Michael James Flynn, 81, passed away on August 15, 2022 at home with his wife at his side. Michael was born December 29, 1940 in San Diego, California, the fifth of six children of Stephen E. Flynn and Estelle Kinney Flynn. His father was the Chief Medical Officer on San Clemente Island.

He grew up in Coronado, California, and graduated from Coronado High School in 1959. He went to Northern Arizona University, Flagstaff, Arizona and earned a BA in Physical Geography then completed a Masters at San Diego State University. Michael graduated from Texas Woman's University in Denton, Texas with a Bachelor of Science in Nursing.

Michael was a devout Catholic along with his wife. His interests and activities were diverse. He worked as a lifeguard for eleven summers in Coronado and loved the ocean, meteorology and aviation. His passion for aviation drove him to obtain a Commercial Airplane License with Instrument and Instructor ratings. His father passed on his interest in archaeology and paleontology.

He married Sheila Shamrell on 30 June 1972, celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary this year. Two wonderful children were born to this marriage, Kate Maureen and Brian Xavier. He loved taking his kids out where they could learn and play among public lands of Wyoming.

Mike and Sheila moved to Sheridan where he was one of the first instructors in the Nursing Program at Sheridan College. Michael started teaching geology stressing that geology must be studied in the field as a lab science not just in books. One student stated that he "waxed poetic" when talking about the geology of Wyoming and fossils. For his sabbatical he researched, with the help of the Wyoming State Geologist, and the Wyoming Highway Department, the different geological formations that can be seen on highways 14 and 16. The WHD made and placed the signs on those highways. He expanded into paleontology obtaining a paleontology permit in Johnson County. Michael used these permits to teach historical geology in the field. Michael found the first bones of a rare dinosaur, an Allosaurus they named Caesar, amongst many other discoveries. Caesar is mounted at Sheridan College where Michael taught for 27 years. Michael was preceded in death by his parents, his two brothers Stephen and Patrick and nephew Michael Flynn. He is survived by his wife, his children, Kate Flynn Birgenheier and her husband, Jason of Las Vegas, Brian, his wife Hallie and granddaughter Lucia Flynn of Monte Vista CO. His Brother Vincent (Patty) of Coronado, CA, sisters Felicia Scheib, San Diego and Kathleen Potter of Florida and numerous nieces and nephews.



Celebrating The Life Of Michael Flynn



December 29, 1940 - August 15, 2022

In Loving Memory Of

Michael James Flynn

MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL

Monday, August 22, 2022 at 11:00 am Holy Name Catholic Church

OFFICIATING

Father Glynn Whewell

MUSIC

Amazing Grace
Be Still and Know That I Am God
Ave Maria
On Eagle's Wings

MUSIC BY

Chuck & Annie Magera Doreen Choong

PALLBEARERS

Brian Flynn, Alan Telck, Roger Wilson William Matterson, David Garber, Kevin Burgess

A reception to follow immediately in the Parish Hall.

Interment to follow in the Juniper Heights section of the Sheridan Municipal Cemetery.

THE TIDE COMES AND GOES...

There is a photograph of my father in his youth.

He is strong, constructed of iron.

He was better built than I.

He leans against a massive surfboard that is as wide as he is. But the real vitality is in his red shorts, His poofy hair, And the cocky grin clinging to his face.

My father emerged from his bedroom slowly this morning, There are no twelve-foot swells to catch these days.

> He is much smaller, Slightly, hunched. His cocky smile has long gone.

Replaced by a warm smile of wisdom.

I have never seen him surf. But I know he still does.
I still see a glint in his eye when I talk about

the day's snow boarding adventures.

I know he still drops in on the north shore. Every once in a while he will paddle out to a place of daydreams.

A place where the founders of the board sports come to sit and wait for the next set to roll in.

They have seen multi million-dollar businesses spring from their careless summer days.

But skateboarding, wake boarding, and snow boarding do not interest them

Nor do the companies inspired by their pastimes interest them.

These days all they want is to paddle out the the brekpoint and encourage the next generation to be patient,
Chose wisely, And when you do see your wave,
paddle for all you are worth. And you will catch it.

Dad you are my mentor, my hero, and my friend have a wonderful father's day I wish we could go to the badlands today.

Love Brían

