



Frank J. Hoke

November 18, 1933 - November 20, 2017

Frank J. Hoke, 84, of Chambersburg died Monday, November 20, 2017. He was the husband of the late Elizabeth Ann Brandt Hoke who died March 18, 2017.

Born in Rocherty, Lebanon County on November 18, 1933, he was the oldest son of the late Paul M. and Mary Gensler Hoke. He was a retired self-employed dairy farmer in Lebanon and Perry Counties and later became an owner-operator cross county truck driver.

Frank was a U.S. Air Force Veteran, a 1951 graduate of Cornwall High School, a member of Air Hill Brethren in Christ Church, Chambersburg, and enjoyed wood working, playing checkers, and watching movies and baseball. Surviving is a son Leon R. husband of Renee' J. Hoke of Shippensburg, a daughter Sue Ann Hoke of Austin TX, 4 grandchildren Jeffrey T. husband of Brittany R. Hoke, Jordan P. Hoke, Angela M. Hoke, Lenoree' I.-A. Hoke, 3 great grandchildren Axel H. Hoke, Adalia L. Hoke, Ace J. Hoke, and a brother Richard L. Hoke of Lebanon. He was preceded in death by a great granddaughter Amara O. Hoke, two brothers Warren and Theodore Hoke, and two sisters Edna Pence and Elva Hummel.

Funeral services will be held on Saturday at Noon at the Kreamer Funeral Home and Crematory, 618 E. Main Street, Annville. A viewing will be held prior to the service starting at 10 AM. Interment will be held at the convenience of the family.

In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to Employee Appreciation Fund,

Menno Haven Finance Office, 2011 Scotland Avenue, Chambersburg, PA
17201 in his memory.

Previous Events

Public Viewing

NOV **25**. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Kreamer Funeral Home & Crematory, Inc
618 E. Main Street
Annville, PA 17003
(717) 867-4811

Funeral Service

NOV **25**. 12:00 PM (ET)

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Annville, PA 17003
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Tribute Wall

RF

“ Frank was a pleasure to relate to when I worked in Life Enrichment at Penn Hall. He always liked to play Scrabble when I set up a game in the evening. He kept busy with coloring beautiful pictures and always tried to do whatever he could. Sorry to hear of his passing. Rachel Frey

Rachel Frey - November 25, 2017 at 02:59 PM

PN

“ Frank was as a great man. I had the honor of being his Pastor from Oct. 2010 to April of 2017. He was so kind and gracious, that I would often leave a visit wondering “did I minister to him or did he minister to me? Frank had a love for old Western, so I would often bring my computer with an old movie and together we would enjoy. I also will never forget how he would say my name “Chuck “. Frank was respectful to me as his pastor but also treated me like a friend. Pastor Chuck Naylor

Pastor Chuck Naylor - November 25, 2017 at 02:14 PM

“ And on the 8th day, God looked down on his planned paradise and said, "I need a caretaker." So God made a farmer.



God said, "I need somebody willing to get up before dawn, milk cows, work all day in the fields, milk cows again, eat supper and then go to town and stay past midnight at a meeting of the school board." So God made a farmer.

"I need somebody with arms strong enough to rustle a calf and yet gentle enough to deliver his own grandchild. Somebody to call hogs, tame cantankerous machinery, come home hungry, have to wait lunch until his wife's done feeding visiting ladies and tell the ladies to be sure and come back real soon -- and mean it." So God made a farmer.

God said, "I need somebody willing to sit up all night with a newborn colt. And watch it die. Then dry his eyes and say, 'Maybe next year.' I need somebody who can shape an ax handle from a persimmon sprout, shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire, who can make harness out of haywire, feed sacks and shoe scraps. And who, planting time and harvest season, will finish his forty-hour week by Tuesday noon, then, pain'n from 'tractor back,' put in another seventy-two hours." So God made a farmer.

God had to have somebody willing to ride the ruts at double speed to get the hay in ahead of the rain clouds and yet stop in mid-field and race to help when he sees the first smoke from a neighbor's place. So God made a farmer.

God said, "I need somebody strong enough to clear trees and heave bails, yet gentle enough to tame lambs and wean pigs and tend the pink-combed pullets, who will stop his mower for an hour to splint the broken leg of a meadow lark. It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and straight and not cut corners. Somebody to seed,

weed, feed, breed and rake and disc and plow and plant and tie the fleece and strain the milk and replenish the self-feeder and finish a hard week's work with a five-mile drive to church.

So God made a farmer named Frank Hoke. Rest in Peace in the Loving Arms of our Lord.

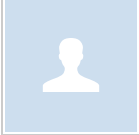
Steve Sutherly - November 24, 2017 at 04:49 PM

 Sue
Hoke

“ 1 file added to the album FJHoke



Sue Hoke - November 22, 2017 at 04:33 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue* was purchased for the family of Frank J. Hoke.



November 22, 2017 at 04:31 PM