



Brian Randall Carpenter

November 4, 1973 - February 17, 2019

Brian Carpenter, age 45, passed away unexpectedly on Sunday, February 17, 2019. Brian was born to Phil and Mary Carpenter on November 4, 1973 in Fort Collins.

Those who knew Brian best remember his infectious, booming laughter, his passion for literature and film, and his love for live music. Brian also loved to dance, sing karaoke, and a strong cup of coffee.

Brian was an extremely lovable person who gave the best hugs. Brian's family finds solace knowing he is reunited with his mother, Mary, who passed away last year.

The impact Brian had on the people who knew him was immeasurable; he was a compassionate soul who is now at peace.

Tribute Wall

DR

“ *Brian was as good a friend as a person could find.*

If you found yourself in any unfortunate circumstance, he was the type of person to come up, not care about any the particulars, and sit right there beside you.

Regardless of what you might be going through — he'd be there.

Completely dependable, along with his insights and a good sense of devilish good fun.

I think I first knew Brian in 7th grade when I was 12 years old, in band nonetheless.

And I also recall then that he was one hell of a trumpet player. He WAS music, always changing in tempo, pitch, force, tone, and fluid in the moment.

The thought of Brian being gone is deeply saddening.

He was a bright light and shining star.

He made a deep impact on my life and I will always remember his sayings, wisdom, witticisms, and laughter.

David Runyan - May 03, 2019 at 11:01 PM

LS

“ *Running into Brian always made my day brighter. i could always count on him for a hug, that laugh and a list of book recommendations. He will be missed and the world will be a little bit dimmer. Rest in peace, beautiful soul. Xo*

Lori and Simon - February 25, 2019 at 10:27 PM

AM

“ You will forever live in my heart dear friend ❤️

Amy - February 24, 2019 at 04:06 PM

VG

“ How can you say goodbye to someone whose presence in your life is so interwoven with your own that it has shaped your entire existence in ways you can't begin to unpick? Thank you for endless nights over diner coffees, books and notebooks with cigarette ashes on them, for sweaty clubs and shows and dancing, for long drives in the hills and sunny days diving into Horsetooth to cool off. For endless tragicomic misadventures in our misspent youth that turned into the most incredible stories to tell. For recognising the sadness in others and speaking to it, for revelling in the beauty and joy in others and never letting us forget it. You were one in a million and I thought we'd have more time to ruminate over those stories as oldies in the home with mohawks. I loved and love you with my whole heart, like you were the other side of my soul. From the first moment I saw you, aged 15 at Hastings Records playing with a yo-yo while shopping for music, I recognised a kindred soul. I will miss you every day for every day I am left on the earth. I love you. So long. I love you. Our grief is the price we pay for love. I hope that we all can take comfort in the love we share for you and each other.

Valerie Goodman - February 23, 2019 at 05:48 PM

TM

“ Brian had a special laugh that summed up, this is a bad idea and good idea, all at once. So many of my greatest adventures started with that laugh. I am missing you my friend. I wish there were more adventures. Sleep well.

Topher Mesloh - February 23, 2019 at 02:27 PM

AD

“ I met Brian at CooperSmiths. Can't remember exactly when but what I do remember over the years I drank with him and our friends, got into trouble with him and our friends and just enjoyed life with him and our friends, is that he was loved by all and was there for everyone who needed it. He will be much missed.

Adam - February 23, 2019 at 01:40 PM

JS

“ So many wonderful memories of our dear Brian. Our Washington's Disco night adventures, Fort Ram Thursday's, Aggie theatre movies, hanging out at your basement place when you lived with Boone. Somethings are supposed to stay the same and never change. Brian, like those old days in Fort Collins, were magical and wonderful and you were a huge part of my memories from that time. I wish you nothing but peace and love my dear friend.

jeremy shelton - February 23, 2019 at 01:32 PM

 Gregg Adams

“ Brian, I hop you have found peace and am comforted that the next realm will be better a better place with you in it.

G

Gregg Adams - February 23, 2019 at 01:06 PM

GJ

“ Brian's friendship meant a lot to me from the time period of playing baseball as kids, hall monitors in high school, to our last high school reunion. He was an amazing person that always appreciated my service and friendship. I always knew where to find him when I would come home from deployment, and Christy and I always had great times hanging with him and Boone.

A toast to Brian- May you be happy in the afterlife, have a jack and coke ready for me brother!

GI Jer

Gi Jer - February 23, 2019 at 11:07 AM

JL

“ Brian , you were the sunshine in your mother's life! She was so happy when you came to live with them. She always talked about you, Jim and Alison. I know she was there to welcome you in her loving arms! Rest In Peace Brian! Phil, Jim, Missy, Alison and Kasey , my thoughts and prayers are with you all. I pray you find comfort knowing he is with Jesus and his Mom now! He was loved here on earth and so shall he be in heaven! God bless and give you comfort and peace. Love ❤️ Janet

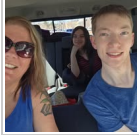


janet lamb - February 23, 2019 at 10:02 AM

KA

“ May wonderful memories and times spent together bring comfort to friends and family. Brian, you are missed and loved.
Ken and Alberta

Ken and Alberta - February 23, 2019 at 09:31 AM



“ *Brian, my lifelong friend, I will miss so many things about you. Your laugh, your light and your love will always be in my heart. Rest easy.* ”

Samara Geist - February 23, 2019 at 12:59 AM