

**In Loving Memory of**



**Arthur Dudley Teitsma**

January 16, 1968 – March 12, 2026

In loving memory of

# Arthur (Art) Teitsma

*January 16, 1968 – March 12, 2026*

Dearly beloved husband, father, and grandfather of:

**Sharon Teitsma (nee Duker)**

**Adrienne and Ian Mostert**

*Talia*

*Chase*

*Sadie*

*Koben*

**Mikayla and Joey LaFrance**

*Veronica*

*Archer*

**Shaylene Teitsma**

**Destaney and Colin Van den Akker**

*Gwenne*

*Lyla*

*Charliet*

*Eden*

**Summer Teitsma**

**Jasmine Teitsma**

Predeceased by his father Dennis Teitsma and survived by his mother Annie Teitsma. Beloved brother of his five siblings and much-loved brother-in-law and uncle to many.

**Wednesday, March 18, 2026, 11:00 A.M.**

**Grace Canadian Reformed Church**

**Rev. Joe Poppe officiating**

Accompanists – Richard Buist (organ)

Melannie Teitsma (piano)

Megan Teitsma (piano)

Ushers – Gerrit John VanLaar and Michael Teitsma

*A private interment took place for family at 10:00 a.m.  
this morning at Transcona Cemetery, 5014 Dugald Road.*

# Order of Service

## Prelude

## Processional

**Singing:** *Psalm 116: 1, 5, 7, 8*

- 1 I love the LORD; his faithfulness I praise.  
He heard my cries, for he is always near me;  
in tender mercy he bent down to hear me.  
I call on him in worship all my days.
  
- 5 LORD, you have saved my soul from death's abyss.  
My tears you've dried; my feet you've safely guided,  
kept them from stumbling. Grace you have provided,  
that I may live to walk before your face.
  
- 7 What shall I render to my Saviour now  
for all the riches of his consolation?  
I will lift up the cup of his salvation  
and call upon his name with thankful vow.
  
- 8 In all his people's presence I will pay  
my vows to him, the LORD so good and gracious.  
To God the death of all his saints is precious;  
in times of grief he is their help and stay.

## Prayer

**Scripture reading:** *1 Thessalonians 4: 13–18*

*But we do not want you to be uninformed, brothers, about those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep. For this we declare to you by a word from the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord himself will descend from heaven with a cry of command, with the voice of an archangel, and with the sound of the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so we will always be with the Lord. Therefore encourage one another with these words.*

**Singing:** *Abide With Me*

- 1 Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need thy presence every passing hour;  
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**Funeral text & address:** *Psalm 63: 1–8*

*O God, you are my God; earnestly I seek you;  
my soul thirsts for you;  
my flesh faints for you,  
as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.  
So I have looked upon you in the sanctuary,  
beholding your power and glory.  
Because your steadfast love is better than life,  
my lips will praise you.  
So I will bless you as long as I live;  
in your name I will lift up my hands.  
My soul will be satisfied as with fat and rich food,  
and my mouth will praise you with joyful lips,  
when I remember you upon my bed,  
and meditate on you in the watches of the night;  
for you have been my help,  
and in the shadow of your wings I will sing for joy.  
My soul clings to you;  
your right hand upholds me.*

**Singing:** *Psalm 84: 1, 3, 5*

- 1 O LORD of hosts, almighty King,  
the praises of your house I sing.  
How lovely is your habitation!  
Your holy courts I yearn to see;  
faint with desire, I long to be  
where pilgrims join in celebration.  
My heart and flesh with joyful shout  
to you, the living God, cry out.
  
- 3 How blest are those whose strength you are,  
who seek the ways that from afar  
lead them to Zion's holy places.  
As they through Baca's valley pass,  
they make that barren wilderness  
a place of springs, a lush oasis.  
The early rain on it descends,  
and pools refresh the desert sands.
  
- 5 LORD, one day in your dwelling place  
is better than a thousand days  
outside the courts of your salvation.  
I would much rather stand and wait  
as humble servant at your gate,  
the threshold of your habitation,  
than, far from there, to dwell within  
the tents of wickedness and sin.

**Address by the family**

**Singing:** *Psalm 62: 1, 4*

- 1 In God alone my soul finds rest,  
for in his faithfulness I trust;  
from him alone comes my salvation.  
He is the rock that will not quake,  
and none can this my stronghold shake  
or move me from its firm foundation.
  
- 4 On God rests my deliverance,  
and he my honour will advance;  
he is my mighty rock, my shelter.  
O people, trust in God alone;  
to him make all your troubles known.  
With his support you will not falter.

## Prayer

**Singing:** *Hymn 54: 1, 2, 4, 8*

- 1 O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home.
  
- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne  
the saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is thy arm alone,  
and our defence is sure.
  
4. Thy Word commands our flesh to dust,  
“Return, ye sons of men”;  
all nations rose from earth at first,  
and turn to earth again.
  
8. O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
be thou our guard while troubles last,  
and our eternal home.

## Postlude

*After the service, condolences can be offered at the front of the auditorium.*

*Please also join the family for a time of fellowship and refreshments  
in the Grace church fellowship hall afterwards.*

## **ARTHUR DUDLEY TEITSMA**

*January 16, 1968 – March 12, 2026*

Passing peacefully with his wife and brother by his side, the Lord called home Arthur (Art) on March 12, 2026, at the age of 58, after a brief battle with brain cancer.

He is survived by his wife of 35 years Sharon (née Duker); and their six daughters, three sons-in-law, and nine surviving grandchildren: Adrienne and Ian Mostert (Talia, Chase, Sadie, Koben), Mikayla and Joey LaFrance (Veronica, Archer), Shaylene, Destaney and Colin Van den Akker (Gwenne, Lyla, Eden), Summer, and Jasmine, together with his five siblings and his mother Annie. He is predeceased by his father Dennis and grandson Charlie.

Arthur was born in Abbotsford, BC but moved with his family to live in Winnipeg before he turned one-year-old. He grew up in Transcona and lived there the rest of his life. When he was just 18 years old, he met the love of his life Sharon and they married in 1990. They enjoyed antiquing excursions, going on long walks after supper, working on house projects, attending Folklorama, and spending time with friends and family.

Arthur was a gifted craftsman whose creativity and precision were most often expressed in his woodworking. His garage workshop was a place where ideas became beautifully finished projects, from the kitchen cabinetry in their home to the sunroom addition he designed and built. He loved his tools and never needed much encouragement to add another router or other tools to his collection. Just as much as building, Arthur enjoyed teaching others, often opening his shop to share his knowledge and help others learn the craft.

Since 1996, Arthur worked at Premier Printing as a customer service representative. He was respected by customers and coworkers alike for his knowledge, integrity, and tireless work

ethic. Arthur took the time to understand what his customers truly needed and worked hard to deliver it, always with honesty and a commitment to doing things the right way.

Arthur was outnumbered in his house by his six daughters but always found a way to spend meaningful time with them. Whether it was time in the garage helping with projects, bike rides, attending school sports games, day trips to the beach, road trips to Alberta, playing with Hot Wheels and Lego, or teaching them how to throw a football and shoot a basketball; he always devoted his full attention to make time spent with his girls fun and memorable.

Arthur was passionate, hardworking, generous, with a “get ‘er done” attitude. He spoke plainly and directly, but those who knew him understood the deep care behind his words. A natural protector, he was fiercely devoted to his wife, daughters, and grandchildren.

Later in life he developed a love for jiu-jitsu, enjoying the challenge, the camaraderie, and the opportunity to test his strength. He also enjoyed collecting, painting, and refurbishing die-cast cars, proudly displaying hundreds of them in his home.

Arthur served faithfully as an elder at Grace Canadian Reformed Church and cared deeply for the members entrusted to his care. Above all, he placed his hope and trust in his Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ and looked forward to entering his eternal rest with Him.

Though his family feels the deep loss of his presence, they take comfort in knowing that he is now at home with the Lord he loved and served.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Cornerstone Christian Care Society.