

I have so many great memories of Oom Anton from when I was growing up, he was an amazing man, Uncle and brother to my Mom, Arinda, Mimi and Louise.

I have always looked up to him, he was an great entrepreneur and has done so much in his life. I remember when he had his dairy farm and I used to ride his quad bike all over the farm and go watch the cows getting milked .. by the evening I couldn't get the quad bike out of reverse and was stuck out there till it was dark and he did not give up looking for me till he finally found me.

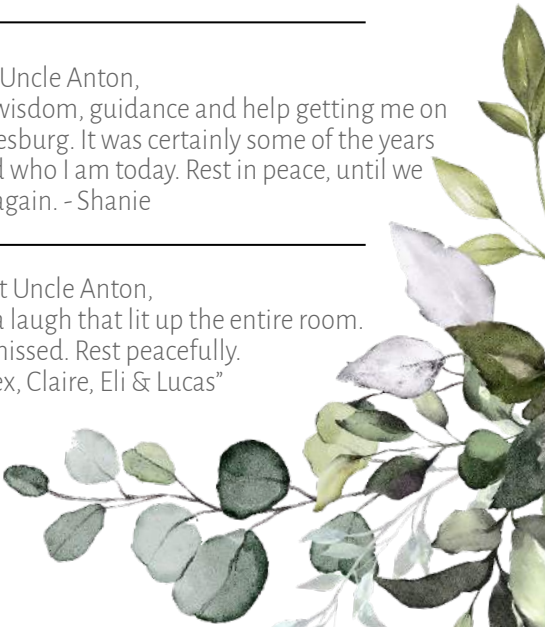
He also from scratch started a very successful micro chipping company. Where they would track cows, animals and even clothing by Inserting this micro chip. This was way back just as the IT industry was starting up.

He always gave me such good life advice and insight. Although I didn't see much of him in his later life he still called and messaged me now and then to provide support or condolences during tough times.

I will sorely miss him, till we meet again Oom Anton. - Michael

Dear Uncle Anton,
Thank you for your wise words of wisdom, guidance and help getting me on my feet when I was up in Johannesburg. It was certainly some of the years that defined me as a person and who I am today. Rest in peace, until we meet again. - Shanie

Dearest Uncle Anton,
You had a heart of gold & a laugh that lit up the entire room.
You will be so missed. Rest peacefully.
With love Alex, Claire, Eli & Lucas"



Messages

My brother Anton, what a loss to our little family

A kind, unassuming man with great depth, intellect and compassion. Not being able to just call and hear your voice is so painful Boetie, but I know you would want us to replace tears with good memories, good laughter and kindness to each other.

Always ahead of his time, he saw what others could not — and lived it with quiet brilliance. Never one to fight, or insist on giving his version of events, often to his own detriment. Never lay down or gave up.

He beat his own drum, and did more good than we ever will know.

I miss your quiet strength and advice without sounding like it., and mourn the fact that we could and should have seen more of each other. My wish and belief is that you now in a place without suffering or strife, no doubt catching up with other loved ones we lost.

Ek onthou die lekker lag, dat jou maag so skud. Ek onthou die speel met skerpioene in die stof, op pad skool toe. Ek onthou die stout Boetie.

Farewell Anton, you were a wonderful example of grace under suffering, and of survival under adversity.

I don't know anyone with your endurance or grace.

With much love Wiesie,
or Louise for those who know me by that

Anton is going to be sorely missed from myself and Louise and our family. I've known Anton for many, many, many years, and we possibly, I'd just like to share one little moment of him and I in our young days, when he had his beach buggy and I had my beach buggy, and we both met one day at the garage, and he said, Let's go for the dice. Well, there was a friendship that started, and it's lasted until Anton's passing.

Again, we are missing very much and ja, it's not a lot more can say. He's always been a good friend of ours. He's been a good friend of mine. He's been a brother to the twins and Louise and Anton.

Rest in peace - from Des





My Liefste Boetie, Anton

As I write this, my heart feels both heavy and full — heavy because I miss you deeply, and full because I was blessed to call you my brother. You told us not to cry, but the tears come anyway. Someone once said tears for a loved one are pearls from heaven — and I think I've gathered more than the ocean could hold.

You always kept me grounded — my guide, my champion, my steady voice when life felt too big. You didn't need many words; your quiet confidence said it all.

In your last years, your faith shone so brightly. You lived God's promises with peace and strength. The songs you shared — “Come Jesus Come” and “You Hold Onto Me, Jesus” — reminded me that faith isn't just spoken, it's lived.

You had a gift for truth wrapped in simplicity. You saw life's beauty and hardship, yet always chose peace. You taught me that strength isn't about being unshaken — it's standing firm when life is uncertain.

I'll never forget your teasing grin — “Wanneer is jou volgende pampier-kierietjie, Memie? You don't need to get A+, you just need to pass.” You were always right — you understood balance in a way I only understand now.

Our last conversation will stay in my heart forever. You told me you were proud — proud that I built a new life in New Zealand. That blessing from you will carry me always.

I'll remember your hie-hie laugh, your kindness, and your faith. Thank you for your love, Boetie. I miss you terribly, but I know you're at peace — maybe cooking something heavenly with Dad beside you saying, “Dit is my Seun.” And Mom saying, “I want my steak rare-to-medium, not medium to rare, please”

Until we meet again. Met al my liefde, - Memie



Dear Uncle Anton

I'm a strong believer in things happening for a reason. And whilst it's incredibly sad that you are now gone, I'm glad you have finally found peace.

Michelle, Isabella, Brian and I are very lucky and thankful to have spent time with you before you passed.

We laughed, and joked. And ended up having some very deep conversations about life, love and the universe. And as I reflect on this and what you told me about your family in America (as Michelle and I have been considering moving there) I saw something reconcile within you.


I heard after you passed that you sent a picture of your painting from Michelle's 40th to Auntie Anjouma. And I also heard Oumie and Tannie Nins say it was so good to see you being yourself again.

The family could not have wished for a better send off for you Uncle Anton. From celebrating Michelle's 40th with us and painting (no doubt with Ouma Footjie's presence and influence), to discussions about faith, religion, and family, to a lekker braai and a combined Oupa Schalk & Oupa Braampie style of pap, right through to watching the rugby together and seeing South Africa beat the All Blacks in their biggest ever defeat.

What a weekend to spend with you and I don't recall seeing you without a smile on your face once.

Uncle Anton, we will all miss you. You certainly managed to make an incredible impact in such a short space of time with us in Wellington, and I will never ever forget your story and business idea about the Dinosaur Water! I laughed so hard I was crying!!

With love from all of the Harpurs - we look forward to having a Dino Water with you in Heaven





To my dear Godfather,

You were everything a godfather should be — caring, present and full of heart. You never missed a birthday, always found time to send a message to see where in the world I was, and made sure I was doing okay. Those small gestures meant more than you could ever know.

You had such a wonderful way of staying connected, making me feel remembered and loved no matter the distance. And of course, I'll never forget your joy in sharing all things ostrich-related! You were so proud of what you were building, and your excitement was contagious with every new batch of eggs.

Thank you for your kindness & your warmth.. I will always carry your love and gentle spirit with me. You will be deeply missed, but never forgotten.

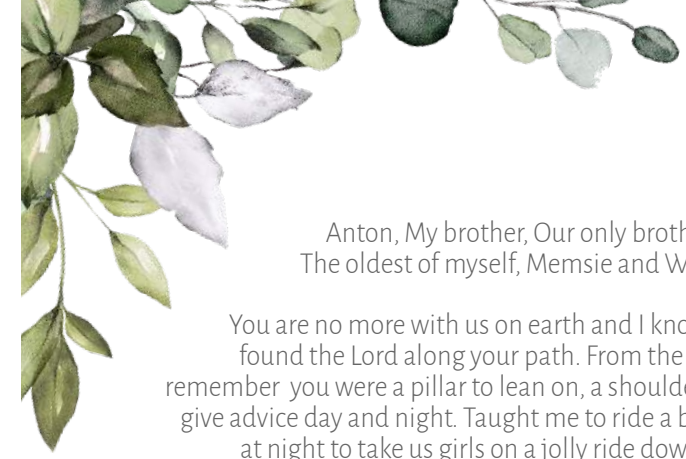
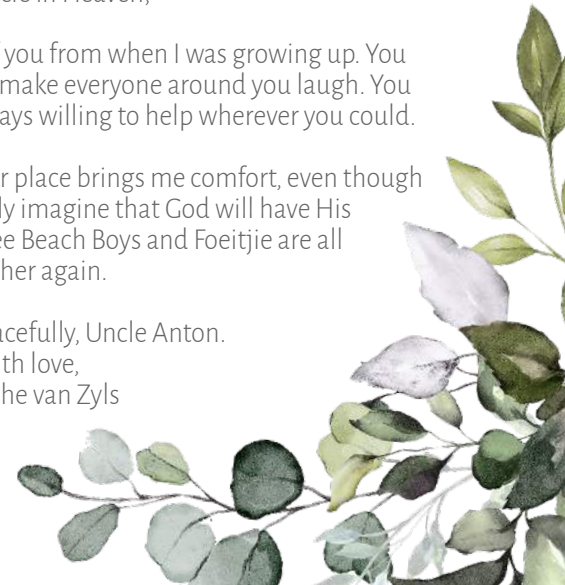
Much love - Rouxchelle

To My Uncle in Heaven,

I have so many fond memories of you from when I was growing up. You always knew how to have fun and make everyone around you laugh. You had such a big heart and were always willing to help wherever you could.

Knowing that you're now in a better place brings me comfort, even though you are so deeply missed. I can only imagine that God will have His hands full now that the three Beach Boys and Foetjie are all together again.

May you rest peacefully, Uncle Anton.
With love,
From the van Zyls



Anton, My brother, Our only brother.
The oldest of myself, Memsie and Wiesie.

You are no more with us on earth and I know that you truly found the Lord along your path. From the time that I can remember you were a pillar to lean on, a shoulder to cry on, available to give advice day and night. Taught me to ride a bicycle, "Stole" Dad's car at night to take us girls on a jolly ride down the road.

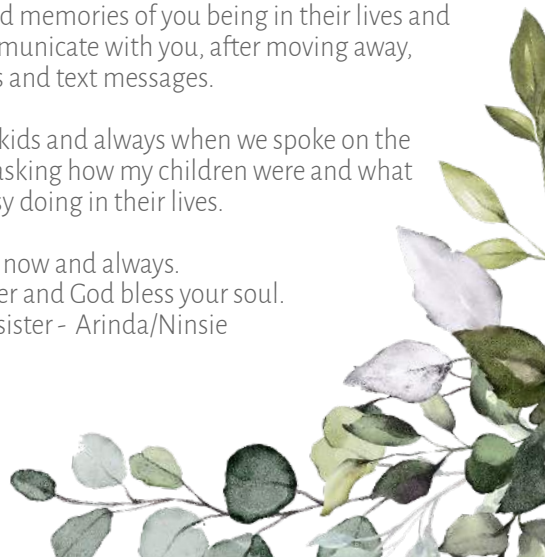
So many beautiful memories of mischief, laughter and of course those serious talks throughout my life too. It was the best experience having you as my older brother. Thank you for always being there for me and having my back no matter where I lived, near or far.

You had a real entrepreneurship drive behind you that took you on many routes throughout your life. My brother started a micro chipping business and even had a micro chip inserted in his leg to demonstrate to potential customers. I am very proud of you.

The best brother a girl could ever ask for. Both my sons, Michael and Jacques shared with me that they have fond memories of you being in their lives and are happy that they could communicate with you, after moving away, through calls and text messages.

You never did forget about my kids and always when we spoke on the phone you showed interest by asking how my children were and what they were busy doing in their lives.

I love you now and always.
Lay softly my brother and God bless your soul.
Your twinnie sister - Arinda/Ninsie





Dedication to My Father

For eleven years, you were part of my life—years that shaped me in quiet, lasting ways. Though your path diverged from ours, I carry memories of your presence: your voice, your laughter, the moments that made me feel seen. You were my father, and in those early chapters, you gave what you could.

Life took us in different directions, and silence filled the space where connection once lived. But today, I choose to honor what was. I choose to remember the good, to forgive the rest, and to offer this farewell with peace in my heart.

May your soul find rest. May your journey beyond be filled with grace. And may the love that once was—however brief—be counted among the blessings of my life.

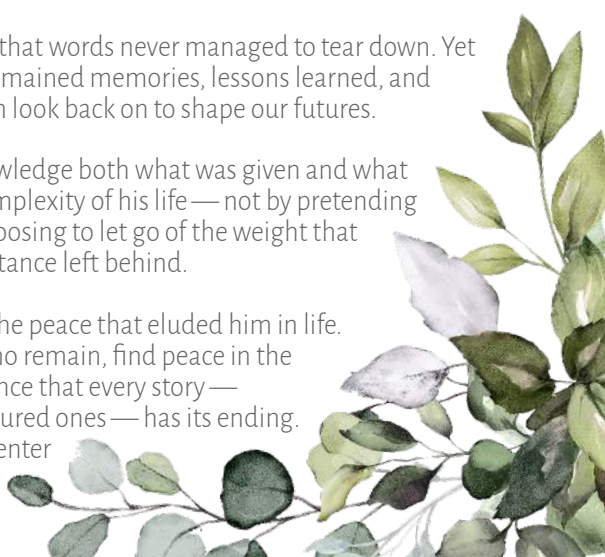
With quiet gratitude,
Schalk

Today, we gather not to rewrite the past, but to face it with honesty and grace. Anton was a man whose path led him away from us long ago—in 2004, our stories took different turns. His absence shaped us, just as his life did in the years before he left.

Time and distance built walls that words never managed to tear down. Yet within the silence, there remained memories, lessons learned, and moments that we can look back on to shape our futures.

As we say goodbye, we acknowledge both what was given and what was lost. We honor the complexity of his life—not by pretending it was perfect, but by choosing to let go of the weight that distance left behind.

May Anton now find the peace that eluded him in life. And may we, those who remain, find peace in the acceptance that every story—even the fractured ones—has its ending.
- Charl Venter



To Anton

We met in a season of hope, and for many years, shared a life marked by love, change, and the miracle of family. Though our paths eventually diverged, I honor the truth of what we built together.

We adopted our sons with intention—you were there in their earliest years, shaping their beginnings with your presence. For that, I am grateful.

Our marriage spanned over more than two decades, and while it ended in separation, it began with dreams and devotion. I acknowledge both the joy and the sorrow, the growth and the grief. Life unfolded differently than we imagined, but the legacy of our family endures.

Today, I dedicate this moment to the man you were, and to the memories that remain. May peace find you.

I am deeply thankful that, before your final journey, you met the Lord. That you had time to spend with your beloved sisters, and that you and I made peace. These blessings soften the ache and remind me that grace finds us, even in parting.

Today, I dedicate this moment to the person you were,
and to the memories that remain.
With respect and gratitude - Angie

Onse Vader wat in die hemele is, laat u Naam geheilig word.
Laat u koninkryk kom. Laat u wil geskied,

Soos in die hemel net so ook op die aarde. Gee ons vandag ons daaglikse brood, En vergeef ons ons skulde, soos ons ook ons skuldenaars vergewe.

Lei ons nie in versoeking nie, maar verlos ons van die Bose.
Want aan U behoort die koninkryk en die krag en die heerlijkheid,
tot in ewigheid.

