

Brian Scott Sudweeks

April 21, 1985 ~ September 8, 2021

Brian Scott Sudweeks died at home on Wednesday, September 8th 2021; he was 36 years old. He was born in the great plains state of Oklahoma to Jeff and Cathy Sudweeks on April 21st, 1985. He was the youngest of two boys. When he was a year old, his parents had grown tired of the tornados, insects, and humidity; they missed the mountains of Utah. So they packed up everything they had, drove a soft-top CJ5 across four states with two car seats bolted to the floor in the back, and they moved to Sandy, Utah.

As a child, Brian spent his summer vacations outside digging holes, and building forts. He spent his winters fearlessly throwing himself down double black diamond ski runs with his brother Anthony while their dad followed behind to “clean up the yard sales” which is what he called their crashes because every time they fell their coats, gloves, hats, skis, and poles would be strewn all over the mountain.

Brian was a man of the outdoors in every sense. He loved to help his mom prepare her garden every year by tilling, and setting up the sprinklers. He also loved to go camping with family and friends especially with his cousin and best friend Luke Hartlerode. His favorite spot on
Earth was the area around the Defa’s Dude Ranch in the Ashley National Forest where he spent countless weekends fishing and sitting around campfires.

Oh, and there are the dogs. Brian was a great lover (and collector) of dogs. He never walked by a dog without trying to give it a pet, or maybe even a hug. This is despite the fact that he’d been bitten (on the face) by no less than two dogs. His love for dogs was truly unconditional which says a lot about the kind of man he was.

Brian’s life was forever changed with the birth of his beautiful daughter Quinn. They were inseparable for the first half of her life. The two of them would constantly laugh and play. She was what he was most proud of in life, and what he’ll miss most in death. Anyone who knew them will remember Quinn climbing Brian like a jungle gym while they were both hysterically laughing. These were Brian’s happiest days on this planet.

Brian could be a real goofball. Recently, his sister in-law, Laura, bought a new car. Brian proceeded to sit in the passenger seat next to her and push every button he could find. One button caused the rear head rests to plop down to which he said “I wonder what that one did”, then he pushed another. By most accounts, it will take a couple of years to undo the weird settings he created. This fact absolutely delighted Brian.

Another example of how fun Brian could be was when Brian’s brother was recently walking through Liberty Park when he noticed two guys standing next to a car preparing their fishing poles to presumably fish the duck pond. As he got closer he recognized Brian and his friend, Jameson. The two were laughing and having a great time. Apparently, this wasn’t the first time they had fished in the pond. Brian declared that he’d caught several different types of fish in the pond, and that Anthony was welcome to join in.

Brian had friends everywhere. He couldn’t help it. He was friendly and went out of his way to talk to people all the time. He would befriend the woman behind the cash register at the grocery store, the guys moving the furniture, anyone who happened to be standing in line next to him, etc. Human connections were important to him, and he loved getting to know people.

When Brian was fairly young, he bought the dry cleaning business that he worked at. This was an ideal job for him. He got to meet all types of people and loved getting to know his regular customers. He took pride in his work and would talk for hours about how to properly dry clean and press clothes to anyone who’s listen. He was a hard worker, and that was something that really mattered to him.

Brian left this world too early, but he didn’t leave without a fight. It’s important to know that he didn’t quietly resign himself. In the end, he died trying to get better, trying to get the help he needed. He will be deeply missed and the hole that he has left in the hearts of his friends, and his family will be forever with us.

Brian is preceded in death by his dogs: Barkley, Crash, Max, Daisy, Cricket, and Rocky. He is survived by his daughter Quinn, his parents Jeff (Tammy) and Cathy, his brother Anthony (Laura), his niece Adelaide, three grandparents, many aunts, a few uncles, dozens of cousins, and his dog Rocko.

Funeral services will be held Thursday, September 16th at The Chateau at Le Jardin 1910 East Dimple Dell Rd, Sandy Utah at 2 PM.