



Leona Helen McKillican

March 31, 1928 - March 30, 2025

Leona Helen McKillican passed away peacefully on March 30, 2025, one day before her 97th birthday.

Leona was a devoted wife, mother and grandmother. She was born on March 31, 1928, in Wolsey, South Dakota to parents Frank and Laura Klaschen. Leona grew up and went to school in Wolsey, where she graduated number one in her class of eight! Following high school graduation, Leona moved to Denver (the big city) where she worked for the phone company and met and married her husband of 67 years, Don McKillican. After they married, Don and Leona remained in the Denver area where they raised their two children, Paula and Steve.

Leona had many interests and talents; she was an amazing cook, seamstress, outdoors woman, traveler, reader and square dancer- not to mention- a diehard Denver Broncos fan! She was, also, a dedicated church member and a friend and neighbor to all.

Leona will be deeply missed by her family and all whose lives she touched.

Leona is survived by her son Steve; her grandsons, Austin and Colton; and her great- grandchildren, Romeo and Azalea.

Services for Leona will be held on April 29th at 11:00am, at South Florida National Veterans Cemetery (6501 South State Road 7, Lake Worth, FL)
Please arrive at 10:45am and proceed to Lane 3

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made to Hospice of Palm Beach County Trustbridge (<https://trustbridge.com/give/>).

Cemetery Details

South Florida National Cemetery

6501 South State Road 7
Lake Worth, FL 33449

Previous Events

Interment

APR **29**. 11:00 AM (ET)

South Florida National Cemetery
6501 South State Road 7
Lake Worth, FL 33449

Tribute Wall

DP

“ *Leona was my favorite aunt and I will always cherish her memory. She was such a beautiful soul with her love, patience, caring ways and understanding.*

One of many favorite memories I have is when I was in elementary school, Uncle Pete and I took the bus from South Dakota to Colorado to spend Thanksgiving with Leona and Don. They entertained us well and spoiled me. Even so, I got homesick towards the end of our stay and Leona caught me crying in a bedroom. She wrapped me in a big bear hug and loved me up. She said we should bake some cupcakes so we did. However, I was not aware of "high altitude" directions so filled them too full and they raised out of the pan and into the oven. What a stinky, ugly mess! But true to her nature, she wrapped me in another hug and assured me she had made that mistake too. Even through the new tears, she was able to console me and wipe away the homesickness. That was just how she was.

Forever in my heart, Aunt Leona, I am trusting you will still watch over us and we will feel your love!!

Donna Phillips - April 26, 2025 at 11:54 AM

PM

“ *I'll never forget the day Leona gave Colton chewing gum for the first time. He was about 3 years old and they were driving the old white ford they used to trailer the camper. After that Colton loved gum but instead of throwing it out he would swallow it! He must have had a belly full of gum because of grandmom!*

patricia mckillican - April 09, 2025 at 10:58 AM