



Brian Eric Cain

November 26, 1975 - July 22, 2025

Brian's Celebration of Life will be livestreamed, starting about 10 minutes prior to the service start time of 2:00pm MST. Please follow this link <https://www.bohlenderfuneralchapel.com/obituaries/brian-cain-4/#!/TributeWall>. If you have trouble with the link, don't worry, we are also recording the service and you can view it at your convenience from his Tribute page, starting about 2 hours after the service ends.

In the early hours of Tuesday July 22nd, 2025 we lost a husband, father, grandpa, son, nephew, grandson and friend. Heaven gained a true angel, but we are left heartbroken.

Brian Eric Cain was born on November 26th, 1975 in New Hartford, New York. Brian is survived by his loving and beautiful wife Angela, his grandparents John and Joan Trask, his parents William (Bill) and Catherine (Cathy) Cain, his children Dallas Cain (wife Noel), Gabriel Cain, Jamie Hoffman (husband Tucker), Tristan Smith (stepson), Riley Cain, and Chloe Cain, his six granddaughters and his thirteen siblings. He was preceded in death by his father Bill Sykes and his youngest brother Adam Cain.

Brian lived his life out loud! He lived life with fearless adventure and his huge heart wide open. Unbothered by what others thought, he stayed true to himself. He always made sure that his children and everyone around him

were taken care of but his family was always priority number one. He loved his children deeply even if he struggled to put it into words. For so many, he was the first call in times of need and was more than willing to help. He always showed up. To anyone that knew Brian, he was the most honest and brilliant mechanic. He was more than generous with his time, skills or anything he could give to anyone that asked.

Brian had a major sweet tooth. He had a silly, and sometimes gross, sense of humor that never went too far , just enough to make people laugh and love him more. He was always the life of the party but also totally dedicated to getting the job done. He was "absolutely, 100%, totally, crazy in love" with his wife Angela, "so much that he married her twice", and he told her this often.

Brian Cain blessed so many people's lives and he will be deeply and greatly missed.

A Celebration of Life is planned for Thursday, 7/31/2025 at 2:00 pm at Bohlander Funeral Chapel, 121 W. Olive Street, Fort Collins CO 80524.

If you would like to contribute to the Empathy Fund the family has set up to help pay the funeral bill, please follow this link <https://www.empathy-funding.com/26/5088/Cain>

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JUL 31. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (MT)

Bohlender Funeral Chapel
121 W. Olive Street
Fort Collins, CO 80524

Tribute Wall



“ *Bohlander Funeral Chapel created a Webcast in memory of Brian Eric Cain*



Bohlander Funeral Chapel - July 30, 2025 at 10:14 AM



Tiffany Van

I'm sry for ur loss angela

Tiffany Van Alsbury - July 31, 2025 at 01:14 PM



I was 12 years old when my sister brought you into this world, a junior and senior in high school when you were old enough to play with - chasing you, hide and seek, throwing rocks, swinging on the Big swing in Stittville, New York. These are the memories I have, a red-headed young child full of life and energy. Your passing is a shock and brings immense sadness, so young, so much life to live. I will miss you. Angela, I wish you time to heal and much love moving forward. I am sorry.

Don Trask - July 31, 2025 at 04:27 PM



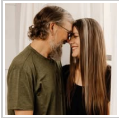
I'm so sorry I couldn't be there for the service but it is so heartwarming to hear everyone speak of their favorite memories of Brian. He was a wonderful husband to my sister. I know he's going to be greatly missed.

Karilee Taylor - July 31, 2025 at 05:53 PM

AC

This was posted on Facebook by Corey Andrew's I haven't talked to Brian in 10 years, but this hit me pretty hard. I met Brian when he moved to Utah from New York when we were about 15 years old. Anyone that knew us then knew we were best friends for a long time. We would work on cars, sit at Rocks Truck Stop drinking coffee all night (I drank coffee Brian would have a cup of sugar with a little coffee in it). We would take his kids fishing and camping. He was also a Groomsman when I married my beautiful wife. When my kids were growing up he got to know them and treated them like family. Because we were. Brian I am sorry we lost touch over the years, but you will be greatly missed. I love you Brother.

Angela Cain - August 01, 2025 at 04:04 AM



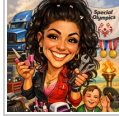
I took Brian skiing for the first time. We went to Parkwest (which is now The Canyon's in Park City). I taught him the way I learned, and that was, taken him to the top of a mountain, give him a couple pointers and take off down the mountain. So I'm going down making my turns and I hear yelling "watch out, get out of the way." I look back and see Brian sitting down on the back of his skis flying down the hill. He then started to realize that if he dragged his hand he could start turning. By the end of the day he mastered it and was going down some pretty good runs. It was a fun day and we all survived. 😂

Cory Andrews - August 02, 2025 at 01:39 AM



“*Brian was more like a big brother than a cousin, always willing to help me reach things, sneak things, play games, and swim in Otter Lake. He always welcomed me into his fort to watch cartoons or listen to his radio. I love you Brian. You will be missed.*

Sarah Westbrook - July 28, 2025 at 09:34 AM



My husband, how do I pick just one memory? I have so many favorites. I guess one of the best memories was when we were walking out of my doctor appointment when I was diagnosed with cancer. I told him that I was scared and he stopped walking and grabbed me by the shoulders to face him and he said, "What are you so scared of? You can't be scared of God's plan." I had no words. And then he just took me in his arms and held me. But, I only cried just a little because what my husband said and did gave me such peace and comfort. He always did that, he knew just what to say and when to say it. I love you so much Mr Cain and I miss you like you would not believe.

Angela Cain - August 10, 2025 at 03:16 AM