



Bradley Keith Schmidt

December 3, 1970 - June 25, 2020

Dateline: Alton

Bradley Keith Schmidt, 49, died at 5:03 p.m. Thursday, June 25, 2020 at his home in Alton. Born December 3, 1970 in Alton, he was the son of Susanne (Jarrett) Wilson of Idaho and the late Dennis "Denny" Schmidt. Brad worked in maintenance for Mineral Springs Mall in Alton. Along with his mom, he is survived by a son, Jacob Schmidt of Godfrey, a daughter, Lexy Schmidt of Caseyville, IL, a grandchild, Viroon Williams, two brothers and four sisters. A memorial service will be held at a later date. Memorials may be made to Alcoholics Anonymous, 475 Riverside Drive at West 120th St., 11th Floor, New York, NY 10115. Gent Funeral Home in Alton is in charge of arrangements. Online guestbook and information may be found at www.gentfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Bradley Keith Schmidt*

January 28, 2023 at 10:19 AM



“ *Bradley Keith Schmidt*

January 28, 2023 at 08:19 AM

NS

“ My brother was kind and loving. He was good at everything he ever tried. As kids we were pretty close and had a lot of fun times doing silly kid things like riding bikes, playing in the leaves, and running through the sprinkler.

Our mom once took us to the Grand Canyon. We drove across the country visiting different sites along the way. When we got to the rim of the Grand Canyon, I guess my brother’s dismay with the car ride got the best of him and he said “so what it’s just a big hole in the ground”. He would never really warm up to the west, where my mom and I would eventually live out the rest of our lives. Even though we lives far apart we always stayed in contact. It was pretty easy to spend an hour on the phone with him.

He, like the rest of my mom’s kids, was good at gardening. He often had quite the collection of flowers in his yard.

He spent much of his teenage years on the half-pipe he built in our backyard. I will never forget the sound of him dropping in and skating from side to side over and over. It wasn’t long before that attracted lots of friends which made for lots of fun times for this tomboy. Hot summer evenings often involved trips to the Cream Machine as kids which he loved.

He was such a giving person even when he wasn’t at his best. I will forever miss him beyond words. He leaves a hole in my heart more vast than the Grand Canyon.

Natalie Schmidt - June 28, 2020 at 08:07 AM

SL

“ When Jacob was born, I moved in for a week to help Julie and Brad adjust to life with a new baby, and my first grandchild. I will never forget how “hands on” Brad was as a new Daddy. He followed me everywhere and wanted to be in complete control of caring for his new son. No matter the task, he was over my shoulder making sure he was watching and learning. From formula to diaper changes he was involved. Through those early years I picked up Jacob from Brad’s house many times to take him with us for visits to Kansas City. Brad always peeked in the car and I know he was inspecting to make sure his little guy was all buckled in correctly etc. In later years Jacob loved to chat about how he and his Dad were involved with all sorts of car mechanics together. I am certain that his love of all things automotive stem from his time with Brad and their shared interests with cars. Brad had a special relationship to many people but I know he loved Jacob immensely from day one.

Selma Luetkemeyer - June 27, 2020 at 10:58 PM

SW

“ Bradley is my oldest boy. He was my "informant" when the kitchen floor needed sweeping or cleaning...always pointing it out, ever so kindly! Brad was the most accident prone child. He fell out of a tree and broke his elbow. He fell off of the top of the highest school slide on picture day and blew out the end of his finger. Then he was riding his bicycle down Logan St. and ran into a parked car and got his head stuck in the bumper. Oh, then the time he was pedaling his bike by Hit and Run and the chain broke, he hit his mouth on the middle of his handle bars which in turn knocked out front teeth and broke his jaw. The good thing was that he had braces on and they held his front teeth. Teeth were replaced once the orthodontist sobered up from his day at the golf course. It was never dull with Brad! But I must say, he was kind, thoughtful, and always trying to do something nice for someone. He was so self sufficient that he would refuse any and all help. He was a good person who dearly loved all of his family. How I wish that I could talk to him...just one more time.

Susanne Wilson - June 27, 2020 at 04:36 PM

Jl

“ From reading the special stories shared of his life, you all were so lucky to know Brad and shard life with this special skateboarding dude. Thank you for sharing the love you all gave to each other. Special prayers for your time of sorrow. Hugs to you Susanne E. Wilson and family members 💕🥺
love John and Melina Isbell

John and Melina Isbell - June 27, 2020 at 03:51 PM

JH

“ Brad was here so often I was just "mom" and he loved my pasta. He and Doug lived for skateboarding and I guess the carbs kept them fueled up. Brad didn't even let his move to the Milton area keep him from our dinner table. I was always offering to take him home but he just said "No, I'll be careful" and skated away. I have a great photo of them on their way to the prom. Rest in peace Brad.

Jody Haufe - June 27, 2020 at 03:27 PM

MM

I think they maybe took my car. I remember them being in tux's and driving away to go pick up their dates. Like you and Doug I hope he will have peace and his children will find solace.

Mary Massey - June 28, 2020 at 09:51 AM

 Sara
Schmidt

“ I am Brad's cousin Sara (Bob's & Coral's daughter). Brad is a few years older than me, and so he was in high school when I was in middle school. Brad was known for being a great skateboarder because he could land the perfect ollie. All through middle school random boys when come up to me and ask me, "If it true that you're Brad Schmidt's cousin?" When I told them yes, they would inform me how lucky I was because Brad is "One rad dude." They would continue to ask me questions such as "Has he ever been to your house?" Yes. "Have you been to his house?" Yes. "What do you do when he comes over?" "Uhhhh..play ping pong in my basement..." Those boys acted like I was the cousin to a full blown celebrity. To this day I still get asked from time to time, "Are you related to Brad Schmidt?" For a while there our phone numbers were just one number different and THAT was fun!

Brad was also so helpful to me. He would always help me with something dealing with my house or really anything I needed help with. I know I am just a cousin, but he treated me like I was more than that, and I will always think of Brad as "one rad dude."

Sara Schmidt - June 27, 2020 at 02:50 PM

JG

“ Brad was lovingly called my little Elmer Fudd as a little guy. I believe he could fix anything that used tools to do it. I once saw him walking with a gas can. I asked if he needed help, nah just a lady he didn't know ran out of gas and he was helping her. Always good to his Aunt Janice. I was telling him about my stepson and he told me don't call him that he is your son. He was right and I always call Rob my son with just a gentle suggestion from Brad that I will always remember

janice garee - June 27, 2020 at 09:06 AM

CS

“ I have lots of memories of Brad. One of my favorites, when I married his Uncle Bob and became his Aunt Coral, we were just newly married and lived in an apartment in a house his Dad owned. We lived right above him, Natalie, his mom and dad. I'm sure he and Nat were told, just because Uncle Bob and Aunt Coral live upstairs you two can't be knocking on their door bothering them all the time. So he and Nat would color on a piece of paper and slip them under our bedroom door. Some days we got quite a pile of them. There was more stories I know, I wanted to add he has a special place in my heart for all the kindness he showed me over the years. I'll miss his.

Coral Schmidt - June 26, 2020 at 10:34 PM