

Albert Larive was born in Sundance, WY, to George and Maita Christensen on March 30, 1936. Albert's father, George Christensen, passed away on March 18, 1937. A few years later, his mother, Maita Larive, married Raphael Larive on October 6, 1941, in Broadus, MT. They moved to St. Onge, SD, where Albert attended grade school and then graduated from Spearfish High School in 1956.

At a dance in Whitewood, SD, on Albert's graduation night, his brother, Nels, introduced him to the love of his life, Janet Pellegrin, from Enning, SD. Albert and Janet were married on June 22, 1958, in Sturgis, SD, by Reverend Duly at the Presbyterian Church. They had 3 boys or, as Albert would put it, "My Three Sons," 5 grandchildren, and 3 great-grandchildren.

Albert worked as a lineman, bringing power to the people by building electrical power lines from 1956 to 1978. In 1978, Albert and Janet started their own business. They dismantled, moved, and set up mobile homes. Along with the mobile home business, they had a large front-end loader, to do some dirt work. They were known as "The Down To Earth People!" After he "dug" himself out of that business, he retired, spending his winters tinkering in his workshop in Buckeye, AZ, and summers at the ranch at Enning, SD.

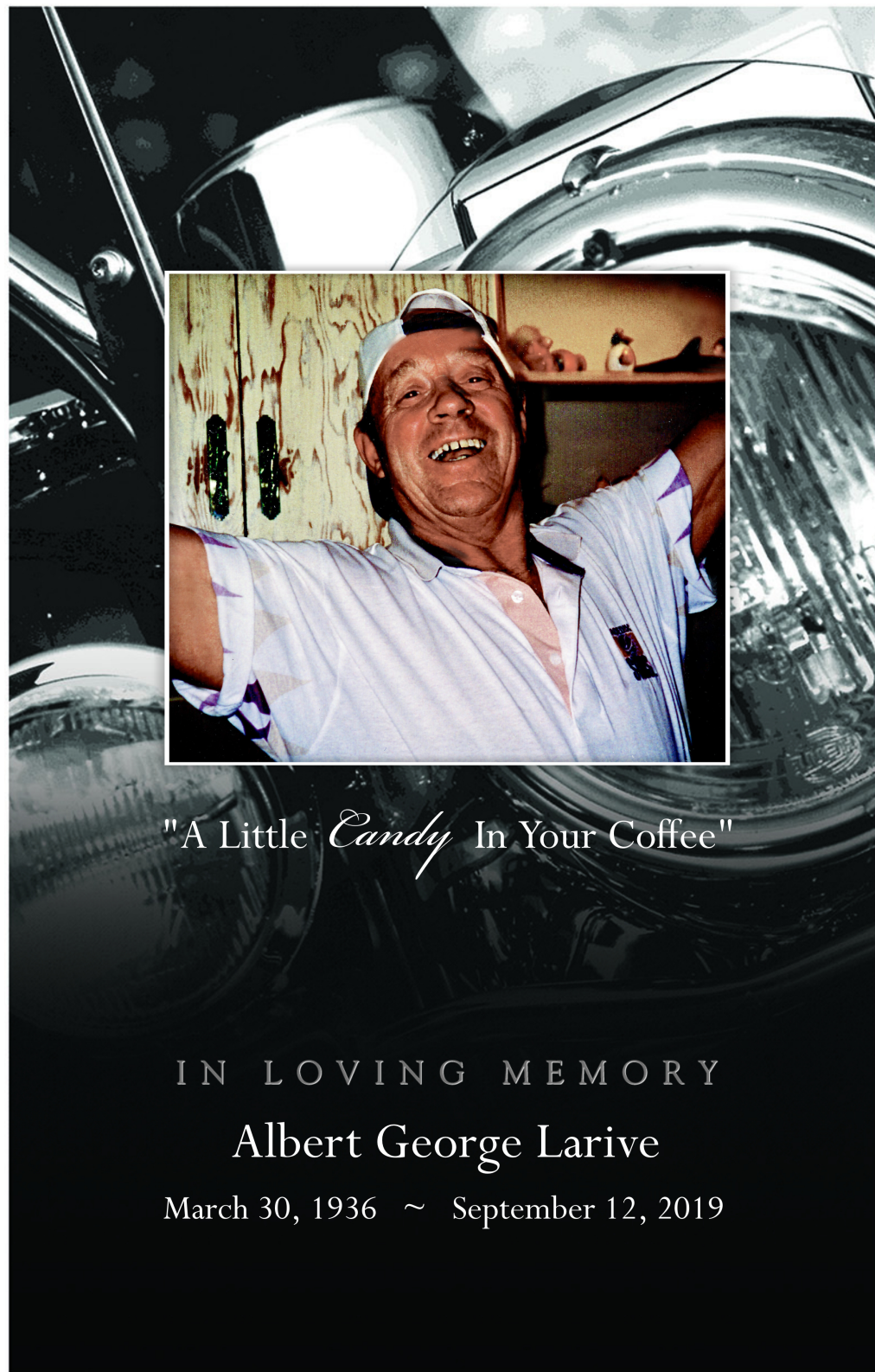
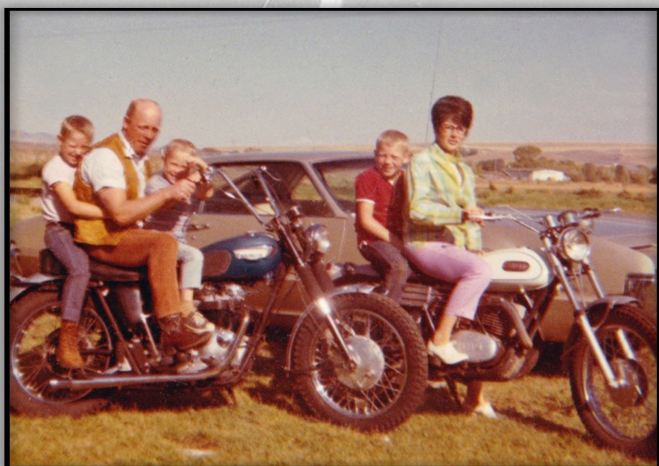
Albert Larive, 83, of Enning, SD, and Buckeye, AZ, died Thursday, September 12, 2019, at Hospice of the Valley in Buckeye, AZ.

Albert leaves behind his wife of 62 years, Janet Larive, Buckeye AZ; his dog, Rocky, Buckeye, AZ; three sons, Bobby (Tamra) Larive, Tonopah, AZ, Kelly Larive, Buckeye, AZ, and Bryan Larive, Phoenix, AZ; five grandchildren: Morgan Bias (Ty), Tonopah, AZ; Tyler Larive, Tonopah, AZ; Logan Larive, Winnemucca, NV; Abby Larive, Mesa, AZ; and Kyle Larive, Phoenix, AZ; three great-grandchildren, Brooklynn Bias, Cauby Bias, and Braycee Bias; his twin sister, Alberta Nelson, Sturgis, SD; a brother, George Larive, Evanston, WY; many nieces and nephews; and a lifetime of amazing friends.

Every day with Albert there was something new, and every trip with him was an adventure. You never knew what he might say, but you knew it was going to make you smile. Albert had an obsession with anything that had an engine. If someone built it, he wanted to try it, and then he wanted the entire family to join in: motorcycles, snowmobiles, dune buggies, ultralights, and four-wheelers, and that was just in a weekend.

We will all miss the "fun times that he intentionally and unintentionally provided," plus all the jokes and pranks, but most of all we will especially miss him, always and forever.

Condolences may be sent to the family at [www.kinkadefunerals.com](http://www.kinkadefunerals.com).







## *The Legacy*

When I die, give what is left of me to children.

If you need to cry, cry for your brothers walking beside you.

Put your arms around anyone and give them what you need to give to me.

I want to leave you with something, something better than words or wounds.

Look for me in the people I have known and loved.

And if you cannot live without me,

Then let me live on in your eyes, your mind, and your acts of kindness.

You can love me most by letting hands touch hands

And letting go of children that need to be free.

Love does not die, people do.

So when all that is left of me is love...

Give me away...



## *In Memory Of* **Albert George Larive**

### *Date of Birth*

March 30, 1936  
Sundance, Wyoming

### *Date of Death*

September 12, 2019  
Buckeye, Arizona

### *Celebration of Life*

3:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.  
Saturday, June 20, 2020  
The Ranch  
Enning, South Dakota

### *Final Resting Place*

Inurnment At A Later Date  
Bear Butte Cemetery  
Sturgis, South Dakota

