

Joy Ann Johnson

November 12, 1947 - December 28, 2025



Joy Ann Johnson was born on November 12, 1947, to Stan and Helen Schlieve. She grew up alongside her big brothers, Grant and Dave, and her identical twin sister, Judy—whom Joy would proudly tell

you she was minutes younger than—rounding out a close and loving family.

On April 9, 1971, Joy married the love of her life, Gary Johnson. Together they built a life rooted in family and welcomed three children: Angela Poepoe, Gary Johnson Jr., and Brian Johnson.

Joy pursued her passion for education at Western University, earning her teaching degree. She returned proudly to her alma mater to begin her teaching career at Beach Elementary. When they started their family, Joy left the classroom to run Johnson Trucking and Equipment Sales with her husband, Gary, working side by side and building a successful family business. When her children were older, Joy returned to the classroom, finishing out her career as a fourth-grade teacher at Edgewood Elementary.

Joy's love of life, great sense of humor, and kind nature made her a wonderful daughter, mother, grandmother, friend, and coworker, and her patient and kind nature made her a beloved teacher to countless students and families over the years. Whether in the classroom, the workplace, or at home, Joy brought warmth, dedication, and genuine care to all she did.

Joy was preceded in death by her parents, Helen and Stan Schlieve; her twin sister, Judy Miller; her in-laws, Oscar and Mildred Johnson; and her brothers-in-law, Rich and Dan Johnson.

Those left to honor and cherish her memory include her children: Angela Poepoe; Gary and Meggan Johnson; and Brian and Brooke Johnson. She will be lovingly remembered by her grandchildren: Kaylee and Kyle Morrow, Shane and Austin Poepoe, Davis and Porter Johnson, and Leeland and Linden Johnson, as well as her two adored great-granddaughters, Faye Jane-Ann and Finlee Joy Morrow. She is also survived by her beloved Aunt Joan Nummerdor; her brothers, Grant Schlieve and Dave Schlieve; along with many cousins, nieces, and nephews who held a special place in her heart.

Joy's warmth, generosity, and joyful spirit will be deeply missed by all who knew and loved her.

Rebecca Lynn (VanDussen) Schmidt

October 14, 1950 — June 16, 2025



Rebecca Lynn Schmidt, age 74, of Coopersville, passed away Monday, June 16, 2025. She was born in Corpus Christi, TX, to Leonard and Florence (Fredrick) VanDussen while Leonard was in the Navy. In addition to her parents she was preceded in death by her father-in-law and mother-in-law Robert and Erika Schmidt and brother-in-law, Robert George Schmidt Jr.

Rebecca loved spending time with her family and friends. She enjoyed hosting, shopping, family celebrations, her flower gardens, her swimming pool, dark beer and animals. She selflessly gave of herself to others.

She will be deeply missed by her husband of 47 years, Paul Schmidt; children, Rudi (Rachel) Schmidt, Cara Schmidt and Robert (Jodie) Schmidt; grandson, Julian Schmidt; sisters, Priscilla VanDussen (Fred Howell) and Jennifer DeMull; sister-in-law, Heidi (Doug) Lemmen and several nieces and nephews.

Burial place is St. Michael's Cemetery.

Memorial donations may be made to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital, 501 St. Jude Place, Memphis, TN 38105 or St Michael's Catholic Church. Condolences for the family may be left on Rebecca's guestbook at www.throopfh.com.

Robert William Kelly

August 5, 1937 - February 14, 2026



Robert William Kelly, known to most as 'Bill' or simply 'Kelly', passed away on February 14, 2026. In what feels like the most fitting final chapter to a beautiful love story, he found his way home to his beloved wife on Valentine's Day.

Though he carried a larger-than-life presence, he had a soft spot when it came to Norann and was unapologetically sentimental about Valentine's Day. Reuniting with her on that day feels like his most perfect Valentine's gift.

He was born in Battle Creek, Michigan, and raised in Fruitport in a lively household of six boys on a family farm. The son of schoolteacher parents, Russell and Leora Kelly, he grew up learning the value of hard work, responsibility, and family. Although his given name was Robert, he always went by his middle name. He liked to joke that it was nearly middle school before he realized Robert was technically his first name. A proud graduate of Muskegon High School's Class of 1955, he carried his work ethic into adulthood, building a successful residential construction company. He took great pride in creating homes and lasting relationships within his community.

He married his high school sweetheart, the former Norann Jensen, and together they shared 65 devoted years of marriage before her passing on April 17, 2023. Their partnership was rooted in love, loyalty, and a deep enjoyment of life together. In retirement, he and Norann embraced adventure. They traveled extensively, spent winters in Hawaii and Arizona, and later became Florida snowbirds. Wherever they were, he could often be found on a golf course, a lifelong pastime he thoroughly enjoyed.

Raised among six brothers, he never imagined he would become a father to two daughters. Uncertain at first how to be a 'girl dad', he did what he knew best, he taught them strength, independence, and self-sufficiency. His daughters learned to build houses, ride motorcycles and snowmobiles, and tackle whatever life placed in front of them.

He is survived by his daughters, Kris Kelly (Brian Foresman) and Wendy Kelly-Hoppenworth (Martin); his grandchildren, Jenna Bozek (Brandon Morrill), Kyle Hoppenworth, and Ryan Hoppenworth; sisters-in-law, Halema Kelly and Susan Kelly; and his nephew Gordon Kelly, who was a treasured companion for breakfasts, drive-alongs, and attentive care in later years. He is also survived by many cherished nieces and nephews who remained close and connected throughout his life. He was preceded in death by his wife, Norann Kelly; his parents, Russell and Leora Kelly; and his brothers Maurice 'Dale' Kelly, Russell 'Brownie' Kelly, Donald Kelly, James Kelly, and Charles Kelly.

Mildred Lois Lang

March 20, 1940 - April 18, 2026

Mildred Lois (Rainbolt) Lang, age 86, of Ravenna formerly of Fruitport and Coopersville, passed away on April 18, 2026, in Fruitport Twp., Michigan. She was born on March 20, 1940, in Muskegon, Michigan.

Mildred was preceded in death by her parents, Claude and Waneta (Cummins) Rainbolt, husband Richard Lang, granddaughter, Sarah Lang, sister, Claudette Rainbolt and four brothers, Claude Rainbolt Jr., Richard Rainbolt, Patrick Rainbolt, and Phillip Rainbolt.

Mildred is survived by her four children, Juanitta Lang and Joshua Munger, Maria and Stephen Van Hoeven, Richard and Shannon Lang, and Robert and Susan Lang. She also leaves behind many grandchildren, great-grandchildren, sisters-in-law, brothers-in-law, and many nieces and nephews. Her family was a great source of pride and joy to her.

Mildred was a proud graduate of Muskegon Heights High School and later attended Muskegon Community College. She worked as a school bus driver for Fruitport Public Schools, where she faithfully served for 30 plus years. She was known for her dependable nature and the care she showed to the children she transported each day.

Music was an important part of Mildred's life from an early age. She played the saxophone in the Muskegon Heights High School Band, and in later years she found joy in playing the acoustic guitar and singing. She also enjoyed playing softball, going out to dinner with her family and friends, crocheting, and bowling. She was an avid bowler and was well known at the Fruitport and Ravenna bowling alleys.

Faith was also an important part of Mildred's life. While living in Fruitport, Mildred and her family attended Fruitport Christian Reformed Church. Later, after moving to Ravenna and the Sullivan Township area, she attended Sullivan Community Church. Her church life was a source of comfort, fellowship, and strength, and it remained a meaningful part of her journey.

Mildred will be remembered as a woman who loved her family, served her community, and lived with faith. Her good sense of humor and friendly personality left a lasting impression on all who knew her. Though she will be deeply missed, her memory will continue to live on in the hearts of her family and friends.

Memorial donations may be made to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital, 501 St. Jude Place, Memphis, TN 38105.

Condolences for the family may be left on Mildred's guestbook at www.throopfh.com.

Resa Louise Meyers

July 22, 1941 - April 12, 2026



Mrs. Resa Louise (Alford) Meyers, age 84, passed away peacefully, surrounded by her family, on Sunday, April 12, 2026 in Fruitport, Michigan. She was born in Hayti, Missouri on July 22, 1941 to William and Mary (Mitchell) Alford. On December 5, 1958,

Resa married Clifford Leroy Meyers. She was a devoted wife, loving mother, cherished grandmother, and proud great-grandmother. Known for her compassion, kindness, and generosity, she touched the lives of all who met her. Resa's greatest joy was her family, who remained at the center of her life. She also found happiness in her many hobbies, including artwork and painting, gardening, playing bingo, and enjoying her scratch-off tickets. She also took special delight in her elephant collection. Resa will be fondly remembered and deeply missed by all who knew her. She is survived by her husband of 68 years, Clifford; children, Cathleen (Harry) Hewitt, Bonnie (Jay) Allen, Jason (Wendy) Meyers, and James Meyers; 10 grandchildren, Michelle, Chad, Laurel, Zachary, Faye, Cory, Emily, Amy, Sophia, and Olivia; eight great-grandchildren, Keaton, Kassidee-Lee, Gavin, Hayden, Evelyn, Aiden, Carter, and Jax; and brother, Robert (Janice) Alford. She was preceded in death by her parents; son, Clifford Meyers Jr.; brothers, Thomas and Sammuell Alford; and sisters, Mary Gay Jester and Helen Stoy. MEMORIALS in memory of Resa may be directed to the Harbor Hospice Foundation - Poppen Residence. You may sign her online guestbook at www.sytsemafh.com.

*Someone to care for
May not be so bad;
These are the memories
In the end,
we will have.
a poem by Connie Jarka*