



Mr. Ted ("Taeke") Gerrit Haaksma

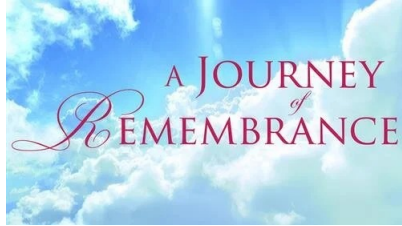
March 31, 1925 - October 1, 2010

Ted ("Taeke") Gerrit Haaksma was born March 31, 1925 in Aalsum (Friesland) the Netherlands, to Gerrit and Jantsje (Eisenga) Haaksma. In 1937, Ted was only 12 years old when he lost his father to typhus. Three years later, the Netherlands was attacked and then occupied by Nazi Germany during World War II and Ted was forced into hiding. On April 27, 1945 Aalsum and the nearby town of Dokkum were liberated by the Canadian Army and this event was the happiest day of his life. One year later, Ted was drafted by the Dutch Army to defend one of its colonies the Dutch East Indies (what is known today as Indonesia). He fought a guerilla type of war there for four years. He returned to the Netherlands in 1950. One year later, he arrived in the USA and became citizen of the country he held so dear. He loved nature and was an avid reader. He was a near expert of WWII having both studied and lived through it. Ted became a carpenter by trade, and in 1953 was united in marriage to Elizabeth Ann Apotheker and they had three children; Gary (Patti) Haaksma, Randy (Mary) Haaksma, and Joanie (Scott) Haaksma-Taylor; three grandchildren: Jason (Nikki) Haaksma, Meagan Haaksma, and Sydney Haaksma; and two great-grandchildren, Gerrit and Nathaniel Haaksma. Also surviving is one sister, Froukje Dijkstra Haaksma of Dokkum (Friesland) the Netherlands and many nieces and nephews who still live in the Netherlands. Preceding him in death were his parents; two sisters, Anneke Poortman Haaksma and Ybeltje Vanderveen Haaksma, and one brother, Klaas Haaksma. He loved all his family so much and will be greatly missed. According to his wishes, a private memorial and cremation have taken place.

Tribute Wall



“ Harper Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Mr. Ted ("Taeke") Gerrit Haaksma



Harper Funeral Home - October 01, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Mr. Ted ("Taeke") Gerrit Haaksma

October 23, 2023 at 06:06 AM



“ Mr. Ted ("Taeke") Gerrit Haaksma

October 06, 2023 at 10:42 AM



“ One of my favorite memories is when my father took me to the Netherlands to meet his family. We were there two weeks and what a wonderful time we had there together! I was able to see where he was born and the town he grew up in. I now have close relationships with many of my cousins there. It was so important to him that i meet his family before he passed away. The year we went was 1994, and he had suffered a stroke several months before the trip. Little did he know that he would live another 16 years; I thank God for giving him those extra years with us. My father was so special to me; we were so close. He was a terrific dad and I miss him so much. I love you, dad!
I'm so comforted that you're with the Lord now; until I see you again some day;
dikke tuut lieverd.

Joanie Haaksma-Taylor - March 20, 2011 at 07:58 PM



“ My prayers are with you during this difficult time. May God grant you and your family, peace and good memories.##imported-begin##Bruce DeVries##imported-end##

October 24, 2010 at 10:28 PM



“ Grandpa, you are the most amazing man that I know. Your life story is like a book. I am so proud to say that you are my grandfather. I tell everyone I can your story; it is unlike any other. You are truly one of a kind. This is all bittersweet. It's hard to deal with you being gone, but soothing to know you're out of pain and are in a better place. Your memory and legacy will never be forgotten, as it will be shared with each generation that passes.

I will never forget your words of wisdom, nor will I forget your unique voice. It's those small things that come back to you at times like these. Sometimes words never had to be spoken to know what we were thinking. I will miss you greatly...until we meet again##imported-begin##Meagan Haaksma##imported-end##

October 17, 2010 at 11:47 PM



“ Lieve Omke Teake,

Since I was young, you were a special person to me. When I was about 4 years old, you came to visit us in the Netherlands. I didn't understand the language at that age, but I knew you were a special person to all of us. Last year, in 2009, we visited you all there in

America and I had a wonderful time. I'm so glad I had the chance to meet each other again after such a long time, that we had the chance to talk to each other and understand each other! You'll be in my heart forever. I shall miss you a lot.

Rest in peace dearest Omke Teake.##imported-begin##Henk Dijkstra##imported-end##

October 17, 2010 at 06:32 PM



“ Fier fan syn heitelân is ferstoan us leave omke Teake.

Wat zullen we u missen, en wat zijn we gelukkig dat wij u verleden jaar nog hebben mogen ontmoeten in Amerika.

U was een zeer lief en goed mens en hebt een speciaal plekje in ons hart gekregen.

We zullen u nooit vergeten en blijft voor altijd in onze gedachten. Rust zacht lieve omke.

Rielof en Sjoukje.##imported-begin##Rielof en Sjoukje.##imported-end##

October 17, 2010 at 11:34 AM



“ Lieve lieve oom ted .

Al woonde u zo ver weg we zullen u vreselijk missen lieverd .Het is vreemd om nooit meer even te kunnen bellen .Ik heb u drie keer mogen ontmoeten in mijn leven en dat zal ik nooit vergeten .Een lieve zachte wijze man met heel veel mooie verhalen .Maar de verhalen blijven lieverd ze worden ons nu verteld door u prachtige lieve kinderen en door u zus die u vreselijk mist .Dag lieve ome teake rust in vrede we zullen u vreselijk missen .##imported-begin##sita jansma dijkstra##imported-end##

October 14, 2010 at 04:33 AM



“ Dear Taeke I miss hearing your voice.All of those great stories you told me. I still look for you on the back porch and the warm greeting you always gave me. I am so glad to get a chance to know you.I think that you are one of the best people that I have ever met. May the good Lord look after you. Oant Sjen my good friend.##imported-begin##Scott Taylor##imported-end##

October 10, 2010 at 06:25 PM



“ To my precious lieve Heit; I love you more than words could ever express. I am so proud of you and your accomplishments. You were truly the best father I could have ever had. You were so weary, and God took you into his loving arms and welcomed you home October 1st. I'll miss you so, so much; but I know I will see you again. I love you so much.##imported-begin##Joanie Haaksma-Taylor##imported-end##

October 10, 2010 at 06:15 PM