

## Remembering Michael Shute

I admired Michael both for his gentleness, humor and diligent scholarship.  
—Patrick Byrne

I was very much touched by Mike Shute's thorough scholarship and friendly manner.  
—John Raymaker

He was a very good man who helped me greatly in my approach to Lonergan and who provided familiar examples to help illustrate the theory in a more accessible manner. He was a good teacher and friend.  
—Hugh Williams

As I listen now to Beethoven's 7th, second great drum-beat movement, I think of Mike's subtle appreciation of all genera of music that perhaps few knew about, like the Quartets of Beethoven and Shostakovich. Johnny Cash was his final music!  
—Phil McShane

Mike was a genuine friend, a person who enjoyed humour as well as 'the blues.' I did have the honor of 'jamming' with him in the early 1980's, myself on guitar and he on harmonica. He was a natural. I will miss our chats and his friendship. His contributions to the work that we and others hold to be so important in this age were indeed "worth a life." Thank you Mike.  
—Robert Henman

Some years ago Mike wrote that he was playing around with ellipses and conic sections because he was planning on writing a paper on simple things. He understood that great problems need to be broken down into 'apparently trifling' ones. In the same correspondence he wrote that he was exploring free jazz and wondering if we need to be more creative in how we approach things.  
—James Duffy

I will remember Mike as a dedicated teacher who sought to equip his students with tools to expand their self-knowledge and self-appropriation. With his help, I took a journey of "knowing knowing" and found out what it was like to appreciate "Insight" both literally and figuratively. I am grateful for the insights he shared and the Lonergan community he

introduced me to at a very formative point in my life. His legacy will live on in every student he helped empower to truly know themselves.

—Janna Rosales

It was always easy talking with Mike. He seemed like one of my cousins, our chat ranging easily, sometimes serious and sometimes seriously funny. Talking with him always helped. Ten years my senior, he was ever encouraging. His academic contributions include his many years helping students, and his fine scholarship, including the important two books on Lonergan's economics. And, of course, there is this journal (*JMDA*) to which he was dedicated and for which he gave enormous time and energy. Thank you, Mike. See you around.

—Terry Quinn

I met Mike in 2009 in New Jersey and later in Halifax. We struck up an instant friendship walking and talking. Over the years, Mike was a great friend. He was a great Lonergan scholar, promoting a better understanding of Lonergan's legacy. One example of his generosity was his video for the 2013 Australian Lonergan Workshop on “For What Problem is Functional Collaboration the Solution?” (This video is available at: <https://youtu.be/-BTYhRkDJmY>.) He did the Lonergan community a great service with his work on the development of Lonergan's economics and as editor of the *Journal of Macrodynamical Analysis*. We will all miss him.

—Sean McNelis

I first met Mike in Halifax at a conference in the 1980s. A vivid memory is of the musical finale to one of the evening sessions. Mike was seated and nearly doubled over as he played the harmonica. He was totally absorbed in the music and the moment. Subsequent gatherings in Nova Scotia and at Boston College allowed me to get to know Mike and Joyce. I recall the three of us on a nighttime stroll in Boston when we came across a small park with a statue of Paul Revere. After I recounted his famous ride at the start of the American Revolution, Mike quipped, “Oh, you mean he was one of the traitors.” His dry humor was one of his endearing qualities.

—William Zanardi

In August soon after he was diagnosed with ALS and retired, Mike and I spent the day mackerel fishing in my boat. To my surprise he told me that he thought of himself as a teacher first, and a scholar second. He said he had really enjoyed teaching. Of course, this was a guy who liked people and liked talking. In fact, he created and taught twenty different courses at Memorial University and supervised numerous graduate students. As a scholar he proudly considered himself a researcher collecting and organizing relevant data and bringing it to the attention of other scholars. In recent years, he and I co-authored a number of papers on law and method. It was a pleasure working with someone who could move

comfortably among disciplines and who could cut to the chase. We planned to write two papers focused on conflicts in legal theory and use the method of dialectic to untangle them. Sadly, his death ended our collaboration and friendship. I miss him.

—Bruce Anderson

Mike Shute was a wonderful man and a learned scholar of Bernard Lonergan's thought. He was also my friend. I will miss him greatly: his laughter, his raspy voice and gentle humor, his sly insight into human faults and foibles, his patience at the march of human folly on large scales and small, his real compassion for the poor, the afflicted, and the vulnerable, and the acid precision of his implacable critique of the pretensions and the delusions of the contemporary academic world. Mike suffered fools patiently but never gladly.

I will miss his sparkling eyes and driving curiosity, his Solzhenitsyn-like face and beard, the way he played his harmonica with a feral fierceness, gusto, and glee. As scholars deeply interested in Lonergan's thought—especially his early manuscripts on history—we would often talk on the phone for two hours or more at a time, exploring one aspect or another of Lonergan's thought. He enlivened every conversation he ever took part in. I am honored that he and I co-authored what turned out to be his last article, the first of a two-part series on Lonergan's theory of art, published a month or two before he died. In it we quoted Lonergan on “the participated but never in this life completely established eternity that is tasted in aesthetic apprehension, in the inner utterance of truth, in the partial success of moral struggle.” Mike tasted that participated eternity in his life in a thousand ways. Now he dwells in its unapproachable light.

Mike sent me a poem he wrote in August titled “The End is Colourful.” Here are the final lines:

Sing lead kindly light  
In our hearts  
Leaving  
It's on to the wake  
Pass the cake  
And tea  
Dad always preferred the party after.

—Patrick Brown