

## Memorial Service

1:00 p.m., Friday, April 4, 2025  
Gillette Memorial Chapel

### Welcome

Officiated by: Brett Dunstan

### Opening Prayer

**Obituary Reading:** Connie's Grandchildren-  
Allyssa Tyrrell, Bailee Dunstan  
& Marie Donaldson

**Song:** "Amazing Grace"

**Sung by:** Michelle Candelaria-Dunstan  
& Allyssa Tyrrell

**Reading:** Celeste Hayden

**Song:** "The Dance"

**Reading:** Michelle Candelaria-Dunstan

**Song:** "The Rose"

### Tributes from Family & Friends

**Final Reading:** Davis Tyrrell

**Closing Words:** Brett Dunstan

**Song:** "Lovely to See You"

### Honorary Urnbearers

Paul Candelaria   Brett Dunstan  
Keith Klingler   Craig Olsen  
Ken Frost

The family extends an invitation to all for a reception  
and time of fellowship following the service.



Rita Mashak Tara Aanonson  
Funeral Service-Monuments-  
Advance Planning-Cremation-  
Lending Library, Learning to say  
goodbye; children's tour.



Please scan the QR code to share  
a loving memory or tribute.

Connie Klingler, born September 26, 1951, in Salt Lake City, Utah, and a longtime resident of Gillette, Wyoming, passed away peacefully on March 28, 2025, at the age of 73. Connie was a woman full of joy and fierce love. She gave herself completely to the people in her life—her family, her friends, and her community. If you knew Connie, you knew her laugh: loud, boisterous, contagious. You knew her generosity, her grit, and her unwavering loyalty. She loved like no other, and she showed up—every time—with her whole heart. Born Consuela Alicia Candelaria to Raymond and Clara Candelaria, she grew up in Cortez, Colorado, surrounded by siblings and stories, and never lost her love familia. Camping, hunting, and family adventures shaped her early years. In the 1970s, she moved to Gillette, Wyoming, where she planted roots and built a life centered around love, service, and community. She started her family by adopting her niece Michelle, and later welcomed Raymond and Kadie into her heart and home. Together, they filled the house with music—harmonies from the front seat of a copper Ford extended cab, belting Journey's "Don't Stop Believing" like it was their family anthem. Connie didn't just raise her kids—she raised them in the center of community life. From Girl Scouts to wrestling matches, bowling leagues to baseball games, she made sure her children were in the game and that she was in the stands. Winters were spent at the bowling alley; summers at the ball fields. And it wasn't just her kids she showed up for—she cheered on generations of Gillette athletes, kept score at countless games, and gave her time during elections so her neighbors could vote. She was a dedicated worker—supporting students as a teacher's aide, bringing energy to the News Record, Albertson's, and the County Courthouse. She gave her time, heart, and humor to every space she entered. She was a die-hard Denver Broncos fan, a St. Louis Cardinals loyalist, a cribbage master, a karaoke queen, a fierce mama, a proud grandma and great-grandma, and a friend who never forgot a birthday. She celebrated everything—and everyone. Connie was also an avid reader and a cherished member of several book clubs over the years. For her, reading was not just about stories on the page, but the conversations they sparked, the friendships they deepened, and the laughter they brought to living rooms and back porches alike. Connie found deep love and companionship with Kirk Klingler. They met at a moment when they both needed something real. What they built together was strength, joy, and devotion. She often shared that Kirk taught her honesty and integrity. Their years were full of travel, card games, and karaoke nights—especially their unforgettable rendition of "Paradise by the Dashboard Light." In Connie's final years, Kirk's care and love never wavered. Connie was preceded in death by her parents, Raymond and Clara Candelaria, her brother Remijio Candelaria, and many beloved family members and close friends who went before her. She carried their memories with her always and kept their legacies alive in the way she loved and showed up for others. She is survived by her husband, Kirk Klingler; her children, Michelle (Brett) Candelaria-Dunstan, Raymond (Celeste) Donaldson, and Kadie Donaldson; her grandchildren Allyssa (Davis) Tyrrell, Michael (Mackenzi) Dunstan, Bailee Dunstan, Marie Donaldson, Fernando (Madison) Jurado, Marissa Ritthaler, Kincaid (Cybil), Kaimon (Leah), and Klacyee Donaldson; and her great-grandchildren: Genevieve, Magnolia, Aryas, Eli, Oakley, Kainoa, and Armani. She is also survived by her siblings Yvonne Candelaria, Donna Wallace, and Paul Candelaria. Her spirit lives on in every Bronco touchdown celebrated in her name, in the warmth of a well-worn crochet blanket, and in the lively discussions of book clubs that carry her memory forward.

# In Loving Memory

## Connie Klingler



September 26, 1951

March 28, 2025

*"Three things in human life are important:  
the first is to be kind; the second is to  
be kind; and the third is to be kind."  
~Henry James*

## *Forever Young* by Bob Dylan

May God bless and keep you always  
May your wishes all come true  
May you always do for others  
And let others do for you  
May you build a ladder to the stars  
And climb on every rung  
May you stay forever young  
May you stay forever young

May you grow up to be righteous  
May you grow up to be true  
May you always know the truth  
And see the light surrounding you  
May you always be courageous  
Stand upright and be strong  
May you stay forever young  
May you stay forever young

May your hands always be busy  
May your feet always be swift  
May you have a strong foundation  
When the winds of changes shift  
May your heart always be joyful  
May your song always be sung  
And may you stay forever young  
May you stay forever young

