 9 nieces and nephews whom she treated like her own children, Venus, Heather, Billy, Jason, Joe, Kim, Jennie, Rowena, and Dawn; 5 grandchildren, Quentin, Austin, Sierra, Faith, and Addie; and 4 siblings-in-law, Shirley (Arnie) Van Voorst of Inwood, Iowa, Wes (Marge) Koedam of Alvord, Gloria (Mike) Bomgaars of Inwood, and Kenny (Amy) Koedam of Inwood.

Ruth was preceded in death by her parents, Raymond and Matilda; husband, Merle; 2 sisters, Linda and Sandra; and 5 brothers, Tony, Frank, Albert, Raymond, and William, Sr.

In Loving Memory
Ruth Diane Koedam
October 21, 1946 ~ September 5, 2025

FUNERAL SERVICE

10:30 AM, Wednesday, September 10, 2025
First Christian Reformed Church
Rock Valley, Iowa

OFFICIATING

Rev. Matthew Haan

PIANIST

Krista Van Engen

CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS

“When Peace Like a River”

“Precious Memories”

“He’s Got the Whole World in His Hands”

“10,000 Reasons (Bless the Lord)”

PALLBEARERS

Austin Sieler ~ Quentin Sieler
Arlan Van Voorst ~ Jason Koedam
Chad Koedam ~ Barry Bomgaars

INTERMENT

Valley View Cemetery
Rock Valley, Iowa

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

Precious Memories

*Precious memories, unseen angels
Sent from somewhere to my soul
How they linger, ever near me
And the sacred past unfolds*

*Precious memories, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold*

*Precious father, loving mother
Fly across the lonely years
And old home scenes, of my childhood
In fond memory appears*

*Precious memories, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold*

*I remember, mother prayin'
Father too, on bended knee
The sun is sinkin', shadows fallin'
But their prayers still follow me*

*Precious memories, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold
Precious memories fill my soul*



Footprints

*One night I had a
dream. I was walking along
the beach with the Lord, and
across the skies flashed scenes from
my life. In each scene I noticed two sets
of footprints in the sand. One was mine,
and one was the Lord's.*

*When the last scene of my life appeared
before me, I looked back at the footprints in
the sand, and to my surprise I noticed that
many times along the path of my life there was
only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it
was at the lowest and saddest times in my life.*

*I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said
that once I decided to follow you, you would
walk with me all the way. But I notice that
during the most troublesome times in my life
there is only one set of footprints. I don't
understand why you left my side when I
needed you most."*

*The Lord replied, "My precious child,
I love you and would never leave
you. During your times of trial
and suffering, where you see
only one set of footprints,
I was carrying you."*

