



Gabrielle Alexandra Smith Thomas

August 8, 1992 - January 31, 2020

The world has lost a bright light January 31, 2020, when our dear Gabby slipped from one side of the veil to the other in her sleep. She will be greatly missed as she lived unapologetically as herself all 27 years on this earth. Her unwavering faith and contagious laugh simultaneously elevated all of those who had the fortunate opportunity to be a part of her adventurous life. Gabby's existence is most appropriately equated to that of a shooting star in the heavens. As captivating, exciting and attractive as the brilliance of a star, illuminating the earth with its glory, so did Gabby's short-lived, but zestful life enliven the souls of so many.

Beloved daughter, sister, girlfriend and friend to numerous, Gabrielle was born in Salt Lake City, Utah on August 8, 1992. She is survived by her mother, Shannon Louise Smith, her father Rion Troy Thomas, sisters Celeste Elizabeth Thomas and Shealie Grace Thomas, brother Seth Rion Thomas. Her boyfriend, Josh Mullenix, enabled Gabby to become the stronger, independent woman she longed to be. She graduated as part of the class of 2011 from Valley Vista High School in Phoenix, AZ, where she ran on the track team. She recently returned to Phoenix, Arizona from living in San Antonio, Texas and the Logan, Utah area (for a short period of time.) She is preceded in death by Grandpa Lewis Farr Smith (Utah), cousins Chambre Thomas and Tyler Thomas (Utah).

Gabby lived in the moment and insisted on enjoying life; she recently rose a wheely on a motorcycle! Gabby was a woman that embraced every challenge, especially when it came to helping others laugh and feel loved. Her hugs were more memorable and longer than anyone ever knew. She brought out the joy in people when they needed the light of God. She freely spoke of Him and professed her freedom from the earthly bounds that others struggled with every day. She has always been conscious of her need to serve others, and even asked daily to be led to serve. Her focus on the healing of others was her mission and that is how she realized her own joy. Everyone had a nickname from Queen Gabby. She was multi-faceted: dancing a new dance every day, she was a monk, hip-hop dancer, hippy, tree-hugger Timberland wearing girl, high heels, cowgirl, biker chick, cosmetologist, interior designer ... the list goes on!

Our lives will forever be impressed and changed as a result of Gabby being in it. All who knew her loved her instantly- her laugh was very recognizable and unique. We will miss the everlasting party that started in an instant with Gabby's throwing her head back and hearty laugh. We will miss the girl who was never afraid to go to the middle of the dance circle and break it down. Please join us at her Celebration of Life services that will be held on Saturday, February 8 at 1:00 pm. Services will be held at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints building, 4932 S. 3200 W., Taylorsville, Utah.

When you think of Gabby, celebrate the good memories you have of her. Remember that life is fragile and short and should be lived to the fullest.

Comments



“ Top of the world.... 2011 we did THIS together as a family. Tomorrow..I go to finalize preparations to send sweet Gabrielle Smith Thomas off to the universe. We will go on the SAME hike with out her. On this hike, I think she is 17 years old here. She happened to pick up this giant triangle red rock. That probably weighed 30 pounds. She carried this rock over her head all the way back down from this mountain. I have that beautiful picture too, somewhere and this same rock sits by my front door today. I can't help but think of the weight that this represents. some people come into this world with such an opposition...that is so difficult to bare, it's hard to understand just how the soul chose to play it out for the highest good of itself and those loved ones around them. My family and Gabby have been through hell and back and also from behind the veil and back. In 2018 she rolled down a mountain and was ejected 25 feet from the car while on a mission trip with her ministry, this sweet soul Gabrielle. We almost lost her so many times in the last 7 year's through this struggle of bi polar disorder and Its circumstances. She never was suicidal it wasn't like this at all. But Its real, Its raw and it tests so many souls including those who choose to be the family of them. Yes...we chose. Remember that. She had incredible spiritual gifts that she blessed so many people with in their times of sadness opposition. She comforted the sad and the lost through speaking to their deceased loved ones to bring forward a much needed message. Her empathy was un matched. Her ability to be with the homeless and addicted was Christ like. She saved so many people. Through ALL of this...Rion hopes to one day start a non profit called "Gabby's laugh". To rescue other souls just like She did. Maybe her legacy of unmatched kindness and courage to carry this weight can live on? We will see as We are just getting through this ourselves. We are NEVER alone. God always sends us Angels. This was never the thing that made her "who" she was...but it certainly made it hard for her to always enjoy completely the essence of who she was.since about 19 years of age. Emotions can be so tough when the rock your carrying is either heavy or awkward but it's easier depending on how you can carry it back down that mountain. Gabbys passing is tragic...yes it is. But at least I know it's because God took her and she walked in her shoes lovingly and willingly until the very last breath. The last year and a half of her life was the most emotionally free and authentic we all have seen her in 8 years. She wasn't trying to mold herself to match any one else's idea of who "they" thought she should be. And even though times were tough...I know she did it loving herself and she did it authentically. I'd like to thank her freind Josh who helped her be herself. He loved her for her and it brought her authentication of what it was like to he a confident grown woman. She grew so much and matured so much in unmatched beauty this last year...it was a breath of fresh air for her and for us to experience. So many people were touched by her life and it's simply mind blowing to witness it! and....a great blessing to her family and boyfriend in this time of mourning her. Nameste' my Angel Gabrielle. We honor your soul! Well done little one, now restyou deserve it. Love your mommy and pops.



Shannon Thomas - February 15 at 05:03 PM



“ I met Gabby at teen challenge. We butt heads for a while but we always made up come to find we got along great. She brought me mint essential oils when I battled a cold during fundraising time. She thought me my true potential of how to be wild in Christ. She taught me that dancing crazily was ok. Lord knows I would give anything to have that vibrancy in my life right now but I know Gabby wants everyone to dance.

Elizabeth Siek - February 07 at 07:31 PM