



Mrs. Rubink was my 6th grade teacher at Polk school in 1966. She was my favorite teacher ever. I was so sad when she told us she was going "back east" with her husband. 6th grade was the only year I loved school. I finally connected with her a few years ago on Facebook. I'm 66 now, and she's still one of my favorite teachers ever. She will be missed.

- Marilee (Caldwell) Alexander

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Dear Rubink, Harris and Olsen Families, We express our sympathy to you at the passing of you mother, grandmother, sister and friend. We hope your memories of a life lived well will help the sorrow. Sherrie was a classy cousin. We spent many happy times at the Olsen farm in Grace exploring the old barn and the garden, especially the gooseberries. We made many trips to Soda springs to get "Hooper Water" to make rootbeer. There were many good times at the Caribou County Fair. Once we even entered as a group of cousins in the parade. I remember watching her be crowned Miss Caribou County. I remember when she and Duane were married. It was a real celebration. I am thankful for her example in doing Family History and encouraging us to be diligent in finding our roots. Thank you for being such a good teacher. Sherrie, you will be missed. God bless you all with peace and love. Love, cousin Marie Smith Poppleton and family

- Jo Marie and Steven Poppleton

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I have a special memory with Sherrie when she was 3 years old. I was lucky enough to be born in her bedroom at the ranch house of Aunt Phyllis and Uncle Harley. Aunt Cora, Phyllis, and my mom had been making down pillows all afternoon. After chores were done, Uncle Raoul Wistisen, Uncle Harley, and my dad, John, joined them for an oyster (cans from the store) soup supper and fun. Then my parents drove into Grace. Mom went into the Lowe Drug Store. While there her water broke. The lady got Dad, then called Dr. Kohler to go to Harley and Phyllis's place. Mom was put on the bed in Sherrie's room with necessary preparations. When Dr. Kohler asked for more pillows, Uncle Harley grabbed a couple, not knowing one had not been sewn up. As I was being delivered, feathers were everywhere, even falling on me. After that episode, every time Sherrie and I played together as youngsters, she would say "You were born in my bedroom. I had lots of feathers." I guess it took some time for all the feathers to be gathered up. My mom was always feeling sorry for "Poor Harley" he didn't know about the one pillow. Sherrie was a cousin I always looked up to. She was fun to be around. We enjoyed several years in the same 4-H club. We even won a talent contest with her sisters at the Caribou County Fair. Then we got to compete at the Eastern Idaho State Fair. It was great fun. Sherrie was always fun at everyone's birthday parties. She was a great example to everyone. She coached me through my recent cardiac rehabilitation, which I sincerely appreciated. I will miss talking to her and seeing her at family reunions.

- Janice Ann Smith Garner

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From the Davies family we express our sincere condolences and were honored to attend your funeral, it was a blessing to watch all the kindness and love expressed to you and your family (especially the grand-children) I appreciate the example you showed me of compassion, forgiveness and diligence to make sure you gave service to your fellow man. We will miss seeing you outside working on your yard and visiting about your Subaru that you were so proud of. Love, the Davies family

- Mike Davies