

Tracey Lee Stevens

October 1, 1965 ~ November 27, 2025

Tracey Lee Stevens, of Salt Lake City, Utah, passed away on November 27, 2025, Thanksgiving Day—a day of gratitude, which feels fitting, because gratitude is exactly what fills the hearts of all who knew her.

Born on October 1, 1965, in Salt Lake City, Tracey lived a life filled with joy, creativity, spiritual depth, and a generosity of spirit that touched everyone fortunate enough to be in her world. She saw life beautifully and uniquely—finding wisdom in nature, friendship in every living creature, and possibility in the simplest moments.

Tracey was an infinitely beautiful person, inside and out. Known for her strength, humor, kindness, and unwavering love, she offered support and wisdom in countless quiet and meaningful ways. Guided by her shamanic practice, her connection to kundalini, and a lifelong curiosity for spiritual growth, she walked her path with intention and deep compassion.

She found peace in nature—especially along the beloved Oregon Coast—where the ocean mirrored her depth and gentle strength. A passionate creator, Tracey expressed her spirit through crystals, watercolor painting, jewelry making, crocheting, listening to music, cooking, tarot, and her collection of beautiful hats that captured her vibrant personality. She had a rare ability to turn ordinary moments into something memorable and full of meaning.

Tracey also gave generously of herself. She volunteered and helped others quietly and often—sharing food, clothing, homemade gifts, offering of healing, her time, a kind ear, and countless thoughtful gifts and talents she had to offer. Her gifts weren't simply bought; they were created with love, intention, and personalized energy. If someone was in need, she was there—immediately, wholeheartedly, and without hesitation.

In recent years, Tracey shared cherished time with her family—stargazing, squirrel watching, climbing mountains, meditating by the river, camping beneath open skies, laughing until breathless, and working side by side with her sister Angela on many reselling projects. She taught lessons of creativity, resilience, and how to truly *see* the world.

Tracey faced her diagnosis of Functional Neurological Disorder (FND) with remarkable bravery. Though the journey was difficult and often misunderstood, she met each day with determination and a fierce desire to hold onto her independence, joy, and sense of meaning. Her strength deserves deep honor.

Tracey was preceded in death by her beloved sister Kristi and her cherished daughter Rosemary. She is survived by her parents, Peggy and Easton; her siblings Angela and Robert; her daughter Jessica; her nieces Sophia, Shaleesa, and Maddie; her nephew Kai; and her three adored grandchildren Naomi, Melody, and Haymitch. She also leaves behind her amazing friend and companion, her dog Chardonnay. The family would also like to acknowledge her deep connection with Jodi, Vanessa, Carol, and Anna—her "sisters from another mister"—and thank them for their kindness and friendship. Her family, both by blood and by soul connection, was central to her life.

Tracey leaves behind a legacy of creativity, compassion, spirituality, and love. She didn’t leave this world with words unsaid; she made sure every person she loved *felt* that love. There wasn’t a mean bone in her body—just kindness, honesty, gratitude, and a heart that saw the good in others.

The family will not be holding a public celebration of her life. They ask that you honor Tracey by taking good care of yourself, your family, and your loved ones. Please go out of your way to notice someone who may be struggling, offer a kind ear, or let someone know they are loved and wanted. Don’t let a day pass without ensuring the people in your life feel loved, seen, cherished, and adored. That is the truest reflection of who she was.

May she rest in peace—surrounded by nature, embraced by loved ones, and reunited with her daughter Rosebud and countless loved ones (human and animal) on the other side.