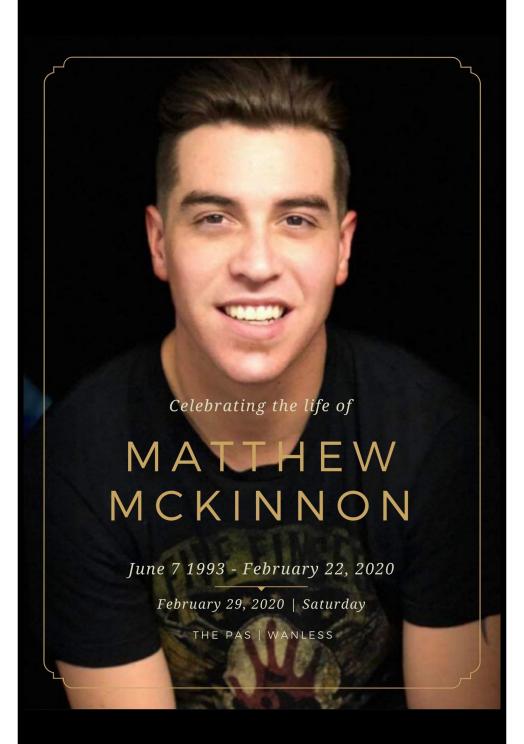
Order of Service

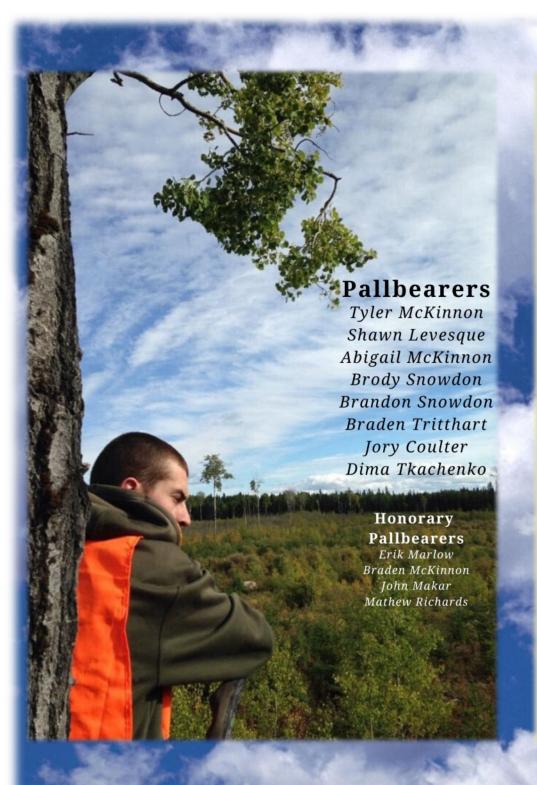
Processional Congregation Welcome James Hemauer Reading Myrna Cook Memories of the Heart TyLer & Ranelle Mckinnon Song Burning Man - Dirks Bentley Poem Phoenix Thomas Remembrance John Makar Reading Kylie McKinnon & Shawn Levesque Song It Can't Happen To Me - Charlie Major Remembrance Jory Coulter Closing James Hemauer Recessional Congregation



with love from the McKinnon family









Obituary



Matthew Devin McKinnon passed away suddenly in a snowmobiling accident on his beloved Rocky Lake on Saturday, February 22, 2020.

Matthew was born June 7, 1993 in The Pas, Manitoba, a second son for Heather and Vince McKinnon, a mischievous little brother for Shawn and Tyler, and (eventually) a watchful big bro for Ranelle. Growing up in Wanless helped nurture his unmatched love for the outdoors. As a child, Matt could often be seen catching frogs in the ditch, casting a line off the rocky shore, or tagging along with his siblings and cousins on their many adventurous outings.

Even as a youngster, Matt was not one for materialism, unless it was a good pair of duck boots or a new fishing rod. He enjoyed the things he had and didn't worry about what he didn't, and followed his enthusiasm for the outdoors. As he grew, he spent more and more time honing his skills in hunting game and fishing in a variety of waters. Being a Metis man was a matter of pride for Matt, as was sharing his gift for filleting fish or taking down large game, or picking mint and herbs for his special tea.

He was always a hard worker. He had many jobs over his time, and no matter the situation he could be counted on to put in the effort. His work ethic was what pushed Matt to eventually obtain his Grade 12 diploma, a highlight of his accomplishments that he proudly shared with his friends and family.

Though he was comfortable in the wide open spaces, Matt had no problem making friends, whether in Wanless, The Pas, Lloydminster, or points in between. He had a contagious laugh, used often and full barrel, and he had a knack for turning everyday encounters into something for the books.

Matthew had a large capacity for feelings and empathy, and he wore his heart on his sleeve without reservation or apologies. When he was happy, he would light up the entire room; when he was down, it took major effort to pick himself back up. Like many young people, he struggled with his emotions and was his own worst critic. He had some difficult times, but was fortunate in having friends and family to support him. He prized family above all else and often spoke about loyalty.

Anyone who knew Matt would have felt his bold humor, and they would quickly adopt his hilarious sound effects and ridiculous expressions to enhance everyday situations. He was never afraid to make a fool of himself for some comic relief. He didn't fit smoothly into society's mold, so instead he molded the man we all knew as "Choade". He will be missed, and always loved.

The family takes comfort in the fact that Matt's last day was a great day on the lake, with blue skies above, bush on the horizon, and warm friendship all around.

Matthew is survived by his parents Vince and Heather; Brother Tyler (wife Kylie, children Emilia, Annabel and Eli), sister Ranelle (fiancé Luc Haukaas), and half-brother Shawn Levesque; Grandmother Irene McKinnon; and numerous aunts, uncles and cousins.

He was predeceased by grandparents Charlie McKinnon, and Carol and Colin Boyes.