



Adam Michael Crichton

October 13, 1968 - May 29, 2026

A celebration of life for ADAM MICHAEL CRICHTON, 57, will be held at 1pm Friday June 5, 2026, at the Colyer Funeral Home Chapel with Fred Voltmer officiating. Military honors will be provided by the Wyoming Army National Guard. Adam passed away peacefully on May 29, 2026, at Torrington Community Hospital after an 18-month battle with cancer and cremation has taken place. Arrangements are under the direction of the Colyer Funeral Home and condolences may be sent to www.colyerfuneralhome.com Adam was born October 13, 1968, in San Diego, California to Dale and Kathleen (Rudy) Crichton. He spent much of his early life in Wisconsin. Adam was a general all-around tradesman. He enjoyed working with his hands – whether it be automotive, stereo sound systems, electronics, or building homes. He built many homes in the Goshen County area, along with many log homes across the Midwest. Adam helped many people over the years, including his parents – building fences, finishing the basement in their new home and adding a porch. Adam worked at the sugar factory in Torrington for a number of years before he returned to construction work and starting his own business – Old World Carpentry. He lived a full life – loved his family, enjoyed making things, being outside, loved his many pets, liked helping his friends and was always learning new ways to do things. He had a sensitive heart for those in need or treated unfairly. Adam was an organ donor, and his corneas were donated. We will be kept informed if his donation helps restore sight to others, and take comfort in knowing that even in his passing, he chose to give a gift that may

help someone else see the world. He is survived by his parents, Dale and Kathleen Crichton of Jay Em, loving sister Laura of Oshkosh, WI and many aunts, uncles and cousins, and his good friends Tony, Bruce, and Jeff and his beloved dog Boo.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JUN 5. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (MT)

Colyer Funeral Home
PO Box 20 / 2935 Main
Torrington, WY 82240
(307) 532-2320
colyerfuneralhome@gmail.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Florist Choice Bouquet was purchased for the family of Adam Michael Crichton.* ”



June 04 at 07:48 PM



“ *Love, Elaine and Shelby purchased the Emerald Garden Basket for the family of Adam Michael Crichton.* ”



Love, Elaine and Shelby - June 03 at 09:18 AM



“ *Sacred Duty Spray was purchased for the family of Adam Michael Crichton.* ”



June 01 at 09:25 PM



“ *A Full Life was purchased for the family of Adam Michael Crichton.* ”



June 01 at 05:06 PM

WS

“ With love & memories, forever, Sharon purchased the Small Garden Dish for the family of Adam Michael Crichton.



With love & memories, forever, Sharon - June 01 at 05:01 PM

WS

“ With love & memories, forever, Sharon planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Adam Michael Crichton.

With love & memories, forever, Sharon - June 01 at 05:01 PM



“ Sweet Liberty was purchased for the family of Adam Michael Crichton.



June 01 at 12:11 PM

TF

“ Kathie, Dale and Laura, God be with you at this most difficult time.

Tom and Sue Fay - June 01 at 11:10 AM

TB

Adam was a good friend and an excellent employee at the sugar factory. He was a quick study and did multiple jobs at the factory.

Tom Briggs - June 01 at 02:12 PM



My brother was my first friend...though he probably thought of me at times as either a pest, an extra pair of hands, and an occasional accomplice. As all good friendships go, there was a lot of learning, and a fair bit of arguing. I remember him teaching me math, that zero was the same as nothing. First addition: $1 + 0 = 1$. Makes total sense. Then later, trying to teach me that multiplication was like addition, but each number became bigger, faster. I argued then, that 1×0 should be 1, not 0. He was of course, correct.

When taught me to sound out words, and I argued that my middle name was spelled A-A-N, and he would tell me that that wasn't right, and that it was A-N-N. I argued that he shouldn't get to decide how to spell my own name. He was right, of course, that we lived in a world full of rules, and spelling was one you just had to follow, even if it made no sense. Later he would teach me that most rules were stupid, and he, of course, was right.

As kids, he was the person who you never wanted to borrow your toys to, because they would always come back broken. Boys will be boys... right? Later, though, he was the person that could not only break anything, but also fix ANYTHING. Bicycles, slot cars, fishing reels, pens, cars, sewing machines, all things electrical or mechanical—he somehow knew the mysteries of how these things worked, whether or not they could be fixed, and how to fix them. And if he didn't know how to fix it, he knew the exact book that held the answers. If there were no books, he would spend days puzzling it over in his head until he found a solution. If you knew Adam for any length of time—he fixed something for you, and had exactly the right tool to do it.

Now, we are left with the remains of a life spent fixing things—every tool imaginable, probably in multiples. And no one to answer our questions when we want to know how or why a thing works, we'll have to consult another oracle—likely digital, and a very poor facsimile of the original.

I will miss you, my first friend and brother.

Laura Crichton - June 02 at 11:04 AM