



Todd Mitchell Smith

September 13, 1961 - November 5, 2019

Todd Mitchell Smith of St. Helens, Oregon passed away peacefully in his home on November 5, 2019.

Todd was born in Astoria, Oregon on September 13, 1961 to Carol and Jack Smith. He graduated high school in Clatskanie, Oregon and went on to attend Mt. Hood Community College where he met his wife, Karen. Todd Graduated with his master's degree in PE and Health education from Portland State. Todd and Karen married in 1984 in Clackamas. They had two children together, Casey (1988), and Kalena (1992).

Todd coached and taught briefly at Dayton High School, later moving in 1995 to St. Helens to become a Teacher and Coach at the St. Helens High School. He was the head basketball coach and assistant football coach for 20 plus years. Todd had a passion for coaching and sports, and enjoyed his crossword puzzles, Dan Patrick Talk radio, his animals, gardening and spending time with his family and grandchildren.

Todd is survived by his mother, Carol Smith; brother Kelly (Lisa) Smith; sister Laura (Wilbert) Fleming, wife, Karen Smith; son, Casey; daughter Kalena, and grandchildren Lila Smith and Atwood Erickson.

A celebration of life will be held in Todd's honor at the St. Helens High School Auditorium on Friday, November 22, 2019 at 5:00 pm, with a reception to follow.

In Lieu of flowers please make donations to the St. Helens Boosters. Please sign our online guestbook at www.columbiafh.com

Events

NOV **Celebration of Life** 05:00PM
22

St. Helens High School
2375 Gable Rd, St Helens, OR, US, 97051

Comments



“ I knew Todd's parents and went to school with both. Their loss is like a loss to me because we shared the same memories of our school years at Clatskanie.

Lucy Schwegler Ziemer - December 09, 2019 at 06:21 PM



“ I grew up with Todd. Was in his class kindergarten through 12th grade. I always wanted to be more like him. A fun kid and a great guy.

Mike Larsen - November 22, 2019 at 01:55 PM



“ 172 files added to the album LifeTributes



Columbia Funeral Home - November 21, 2019 at 06:55 PM



“ Mr. Smith will always hold a special place in my heart. He was one of the few teachers that influenced my son Seth. Whenever he had a bad day, it would be a friendly talk with Mr. Smith, to turn it around. Few understood Seth like Mr. Smith. My son was autistic and Mr. Smith never let that be an excuse for him. During his senior year, my son decided not to finish. It was not until the next spring he decided to go back and finish. Although his classes were held off-campus, he would still occasionally see Mr. Smith. That was always a highlight for Seth. When Seth got his diploma one of his comments was that he knows Mr. Smith would be proud. Thank you to the Smith family for giving a part of him to us. He has made a difference in my sons' life and I will forever be grateful.

God Bless
The Reyes Family

Sandy Reyes - November 20, 2019 at 06:49 AM



“ Mr. Smith had this unique way of including everyone without allowing anyone to feel like they're just like everyone else. I was his first freshman teacher assistant. He told me that he didn't want freshmen as his TA's because they were too young and inexperienced. I convinced him otherwise by bugging him about it until he gave in. I went on to be his TA at least once a year for the rest of the years I was in high school. He used to send me to Safeway to buy tomatoes for taco night, reader glasses (because he broke them so easily), and the newspaper. He was one of my favorite teachers throughout my years in the St. Helens School District. I still quote his "don't be sorry, be right" to my friends. I got into a bit of an argument with another teacher senior year, for reasons Mr. Smith knew, out in the hall near Mr. Smith's classroom and I'll never forget how he came out into the hall and completely backed me up in the argument, against his colleague, and then he pulled me into the gym to help him set up for his next PE class. Not only did I learn so much from him academically but also on how to be a decent and good human being with common sense. One day he had me test all of his markers on a piece of paper and throw out the ones that had dried up. I completely covered a piece of paper in strips of color and then I thought I threw it away but he kept it, wrote my name on it, framed it and then gave it to me as my graduation gift. It was simple but meaningful and I still have it. Mr. Smith is so incredibly missed and his absence will be a loss for the future students at SHHS.

B. Strang - November 17, 2019 at 02:32 PM