



Patrick Flohr

August 15, 1947 - August 20, 2019

Myrtle Beach

Patrick Flohr

Patrick Flohr was born on August 15, 1947 in Akron, Ohio to Charles and Margaret Flohr. He grew up the youngest of five children in Seville, Ohio, a small town located outside of Akron, where he excelled in football, baseball and basketball. A natural and gifted athlete, he was the quarterback of his high school football team during his sophomore, junior and senior years. He also played on his high school's baseball and basketball teams and later became an avid golfer after moving to Myrtle Beach, SC. He passed on his passion and love for sports to his children, patiently teaching his daughter how to field a grounder and swing a golf club.

Patrick served in the Vietnam War when he was 19 years old. He earned a Purple Heart and was honorably discharged in 1968. Several years later, he met his wife, Linda, and they moved to Myrtle Beach, SC. South Carolina became his home, where he enjoyed the warmer temperatures and numerous golf courses. He could be found most weekends doing yard work, playing golf or coaching his daughter's softball team. He worked for many years in Myrtle Beach as a machinist and CAD designer with his older brother, Chuck, someone he both admired and deeply respected. He later worked with his nephews at Flohr Machine, a job he enjoyed and remained dedicated to until the end.

Patrick will be remembered for his kindness and generous spirit, his easy-going nature and quick wit. He was a loyal friend, a beloved uncle and brother, a devoted and loving father, and a kind and patient husband. He was well-liked by many and will be deeply missed.

He is survived by his daughter, Christine Flohr, his son, Troy Flohr and his wife Rebecca, his granddaughter, Kellyn Flohr, his nieces, Cindy Flohr and Sherri Flohr Holtzclaw, his nephews, Rick Melton, Paul Flohr, Paul Wilfong, Jerry Flohr, Bill Flohr, Joe Flohr, Andrew

Renna, Patrick Renna, David Renna, other nieces and nephews and his former wife, Linda Flohr, who remained by his side until the end. He is predeceased by his parents, Charles Flohr and Margaret Wehnes, his sister, Sally Melton, and his brothers, Ike, Chuck and Mick Flohr.

Services will be held on Sunday, August 25th at 2:00 PM at Goldfinch Funeral Home in Murrells Inlet, SC.

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel is in charge of the arrangements.

Comments



“ Patrick, enjoyed playing ball with you at Seville and Cloverleaf. Particularly remember we hit home runs one after another in Black River- that was fun. May you be at peace and with your family Scott Hartman cloverleaf high School 1966

Scott T. Hartman - January 17 at 08:50 PM



“ Linda and Christine

I am so deeply sorry. I cannot imagine how difficult it is to say goodbye. Life is so precious and while I have been away from you all for many many years, I have nothing but wonderful memories from when we were kids! I loved being next door at your house. You were a one of a kind friend and I have never forgotten you as my very first best friend. Please know that I have you all in my prayers. Sincerely,
Heather

Heather Myers - December 04, 2019 at 09:30 AM



“ Thanks for your service Fellow Vietnam Vet !!!
Wayne Williams
United States Marine Corps



Wayne Williams - USMC - August 25, 2019 at 08:38 PM



“ First of all what a beautiful obituary for a beautiful man and as one of his many good friends, I can say he will be sorely missed! I didn't get to see Pat all too often which I really regret but we spoke regularly on the phone and he was always so uplifting, funny and caring. I will miss those conversations with Pat forever! One of my most fondest memories and there are many is when I returned to Seville after many months while serving in the Army for a weekend and had made plans to see a girl friend one night, Pat would not have any of it. He showed up that same night with a couple of mutual friends as I was just getting ready to leave my parent's house to see my girlfriend and Pat toots the horn and waved me to come out and say hello. I went out and extended my hand through the open door to shake hands when in an instant someone grabs me and pulls me in and they kept me hostage for a few hours at a distant beer joint...one of the best nights of my life!!! I'll miss you Pat...all the best and my condolences to your friends and family and save me a spot near you in Heaven!
Love, Rick Palmer

Rick Palmer - August 24, 2019 at 01:11 PM



“ I was good friends with his brother paul (mick) flohr who passed in june 2008 pat lived with mick for several years. I had black labs named mick and pooky as pat was called by mick

John Arnold - August 25, 2019 at 03:08 PM