



## Melissa Leigh Flynn

October 27, 1986 - January 9, 2023

Flynn, Melissa Leigh, of High Ridge, Missouri, was born October 27, 1986 in St. Louis, Missouri to Gary and Terri (nee Riney) Flynn and entered into rest Monday, January 9, 2023 in High Ridge, Missouri at the age of 36 years, 2 months, and 13 days.

She is preceded in death by her loving Mother, Terri (nee Riney) Flynn

Grandparents, Roland and Helen Flynn

She is survived by her loving Father, Gary Flynn

Siblings, Jessica (Brandon Hudson) Flynn and Tiffany (Tom Aaron) Brown

Grandparents, Lloyd and Gerry Riney

Nieces & Nephews, Riley, Summer, Logan, Aiyden, Landon, Easton, and Weylen

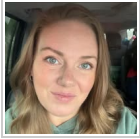
Along with numerous extended family and friends.

Melissa was a loving Daughter, Sister, Aunt, and Friend. Though she was quiet she never met a stranger. With her kind soul she couldn't say a bad

thing about anyone. Her family was her world and her happy place was anywhere with water. Her Nieces and Nephews always made her smile. Melissa will be fondly remembered and dearly missed by all those who knew and loved her.

Memorial donations may be made in Melissa's name to the JDRF. Family and friends can review and share stories, photos, and condolences online at [www.stlfuneral.com](http://www.stlfuneral.com). Follow details of this event and others in the community at [www.facebook.com/stlchapelhill](http://www.facebook.com/stlchapelhill).

# Tribute Wall



“ *My Sweet Melissa.*

*There are too many wonderful memories to pick just one from a friendship 20+ years long. We've always been there for each other and I still can't imagine what life is going to be like now that you aren't in it. From the laugh you made when we'd scare Clayton on Friday nights at Peggy's in the kitchen, to your smile when I'd come visit from Texas, and all our adventures around town in that dodge neon! God knows my love for you is bigger than the galaxy. I've always admired you and your love for animals and nature. You surprised people with your fun quirks and jokes; like that time you poked a hole in Maurice's straw and he couldn't figure out why his drink wouldn't come up. I will remember you and speak to you in my thoughts and prayers constantly. My heart is broken that you've gained your wings so early I've probably cried enough to fill the Grand Canyon. Until our time to reunite my love, you watch over me and your God Children and tell your mom I said Hi! For you my BFF are among the stars now, shine bright.*



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**Kori Scott** - January 13, 2023 at 12:23 AM