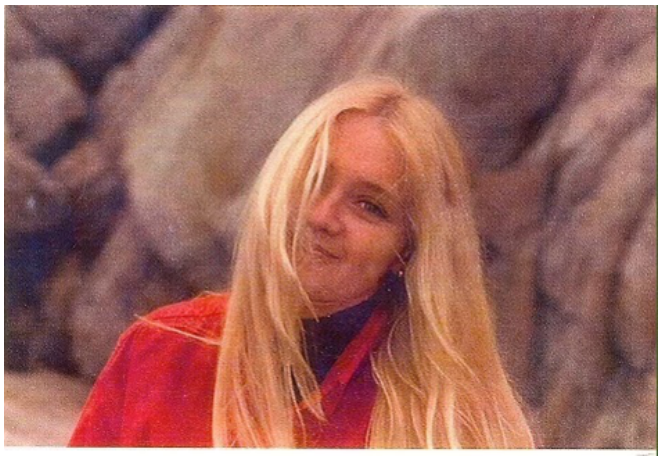

Kristine Lund

November 11, 1951 ~ November 7, 2023

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of our beloved mother, Kristine (Tina) Lund on the 7th of November 2023. Kristine was born on the 11th of November 1951 to Gordon Lee Lund and Lillie (née Daniels) Lund in Pasadena, California. She grew up in sunny Arcadia, California at the foot of the San Gabriel Mountains. Her childhood was highlighted by weekly trips to Huntington Beach, summers at Avila Beach visiting her mother's brother, and twice-yearly pilgrimages in a station wagon with her parents and six siblings across the Great Basin desert on pre-Interstate highways with windows rolled down to attend LDS General Conference live. She later found those Avila trips mystically romantic given that her future first love, husband, and father of four of her children lived on a ranch that abutted the beach and happened to be learning to surf in those same waves the summers she was there.

As a teen, she cultivated two great loves that endured throughout her life: jazz and film. She liked her jazz moody, the kind played by trios in smoke-filled basement clubs by wildly talented musicians. (She may have snuck out at night to attend a club or two in LA in the 1960s.) She raised her children on the recordings of the greats; her favorite way to begin the Christmas season was to the sounds of the Ramsey Lewis Trio Christmas Album on vinyl. She liked her film noir, thriller- and horror-inflected whenever possible. A film by Hitchcock with its impeccably dressed cast, its rugged California coastal location, its masterful use of the language of cinema, its witty banter, all in pursuit of a tale of horror, was a perfect fulfillment of what she sought. If this very specific taste is not somehow generationally transferred through a combination of nature and nurture, then it would be difficult to explain how so many of her children and grandchildren are ineluctably drawn to the dark beauty of the Gothic that she embodied.

Kristine was fundamentally artistic, engaged in making everything around her beautiful and lush. Her choice of furniture, window dressings, art, kitchen hardware, linens, and everything else that makes a home was always conceived holistically, to set a very particular mood through theme, rhythm, and color that elevated and celebrated that moment's energy in her life. She studied art at university and was particularly fond of oil painting as a medium, taking unique pleasure in landscapes painted by her father and portraiture painted by her eldest daughter Adia (Adrienne) Marrè. Those who have had the pleasure of visiting Kristine's home near the time of any holiday understand just how skilled she was at creating an exquisite experience of sensory immersion in the sights, sounds, tastes, fragrances, and emotions of that season.

She was also a badass. She cultivated strength through a devotion to weightlifting augmented by such activities as combat handgun practice, crossbow sharpshooting, long distance road biking, and driving watercraft skillfully and at high speed to enable the second great love of her life and father of her fifth child to practice competitive water skiing.

She was strong, powerful, and relentless in the pursuit of protecting and defending those who could not do so themselves. If there is one thing to remember about Kristine, it is that her desire to rescue those that needed rescuing and succor those who needed succor, suffused her being and animated her life. She nursed and cared for many and her greatest joy was to be a moral strength and confidante to her children, helping navigate and overcome the most difficult parts of their lives. She will be missed so very dearly.

In keeping with her spirit, we ask that, in lieu of flowers, donations are made to the The Other Side Academy (https://www.theothersideacademy.com/how-to-help), an organization devoted to improving the lives of those who have been or will be incarcerated by giving them the skills and experiences to live the lives we all desire to live. It was founded by a friend of Kristine's and someone for whom she had the greatest respect, Joseph Grenny and his wife Celia.

Kristine is survived by her five children: Andrew Cantlay Marrè, Adia (Adrienne) Marrè, Adam Christian Marrè, Niki (Nicole) Marrè, and Mary Kris (née Smith) Henrie, her thirteen grandchildren: Sara Tressa Marrè, Alessandra Claire Marrè, Antonio Taggart Marrè, Maxwell Norman Marrè, Ada Kristine Marrè, Evangeline Amy Marrè, Joely Elizabeth Marrè, Tori (Victoria) Ann Marrè, Noah Natividad Roberson, Phoenix William Melton, Asha-Lynn Milokay Henrie, Jeri-Lynn Milokay Henrie, and Shilo Rue Henrie. With her beloved step-daughter Jane Marie (née Smith) Whitaker and her step-grandchildren Emaline Jane Whitaker, Caleb Alexander Whitaker, and Ian Rowe Whitaker, they will conduct a private ceremony to return her body to the earth as she has specifically requested.