



Kyle Joseph McLean
May 19th, 1985 - July 12th, 2026

On May 19th, 1985, Kyle Joseph McLean ("Kyle J") was welcomed into the world by Dixie Brough and Joe McLean. Born at Northern Montana Hospital in Havre, MT, Kyle was a blue-eyed, red-headed boy who as a child was often described as a quiet, good kid. He had a love for his Grandparents and spent many of his summers camping with his Grandpa Ed or traveling to see his Grandma Bonnie's numerous Thompson cousins. As he grew older, he gained more first cousins and siblings whom he spent his summers playing with. Being one of the few boys in the Brough, McLean, Shiflett clan, he was subject to numerous girl-voted activities, which though he sometimes protested, he always eventually partook in.

He was an incredibly patient brother and cousin, this patience lended well to the numerous hunting trips spent with his mom and Steve, where he trekked through miles of terrain in search of Elk, or the several-hundred occasions he was asked to go on the waterslide at Medicine Hat Lodge "one more time" with his sisters. His favorite activities, however, were playing video games, soccer, and listening to music. Throughout high school he could often be found in his car, music up loud, hanging out with his cousins or friends, or testing his parent's limits, as all high schoolers do.

After graduating high school in 2003, he eventually found himself in California. The Montana winters seemingly called him back, as by 2008, Kyle returned to Havre and worked a number of odd jobs before eventually starting at IGA within the meat department. Kyle spent many years there before being promoted to a manager position at what is now Stokes. He was a hard-worker who loved his job and those he worked with. He chose to settle in Havre, eventually buying a house and adopting his beloved dog, Knillida. His spare moments often involved lending his time helping and visiting with Grandma Bonnie, out to lunch on Saturdays with his mom's family, or playing pool with his dad Joe. Kyle loved his family, but similarly enjoyed quiet, solitary moments which he spent reading, playing games, or expanding his technological capabilities, which he eventually used to build his own computers. He was a loyal and kind person, always willing to give advice, lend a listening ear, or offer to take home an "extra" pumpkin pie, which had always been made especially for him. Though he hated big "fusses", group texts, and his photo being taken, he was a steady and supportive presence in his coworkers and families lives. Kyle was a man not easily summed into words, he was an incredibly kind, smart, thoughtful, caring, and calm person. He was someone you could call with any problem and he'd help you, no questions asked.

The time we had with him simply wasn't enough and there are no words to describe the grief his unexpected absence has left.

Kyle was truly an amazing son, brother, nephew, uncle, cousin, and friend. We'll forever cherish the memories we have of him and in our hearts he will always be remembered with love.

Survived by parents Dixie and Steve Brough; Joe and Jeanne McLean; siblings Shelbi (Maxx) Brough, Shaylan (Clay) Hill, Kelsey McLean, Sarah (Shane) Mariani, Brooke McLean, and Jerrod Johnson; numerous cousins from the Richardson, Patterson, Edgar, Brough, Thompson family; and numerous nieces and nephews.

Joined Grandpa Ed and Grandma Bonnie Shiflett and Grandma Marge McLean in their eternal rest.

We thought of you with love today,
But that is nothing new.
We thought about you yesterday,
And days before that too.

We think of you in silence,
We often speak your name;
All we have now are memories,
And your picture in a frame.

Your memory is our keepsake,
With which we will never part;
God has you in his keep,
We have you in our heart.

