



Gary Brian Smith

December 10, 1959 - April 15, 2026

Gary Brian Smith age 66 of Purcell, passed away at his home on April 15, 2026. Gary Brian Smith was born on December 10, 1959 in Oklahoma City, and he grew up and attended school in the Purcell area. Upon completing school, he answered the call to serve, and enlisted in the United States Army. He rose to the position of Water Treatment Specialist and was deployed during Desert Storm, and also served in Somalia. After leaving the military he found work at a Veteran's Hospital in Raleigh, North Carolina where he lived until his retirement. Gary made his way back home to Purcell to be near his family. He was a brother, friend, and proud patriot who will be dearly missed by all those who knew and loved him.

He was preceded in death by his parents Jack and Betty Smith.

Gary is survived by his siblings Brad Smith and wife Katie, and Kathy Keeler and husband Bartley. Gary also leaves behind a host of cousins, family and friends.

Graveside services are scheduled for 2:00 pm Friday April 24, 2026 at Hillside Cemetery.

Cemetery Details

Hillside Cemetery

HWY 39 West
Purcell, OK 73080

Previous Events

Graveside Service

APR **24**. 2:00 PM (CT)

Hillside Cemetery
HWY 39 West
Purcell, OK 73080

Tribute Wall

DH

“ *Dana Hartless lit a candle in memory of Gary Smith*



Dana Hartless - May 07 at 03:32 PM

GA

“ *Dear Brian, Thank you for all the phone calls and updates on my brother and sisters, when they were hospitalized. I could always count on you to help take care of them in their time of need. Taking them to their appointments and giving them rides to family functions. You were a Blessing to this family. Also thank you for the many years of Service to our Country. I am so proud of the man and Patriot you chose to be. You will always hold a very special place in my heart. RIP !!!! Love you mucho!!! 😊❤️❤️❤️❤️❤️*

Gina Shea Anderson - April 22 at 05:42 PM

DS

“ I remember when we were kids. Brian got a brand new pair of boots. He used to laugh and chase us screaming **BOOTY TIME**. That meant if you didn't get to running he would most definitely kick you with his **NEW BOOTS**.

Also, Brian, along with all my sister and brothers were actually raised more like Brothers & Sisters instead of cousins. I remember the day he told me he was finally moving back home. I automatically started looking for him a place to live and to get him a vehicle.

It all worked out, we had phone calls & Family Gatherings. Brian was always there. He showed up to every **MEMORIAL** we had for my son. If you needed a ride, Brian was there. If you were in the hospital, Brian was always there. Brian was our **GRAPEVINE**... he kept us connected.

HE ALWAYS KEPT US CONNECTED.

I love you as much as I miss you.

Debra Shea - April 22 at 05:26 PM