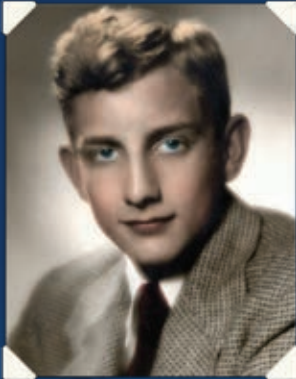


Marvin Post

July 8, 1930 - March 26, 2013





Marvin's Life Story

A man of honor, integrity, and compassion, Marvin Post was a gift to those around him. Equipped with an unwavering faith, he fully embraced each day he was given while holding his loved ones near every step of the way. Marv's life was not without times of trial, but he had a quiet strength that was rooted in the Christian beliefs that were engraved upon his heart. Life will never be the same without him here, but Marvin's family and friends find comfort in knowing that he has been reunited with the love of his life in their eternal home.

As the 1930s dawned in America, it's citizens braced themselves for times of trial as the Great Depression held our nation and much of the world in its grip. Jobs became scarce with a soaring unemployment rate that climbed to over 25 percent. Despite the hardship around them, a young couple from Grand Rapids, Michigan, was delighted to welcome a healthy baby boy into their hearts and home on July 8, 1930. Marvin Edward was the youngest of two children born to his parents, Matthew and Johanna (VanGelder) Post, and was raised in the family home on Powers Avenue alongside his sister, Janet, who was seven years older. His father worked as a cabinet maker while his mother was a dietician at the Christian Rest Home.

For the most part Marv experienced a typical upbringing. He was very social and could talk to anyone, which were traits that stayed with him. When Marv wasn't attending local schools, he could often be found playing ball with the neighborhood kids. His earliest school years were spent at Stocking Elementary, and he went on to Union High School. It was there that he caught the attention of a certain classmate named Nellie Douma. She watched him walk into class, sit on teacher's desk, and just talk endlessly. Nellie's impression was that Marv was just full of hot air, but she got to know him a bit better because he was good friends with her brother, Bill. Eventually they began dating, and the rest is history as they say.

After graduating from high school in 1948, Marv enlisted into the Air Force. He served as a navigator and radioman on large planes that gathered intelligence. Throughout his time in the military Marv was stationed in California and Alaska.

Not to be forgotten during this time was Marv's deepening love with his sweetheart. He was discharged in 1953, and not long after he and Nellie were married on October 23, 1954, in Klise Memorial





Chapel in Grand Rapids. The newlyweds honeymooned up North and returned to their newly built home on Leonard Street, which was located next to Nellie's three sisters' homes. This would be the place they would call home throughout their entire lives. Marv established himself in a career, first with Strain Electric before settling in with Johnson Electric for nearly 40 years before retiring in 1995.



Throughout his life there was nothing Marv treasured more than his family. Together he and Nellie were blessed with three daughters, Linda, Marcia, and Barbara. Marv was the typical Dad of the fifties and sixties who worked and then came home after a long day, relaxing with the newspaper and enjoying a meal with his family. His girls respected him and knew they were in trouble when he gave them "the look." The girls loved living right next door to their cousins, and they had plenty of room to roam as they lived in a very wooded area. Marv and Nellie had coffee at her sister's house every Tuesday at 10 and again on Sundays. Marv and Nellie were usually the ones to host the family Sunday dinner. The meals often featured pot roast and mashed potatoes, and as far as Marv was concerned no one made gravy like Nellie. The Posts also enjoyed fun-filled family times at their trailer up on Paradise Cove in Sand Lake. This was like a second neighborhood to their family where the girls ran around with friends. Marv was known as the "mayor" there until the family sold the place in the mid-eighties.



In addition to being with his family, Marv filled his life with so many other things. He was a longtime member at Standale Reformed Church where he served as an elder, taught Sunday school, and played on the softball team. Marv liked to golf, both close to home and up North, and he was also part of a weekly league for a time. He went to Drummond Island for hunting, fishing and smelt dipping, and he also enjoyed taking day trips up to Traverse City for the Cherry Festival parade followed by a picnic at Sleeping Bear Dunes. Marv was a sports enthusiast who loved following high school teams including when he and some friends took an RV to the state high school football state finals for several years. He was also a regular at Union High School basketball games. Marv was a devout University of Michigan fan who also liked sitting on the driveway listening to Ernie Harwell call the Tigers games with a beer in his hand.

Saturday nights often found Marv at

Berlin Raceway.

He enjoyed eating out including





for chicken dinner at the Byron Center Hotel, and he had breakfast at Mr. Burger six days a week, which included two eggs over easy on top of either American fries or potatoes and bacon with a great cup of coffee. At home Marv took care of the grilling - and only charcoal would do.

Later in life Marv continued to enjoy the days he was given. He and Nellie were thrilled to become grandparents, and they logged many hours babysitting when their grandchildren were younger. They also hosted them for numerous sleepovers and never missed a sporting event. Their grandchildren looked forward to dinner with their grandparents at Bill Knapp's for their birthdays, and college graduation was

marked with a watch from Marv and Nellie. They traveled to Gulf Shores, Alabama, for several years and also visited his sister in Las Vegas. Marv was particular in caring for his yard and keeping his driveway cleared of snow, and his yard was always graced with red geraniums.

Although Marv was deeply saddened with Nellie's death this past June after a long battle with Alzheimer's disease, he continued to enjoy his morning breakfast at Mr. Burger and keep up with activities.

A lively, happy, and loving man, Marvin Post was an extraordinary man to know and love. He always had a smile and loved sharing his quick wit with a joke. Marv will be dearly missed and warmly remembered.

POST - Mr. Marvin Post, age 82 of Grand Rapids, passed away on March 26, 2013. He was preceded in death by his wife Nellie; and sister, Janet (Joseph) Fron. Marv is survived by his children, Linda (Greg) Bode, Marcia Post, and Barbara (Joe) Valicevic; 6 grandchildren; and 6 great-grandchildren. The Funeral Service will be held at 11 AM on Saturday, March 30, 2013 at Heritage Life Story Funeral Homes, 2120 Lake Michigan Dr. NW with Rev. Ralph Robrahn officiating. Friends may visit with his family from 4-7 PM on Friday at the funeral home. Contributions in his memory to Meijer Heart Center would be appreciated. Please visit www.lifestorynet.com to read his lifestory, archive a memory or photo, or to sign the guestbook online.



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