

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Carl Kachaluba

OCTOBER 19, 1929—APRIL 7, 2026

Funeral Service

10:30 am on Wednesday, April 15, 2026
Sacred Heart Ukrainian Catholic Church
Wynyard, Saskatchewan

Officiating

Fr. Jeffrey Stephaniuk

Palamar

Sviatoslav Lozynskiy

Cantor

Bill Lalach

Cross Bearer

Terry Pidkowich

Scripture Reader

Jason Bartoszewski

Guestbook Attendants

Lisa Piller (Godchild)

Urn Bearer

Al Wasylenka

Interment

Sacred Heart Ukrainian Catholic Cemetery
Wynyard, Saskatchewan

Announcement

Please join the family for a time of fellowship and refreshments in the Church Basement following the burial

The urn was made with care by a former student from Carl's bus—a small tribute to the many lives he carried and cared for.

Carl Kachaluba was born on October 19, 1929 on SW 22-30-16 W2nd. He was the twelfth of fourteen children. A large family meant there was always someone to play with and he grew up doing the usual chores of living on a farm.

A three mile hike to Evelyn School - a one room classroom with 70 students from grades one to ten - was where he received his education. Rules were strict and not obeying these rules resulted in getting a strap or two. His favourite subject was spelling and his least favourite was art. Recesses were spent playing softball and trying to stay out of trouble.

By age 17, Carl was working in a logging camp in Alberta and later found employment in B.C. The farm boy always found his way home and eventually he took up farming full time. He really hit the jackpot when he secured his "dream job" as a school bus driver.

Being a life long bachelor, the bus students became his "kids". He drove this same route for 30 years - April 1964 to June 30, 1995.

After retiring from bus driving, Carl spent a few more years on the farm before making the move into town where he took up residence at the Westview Duplexes by the high school where he could still keep an eye on his beloved buses.

Carl was a socializer. He spent time at A & W every day, took bus trips to various casinos, enjoyed meals at local restaurants with friends, cruised the roads from Punnichy to Perigord - often stopping at a fowl supper and took a daily trip up and down every street in Wynyard to see what was new and happening.

Quill Plains from Wadena had him on speed dial and Carl owned several new trucks in his time.

After a fall at his home, Carl was admitted to the hospital and after several weeks he was transferred to the Theodore Health Centre October 18, 2021. On November 19, 2021, he made his final move to Golden Acres where he spent four plus years. He absolutely enjoyed his time there and took part in every activity - except painting! Remember, art was not his thing! He soon became a favourite with the other residents and the staff.

Carl enjoyed a drive out to the farm and surrounding area just to "check things out". Those trips included a stop for maple walnut ice cream and a drive up and down every street, before heading back to Golden Acres.

Earlier this year, his health began deteriorating but he never complained and made the best of every day. Carl passed peacefully the evening of Tuesday, April 7th with family and staff at his side.

What a reunion that must have been as he was predeceased by his parents, Michael and Domna and all his siblings; Pauline Bullock, Stella Bilinski, Annie Ing, Bill, Jenny Wasylenka, Pete, Marie Clarke, Josephine Straker, Alice Pidkowich, Raymond, Eddie, Helen Malinowski and Steve.

Rest in Peace dear Uncle and friend!

Donations in Carl's memory can be made to:
Golden Acres Auxiliary
Box 1107 | Wynyard, SK | S0A 4T0

“Rest Easy, Carl from Wynyard”

In Wynyard where the prairies stretch wide,
A humble soul lived a beautiful life,
Born in '29 on October's day,
Carl came into this world God's way.
Domina and Mike raised fourteen strong,
On a farm where love and work belonged,
Through dust and sun, through joy and strain,
They built their lives on heart and grain.

Rest easy, Carl from Wynyard tonight,
You carried this world with strength and quiet light,
With hands that worked and a heart so true,
There's a thousand lives better 'cause of you.
And though we're here with tears in our eyes,
We know your spirit still rides those skies,
Rest easy, Carl, your journey's through,
Heaven's a little kinder now with you.
Cows in the field and horses nearby,
Chickens at dawn and long days gone by,
He never asked for fame or praise,
Just lived his life in honest ways.
Then came the bus on those prairie roads,
Through winter winds and heavy snow,
Every child knew they'd be alright,
With Carl behind the wheel each ride.
Those children grew, but they still recall,
The gentle strength of a man so tall,
In words maybe quiet, but loud in care,
You could always feel his goodness there.

In Wynyard's home where the days were slow,
His grateful heart continued to glow,
A smile, a thank you, soft and kind,
The kind of man you don't leave behind.
Easy to love, and rich in grace,
You saw the good in every face,
And even now, though you've moved on,
Your love in this town still carries on.

Rest easy, Carl from Wynyard tonight,
You gave your all and you lived it right,
From the farm to the roads to the lives you knew,
There's a lasting piece of you in all we do.
And one day soon, when our time is through,
We'll meet again and walk with you,
Rest easy, Carl, your work is done,
Go home now to the rising sun.

Goodnight, Carl...

You'll always be part of Wynyard. 🎵 🎵

This tribute was written by
Ana Reilly – a CCA at Golden Acres.

Tompkins
FUNERAL HOME
& CREMATORIUM

