



Lawrence "Larry" L. Carpenter

August 30, 1946 - June 26, 2020

Lawrence Lyman Carpenter was born August 30th, 1946 in Dawson Creek British Columbia to Lyman and Lera Carpenter. The family moved to Hamilton Montana in 1948 and two years later he became the big brother to Luana. As a child Dad enjoyed camping with his family at Lake Como, hunting, fishing, shooting guns with his Dad as well as hiking up Blodgett Canyon. Blodgett was a favorite spot for him to go. Dad attended Hamilton School District for all 12 years of his education and enjoyed playing in the band in high school. Dad also had a love of motorcycles when he was young that continued to follow him throughout the years. After highschool Dad joined the US Navy, serving on the USS Chilton which was home based out of Newport News Virginia, from 1965-1969. After returning home to Hamilton he married his sister's best friend Kathy Haas on September 12th, 1970. They had two daughters Kristie and Juli. Dad worked as a meat cutter for various local grocers for roughly 16 years before becoming a ranch hand for the Gene Jones ranch up the Nez Perce in West Fork, Montana. He continued that line of work until retirement in 2010. While we were growing up Dad enjoyed watching us girls play a variety of sports. Dad enjoyed taking his nephews Brandon and Derek hunting, it was a true passion for him that he loved to share with them. In retirement Dad also enjoyed road hunting with his friend of 59 years Steve Vieth. Dad and Steve shared a long standing friendship from playing in eachothers back yards as children, to riding motorcycles and driving cars. Many mornings spent having coffee and reminiscing over hunting stories were had between the two. They could often be found cheering on their daughters as they played softball and basketball. Dad and Steve would also spend Friday nights under the lights watching the Hamilton Broncs on the football field.

Dad was a member of the St. Francis Church and Knights of Columbus. He received Knight of the year in 2018 which he was extremely proud of.

Dad loved family, and nothing made him light up more than spending time with his grandsons, Devin, Braelyn and Braxton. Watching them play baseball and ride motocross brought him great joy. They love their Papa and will remember him for all the wheelbarrow rides, fishing days and letting them 'dig to China' in the backyard.

As a family we were all able to spend Christmas in Hawaii in 2018 fulfilling a lifelong dream of his to visit Pearl Harbor.

Dad didn't always say that much and had a quiet, gentle demeanor. He was a proud Veteran and loved living in the Bitterroot Valley. In early 2020 Dad moved to Green Bay Wisconsin to be closer to family. On June 26th 2020 the mountains, lakes and streams called him home. He passed from complications from kidney removal surgery at Aurora Medical Center in Green Bay. Dad will be remembered for his love of family, black pepper, onions, slippers, his watch, books and old western movies. Dad always thought duct tape could fix anything and believe me he tried. Dad, duct tape can't fix our broken hearts, we miss you and love you.

Dad is survived by his wife of 49 years Kathy, daughters Kristie (Jon) Randolph of Greenville, WI, Juli (Matthew) Franklin of Green Bay, WI, grandson's Devin Randolph and Braelyn and Braxton Franklin, sister Luana (Roger) Hungerford, Step-siblings Debbie (Larry) Johanesen, Robert (Carrie) Carpenter and Ellen (Joel) Pukerson, nephews Brandon (Cindy) Hart, Derek (Lori) Hart, brother in law Larry (Cindy) Haas, sister in law Connie (Doug) Frazier and numerous great nephews, nieces and cousins.

Dad was preceded in death by his father Lyman, mother Lera, step mother Marilyn and brother in law Brad Hart.

In lieu of flowers the family would like any donations be sent in Memory of Lawrence Carpenter to the Veterans Memorial at: Veteran's Memorial, PO Box 1391 Hamilton MT, 59840 or to the charity of their choice.

Cremation has taken place and services will be held in Hamilton, Montana in the summer of 2021.

A special thank you to Dr. Keto, Tricia, our ICU nurse, who fought so hard to keep dad with us and was there for my mother before we were allowed to come up and say goodbye, for all the staff who assisted mom at Aurora Hospital, we thank you. We also would like to thank Hansen Funeral home in Green Bay, Wisconsin and Daly-Leach Chapel in Hamilton, Montana.

Comments



“ Uncle Lawrence was always a relatively quiet and reserved person to be around. But if the topic of conversation turned to something interesting you could see his eyes light up and a fun lively conversation that could last hours would ensue. I never went hunting with Uncle Lawrence but I do remember hiking up Blodgett Canyon to fish for rainbow trout. And one summer we went to the shooting range together and had a good time plinking and sighting in his father's beautiful 1895 rifle. And I'll always remember when Aunt Kathy tricked me into going to church under the pretense of getting pizza; I should have known from the fancy dress they had on and the look of pity Uncle Lawrence gave me when we stopped in front of the church. Luckily I was able to visit him last summer in Hamilton before he moved over to Wisconsin. Uncle Lawrence will be greatly missed.

Colton Haas - July 03, 2020 at 02:03 PM



“ I just showed Mom Colton. She got a good chuckle.

Juli Franklin - July 03, 2020 at 03:41 PM



“ Lawrence and i logged many miles hunting elk, we only managed to get two. We had our favorite places and never gave up.

I knew Lawrence from young boys to the present. We meet weekly to have coffee and visit. Lawrence was a true friend they are hard to find these days. I will miss him but you are not forgotten my friend. I will continue checking those places for elk, and if i get one i will let you know. God Bless you and your family.

Steve Vieth - July 03, 2020 at 11:34 AM



“ Steve, this is a huge loss for you as well and if you need anything please let us know. Thanks for being such a great friend to Dad. We love you and will see you next summer as we celebrate Dad.

Juli Franklin - July 03, 2020 at 03:38 PM



“ Lawrence and I never knew each other growing up. We met at a Knights of Columbus Fish Fry. As we talked we became aware we had a lot in common, growing up in the Bitterroot just a few years apart. Memories of friends and folks we knew became topics of discussion. We shared a common love of the Bitterroot. He will be missed. My thoughts and prayers go out to the family.

Ed White - July 06, 2020 at 02:24 PM