

Dear Friends and Family,

Some of you are on email chains so you have gotten notice. Leslie preferred regular mail, so this letter is for her.

Leslie was attending weaving conferences in Wichita, KS. She had breathing issues and was put on a ventilator Friday morning, July 12<sup>th</sup>. I arrived that night. She was able to communicate “I love you” through her eyes and squeezing my hand. After they removed the ventilator Saturday morning, I laid down beside her. She died in ten minutes. In her final unselfish act, she stayed alive so I could say goodbye in person.

Leslie loved fibers. She created complex weaves with her 8-shaft computerized loom. She was a spinner and felter, and just started ice-dyeing. She was a member of Complex Weavers and Cross Country Weavers. She was a flutist but switched to the dulcimer.

Leslie and I got married on August 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1975. We have shared our lives ever since. She joined me in many activities. She biked, cross country skied, boarded, backpacked, white-water canoed, windsurfed, swam, dove, and ran.

We traveled together to many places, as you have seen either in our Christmas cards or on the walls of our house. In January, we boarded at Snowbasin in Utah. In April, we drove our van to Key West, all on US Route 1. We were headed in August to Fort Kent, ME for the rest of US Route 1. We had reservations for a cruise to Antarctica in January 2026 to complete all seven continents.

She completed over five hundred miles of the Appalachian Trail.

We took two diving trips to Ponape, Truk, Yap, and Palau. Plus, one to Bonaire for our nephew’s wedding. She completed a three-mile open water swim while at Kwajalein.

We canoed white water in New England, where the runs formed from snow run-off, requiring wet suits. We cross-country skied, sometimes staying overnight in huts.

Instead of another waiting for me to cross the finish line, she completed the Honolulu Marathon.

We biked three and a half months across the whole of New Zealand.

I started boarding in the ‘90s. The initial lesson had me on my back. Leslie decided she did not want to be a lodge bunny. She put on my boots with my bindings and scalloped perfectly down a bunny slope. She joined me on every trip, but one. On that one, I broke my wrist, and she handled getting me back home and into surgery the next day.

Leslie was a selfless person. I have heard from her friends that there were a few trips that stretched her limits, but she went along without saying anything to me.

I will miss her in so many untold ways.



## Celebration of Life of Leslie Killeen

August 3, 2024

Information at

<https://warpandbytedesigns.com/>

Send messages for celebration to

[leslie@warpandbytedesigns.com](mailto:leslie@warpandbytedesigns.com)



Canoeing, Cross County Skiing

Ice Boarding  
New Hampshire

Biking, New Zealand



August 2, 1975  
Keedysville, MD



Her  
vests



Complexity Award  
for Excellence in Complex Weaving



Overloaded, Start of AT 1998



Diving,  
Sailing on  
Windsong,  
Kwajalein



Honolulu Marathon