



Larry & Linda MacKillop-Arthur

August 10, 2024

Mr. Larry MacKillop passed away on July 6, 2024 with his partner Ms. Linda Arthur passing soon after on August 10, 2024.

A Celebration of Larry and Linda will be held at the Kozy Korner in Nanton on Saturday, September 21, 2024 at 1:00 p.m.

Assisting the family is Lyle Reeves Funerals of High River (403.652.4242).

Previous Events

Celebration of Life Reception

SEP **21**. 1:00 PM (MT)

Kozy Korner
2211 20th Street
Nanton, AB T0L 1R0 (CA)

Tribute Wall

DS

“ *Debbie Schmuland lit a candle in memory of
Larry & Linda MacKillop-Arthur*



Debbie Schmuland - October 02, 2024 at 11:49 AM

“ Larry MacKillop & Linda Arthur
In Remembrance (in 2 parts)

Part 2 of 2

In the mid-90s I moved from Alberta out to the west coast, and spent a couple of years writing full-time. During those years, Larry sent me plays to edit and give feedback on. I am not sure how much value my feedback was, but he insisted on paying me, and I appreciated his efforts to try to keep a starving writer afloat. Happily, I had a chance to see a few of those plays produced.

The last play I commented on was Nobody's Hero, which was the last play Larry wrote. It was produced in the fall of 2023 at the Bomber Command Museum of Canada in Nanton. And the last time I visited Larry and Linda in Nanton, before they moved to Claesholm, Larry took me to see a rehearsal of it in the Bomber Museum. I was thrilled to see it coming alive. And though I couldn't attend the show, Larry sent me the link to the video of it, which I thought did his vision justice.

I thought Larry really shone as a memoirist. He had a folksy style and self-deprecating humour, which made them a delight to read. I had a chance to give feedback on some of his stories, and was pleased when he decided to publish his travel memoirs as a collection. I remember discussing possible titles with him. I used to tease Larry that he was the only NDPer in Alberta, and suggested he might want to call it Journeys of a Left-Wing Sheep Farmer. Which he did!

Larry was a good friend to me, as I think he was to many. He was kind and humble; he could admit a mistake or error in judgement; he thought about things. He always told me what he thought.

I saw the great love and respect he had for Linda, and what great care he took of her as her cognitive issues and physical problems progressed.

My friendship was mostly with Larry – our common ground was that we were both writers. But Linda welcomed me as a friend, too, and as I got to know her, I appreciated the caring, straight-shooter that she was. She called Larry on stuff, and he paid attention. I had many enjoyable visits at their place over the years.

I will miss that friendship. I will miss the pilgrimages to that mystical place in the Porcupine Hills. But my life has been richer for knowing Larry and Linda, and I am lucky to be counted as one of their friends.

Janice Lore

Tofino BC

Janice Lore - September 19, 2024 at 07:19 PM

JL

“ September 19, 2024

Larry MacKillop & Linda Arthur

In Remembrance (in 2 parts)

I first met Larry MacKillop in the 1980s, when he belonged to a group of playwrights, which I believe had grown out of a workshop they had taken together. They called themselves Off the Page and met to read each other's work and give feedback. There were a number of actors associated with the group, who whose job was to read the script so the playwrights could get an idea of how their work might sound performed. My husband at the time was one of those the actors. I have always had a great love of theatre and I longed to attend one of the meetings, just to be a mouse in the corner and listen to the plays. Finally, to my delight, a meeting was held at our home. I remember answering the door and Larry standing there. His was one of the plays read that evening, and because they were short of actors, I got to read one of the parts. Afterwards, Larry complimented me on my reading, particularly my laugh! This was the beginning of a 40 year friendship.

I remember my first visit to Larry and Linda, as I was coming back to Calgary from Head Smashed In Buffalo Jump. We bumped across the pasture in Larry's derelict old half ton, with glasses and a bottle of Larry's homemade wine (was it crabapple? Whatever it was, it was horrible!), and for the first time I saw that magical spot in one of the ravines running back into the hills, where rocks cropped out of the hillside, and there was a spring and First Nations paintings on the rocks. I remember feeling the energy and power of that place. Every time I visited Larry and Linda after that, I made a pilgrimage to that spot with Larry. Sometimes we walked back into the hills, where the view reminded my partner and I of pictures we had seen of China, and that's how we always referred to it – “China”.

I found out Larry raised sheep, and bought lamb from him for many years. Not only were there sheep, but also llamas and later, when the sheep were gone, one of Larry's brothers grazed some Highland cattle there – beautiful shaggy and surprisingly docile beasts. I remember the first time I met the cow herd, cutting through the pasture with Larry to go see the paintings. I grew up on a farm with

a cow herd, and I knew that you gave wide berth to cows when they had young ones. But there was Larry, heading straight for the herd. I held back a bit, but when I saw him moving unconcerned among them, I figured he must know, and I followed. A close-up view of those deadly pointed horns and their lovely shaggy coats, as they peered out curiously from under their red fringe of bangs.

Sometimes in the summer I would stop on the gravel road out to their place, and check out the wild flowers in the pasture along the road. Always bumping over the cattle guard at the entrance to their lane. Greeted by the various dogs that lived with them over the years.

Not finished! See Part 2!

Janice Lore, Tofino BC

Janice Lore - September 19, 2024 at 07:17 PM

BM

“ To all of the MacKillop families,

Thinking of all of you as you mourn the loss of the Patriarch of your family and his partner Linda. Two great people ❤️

Brenda, Graham, Mallory, Leah and Paige McCredie

Brenda McCredie - September 19, 2024 at 09:01 AM

CJ

“ Rest well Larry. Fond memories of you and your family in High River. Blessings to all your family members, near and far.

Connie Lorraine Jewell - September 18, 2024 at 01:58 PM

VK

“ May your memories keep them close. Condolences to the Family's Violet and Jerry Kautz

Violet & Jerry Kautz - September 16, 2024 at 08:50 AM

BG

“ *Bev Gammel lit a candle in memory of Larry & Linda MacKillop-Arthur*



Bev Gammel - September 04, 2024 at 09:08 AM

TC

“ *Terry Snd Mary Lou Carleton lit a candle in memory of Larry & Linda MacKillop-Arthur*



Terry snd Mary Lou Carleton - September 03, 2024 at 07:59 PM



“ *Linda and Larry were very special people, they will not be forgotten. So glad to have been a part of their lives. Condolences to both families.*

Gabriele Dodge - September 03, 2024 at 09:04 AM

CE

“ *I feel fortunate to have met such fine people as Larry and Linda! They will always put a smile in my heart!❤️*
Carolyn

Carolyn Erb - September 02, 2024 at 12:55 PM

BH

“ *Condolences to the MacKillop and Arthur families.*

Bill Holmes - September 02, 2024 at 10:01 AM

PA

“ *Rest in peace my beloved sister.*

Pat Arthur - September 01, 2024 at 02:04 PM

PA

“ *My deep condolences to all the MacKillops.*



Pat Arthur - September 01, 2024 at 01:25 PM

PA

“ *3 files added to the tribute wall*



Pat Arthur - September 01, 2024 at 01:07 PM

SS

“ *Sheila Storoschuk lit a candle in memory of
Larry & Linda MacKillop-Arthur*



Sheila Storoschuk - September 01, 2024 at 07:22 AM