



Geraldine Joann Flygare

December 18, 1966 - December 6, 2025

In Loving Memory of Joann Flygare

December 12, 1966 – December 6, 2025

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of Joann Flygare, who left us on December 6, 2025, at Mercy Hospital in Springfield, Missouri, after a courageous battle with cancer. Joann was born on December 12, 1966, to her loving parents, Oscar and Geraldine Howell.

Joann was a devoted mother, grandmother, sister, and friend. She worked tirelessly as a waitress and cook for many years at Jimmie's Walleye & Catfish in West Plains, earning the respect and admiration of both her colleagues and customers. Through her hard work and determination, she provided for and raised her beloved sons, David, Bobby, and Russell Flygare.

She shared a special and close relationship with her grandson Max, whose presence brought her much joy and pride. Joann's love for the outdoors was evident in her passion for camping, hiking, kayaking, boating, and especially fishing. She delighted in every trip, always managing to out fish Bobby and catch the biggest fish, a story fondly remembered by her family.

Joann's greatest joy in life was her family. She loved them deeply and cherished every moment spent together. She often dreamed of traveling to

Scotland, a wish her family will forever hold in their hearts.

Joann is preceded in death by her parents, Oscar and Geraldine Howell; her brothers, Tom and Bobby; her nephew, Josh; as well as numerous other relatives and dear friends.

She leaves behind a loving family to honor her memory: her sisters, Susan and Alberta Howell; her sons, David, Bobby, and Russell Flygare; her grandsons, Max Flygare, and D. Howell; her brothers, Paul and Dalton; her nephew Robert Eugene Howell and her granddaughters, Lillyanna and Maryjane Flygare.

Joann will be remembered for her strength, her laughter, her unwavering love for her family, and the warmth she brought into the lives of all who knew her. Her legacy will live on in the hearts of those she touched.

An informal Celebration of Life will be held at a later date to be determined. Family and friends are invited to share memories and honor her remarkable life.

Tribute Wall

BH

“ I want to say to my cousins, Bobby and Russell, that we grew apart over the years as we all go our own ways in this old world. I never forgot though. I can still here Aunt Joann when I was 15 and 16 years old coming and going checking on us boys while we were hanging out. When she would go with Grandma and I or Gene and I places. She was always so sweet and would hug my neck anytime I ran into her too. All the memories kind of rush together in a mix but they were never a bad one. I am terribly sorry for your loss, and I had no idea she had gotten so sick. I will always cherish the good times we had and the memories shared. It lifts the heart to read how much time fishing and spending time with your mom you got to enjoy, and I wish it could have been so much more time Bobby. I can still see her drinking coffee in grandma's kitchen with her and Gene on a winter morning when I got up to start my day. Greeted with a smile and a hello as we visited around some breakfast. Always on the go and such a caring soul may she rest with the angels. All my prayers to you and your brothers may you have peace and comfort in this time.

Brian Howell - December 08, 2025 at 09:23 PM

BH

I can still hear Aunt Joann when I was 15 and 16 years old coming and going checking on us boys while we were hanging out.*

Brian Howell - December 08, 2025 at 09:27 PM

BF

“ So my mom didn't do anything lot of fishing besides when I was a kid and we would maybe go to a pond a little but we never had a boat or anything.. But I was lucky enough to buy a boat no to long before we found out that mom had cancer. So when we found out about mom being sick I was trying to figure a way to make some memories so mom started going with me fishing on the boat lil did I know that she would be out fishing g me dang near everytime we went lol witch just made the trips mean even more! I thank God for them memories of us riding around in boat fishing and talking about everything and even when she was hurting really bad she never complained she was one of the strongest people I know . . If u was lucky enough to know her than im sure u are know what I mean. I thank everyone who cared and loved mom I thank u for all ur prayers I know she told me she didn't want everyone standing around being sad even thought its hard not to I just ask everyone to remember the good memories u have with my mom and try not being sad bc if I know mom she will come down and give us all what for if not thank u everyone so much



Bobby flygare - December 08, 2025 at 10:45 AM