



Frederic K. Klopp, Sr.

August 25, 1921 - May 29, 2021

Frederic K. Klopp Sr., 99, died peacefully on May 29th, 2021, at StoneRidge Towne Center.

He was the son of the late Joseph W. Klopp and Esther Zimmerman Klopp. He was preceded in death by his wife Marian Louise Demler Klopp who died on June 5, 2008. They were married for 67 years. He was also preceded in death by his brother Joseph W. Klopp, Jr. and a granddaughter Kristi Kaye Klopp.

He is survived by son Frederic K. Klopp, Jr. and wife Sharon of Lebanon, daughter Sandra L. Risser and husband John of Lititz, and son Kenneth D. Klopp and wife Deborah of Maumee Ohio. He has eight grandchildren, and 19 great grandchildren.

He was employed in the printing industry all his life, which included Sowers Printing, Telegraph Press, Wagaman Bros. Printing, and owned his own company F.K. Klopp Printing.

He was a WWII veteran, and a long time member of several E.C. Churches. Services will be held privately.

Tribute Wall

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“that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope.” I Thess. 4:13. We are thankful for the life of Papa Klopp. Despite his faults, he unfailingly held up the gospel of Jesus Christ to his family. He loved to support the work of the church, the work of missionaries, and the work of those who minister. He was the most amazing proof-text editor that I have ever seen, able to scan a document and see every flaw. I was privileged to live with Grandma and Papa for a summer before Julie and I got married, and I was treated as a member of the family, with all of the rights to the fridge full of Coke. He always prayed every day for each of his children, his grandchildren, and his his great-grandchildren, and I'm sure he solicited the father on my behalf. Over the last few days since his death, we have laughed and cried over the memories that have readily come to mind: one in which I was scolded for wearing a baseball cap during prayer; another where he discovered I drank wine. We also remembered when he and Grandma drove with us to Columbia, SC, to move in to our first apartment. We remembered him visiting us in Rochester, NY, and him walking to the post office for special edition stamps. We remembered the time that he confused paparazzi with Pavarotti and how we choked back the laughter. We trust that he is united with his Savior, and we are thankful for his Gospel witness to his family.

Eric Runion

Eric Runion - June 01, 2021 at 10:56 PM