

Lynfields Kiltuck

1975-2006



Kiltuck at the St. Louis National Charity Horse Show in 1980.



As a foal in 1975.



Looking much the same in 2003.

Once in a lifetime, if you're lucky, you come across a horse who gives you performances way beyond your capability.

Who allows you to feel what it must be like to be a top level rider galloping around advanced courses.

Who draws a crowd when he competes.

Who lets you throw him away in the middle of a long in-and-out on a stadium course, snaps up his knees and hangs in the air for an eternity, and gives you the miracle you didn't deserve, to the roar of his fans, who knew exactly who saved the fence.

For me, that partner was a handsome, black Connemara pony stallion named Lynfields Kiltuck, who joined our family

from Vermont at age 3 months and became my responsibility for his last 18 years. He taught me much about riding, but even more about the spirit and intelligence of a horse.

He made me understand that kindness and a kiss on the forehead every day are much more powerful motivators than a harsh tone.

That you never really own horses; you ask them to let you into their world and hope for a favorable response.

That a horse who is happy in his living situation wakes up with a bounce in his step and a clear head.

And that you can't make great horses. They're either born that way or they're not. It was a privilege to have known this one.

— Joanie McKenna, Kerryamor Farm



Splashing through a water jump in 1990 in Arizona.



Competing in hunters in the late 1970s in Missouri.

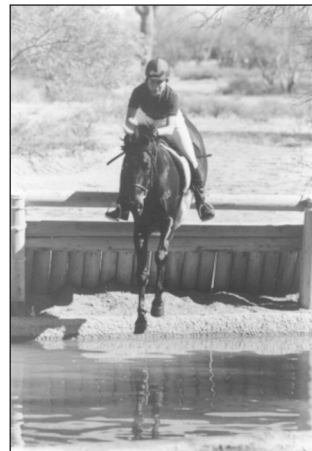


Practicing a drop jump in 1990 in Arizona.



Competing in dressage in 1990 at the WestWorld facility in Arizona.

Kiltuck, may your new herd be full of all your old friends, and may your pastures be green and endless.



Jumping a water obstacle in 1990 in Arizona.



Watching his pink shorts being adjusted as he waits to have his photo taken in 1989 in Arizona.



Going for the western look for a photo in 1990 in Arizona.



Warming up for cross country in 1989 at Santa Rita in Arizona.