

Kathleen Gale Currie

MAY 30, 2017

CURRIE, Kathleen

Kay White was born on February 10, 1943 in Tisdale, Saskatchewan, growing up on a quaint farm in the nearby community of Armley with her two sisters and three brothers. She grew up without many of the conveniences others took for granted, spending evenings working on schoolwork by lantern night.



Kay moved into Tisdale after graduation, soon began studying the Bible with Jehovah's Witnesses, and before long became a dedicated, baptized Witness. She stayed faithful in this course throughout her lifetime, certain that the Lord's Prayer would be fulfilled, where it was promised Jehovah's will would take place on earth. Her faith in the Bible's promised resurrection remained strong right up until her death.

Kay married Robert Currie in 1964. They had two children together, Fern (1965) and Carman (1968). As a family, they lived in various small Saskatchewan towns, ending up in Calgary in 1973. Kay and Robert divorced in 1993. Kay's ensuing years were split living in Calgary, Lloydminster and Red Deer, where she made many friends along the way.

An accomplished seamstress, Kay enjoyed time spent at her sewing machine as well as visits and long telephone chats with family and friends. She especially enjoyed spending time with Carman and his wife, Robin, Fern and her husband,

James, as well as her granddaughter, Lauren, who always made her laugh with her enthusiastic storytelling.

Kay is lovingly remembered by her children, Fern (James) Boese and Carman (Robin) Currie; granddaughter, Lauren Boese; siblings, Malcolm (Peggy) White, Derril (Shirley) White, Melva (Gordon) Zosel, Garth (Marj) White and Beryl (Glen) King. She was predeceased by her parents, Ray & Eda White.

A Memorial Service will be held at the Bowness Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witnesses, 8104 Bowness Road NW, Calgary, AB on Friday, June 2, 2017 at 3:00 pm.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in Kay's memory to a charity of your choice.

Messages of Condolence

Memories of Kay: Sitting at the sewing machine for hours, I could see her from my bedroom window when you lived across the road from us on the farm in Langenburg. I marvelled that she could actually make fully lined coats! I was so excited when you moved in there. For the first time we had neighbors close enough to walk to. Remember the time we stuck yellow pantyhose on Fern's head and put on a production of "Rapunzel" at our place? Fred rode up on his stick horse to rescue her.

Another memory: You had a gas stove, which we'd never had so I didn't understand how it worked. Once when I was looking after Fern and Carman I brushed against it and accidentally turned on a burner. I wondered what that odd smell was every time I was near it. As soon as your folks came home, Kay rushed to the stove and shut it off, then flapped towels around to clear the air. Good thing none of us were playing with matches. I also yanked the fake drawer off the cupboard, the one in front of the kitchen sink. I thought it was stuck when it wouldn't open, there was a handle on it, and it seemed like the most logical spot for the forks and knives to be put. It's a wonder that tiny trailer survived my time as babysitter.

Our sincere condolences to all of you.

— David and Carol (Titanich) Liebel

So sorry your mother had to suffer so long. You did your best to be with her and care for her the last few months. She was an inspiring example of faithfulness. That was her greatest gift to you. She loved you very much. Wish we could be with you tomorrow.

Much love from uncle David and Auntie Bernice.

— David and Bernice Currie

Kay sewed me a red blazer. The coolest thing to wear at the time.

My condolences to you at this time. With you in looking forward to the end of the ravages of this old world.

— **Debbie (Achemichuk) Miller**



<https://www.myalternatives.ca/obituaries/currie-kathleen-gale>

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