



Brooke James Erickson

FEB 18, 1955 - FEB 18, 2026



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Brooke James Erickson

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Brooke James Erickson, of Sandy, Utah, passed away on his birthday, February 18, 2026, after battling lupus and subsequent Parkinson's disease for several years.

Brooke was born February 18, 1955, in Bloomington, Minnesota, to James L. and Marge Rivard Erickson. Growing up, he enjoyed hockey and skiing. In high school, he joined a ski club and was fortunate to travel to the then-new Snowbird Ski Resort in the early 1970s. After graduating, he took a train to Glacier National Park to work for the summer. These formative experiences inspired him to move west permanently and further his education at Southern Utah State College (now Southern Utah University) in Cedar City.

While in Cedar City, he worked ski patrol at Brian Head Resort and taught ski lessons at Mount Holly (Eagle Point). He later left Utah for a couple of years to earn a business degree from the University of California, San Diego (UCSD). Ultimately drawn back to the mountains, Brooke settled in Salt Lake City in 1982, where he married Karen Lambert (later divorced). Together they raised two sons in Sandy, supported by extended family and friends.

Brooke loved being close to the mountains — a passion he instilled in his sons through a lifetime of skiing and hiking. However, if he loved anything more than the mountains, it was being a father to his two boys. Although his stubbornness was unparalleled, it was countered by a strong work ethic, a proud sense of independence, and a quirky sense of humor. If he had a project he wanted done, he would work tirelessly until he was satisfied with the final result — even if that meant skipping a meal.

Brooke built a career in sales and worked for several companies, including Anixter, WESCO, AT&T, and Pearson. He was a proud homeowner who was always working on a project — and sometimes fixing things that might not necessarily have been broken.



Obituary

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He remained very active throughout his life. In addition to his passion for skiing and working out, he enjoyed mountain biking for many years.

Brooke is survived by his children, Dustin and Jason (Haruka); his grandsons, Aiden and Asa; and his sisters, Pam Erickson and Cyndi (John) Forslev. He was preceded in death by his parents and his brother, Craig.

The family extends heartfelt thanks to the caregivers at Apple Village Assisted Living and Sequoia Hospice for their compassionate care in his final days.

A Celebration of Life will be held on March 7 from 1:00–3:00 p.m. at

2675 Mt. Jordan Road

Sandy, Utah 84092

Friends and family are welcome to come and share memories of Brooke.




Events

Brooke James Erickson

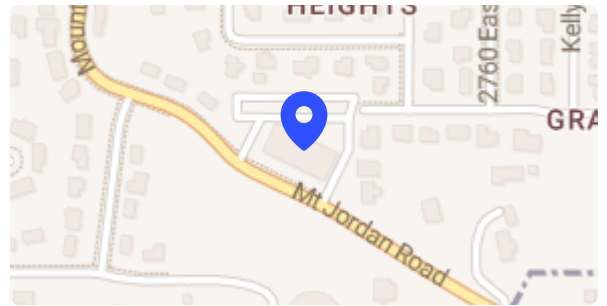
FEB 18, 1955 - FEB 18, 2026

Celebration of Life

 **Saturday**, March 7, 2026

 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM MT

 **Sandy Church**
2675 Mt. Jordan Road, Sandy UT





Tribute Wall

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Premier Funeral posted:

Robert Luckau Written March 12th 2026I became Brooke's neighbor on the North side of his property in December 2004. I know from my own observations of Brooke and his family, and visiting and talking with Brooke that he was a good person and he loved his family. He was a man of courage and intelligence, and he was a very very hard worker. He always kept his own yard looking good. Every Autumn, it seemed to me that, in just a day's time, Brooke created a huge stacked pile of big plastic bags stuffed with the fallen leaves all ready to get hauled away. Brooke was a smart, brave, innovator. Even at his own peril he could extend the usefulness of an old wooden fence far beyond the time when, judging from its condition and appearance, that old fence was done. Brooke was a good neighbor. He offered to help me do things at my house even though his own health had declined. Brooke always had good dogs. He had small pretty little dogs, and then he had two large, sometimes scary looking dogs. A short time after Brooke decided to let one of his big dogs go, he said to me, "I have to have a dog." Brooke kept his good big German Shepherd dog to his last day living at his home in Sandy. Brooke loved his dogs. Brooke loved his work, he loved working. Brooke loved his home and yard, and Brooke loved his family. And he took care of all of them. In mortal life Brooke Erickson was a fast learning and very capable person. And now he is learning more and more, and faster and faster.

March 13 at 12:28 PM



Sandra Oakley posted:

He was friendly and very proud of his boys. When he became sick and lost weight, I once asked his favorite food. He said lasagna, so I made some and sent it over. He kindly sent a thank you, and afterward he would joke, 'Where's my lasagna?' whenever we crossed paths. My thoughts are with his family. Sandra Oakley

March 7 at 11:47 AM



Von Gibby shared a photo to the **Tribute Wall** album.



March 2 at 11:19 PM



Tribute Wall

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V

Von Gibby posted:

Dear Brooke I feel compelled to write a few things that are in my heart. I hope I can convey how I feel.. there are so many memories that flood my mind... just where do I start? I remember the first time we met while you were dating Karen you told us that you were her age that makes me two years younger than you!! well that's what I thought for several years until we found out that you were adding your age so that you would not be younger than her. That was pretty funny when you confessed your age!! well it turned out we were the same age and many other things we had in common as our friendship grew. We would go to your home spend the night with our young families. Watch them play together and tell big stories to each other of what we were doing and how we were going to do it . watching your boys play soccer and then taking walks through your neighborhood, trying to solve all the world problems!! Family reunions where our kids would get together and play and we would pair up and visit. Those were the memories. Many Thanksgiving days that we were together with family and before we would eat, Debbie would have a list of things for me to do and you would be willing to help me replace lightbulbs, retrieve chairs get the tables ready and then there was the Thanksgiving day that our water quit and you and I with shovels in hand, dug up the pipeline and had to fix the leak so that we would have water in our home for our Thanksgiving. Then there was the times that we took both our families to Sun Valley over the Thanksgiving holidays lots of fun, taking them ice-skating and then having smoky Mountain Pizza afterwards then returning home , love those times and memories. we always talked of the time when we could get away together and go to Sun Valley and go snow skiing. I guess that trip will have to come another time and in another life!! I remember during the 2002 winter Olympics in Salt Lake City. You gave me a call and said you could get tickets to see one of the Olympic hockey games. Would I like to go? of course, that was a great idea, and I jumped at the opportunity to be there with you watching a hockey game.. the ticket seemed expensive, but that was a great highlight and memory that I had watching the Olympics and sharing the excitement and feeling with you! We were like brothers sharing experiences raising our family and watching them grow. Life truly sped by, it was like a dream. it was not without challenges, struggles, and difficulties and of course, many times not what we ordered, but that is what makes us grow. and now Brother Brooke I will take you up on that Sun Valley ski trip when we meet again!! thanks for the memories. My heart was filled with gratitude when I was able to see you over the Christmas holidays several months ago you're welcomed me with open arms tears in your eyes and said I love you thanks for coming!! that was a sweet sweet reunion. I will never forget. I love you Brooke. We will meet again!! Your brother VonPS I will try to keep an eye on your boys. They are great young men.!!

February 27 at 5:48 PM



Tribute Wall

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R

Robert King posted:

Brooke Erickson and I were fellow midwesterners who became college roommates in Cedar City. We became excellent friends who spent a lot time hiking, skiing, playing hoops, and throwing frisbees on campus with an excellent group of dormitory friends. Brooke had a great love for life and was fun to be around. Recently, he and I had a great time reviewing all of his college photos and sitting down for a nice lunch. We laughed until it hurt. Great dude. Great friend. Very glad that our paths crossed. Rest in peace my friend.

March 2 at 2:14 PM

R

Rick Oakley posted:

My favorite memory of Brooke is one day I saw him mowing the front park strip. He had his back turned to me and couldn't see or hear me pull close to the curb in my car. I laid on the horn about 5 feet away. He jumped straight in the air and almost had a heart attack. He didn't see the humor!!!

February 27 at 5:48 PM



Von Gibby shared a photo to the **Tribute Wall** album.

March 2 at 11:19 PM





Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Brooke by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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