

Brooke Annette Hudson Smith

January 17, 1962 ~ November 11, 2024

With deep sadness and profound sorrow, we announce the passing of Brooke Annette Hudson Smith, a beloved mother, daughter, sister, and friend, who left this world far too soon on November 11, 2024, at the age of 62. She was a woman whose kindness knew no bounds, whose love for her children and family was endless, and whose spirit touched the lives of all who knew her.

Born on January 17, 1962, Brooke lived a life full of grace, warmth, and unwavering love. She was the epitome of selflessness, always putting the needs of others before her own her entire life, especially her children. As a mother, she provided not only care and guidance but a sanctuary of love and security. Her arms were a place of comfort, her words a source of wisdom, and her heart a treasure trove of unconditional love.

Brooke was a woman who lived to nurture and protect, to laugh and celebrate, and to create lasting memories with those she held dear. Her home was a haven of warmth, always filled with laughter, hugs, and a sense of coziness and peace. She had an unbelievable ability to make everyone feel special, understood, valued, and loved, and no one was ever too far from her heart (as long as you were lucky enough to be in her inner-circle).

She cherished everything her children loved. In every moment with them, she always offered encouragement, gentle advice, and most importantly, the space to grow into their truest selves. Her love was steady and fierce, her pride in her family immeasurable. In her, they found a constant source of strength, comfort, and unwavering belief in their potential. She never left them alone in any moment of need.

She grew up with her family in East Millcreek and Alpine, UT. Her and her siblings were always doing something. From Torrey trips, to Bear Lake, to motorcycle rides, to their cabin in Midway, skiing, working with their father at Blaine Hudson Printing, attending Jazz Games and traveling the world together, it was always some kind of venture. She appreciatedany time with her family and loved her siblings more than they'll know.

Brooke was a woman who possessed many interests, talents and skills. In her younger years, she was the first runner up in the Days of 47 pageantand had a passion for playing the violin. She was always drawn to water and spent a summer as a river rafting guide. She graduated from Olympus High School and went on to graduate from Brigham Young University with a Bachelor's Degree in Geography. She soon put that degree into action, becoming a well-versed and avid world-traveler, as she had stepped foot on nearly every continent. She was one step closer to accomplish this feat by visiting Antarctica with her sisters in the coming weeks. No matter if it was a weekend getaway or a grand vacation, she was always ready to pack her bags and hit the road. Whether it was Peru, Africa, China, Morocco, South Korea, Alaska or the Pacific Ocean, she was so excited to see the world, seeking new adventures and experiences,and spending valuable time with her loved ones doing so. Her most favorite of all was the Oregon Coast. She loved watching and hearing the ocean waves, especially during king tide

and whale watching season,walking on the beach, looking for sea glass, driving along the rugged coastline, and the beautiful sunsets. It was her happy place. She was able to enjoy a last family vacation with her children in Oregon about a month before her passing. It was the last time we were all together as a family.

Her most proud career moments were being a successful travel agent and hospitality worker for VIP member services. She took care of every meticulous need with no questions asked. No matter what she did in life, she was successful. She recently became a property owner/manager and used the same level of care and attention to detail to succeed in that venture as well.

She loved to read and always had a book in her hand. She was enthralled with history and always wanted to know more. She loved the cold weather, had a knack for decorating her home, loved fashion and clothesand spent her time watching movies and TV shows (especially her K-Dramas). She was extremely competitive, especially when it came to board games. We were all afraid of sitting next to her or being slugged in the arm (her “love taps”) for not letting her win. She had an ability to make people laugh, even though she never thought that she was funny.

Mom’s love for life extended to the simplest joys: a fresh batch of McDonald's fries, a Diet Coke with extra ice, popcorn or peanut clusters, a cozy blanket on a snowy day, and a moment spent gazing at the moon. She had a special affection for winter—particularly the cold and snow. Christmas was her favorite time of year. She lived for it. She found magic in every twinkling light, every snowflake, and every tradition. Whether it was setting up and decorating right after Halloween, spoiling those around her with perfectly well-thought out gifts, watching Hallmark movies, driving around to look at lights, or making breakfast with her family on Christmas morning, she could never be excited enough about it. Her selflessness and giving nature knew no bounds and she never expected anything in return. We will cherish these moments and always recognize her as our Spirit of Christmas.

Though her time with us was far too short, the love and lessons she imparted will live on in her children and in all who were lucky enough to know her. Brooke leaves behind a legacy of kindness, resilience, and profound love. She was the heart of her family and a friend to all who needed one.

Brooke is survived by her children, Jesse (Emily) Egan, Jake (Ashlee) Egan, Brookelyn Egan and one fur-grandchild Stella, her siblings Mark (Dana) Hudson, Jan (Scott) Burton, Joan (Kelly) McMillan, Karen Hudson, Paul (Stephanie) Hudson and many extended family members and dear friends who will carry her memory forward with love. She was preceded in death by her parents Blaine and Barbara Hudson, sister Rory Johnson, brother Gary Hudson, nephew Matthew Burton, niece Tessa Thorup, grand-nephew Tristan Thorup and grand-niece Jordan Richards.

In keeping with Brooke’s wishes, there will be no formal funeral service. A celebration of life will be held at a later date, where family and friends will gather to honor and remember her. Details regarding the celebration will be shared once they are finalized. In lieu of flowers, the family has asked that if there is anyone who would like to write down and share any memories of our Mom, we would greatly appreciate it. Please share your memories using the provided link if anyone is able to. Also, any letters would be great if that’s preferred.

https://everloved.com/life-of/brooke-hudson-smith/

Although her presence will be deeply missed, we find solace in knowing that her love and light continue to surround us. The world was better because she was in it, and her love will remain with us forever. She was our biggest cheerleader, our constant, and the one who showed us what it means to love with your whole heart. Her love will continue to guide us, and her spirit will live on in all the ways she touched our lives.

Rest in peace, Mom. You were, and always will be our rock. We love you to the moon and back.