



Kevin Frank Smith

August 25, 1959 - February 19, 2026

A Celebration of Life for KEVIN FRANK SMITH, 66, will be held at 11:00 a.m. on March 27, 2026, at the First United Presbyterian Church in Torrington, Wyoming. A reception will follow at the Cottonwood Country Club and in true Kevin fashion, he requested that everyone come dressed in flip-flops and shorts. On February 19, 2026, Kevin took his first full breath in Heaven at Torrington Community Hospital with his loving family by his side. The Lord called him home, where he now breathes easy and walks barefoot in the streets of Heaven. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital or Waggin' Tails Shelter in Torrington.

Arrangements are under the direction of the Colyer Funeral Home and condolences may be sent to www.colyerfuneralhome.com Kevin was born on August 25, 1959, in Torrington, Wyoming, to Sam and Marge Smith. Kevin grew up in Torrington but found his lifelong home when his family moved out to the country in 1968. He was the big kid in school and by the time he was 12 years old, family and friends joked that he was bigger than most grown adults. He loved competing in sports and was a standout in track and field and one heck of a running back. To this day, stories are told about how he was the guy no one wanted to or could tackle. He had opportunities to play college football at the University of Wyoming and Chadron State College, but knee injuries prevented him from achieving his full potential. During and after high school, "Kevin's bedroom" was the hangout spot for all of his friends. A place filled with laughter, rock 'n' roll, countless memories, and just good times. In 1979,

Kevin married the love of his life, Susan. A bond and true lasting love which was conveyed through forty-six wonderful years of marriage. As Suz told him, "I wish I could have met you sooner so I could have loved you longer." He was undoubtedly the most loving and caring husband a person could ever ask for. Kevin knew all about challenging work. He helped build the bank in Lingle, worked concrete and stucco jobs, and built amazing wood projects out in his Quonset. You could always find him with a coca cola, guitar, or tool in his hand. He spent many years working for the County Road and Bridge but discovered that carrying on the farm and ranch business his dad started when he was young was his true calling. He loved the ranch and spending time there hunting for arrowheads, doves, deer, and antelope. He also loved his cattle, the good old branding days (maybe not so enjoyable for his help-lol), and being the hippie farmer in his tank top and shorts, cruising around on his 4-wheeler to change water. He had many joys and talents in life such as putting together puzzles in the wintertime and his Bob Ross painting sessions. He always made it a point to cut down his own Christmas tree each year and loved watching and feeding (even barefooted in the snow) his birds and squirrels. He spent many hours tending to his fish, koi ponds, saltwater tanks, and taking nice relaxing dips in his pool. He was a classic rock fanatic and could name about every song, artist, and band member from that era. He loved his guitars and all the rock out jam sessions with his friends and family. The Fourth of July was always a thrill for him as he would often be worse than a little kid with the fireworks. He also got a kick out of hiding behind doors or in empty boxes to startle his wife, kids, and grandchildren. Something Suz was never too fond of. Kevin loved his Coca-Cola, orange popsicles, chocolate ice cream, donuts, and especially foot rubs from Suz. He was an incredible cook who could pull a few items from the refrigerator and cupboard and somehow turn them into a seven-course meal. He loved watching Looney Tunes, The Beverly Hillbillies, The Andy Griffith Show, MASH, and Christmas Vacation — earning him the nickname "Sparky" as he could quote every single line of the movie. But more than any hobby, more than any favorite treat, Kevin loved his

family. He showed his wife and children how to stand tall, do the right thing, and most importantly how to love fiercely. Becoming a grandfather was one of his greatest joys in his life. He always talked about how much he loved his grandchildren and his loud, constant, and unconditional love for them was evident every time they walked through the door. All the stories, memories, and love he gave to everyone are greater than anything that could ever be put into words!!! Kevin is survived by his loving wife, Susan Smith; his son, Josiah Smith and wife Jennifer Smith of Douglas, Wyoming; his daughter, Wylie Martinez and husband Marcos Martinez III of Torrington, Wyoming; and his cherished grandchildren, Jaelyn and Josdyn Smith, and Bailey, Beau, and Tayce Martinez. He is also survived by his brother, Kent Smith and wife Renny of Wheatland, Wyoming, along with their children, nieces Kyleen, Halle, and Elly, and nephew Roman (Kelsy). Kevin was welcomed with open arms by his parents, his grandparents, Zach Childs, his cousins Larry Hatch, Brad McLeod, Tammy Korrel, and Kayleen Ochsner, and dear friend Scott Wagner. Kevin's strength, humor, originality, and deep love for his friends and family will live on in every story told, laughter shared, string plucked, and every Coca Cola opened. He was larger than life here on earth — and he will forever be missed and loved!!! When it's our turn we will come find you in heaven-MIZPAH.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

MAR 27. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (MT)

First Wyo United Presbyterian Church
2972 Main Street
Torrington, WY 82240

Tribute Wall

BK

“ Susy, my heart and love goes out to you and your family. Treasure all those wonderful memories.



BETH KORELL - March 25 at 01:34 PM

BP

“ We love you buddy. Bob Lowe, Dr.Patsy Lowe , John Elway



Bob Patsy - March 23 at 10:43 AM

VK

“ So sorry for your loss. Always enjoyed working cattle with you guys.you are in my thoughts. Vikki Lisle

victoria kehl - February 26 at 10:16 AM



“ I went to school with Kevin all 12 years. He was quite the character in a good sense. Every time I watch an old "Brady Bunch" tv show and they talk about the "big man on campus" I think of Kevin. He was definitely that--and an incredible classmate. Rest in Peace my friend. -- Don

Don Baird - February 24 at 04:40 PM

GP

My sympathy goes out to you, Suzy, and all the family. What a beautifully written obituary. I can see Kevin now making his rounds with his loving family and friends in heaven and Jesus smiling as He welcomes Kevin home.

Gloria J Pluimer - March 08 at 06:53 PM

TA

“ *Traci Feagler Ackerman lit a candle in memory of Kevin Frank Smith*



Traci Feagler Ackerman - February 24 at 04:26 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Kevin Frank Smith.*



February 23 at 02:37 PM

LM

“ *Laurie Mueller lit a candle in memory of Kevin Frank Smith*



Laurie Mueller - February 23 at 01:45 PM

SD

“ Sue A Moore Davis lit a candle in memory of Kevin Smith



Sue A Moore Davis - February 23 at 10:20 AM

AB

“ Soar high Surfer Dude....you will be missed.

Anita Burns

Anita Burns - February 22 at 10:45 AM

LA

“ Went to school with Kevin since 1st grade. Played football with him, and he truly was so gifted! In grade school, he was jumping on the trampoline in Lincoln school gym, and his leg went between the springs.yes, he hollered (it was scary funny) though we were able to extract him.

Kevin, say hi to Jerry!

Larry - February 22 at 06:58 AM

BB

“ B J Brown lit a candle in memory of Kevin Smith



B J Brown - February 22 at 02:06 AM

RR

“ Kevin and his family lived across the road from us. I remember watching him and his brother walking cattle getting them ready for fair or Kevin and his friends or cousins stacking hay in the summer. My best memory of him was a summer night long ago. The band I played in in high school practiced in a small house behind my Mom and Dads house. One night we were jammin and heard a knock on the door. We opened the door and there stood Kevin. He asked to come in and listen and he did. He kept coming over and before we knew it he was our sound and light man. We'd go do gigs and he came along doing sound and light shows for us. It was a great time; we were young, carefree with no worries of anything. Rest well my friend and long live rock n roll.
Ritch Reyes

Ritch Reyes - February 21 at 09:13 PM



“ Lisa Lawrence lit a candle in memory of Kevin Smith



Lisa Lawrence - February 21 at 08:01 PM