Matthew Richard Flagler

Matthew was born May 4, 1986, in Rapid City, SD, to Eugene and Nancy Flagler. He was raised in Sturgis, SD. Matt received his GED and went on to Western Dakota Tech school and earned an associate's degree in Electronics.

Matt was a carpenter/construction worker. He had his own contracting business and he had worked as a cook at Jambonz. He managed his father's bar, The Pyramid, in 2004 after he was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer. The last year, Matt has been operating heavy equipment for Forgey Construction.

Matt enjoyed working in every form: on cars, wood working, drywall, and construction. He enjoyed helping people, collecting antiques, and had a special love for music. Matt was happiest when he was hanging out with his friends and family. He admired his father immensely.

Matthew Richard Flagler, 32, Sturgis, died Sunday, October 20, 2019, in Sturgis.

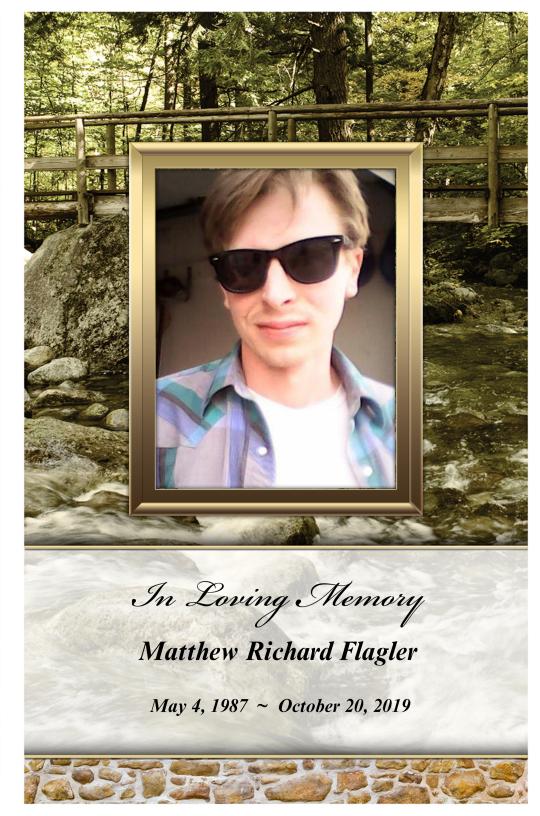
He is survived by his mother, Nancy Flagler; brother, Evan Flagler; sister, Angelia Flagler; step-grandmother, Ginny Flagler; two nieces, Kailyn Flagler and Dahlila Stadum; and special friends, Jerry Troutman, Leon Paugh, Cody Hayford, and Ryan Klima.

He was preceded in death by his father, Eugene Flagler; grandparents, Richard Flagler, Ingrid Peter, and William "Bill" and Delores Hercher.

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



The family invites you to join them for fellowship and lunch at the Loud American Roadhouse Bar and Grille following the memorial service. We thank you for your presence and condolences.





In Memory Of Matthew Richard Flagler

Date of Birth
May 4, 1987
Rapid City, South Dakota

Date of Death October 20, 2019 Sturgis, South Dakota

Memorial Service
Friday, October 25, 2019, at 2:00 p.m.
Believers Fellowship Church
Sturgis, South Dakota

Clergy Pastor John Williamson

Songs

"You Don't Know How It Feels" "Jumping Jack Flash" "Time"

Final Resting Place
At A Later Date

Nothing Gold Can Stay

Nature's first green is gold,
Her hardest hue to hold.
Her early leaf's a flower;
But only so an hour.
Then leaf subsides to leaf
So Eden sank to grief,
So dawn goes down to day.
Nothing gold can stay.

~ Robert Frost