



Kristin T. Galloway

October 30, 1939 - May 23, 2018

Kristin Thornburg Galloway of Santa Barbara, California, passed away peacefully at home on May 23, 2018, following a courageous battle against cancer. She is survived by her husband of 46 years, Don Galloway; daughter Lisa Paine and son-in-law Will Paine of Danville, California; son Ryan Galloway and daughter-in-law Stefanie Galloway of Grand Junction, Colorado; five grandsons, Alexander, Thomas, Adrian, Michael and Julian. Kris leaves behind many dear friends and two beloved cats: Zoe and Calypso.

Kris was born on October 30, 1939 in High Point, North Carolina, to Aaron Carson Thornburg and Frieda Kiracofe Thornburg. After enjoying a happy, farm-based childhood, she earned a degree in English from the University of NC at Greensboro where she worked on the campus newspaper.

Her next step was considered a bold step for a young woman at that time: moving to Manhattan with savings for only a two-week job search. There, Kris worked as a proofreader and an executive secretary, while actively volunteering to aid the impoverished.

Armed with teaching credentials from High Point University, Kris educated children in the Charlotte, NC, elementary school system for eight years. She met and married Don Galloway, with whom she shared an enduring love and exciting travel adventures while raising their children. Trusting Don's entrepreneurial instincts, Kris aided his establishment of a successful, residential construction corporation. Somehow they found time to visit foreign lands, where Kris was inspired to take her skills of writing, photographing and painting to new levels.

Together, the couple explored the cultures of Asia, Africa, North and South America, Europe and Australia. With Don's guidance, Kris learned to ski, copilot their plane, and sail their boat. She especially enjoyed memories of skiing in the Swiss Alps on their honeymoon and going on an African Safari in Kenya and Tanzania. She had a special place in her heart for Europe, particularly England and France. With Don and their children, she sailed and yachted throughout the Caribbean, South Pacific, Mediterranean and Pacific Northwest.

In 1987, the couple moved their family to Breckenridge, Colorado, to foster their love of skiing black diamonds and to raise their children in a small town amid a winter

wonderland. Kris pursued new interests in hiking, cycling and horseback-riding in the Rocky Mountains. Always immersed in artistic and spiritual matters, Kris studied Jungian psychology, conducted dream-work sessions with friends, and became active in a diverse network of artists, writers, and church members. With magical efficiency, she volunteered her time and talent for community causes, serving on numerous boards.

After 24 happy years in Breckenridge, Kris and Don relocated to California to trade long winters for coastal living. Kris loved her adopted home in Santa Barbara where she forged close friendships with artists, writers, and book lovers. With Don, she shared exciting pursuits with the Newcomers Club, La Cumbre Country Club, Santa Barbara Yacht Club, Polo Club and Porsche Club. Together, they hosted memorable parties to support various organizations. Her painting, which had focused on photography from her travels, expanded to include portraiture. Family members treasure gifts of her artwork.

Kris actively worked to promote equal rights for all people and protections for animals, but she believed that her greatest legacy was her children and grandchildren. She felt fortunate to be able to stay home with her children, where she provided an idyllic childhood. She loved being an all-in grandmother, encouraging everyone's love of sports, puzzles, books, arts, and crafts. Her family members delighted in how she lit up whenever they told her about their achievements or milestones.

Perhaps the best way to understand Kris's vitality would be to visit her home office that faced the pool where she enjoyed her morning swims. This room was neatly jammed with a collection of canvases and frames, sketches, accounting ledgers, flight plans, favorite books, photos of family members and friends, writing notes, and—of course—a corner for her cats. Everyone in her many circles would agree that Kris shared with them her fundamental gifts of love and expression, whether through visual arts, creative writing, drama, community service, or extraordinarily rich conversation! Kris sparkled with optimism, respectful compassion for those less fortunate, and sincere support of her friends and relatives. One of her favorite quotations was "Follow your bliss," from Joseph Campbell. She translated this for her grandchildren as, "Enjoy life and do positive things."

Kris's Celebration of Life ceremony will be held at Four Seasons Biltmore in Santa Barbara on June 23rd at 2pm. In lieu of flowers, she has suggested donations to local, pet rescue organizations or the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (aspca.org).

Events

JUN **Celebration of Life** 02:00PM
23

Four Seasons Biltmore

1260 Channel Dr., Montecito, CA, US, 93108

Comments



“ How fortunate our neighborhood bunco group was to have Kris join us when she moved here from Colorado! I was struck by the quiet modesty she had about her many talents, interests and achievements, and also by the genuine interest she showed in those around her. My favorite memory of Kris was her first time hosting a bunco party. She watched our ladies excitedly open the gifts she gave, just beaming when she commented "I'm sure I'm getting far more out of this than they are!" Kris was inspirational in showing others how to handle adversity.... perhaps one of the most valuable gifts she left behind.
Marilyn Sullivan

Marilyn Sullivan - June 18, 2018 at 01:20 PM



“ Sharing life with Kris, in these last years of knowing her, has been a wonderful part of my life. We met at our neighborhood Buncos where immediately, we seemed to have so much in common, especially loving our families so very much, enjoying swimming, and being teachers. We shared times with our husbands, Don and Tim, having meals together at Max's and Mulligans here in Santa Barbara. But, more than anything, we shared stories. Kris was such a wonderful writer, and together we met a number of times where she became my tutor, encouraging me with journal entries, especially the ones where we shared stories of our grandchildren. I found being with Kris, especially in the last year, to be so inspirational and though she always let me know how much she appreciated my visits, it was I who benefitted the most. She has been such a wonderful part of the life journey of everyone who knew her. Margie Sullivan

Margie Sullivan - June 15, 2018 at 12:56 PM



“ I'm sorry for the loss of the love of your life and remember her fondly in the office during the early years and partying with you both. Such a wonderful woman. You gave her encouragement to be all she could be.
Lou

lou weber - June 04, 2018 at 10:00 AM



“ Kris joined our writers group at New Comers and was one of our most gifted writer. I only wished I had some of her stories still with me. I can still hear her gentle voice reading a story that would start in a rather mundane way only to take us to an unexpected and rather complex aspect of our human heart. She used vivid images and evoked emotions with vigor, which contrasted for me with her rather delicate appearance. I hope someone would read one of her stories at her life celebration.

Don, my heart goes out to you. And to your family.
Danielle Levi Alvares

danielle levi alvares - June 03, 2018 at 09:36 PM



“ Kris painted next to me for years at the "Garage Painters" meetings on Thursday afternoons. Her artwork reflected her great love for her family as we watched her paint each family member's portrait. She was a caring and compassionate friend , always cheerful and fun to be with. Most of all, she was a woman of courage and grace who will remain forever an inspiration in living life to the fullest while facing enormous challenges. My heart is filled with sorrow for her family. I will miss her terribly.

Christiane Richards

Christiane Richards - June 01, 2018 at 11:41 PM



“ Linda Kristin was my first friend. We attended Archdale Elementary School in Archdale,NC. And shared happy times together after school. I was a farm girl and she loved the outdoors. I can picture her now in her corduroy overalls and her long reddish curls. After elementary school she went to High Point City School and we kinda lost contact for quite some time. We connected later in life but it was as though we had never been apart. She was that kind of friend. I will miss her telephone calls and her letters. She had a special gift in writing and could make you feel that you were right there with her. She loved her family and was so proud of them. Don, Lisa and Ryan, please know you are my thoughts and prayers.

Bobbie Kidd Finch
Trinity, NC

Bobbie Finch - May 31, 2018 at 03:10 PM



“ Eric & I send our sincere condolences to the entire family. We know that she was a beautiful wonderful woman & that you were all very fortunate to have loved her for so many years. Peace & love.

Victoria Mata-Malmgren - May 30, 2018 at 08:57 PM



“ I'm very sorry to hear of Kris' passing. I'm so sorry for your loss. She was generous with sharing her home with our Newcomers group here in Santa Barbara. Kris joined our 'living your best life' book club in Montecito's library when I first started it almost 9 years ago. We have had some wonderful conversations. I've always enjoyed sharing time with her and have missed her during book club. She was a very sweet and kind woman.

Judy Nobriga - May 30, 2018 at 07:41 PM



“ Dear Ryan and Lisa,
I remember your Mom showing me her beautiful paintings in her studio. She was fun to talk to and so kind. She always saw the good in people. I definitely recognized that fellow teacher personality in her. She always enjoyed having your friends crash for the holidays and made room. She was so kind to make sure I was comfortable in the guest room whenever I stayed. She made great food, and I loved how she made a beautiful and welcoming home. I remember the many, many photographs she had framed everywhere and it inspired me to do the same. You are wonderful people and it's obvious she was an amazing Mother that gave everything she could to you and the world. Kris impressed her influence into my life and I am sure the life of every person she ever met.

Bridgette Donegan-Vargo - May 30, 2018 at 07:38 PM



“ I was so happy when Kris joined our book group (aka "Birds"). Always cheerful, always good humored, always fun to be with. I invariably looked forward to seeing her. Her stoicism and her ability to stay interested in everything going on around her, even in these last few months was quite remarkable. I will miss her very much. She was a very special person.

Lesley Levy - May 30, 2018 at 07:09 PM



“ Kris was the shining star of our painting group and such an inspiration to us all. Her positive attitude and wisdom is something to strive for. I loved being in her company and will miss her terribly.

Caity Young - May 30, 2018 at 01:11 PM



“ We would love to hear your special memories of our mom. - Lisa Galloway Paine & Ryan Galloway

Lisa Paine - May 27, 2018 at 11:37 PM



“ You mom was a special lady. I remember coming to stay at your house in Breckinridge for skiing. Every morning, she ate a chocolate chip waffle for breakfast before going into her office to write. She loved to be alone. At the time, in my 20s I couldn't stand a dull moment alone and wondered at how she spent so much time alone. Now that I am in my 50s (her age at the time) I think of her often because I get it now. I love my alone time in my own house. And I am writing now as well. I always wondered if she kept writing. Did she ever finish the book? She used to joke that it was about my mother - a crazy lady. .
I know she will be missed in the world.

Anne

Anne Schmitt - May 30, 2018 at 12:26 PM



“ I used to sometimes help my late mom, Dot, and my aunt Suzie clean the Galloway's house in Breckenridge. Kris was always positive about everything, and even if something wasn't going right, she would make a joke about it and have us laughing. I also participated in some of the dream study groups that were quite enjoyable. We both shared the wonder of possibilities in the world and universe. Kris was a unique individual, and touched many lives along the way. The world needs more people like her. Andrea Godfrey

Andrea Godfrey - May 31, 2018 at 10:00 PM



“ Lisa, Don, and Ryan, if I were to share all of the memories I have of Kris, I would fill pages. So many walks, so many talks. I always worried that my big slobbery golden retriever Otis would knock her down. He was bigger than she! And I know our standard poodles were there to greet her as she passed out of this life. A beautiful soul who will be missed. Carol Gerard

Carol - June 01, 2018 at 08:08 AM



“ When our almost 20-year-old neighborhood Bunco group needed a new member about six years ago, one of our long-time members invited Kris to join us and we were all immediately delighted to welcome this lovely, classy and very sweet woman into our group. We meet once a month and we are always eager to catch up on each other's lives. Though she had many accomplishments and talents herself, Kris always showed great interest in and care about the lives of the other ladies in the group.

We loved it when Kris hosted Bunco in her beautiful home. She made us all feel welcome and cared for. We enjoyed seeing the two photos she had in her kitchen of her children and gorgeous grandchildren. She beamed when she spoke of them. We all could tell that she loved her family with all her heart and they showed how much they all loved her by how well they took care of her during the more than three years that she battled her disease, which she did with grace and elegance, always concerned about others more than herself.

When I visited her a couple weeks before she passed, I told her how much I respected her and cared for her, but even then, she asked me about the details of my life and my family since we had last spoken.

Our group will not be the same without her and I know that I will never forget her.

Laura Welby

Laura Welby - June 02, 2018 at 05:22 PM