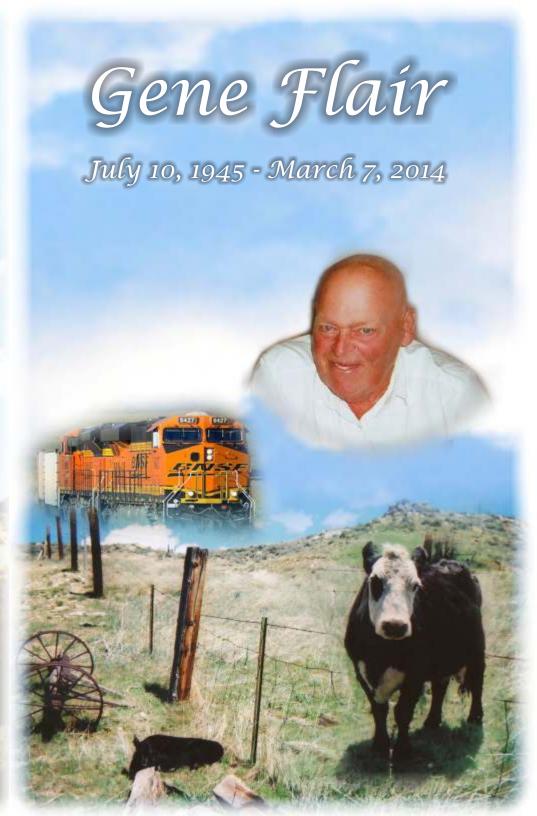


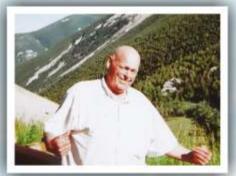
Eugene Lee Flair, Sr., 68, of Sheridan, passed away on Friday, March7, 2014, at his residence.

Eugene was born in South Sioux City, NE, on July 10, 1945, to parents Emil W. and Albertha Lorraine (Hansen) Flair. He graduated from in So. Sioux City High in 1963 and then the NBT Business College.

Eugene married Gloria Faye Zill on April 23, 1966. He worked for the railroad from the age of 20, moving to Sheridan in the late 80's, and continued working for the railroad until he was disabled in 1989. He enjoyed hunting, raising cattle and working on the ranch.

Eugene was preceded in death by his parents Emil and Albertha. He is survived by his wife, Gloria, children; Eugene Lee (Rita) Flair, Jr., and Jennifer Flair and his grandchildren; Mariah Flair, Justus Flair and Reilly Flair.





GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around His garden And found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth And saw your tired face. He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest. He knew that you were suffering. He knew that you were in pain. He knew that you would never Get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb. So he closed your weary eyelids, And whispered "Peace be thine." It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone For part of us went with you The day God called you home.

In Loving Memory of

Eugene Lee Flair

DATE OF BIRTH

DATE OF DEATH

July 10,1945 South Sioux City, Nebraska

March 7, 2014 Sheridan, Wyoming

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Monday, March 17, 2014, at 10:00 am Kane Funeral Home

OFFICIATING

Reverend Kevin Jones

MUSIC

More Than A Feeling Homesick

TRAIN TO HEAVEN

We'll be riding on the limited when he makes his final run
Down a glistening track of gold toward a never setting sun
We'll need no helper engine when we cross the great divide
For the greatest engineer of all will pull the throttle wide
No switches and no crossings and a green block all the way
Leaving far behind the sorrows of a troubled yesterday
St. Peter is the flagman at the depot in the sky
He'll see us safely in the yard of a dazzling by and by
Our long long journey over and we've heard the last "aboard"
Happy that we caught the special to the kingdom of the Lord

