

Henderson, Morgan Robert Conrad William

October 8, 2026



MORGAN ROBERT CONRAD WILLIAM {WRIGHT} HENDERSON

September 29th, 2009 – September 15th, 2026

On Tuesday, September 15th, 2026, Morgan Robert Conrad William Henderson left this world. Morgan leaves behind his parents, Kim and William Henderson; his biological parent, Anthony Paul Wright; and stepparent Linda. Morgan also leaves behind his grandmother, Wanda Henderson; as well as many aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends that loved him dearly. He has gone ahead to be with his grandparents: Florence May and Conrad William Bork {husband}, and Roger Alan Ritchie {step grandparent}. {Captain} Morgan will also be met by his beloved {Admiral} grandpa, Ralph Henderson – a great man that taught Morgan you didn't have to be his blood to be his grandson; and grandparents, Robert and Sheila Wright. Please take care of our

boy until we meet him again.

Morgan was born in Langly, BC and a year later moved to Chilliwack, BC, where he was raised solely by his mother Kim and with the help of an amazing daycare, Morgan thrived. Morgan loved the outdoor water park, Chinese food buffet once a month, and being loved by so many caregivers and his friends at the daycare. He was praised for being kind to his friends, and even if they hurt him, he was quick to forgive and move on loving them no matter what.

Later, Morgan's Grandmother Florance's cancer progressed, and Morgan and his mom moved to Neville, Saskatchewan to be near her and her caregiver Grandpa Al. Morgan would honestly say these years were the beginning of the most brutal bullying and beatings he received from those in Neville, while adults of the town watched, both before his grandmother passed and after. To the angels from Neville, Pambrun, Vanguard, and Gravelbourg who attempted to help and protect Morgan and his mom through these difficult times, the family is forever grateful and give you their upmost love and respect.

Eventually, Morgan's mom met and fell in love with Willie Henderson, and they moved to his farm where Willie became Morgans dad. Morgan worked hard to try to fit in at Gravelbourg school and with his ADHD diagnosis things got better. Morgan joined the #20 Freedom Fighter Air Cadet Squadron, going on many FTX's and summer camps. He loved Cadets so much and loved his Commanding Officer, Captain Krista Kelly, as well as fellow Cadets and the parenting committee.

As the years went on the decision was made to move Morgan into Moose Jaw, to attend Peacock High School, which offered opportunities in the trades. During this same time his mom was diagnosed with uterine cancer and that added a level of complication, however Morgan was amazing at taking care of his mom, right along with Willie working as a team. He joined the high school football team that year and said though it was hard work, he loved it. Morgan also tried his hand at wrestling and soccer but left both to get an after-school job, he was worried he was too big and might hurt the smaller kids on the soccer field. Morgan also joined the Moose Jaw Cadet Army Core 1856 and again attended many FTX's and winter exercises, even in

blizzard conditions, with the Dragoons reserve unit and attended summer camps in Vernon, BC, graduating from the wilderness expedition. Morgan's mom had gotten phone calls from staff after a minor injury where they praised his resilience and determination to go on and how his spirit kept things light and enjoyable. Morgan bonded with great respect to Master Corporal Jones, who volunteered his time almost weekly with the 1856 Army Core and was one of the reasons Morgan was enlisting into the army reserves with the Dragoons Armored Unit. While in cadets, Morgan reached the rank of Warrant Officer, to which he himself and all who loved him were so proud.

Morgan was always working, even if it was only for the next-door neighbours for cookies and tea, or on the family farm – which he enjoyed less, and working for free at the Lopez family farm was another story, he loved working there always felt like part of the family. Later he got a job at Co-Op Gas station and learning some lessons about what a real job looked like, he shook himself off and re-grouped. Morgan got a new job at Rona, where he was extremely well liked and praised for his amazing work ethic, dedication, knowledge, and polite customer service. Many of Morgans dad's friends would come to say how polite, knowledgeable and respectful he was, and his dad Willie was always so proud.

Although Morgan wasn't what you would call an academic, even with barely studying he pulled off decent grades in math, English, guitar, welding and history. He took special interest in history, specifically anything to do with the great world wars and Korea. Morgan would have had two extra credits than needed to graduate high school this year and was planning on going into the field to become an electrician, with his tuition fully paid for because his mom made sure he had an education fund that both she and Paul had contributed to for when the time came.

Morgan said this past summer was the best summer of his life – working, spending time with friends, and making great memories. Morgan finally had three amazing friends – Theo Lopez, Braxton Bye, and Mitchell Moffatt. These boys accepted him as his authentic self and truly loved him. They would have happily laid down their own lives for him, just as Morgan would have done the same for them. He held a special place in each of his

friend's family homes and was loved as if he was a brother or a son to each family. Morgan had built a beautiful relationship with Theo's baby sister, who loved spending time with Morgan. He told his friends he'd never been happier. His mom Kim determinedly battled the mental health system to get him the support and resources he needed. He was in a constant battle with himself dealing with his ADHD and his Rejection Sensitive Dysphoria, as well as the PTSD and trauma from the bullying he endured. Kim continuously fought hard for her sweet boy that she loved more than her own life.

Family and friends are invited to a service to honour Morgan on Saturday, October 24th, 2026 from 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m. at the Eagles Club Hall in Moose Jaw. In lieu of flowers, please hug your loved ones a bit tighter, take care of your own mental health, and support those in need of care by having continuous dialog about mental health. Arrangements are entrusted to Moose Jaw Funeral Home, 268 Mulberry Lane. Michelle Ellis, Funeral Director 306-693-4550

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Miranda Miller on October 8, 2026 at 9:15 pm

I will forever hear your voice calling me Auntie. I love you so much, and you will forever be in my heart and memories ♥️

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