

Seth Christian Hampton

10/11/1999 – 2/6/2025

Seth Christian Hampton entered this world on October 11, 1999 in Ft. Collins Colorado to Mickey Joe Hampton and Danielle Tonya Hampton. In 2001 Seth moved to Gillette Wyoming and lived there until the time of his passing. Seth went to Stock Trail and Conestoga Elementary School in Gillette Wyoming. When he got to Sage Valley Junior High, he wrestled and played soccer. Seth also played basketball for Campbell County Parks and Rec Center. Seth loved camping and fishing. He spent many hours out on the street playing basketball in his free time. He loved the Denver Broncos. Every Sunday Seth could be found watching football or NBA basketball.

Seth was preceded by his dad, Mickey Joe Hampton, Dusty Hampton, papa Marvin Kellenberger and grandpa Doug Crary.

Seth is survived by his mother; Danielle Tonya Fenner, brother; Riley Hampton and sisters; Ciara Fenner, Cassidy Fenner and Codi Fenner, grandmother; Nana Crary, uncle; Jim Kellenberger, his step-father; Clancy Fenner who helped raise him from the age of six, and may step-grandparents who loved Seth as their own.

Seth passed away on February 6, 2025. A memorial service will be held on Friday, February 14, 2025 at 1:00 pm at the Black Hills Funeral Home, Sturgis, SD. In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donations be made in Seth's honor to the Epilepsy Foundation. You can do so by visiting www.epilepsy.com/give.

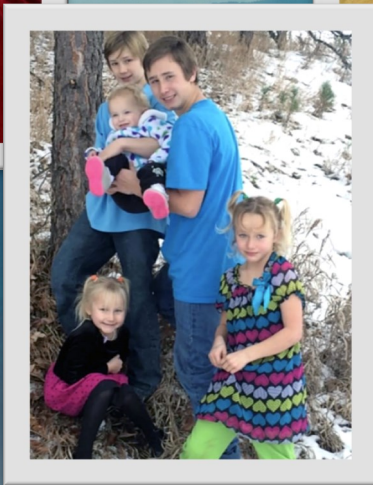
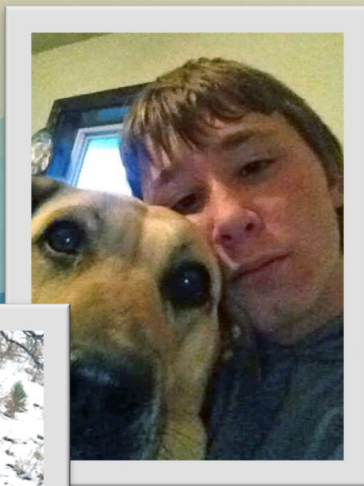
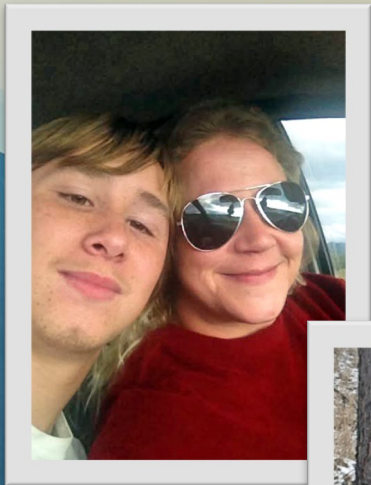
Condolences for the family may be sent to www.kinkadefunerals.com.

BRONCO

In Loving Memory



Seth Hampton
*October 11, 1999 ~
February 2, 2025*



Seth Hampton

Born

October 11, 1999
Ft. Collins, Colorado

Passed Away

February 6, 2025
Spearfish, South Dakota

Memorial Service

Friday, February 14, 2025 at 1:00 pm
Black Hills Funeral Home
Sturgis, South Dakota

Officiant

Reverend David Baer

Musical Selections

“Lost Boy” - Ruth B
“A Thousand Years” - Christina Perry
“Amazing Grace” - Alan Jackson

“I Couldn’t Save You”

I’m so sorry I couldn’t save you, though I tried with all my might.

The darkness came so swiftly, and I couldn’t find the light.

I would have traded all my tomorrows, to rewrite that fateful day.

But time is a cruel master, that steals what it won’t replay.

You slipped through my fingers, like sand in the crashing tide.

And now I’m left with the silence, and the ache I cannot hide.

If love alone could save you, you’d still be here, I know.

But now I carry your memory, everywhere I go.