



Linda Ann Stewart

November 18, 1954 - March 14, 2026

Linda Stewart, a familiar voice and face in the Haliburton Community, passed away peacefully, surrounded by her family at Haliburton Hospital in her 72nd year.

Predeceased by her loving husband Al Stewart, they celebrated 28 years of love and memories together. They were truly each other's rocks, weathering many storms together before Al was called home, far too soon.

Linda was a devoted mother. When Al died, she continued to instill resilience and a sense of family in her sons and grandchildren. Family camping trips were especially fond memories. She overcame many obstacles, selflessly, gently and with a quiet strength.

Dave (Sherrie), Robert (Kaitlyn), and Dale (Heidi) will all remember the love of their mother and the strength of her character.

Being a grandma came easily to Linda. Cassie (Dave), Kyla, Skyler, Phoenix, Jeffrey, Leland, Zoey, Lexie and Mackenzie were loved and adored by her. She is also survived by her great-grandchildren, Oaklyn, Aspyn, Mazikeen and Navy Grace.

Linda is also survived by two sisters, Carol and Helen (Brian), her nephew Andrew and niece Melissa.

She loved bingo and scratch cards, and her co-workers and customers at Highland Taxi. Cremation has taken place, a celebration of Linda's life is planned for a future date, and invitations will be extended by the family closer to the date.

Tribute Wall



“ My grandma Linda was my last surviving grandparent, and there’s nothing to prepare a girl for that, no matter the age. She was always the first to volunteer, even coming all the way from St. Catharines with grandpa Al, to take care of my sisters and I when my parents needed a weekend away. I wasn’t even bottle fed yet and my mom left me with grandma and grandpa! But I heard she got me from breast fed to bottle in one weekend no problem. I guess that’s the special grandma touch. Every Christmas and family get together she made sure we felt all the love she had to give, and all the gifts she would carry in! No one left out. Ever. Getting older I didn’t realize how much you want your grandparents to be around when you need more advice than just what vegetable we’ll compromise on eating at dinner. I still have so many questions I wish I would have asked you. I thought we had more time. Pearly gates shine even brighter with you up there.

An Irish blessing I came across thinking of you:

*May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
The rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of his hand.*

See you later xo



Sky Stew - March 26 at 02:44 PM

CB

“ My Beautiful sister Linda, who I miss very much you were a big part of my childhood even thou you were 9 years older than me we still had a close bond I have so many stories of you growing up but the one that I will always remember we laughed about in the hospital is when I got my first walkable doll I was 5 years old and you took the doll out of the box and broke her leg and she never walked again I was so mad at you.

I remember one summer my sister was going to go away camping with my dad and they were not going to take me so I was balling my eyes out when they left and the next thing I know I seen dad backing up in the yard to get me... I was so happy I had my bag packed and loaded my red wagon in the back of truck and Linda was so mad at me....(but I was daddies little girl)

I remember the time when you joined our bowling league and we had a great time when we went to Niagara falls for my bowling tournament.

I remember all the New years dinners at mom and dad's house in Scarborough it was amazing how many people we could fit around the table in that small living room for our family gatherings.

now on a serious note Linda you were a great sister to me and it was great having you at my side when mom and dad both have passed. even thou we didn't see each other often but I texted or called you at least once a week just to see how you are doing.. I send you scratch tickets for all your birthdays and Christmas cards.

Linda that Saturday when I came to see you at the hospital was so precious for me to have that time with you and having our picture taken with you means the world to me.

when I found out that you wanted a piece of coconut cream pie I had to make you one and you told me how sorry you were that you could only have a couple of bites I told you that it doesn't matter you wanted your favorite pie you were going to have it. and playing the

Elvis Presley music and watching you sing along to the song love me tender was so beautiful I will always carry these last moments with you in my heart forever when I was leaving your room in the hospital I kept on looking back at you knowing in my heart that I would never be seeing you again....and you faced this end with courage and grace. I will always love you Linda all my love your middle sister Carol



carol brown - March 19 at 05:12 PM