



Rollo Clarence Van Hoak

July 6, 1938 - May 27, 2024

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey and I travel my last weary mile, just forget if you can, that I ever frowned and remember only the smile. Forget unkind words I have spoken; remember some good I have done. Forget that I ever had heartache and remember I've had loads of fun. Forget that I have stumbled and blundered and sometimes fell by the way. Remember I have fought some hard battles and won, ere the close of the day, then forget to grieve for my going, I would not have you sad for a day, But in summer just gather some flowers and remember the place where I lay, and come in the evening when the sun paints the sky in the west, stand for a few moments beside me and remember only my best.

Tribute Wall



“ My dad, Rollo Van Hoak, passed away last Monday, Memorial Day. I feel so broken. He is a huge part of who I am today. We had a great life together.

Dad loved his family and when they visited. He enjoyed camping, spending time at the lake, watching western movies (John Wayne was his fav), listening to jazz (Pandora Jazz and Kenny G were his favorites) and 70's rock (Bette Middler and Joe Cocker were a couple of his favorites). He enjoyed good food, going out to dinner, traveling and working in his many backyards. He had a black belt in Taikwondo!! He loved to move and to get new things.

He was a proud member of Gamblers Anonymous and recently celebrated his 39th birthday. He sponsored many members. He loved to counsel people. He was a food salesman before retiring.

Dad was very generous. It gave him great joy to give money and things to family. He always said , "Never loan more than you can afford to lose." He never cared if anyone paid him back.

He was married four times, had 5 kids, 5 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren and 5 sisters. He enjoyed living alone over the last few years.

The last 10 years or so were super hard. He was in alot of pain. His faith in God was very important to him and dad prayed alot. He received his last rites from a Catholic priest a few weeks before he passed and he had weekly home visits from Chaplin Matt from Nathan Adelson. They prayed the Apostle Creed on the Friday before his passing.

Dad made sure I knew it would be okay when he left cause he would be with his mama, sisters and all our family who had left this earth and he would be free of his pain.

I know in my heart that he's so happy now. Rest in peace daddy.

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This is a start to a complete historical album I am working on over the next couple weeks.

Cynthia A Chappell - June 26, 2025 at 11:29 PM



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Cynthia A Chappell - June 26, 2025 at 11:28 PM