



Brandi Lee Brett

February 11, 1971 - October 21, 2016

Brandi Lee Brett, age 45, passed away quietly in her home, located in East Wenatchee, WA, on Friday, October 21, 2016. Brandi was born February 11, 1971, in Burien, WA, to Frankie Lee Jones and Norma Jean Thompson. The family resided in the Burien area before moving to Alaska, in 1973, when Brandi was only two years old.

In 1980, when Brandi was nine years old, her family moved back to Washington and settled in East Wenatchee, where she went to school, and graduated from Eastmont High School in 1989. It was there that Brandi met some life-long friends and the future love of her life, Brian Brett, whom she married in September of 1998. Brandi and Brian had the first of their two children, Siri Jewellann Brett, on July 3, 2000. Followed with Dagan Lee Brett, on December 16, 2003.

In spring of 2005, Brandi graduated from Central Washington University with a Master's Degree in Research Psychology. Brandi decided not to go to work right out of college, but instead raise her children as a stay-at-home mother. Once

her children were old enough, she found work as a Community Service Specialist at Aging and Adult Care in East Wenatchee, WA. After working there for three years, she found that being a stay-at-home mother was her best occupation and continued being so until her passing.

Brandi loved having activities for children. You would find the house full of kids carving pumpkins, face painting, Halloween parties, coloring Easter eggs and huge birthday parties. The house would get crazy with kids; often riding makeshift tobogans down the stairs, turning the furniture into movie forts with every blanket in the house used.

Brandi's favorite activity, outside the home, was fishing and camping with her family. Brandi, Brian and the kids traveled all over the state, fishing. Brandi really enjoyed Conconully and Bonaparte Lakes. She would cook up so much food for the trips the family would still be eating it a week later. The family really enjoyed Lemnasky Lake, in the Okanogan Highlands, with private access and stocked with 5-7 lb. fish. The children had a blast and thought their parents were amazing fishermen. It made it difficult to go back and catch the little fish at the other lakes.

Brandi also rescued every injured animal she found and nursed them back to health or at least tried to. One such animal was an injured bird the kids found at Siri's fast pitch game. Brandi cared for it for three months in the house, where the bird would often ride around on top of her head. When Brandi and Brian lived in the Colockum, there were dogs and kittens everywhere.

Brandi had a very kind soul with a heart of gold, and a sparkle no one could ever dull. She was loved by many and touched many more. Brandi's rocker-like attitude will be dearly missed.

She was preceded in death by her father, Frankie Jones, on August 2, 2016; uncle, Jackie Jones; and many beloved animals. She is survived by her two beautiful children: Siri Jewellann Brett and Dagan Lee Brett; her mother, Norma Jones; step-father, Lacey Ledbetter; and grandmother, Jewell Bartosh.

Extended survivors include her many aunts, uncles, and cousins who were very dear to her heart, as well as the children of her many cousins, who lovingly referred to her as "Aunt Brandi."

A Celebration of Life will be held Friday, November 4, 2016, at 1:00 p.m. at Columbia Grove Covenant Church, 19 McElmurry Lane, East Wenatchee, WA. A reception will follow at the Wenatchee Golf and Country Club in East Wenatchee. Arrangements are by Telford's Chapel of the Valley, East Wenatchee, WA.

Tribute Wall

“ I loved her sister like personality as a kid. She was a smart student and leader. I remember the funny times like when I learned to whistle double fingers on each side "Woof call/Come & Get it" running all over on that land now called Wenatchee Assisted Living property over near home on Colorado Street. I slept-over many of times while my dad was out of town on business and we would giggle and lay awake in her waterbed listening to downstairs tv. I also remember when Brandi got braces she would put on her headgear for braces that she hated. Anytime of day we ate Grits and Eggs and or whatever Norma whipped up special for us. I remember the first time Brandi dyed her hair dark brown covering her beautiful red hair. I remember when "Jim" Norma's friend got Brandi set up with a skincare system some yellow cleanser and witch-hazel to swab off her adolescent face so she wouldn't get acne. I watched her ritually clean her skin off and copied her to have nice skin also.

We seemed to be growing up fast and wanted to be treated like mini adults. Soon one evening Jessica her best friend and me both stayed the night and played Quija Board. Boy were we surprised when Jessica's dad came to pick her up and got mad storming up stairs to throw it away in dumpster at apartment. What was weird was the next day us young believers found it back on Brandi's tall dresser in her room. We were both stunned at how it got back there. It was a mystery of how it got back there never revealed itself. Surely it was Norma who probably thought rubbish, they are just playing the new game everyone was raving about "let them wonder and explore." We played it when Jessica was not staying over till it lost it's mystery and we out grew it. My dad just howled laughing when we told him we found it again in her room. I wanted to tell that story to share how Norma was the type of mother that let their child explore, but when it was homework time she was to do her homework. Brandi was a A student and I knew she was insightful about things at a very young age. She loved to analyze things and make sense of it for herself. I remember the year she tried out for cheerleader at Junior High School my sister, Trina helped her with her try-out routine and we cheered her on at tryouts. I remember

Brandi going with her dad some weekends and I would go over to her house and ask to stay the night anyways with Norma a couple of times because two days was to long to not hangout with Brandi. Some how I moved to Cashmere the next year and Brandi was starting High School at Eastmont High so, I lost track of her or what happened but, I didn't see her much anymore. Much later I found Brandi at WVC college when Brian was in school and also at Aging & Adult Care Services. I spoke with her about John Pickens and trying to get him the help he needed. We caught up that day and laughed about old times all while she was working LOL. I was inspired that she had studied Behavioral Psychology and had earned her Master's, I knew how smart she was since childhood. How proud I felt to know her once again. One year after Brandi had moved on from AACCW I went and did an Internship for my BA minor from WSU in Aging/Geriatrics Degree. She visited AACCW one day and told me about her dad's parents at CCC like my dad. We cried together briefly how sad it is to put them in Nursing Home but sometimes that's what happens. I saw her father very few times since we were kids and I always knew how much she and Norma loved him. I still remember his accent. He was a good man and Norma you were a super mom and so cool, you were so industrious, Hard-working pot lines all those years at Alcoa. I remember you coming in the door late at night always up by morning with breakfast. I remember celebrating our birthdays on October 2nd. and how you always welcomed me in your home all those years ago. I loved those times back then when divorce had separated my parents and my dad was not the best cook but tried so hard to keep up with his demanding child who needed her Jay-Jacobs clothing off layway. Yes I am rambling, I'm John's daughter just like him. 5097410200 Love you, Norma.

Victoria Pickens - November 02, 2016 at 01:57 AM