

## Bradley C. Smith

November 6, 1946 - January 27, 2026

COLEBROOK – Bradley C. Smith, 79, of Colebrook, died on Tuesday evening, Jan. 27, 2026, at the Upper Connecticut Valley Hospital after a sudden illness.

He was born on Nov. 6, 1946, in West Stewartstown, the youngest son of the late Lynn and Helen (Jackson) Smith. Bradley attended the local schools in Colebrook, and then went to work as a woodsman. He was not able to continue that career for very long due to health issues that he carried with him for the rest of his life.

Bradley loved to fish, especially at Fish Pond in Columbia. He was a very social person, who loved to visit with his family and friends, and he was known to be flirt. Even though mobility was a challenge for him, Brad walked every day from his home at Monadnock Village to the Colebrook House of Pizza; he was a very familiar face on Main Street and a fixture around town. Although tough and stubborn, he will be remembered by his friends and family as so very kind and sweet, and he will be missed by many.

Bradley was never married, but he is survived by numerous nieces and nephews, both local and scattered throughout the country. He has one surviving sibling, Sharene Fox of Florida. He is predeceased by four siblings: Lincoln and Benjamin Smith, Judy Potter, and Dorothy Smith.

There are no public calling hours. The family will have a celebration of Bradley's life on a later date of which notice will be given.

Condolences may be offered to the family on-line by going to [www.jenkinsnewman.com](http://www.jenkinsnewman.com).

Arrangements are entrusted to the care of Jenkins & Newman Funeral Home in Colebrook.

# Cemetery Details

## Keach Cemetery

Keach Road  
Columbia, NH

# Tribute Wall

AH

“ *RIP Brad. We will miss seeing you around.  
Such a kind and good man.* † ☐

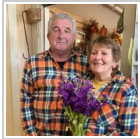


Alexis H - February 05 at 05:22 PM

SG

“ *RIP BRADLEY*

Sheldon and Elaine Gray - February 05 at 11:32 AM



“ *Thinking of you Shereen at this time. Our  
thoughts are with you.*

*Your Bungy friend  
Sandra Riendeau*



Sandra Riendeau - February 04 at 11:20 AM

MS

“ *Rest in peace Brad. My condolences to Brad's family and friends.  
He was such a nice person. When I would see him out about town  
we would always chat a bit.*

Mike Sullivan - February 03 at 08:00 PM

FC

“ *Our condolences to the family and friends*



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**Francine and Andre Champagne** - February 01 at 04:31 PM

P4

“ *I will miss him i was going to plan to maybe go fishing with him in the summer.he used to tell me about all the tree types.i will miss him*

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**Patrick Delaney apt 42** - February 01 at 02:26 PM

P4

“ *Patrick Delaney Apt 42 lit a candle in memory of Bradley C. Smith*



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**Patrick Delaney apt 42** - February 01 at 02:23 PM

JO

“ *I will miss seeing you travel throughout town with your Walker! Nothing ever stopped you♥♥*

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**Jolen** - February 01 at 02:15 PM

TD

“ *My dear, sweet friend, oh how I'll miss you!  
You were one of a kind. You act all tough and crotchety on the outside, but inside you're nothing but a marshmallow; you can't fool me.*

*I love the stories you shared of growing up, working in the woods and some of your half assed, crazy stunts that got you into trouble now and again.*

*I was fascinated by the random facts you'd spout off. One particular story, about the Northern Shrikes, I found very interesting. You explained how they caught salamanders, frogs and other bird yummys and then impaled them on the spikes of the thorn bush or even barbed wire fencing.*


*The knowledge you shared about trees.... I love trees and forests so much. You know my nickname, but others may not; my nickname is Tree. Strength and resilient is the mighty tree, and you knew everything about them. You could not only determine the species of a living tree, but by the grain of cut wood and even the smell.*

*I remember how much you hated the cawing crows at 430 am on a sunny, summer morning. You called them black buzzards knowing how much I love crows. You razzed me when I did my crow calls. You used to tell me how much you disliked the red squirrels and preferred the gray ones, but I saw you watching them run from tree to tree. I saw the corners of your lips turn to a smile. Oh no, you can't fool me.*

*You loved gingersnaps, molasses cookies (especially Ginny's), popcorn, steak, apple pie and banana bread. You loved going to George's to "see the girls." You're such a little flirt. (Hand warmers is our inside joke.) You loved Fish Pond and you loved to fish. You were a little rascal to your mom with the tricks you played on her. It's a wonder she didn't banish you to a barn down the street. You loved to go outside during oil deliveries and talk to Ben and read the*

*meter. You "supervised" Panther on trash days. You admired the hard work of Eric as he went up and down the sidewalk shoveling snow. You talked about David's plow and how the split plow is far superior than a straight plow. You enjoyed spending time with Yvette and Therese'. You loved Lynn's fudge, Jackie's meals and Pauline's sweets. You appreciated Darcy playing special requests on her cell phone so you could listen to old time music. Rides from Paul, gifts from Jil, meals at George's and how hard Bonnie worked. And then, Katie entered with her kids, Nick and Toni. A brand new chapter began. For the last year you've been loved and cared for by the entire family. I know you loved those children. I could go on and on about countless friends in your life and what they meant to you, but it would take days.*

*You appreciated everything others did for you and often told me how you sometimes felt bad that people had to help you so much. People helped because they loved you. We all know, under that gruff exterior, that your heart was grateful.*

*I'm going to miss you so much! There were times you could be a real pain in the ass, but there was something about you. Something deep inside the very depths of your soul that drew people in. My heart has a big hole my friend. There will never be another Brad. I'll miss the playful banter. I'll miss the flirty innuendos. I'll miss your crooked smile and creaking knees. I'll miss hearing you sing. I loved to hear you sing, especially Molly Malone. I treasure the friendship we had. I'll never, ever forget you! Rest easy my friend, and until we meet again..... *

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**Theresa Deuschle** - February 01 at 02:04 PM

DG

“ *Beautiful obituary. Brad is definitely missed by all those who love and care for him.* ”



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**Darcy Gray** - February 01 at 01:45 PM