



Alan L. Kirby

September 21, 1931 - January 31, 2021

It's with great sadness to share, Alan L. Kirby, born on September 21, 1931 passed on Sunday, January 31, 2021.

Hawaiian Memorial Park Mortuary is honored to serve the Kirby family during this difficult time. Funeral service information will be updated shortly.

Comments



“ I am Alan’s son. He was born in Nocona Texas but moved to San Francisco as a youth. He served as a machinist in the Navy during the Korean conflict. He spent the majority of his life as a serviceman and later service manage of business machines. Together with his third wife he opened a very successful restaurant in Kailua upon his retirement.

He was very clever and had a wicked sense of humor. Puns that stayed half a step ahead of what you would expect. He was a true renaissance man. Machinist, mechanic, electronics tech, carpenter. He could build or repair anything. He was a ranked dance and figure roller skater as well as a rated judge. He took up ice skating after his retirement as a new challenge. He was an accomplished driver having raced in Golden Gate Park in the ‘50s with the likes of Phil Hill in the era of drivers for hire by “gentlemen racer” car owners. He continued to terrorize H3 though the mountains in his Miata nearly up to his passing. They don’t make them like that any longer. He is survived by his wife Adele Kirby, myself Stephen Kirby, and his daughter Cathrine Mumford. He made me the person I am today and I will miss him greatly. Everyone who interacted with him will miss his kindness, humor and that twinkle in his eye.

Steve Kirby - February 02 at 02:55 AM



“ Alan Kirby was my amazing father. When I was a child, I looked up to him with great respect and reverence. He taught me tons of life skills and how to critically think. He awoke me for school with a Bosun's whistle through his teeth. He showed how to maintain a car and tools. I became a jet engine mechanic in the US Air Force because of the things he taught me, one of the first five women in the field at that time. He taught me how to swim, dive, water ski, sail and drive. He helped scrutinize my first "grown up" budget when I was ready to move out on my own.

Now that I'm a grandmother of seven, I hope I've learned to share what he taught me with my own family. Rest in peace now dad, your work here is done and we'll carry the torch going forward. Fair winds and following seas.



Cathy Mumford - February 01 at 10:14 PM