



Brandon A. Smith

October 1, 1992 - August 5, 2018

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Brandon Alexander Smith, 25, of Nampa, Idaho, former longtime Wenatchee resident, passed away at Nampa on Sunday, August 5, 2018.

He was born on October 1, 1992 in Wenatchee, son of Bryan and Corinne "Cory" Smith. Brandon was raised in Wenatchee, attended Sunnyslope Pre-school, Rock Island Elementary School, Cascade Christian Academy, Foothills Middle School, Pioneer Middle School and Wenatchee High School. He graduated from Wenatchee High School in 2011. He continued his education at Wenatchee Valley College before moving to the Boise and Nampa area of Southern Idaho, three years ago. He briefly attended college in Boise, prior to serving a Mission with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Boise. He worked at the Genealogy Center doing computer work before going to work at "D.I." Deseret Industries in Boise, Idaho.

Brandon was a lifelong member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He never knew a stranger and made friends everywhere he went. He loved electronics, computers and his Suzuki DR 350 enduro motorcycle.

Brandon is survived by his parents, Bryan and Corinne "Cory" Smith, East

Wenatchee; three brothers and two sisters-in-law, Brent & Rachel Smith, Benjamin "Ben" & Sabra Smith and Bryan Lee "Lee" Smith all of Wenatchee; Paternal Grandparents, Bruce & Sharon Smith, Monitor; Maternal Grandparents, Steve Sembritzky, Denver, CO and Helen Sembritzky, Wenatchee; one niece, Cora Smith, Wenatchee and two nephews, Dodge Smith and Max Smith both of Wenatchee.

A Commemoration Service for Brandon will be held on Saturday, August 18th at 2:00 p.m. at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Maiden Lane Chapel. Prior to the service, visitation will begin in the Relief Society Room at 1:00 p.m. A Dedication of the Grave Service and Interment will follow in the Sunnyslope Cemetery. All are invited to visit his tribute online at www.HeritageMemorialChapel.com and leave a memory. Local arrangements are in the care of Heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee.

Tribute Wall



“ Bryan and Cory,

I don't have a real specific memory of Brandon. But, I remember him always greeting me when I'd come over to go running with Brent and Peanut. I remember in Aug 2010 I was in Wenatchee visiting my dad and I went on a hike with my dad, Dennis Webb and some of the young men. Brandon hiked right along with me the entire time and talked non-stop. I loved his contagious smile and happy nature. You're entire family has always been so genuine and kind to me and I am eternally grateful for all of you. Some of my favorite memories of Wenatchee are with your family! I know Brandon is with you, he will be one of your angels now, until you are able to physically see him again. All my love and prayers to you and your family! Love you always! Tammy (Stone) Feland. (Come up and see us in Alaska, would love to have you anytime!)

August 21, 2018 at 01:55 AM



“ Bryan and Cory,

We are very sorry for your loss and our thoughts and prayers are with you all during this difficult time. It is evident from the remarks Saturday how much love is in your family and how Brandon blessed everyone he met. He will be missed tremendously. Families are forever.

Sincerely,

Brad and Lorraine

Brad and Lorraine Van Duker - August 19, 2018 at 10:53 PM

CO

“ *When I think of Brandon, I think about his smile. From the time he was a baby he could light up a room with his smile. I remember him sitting in his high chair, before he could talk, trying to engage you with his eyes and his smile that showed through the food all over his face.*

Another special memory is of Brandon as a young boy sitting on his one of his brother's shoulders with a great big smile on his face as we toured the state capitol building in Olympia. He was in awe of the size of everything there--the rooms, the chandeliers, all the wood and stone. He was pretty sure we were "in church".

Just about every time I saw Brandon, he'd give me that special gift-- a big hug, and a big smile!

Carol Oliver

Carol Oliver - August 18, 2018 at 02:51 PM

“ Precious memories of grandchildren are scattered like stardust in my mind. I got to be there when Brandon was born at home. A steady stream of family and friends dropped by or checked progress by phone and everyone was eager to welcome him.

As a toddler Brandon developed a fascination for vacuum cleaners and hunted them down diligently in his house or any place he visited. No vacuum or closet that might be hiding one was safe during this time.

When just a child he'd graciously welcome me to to his home and offer me a chair or something to drink. It was an unusual trait for one so young and made his granny feel pretty special. Perhaps that was an early indication of the generous and caring nature he was capable of as he grew older.

For a little while I drove him to his parents place of work after school and the one on one time was a lot of fun. One day, though, Brandon became overwhelmingly curious about the car stick shift. He suddenly reached over and shifted it into neutral as we were driving down a main road. He said he just wanted to see how it worked.

He exhibited quite a toughness for cold and pain from an early age, going shoeless and wearing shorts on cold days. Once he fell from some playground equipment, breaking his hip. He was so stoic that no one knew how badly he was hurt until his muscles began to spasm from the injury.

Few could beat Brandon on waking early and cheerfully at the crack of dawn. It was a bit of a problem for Santa Claus now and then at Christmas. Nothing rivaled the sheer joy he took in his birthdays either, He planned and dreamed about them far in advance and always knew just how he wanted to celebrate.

I was proud of how well he learned the scriptures as a young man attending seminary. With pride I also watched him go on to become

an Eagle Scout and serve a church mission. He fulfilled a personal goal by being able to attend church general conference in Utah.

When we talked on the phone Brandon often expressed how much he cared for his family. The love of his mom and dad and the comradeship of his brothers was a steady anchor and source of gladness for him. Sometimes we discussed current events. He enjoyed following the news and had his own strong opinions about politics.

I will always remember his infectious laugh, goofy sense of humor, big sweet hugs, and special spirit with happiness and gratitude that I could share his life. His journey is one to be celebrated, even though it ended early. My heart is broken, but the gospel teaches us that we can be reunited one day. The joy of that reunion will far surpass how much his grandmother will miss him until then.

Helen Sembritzky - August 17, 2018 at 03:05 PM

SS

“ I will miss my cousin's continual smile. He always had a friendly greeting and passion for life whenever I saw him. He is and will always be a loved member of our family.

Sommer Seitz - August 15, 2018 at 11:39 PM

BR

“ I remember Brandon from Foothills Middle School. He was someone who was always energetic and funny. I loved seeing his special relationship he had with Mr. Whaley. They were always joking around and giving each other a hard time.

Brooke - August 13, 2018 at 05:19 PM

CB

“ *Sending prayers and love to the family, especially to Cory. I'm heart broken for you Cory. Please know that I'm send you love and prayers for healing. I only remember Brandon as a preschool child, but am glad he had so many experiences in his young life.*

Crystal Bragg - August 13, 2018 at 03:57 PM

BR

“ *Sending love to Brandon's family and loved ones.*

Brooke - August 13, 2018 at 02:35 PM

BW

“ *Smith Family,
I was sorry to learn of Brandon's passing. I had the honor of coaching Brandon and his brothers in little league football and I have very fond memories of Brandon, he was a very sweet young man, and I enjoyed coaching him. I offer my condolences and My thoughts and prayers will be with his family and friends during this difficult loss.*

Best Regards

Coach Walker

Bill Walker - August 12, 2018 at 04:01 PM

SP

“ *Wanting to network the computers.*

Always Rearrange the furniture.

Spending hours making forts. Outside he took old plywoodbmade a lot of forts. Or inside he rearranged the furniture.

When got older, her had visions of networking computers.

Sherry A Perrine - August 12, 2018 at 01:16 PM

SP

“ *When Brandon was little , he loved Vacuum cleaners. His Granny said, whenever he came to visit. She would have to lock the closet door!*

Sherry A Perrine - August 12, 2018 at 01:03 PM

SP

“ *Board hits Brandon and breaks in half. Brandon cries Lee asks Brandon if he is a man or mice. "A man." Lee says, "men don't tell mom."*

Sherry A Perrine - August 11, 2018 at 07:19 PM

SP

“ *Board hits Brandon and breaks in half. Brandon cries Lee asks Brandon if he is a man or mice. "A man." Lee says, "men don't tell mom."*

Sherry A Perrine - August 11, 2018 at 07:18 PM

SP

“ Board hits Brandon and breaks in half. Brandon cries Lee asks Brandon if he is a man or mice. "A man." Lee says, "men don't tell mom."

Sherry A Perrine - August 11, 2018 at 07:18 PM

SP

“ Brandon was very generous. He would give anything to anybody. Whether it was his last dime or his school lunch. It didn't matter to him, he loves to give.

Sherry A Perrine - August 11, 2018 at 06:30 PM

SP

“ When he was little and there was a birthday at the house - with birthday cake. The cake would soon be seen to have a line of icing taken away. Where a finger ran along the side of the cake. He couldn't resist, Brandon loved parties.

Sherry A Perrine - August 11, 2018 at 06:22 PM

SP

“ When he was 2 or 3 years old. Brandon 'made' his first computer. For the keyboard he set up a shoebox. And for the monitor he carefully set up another larger box. He kneeled down on his chubby knees and started his first computer. So cute.

Sherry A Perrine - August 11, 2018 at 06:13 PM