



Arla Leone Squires

June 17, 2023

Arlagene Leone Squires was a lady who couldn't be described in just a few words.

Born on April 26, 1943 in Washington D.C. to a father who was a doctor and a mother who was a nurse, both missionaries that went where they were needed, which meant she was off on her first adventure at the early age of 3.

Her adventures took her all over the world, to places like Africa, France, and Australia, finally settling in America for good.

Living in sunny Southern California where she had two beautiful girls, Tonita and Tami, and later went on to have two wonderful granddaughters, Mara and Stella.

Arla wanted to be remembered for her wit, sarcasm, and her joie de vivre. She had an easy going nature that made her a great friend to have, her loyalty and love of people and animals made her loved by all. For anyone who had the pleasure of knowing her knew that she was always happy and positive, but had a distaste for exercising, with the exception of bike rides. She lived a good and full life and will always be remembered for her inner and outer beauty as both were radiant.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JUL **16**. 3:00 PM - 5:00 PM (MT)

Bas Bleu Theater Company
401 Pine Street
Fort Collins, CO 80521

Tribute Wall

PB

“Arla sitting at the piano is my lasting memory Playing for Moonlighters and Mostlies and having fun. Miss you girl.

Patricia Rundell Bell - July 01, 2023 at 04:29 PM

KM

“Love and deep condolences to all who knew this beautiful and wonderful and amazing lady. I was lucky enough to know Arla as a wonderful friend for more than 20 years and so enjoyed every moment we spent together. She loved all of her friends and her beautiful girls so much and brought so much joy to all who knew her. What a gift she was in every way <3

Karen L. Miller - June 29, 2023 at 07:17 PM



“When I was 10ish and Arla was 13ish , and were in boarding school in Nairobi. We didn't like it, so one day Arla said let's run away! I said OK. So as planned by Arla, the next morning before the others woke up, we crept out the front door, down the long driveway and out the front gate to the main road. Once there we hid beside the thick pine hedge and considered the next step. We had no friends or family near by, we could walk to the train station, it we didn't have even 1 shilling! We couldn't go by bus or train home , so what to do? Big sister hadn't thought it through. So before the alarm was sounded, we walked back to the school.

y - June 22, 2023 at 06:38 AM