



Brendon B. Quinn

April 4, 1983 - April 19, 2022

Brendon B. Quinn, age 39, resident of Everywhere, Anywhere, Nowhere (from his blog), passed away unexpectedly on April 19th, 2022 in Houston, Texas. Brendon was born on April 4, 1983, in San Jose, California to Michael and Peri Ann (Walker) Quinn. He graduated from Beaverton High School in Beaverton, Oregon. In high school, he took advanced placement level courses, played trumpet in the Marching Band, was involved in Peer Court and joined the tennis team. He graduated with a letter in tennis and a scholarship award for science from Intel Corp.

He started windsurfing when he was 12 while he was going to school in Beaverton. He traveled to California in the summers and learned and taught sailing at Shoreline in Mountain View, California. As a young adult, he took a leap of faith quit his job, leaving his home to live on the road. Every stop, every different sailing spot and every unique person he met made it all worthwhile.

He became a wind surfing instructor after starting out as a cook around 2008 and worked his way up to windsurfing instructor and was employed by ABK BoardSports, which is the oldest professionally run windsurfing school in the United States, established in 1982. He was living the dream, traveling all over the world, making many friends and memories.

Not only did he enjoy his profession immensely, but he also was an amazing photographer, capturing countless remembrances in the photos he published online. He authored numerous articles for magazines, including Windsport

Magazine. He previously authored a blog 'Windsurfing Gypsy' which includes many of his interesting narratives and photos from around the world.

Brendon was a 'free spirit' by every definition of the phrase; very kind-hearted, thoughtful and caring. His "homelessness" was his home. He loved his family and always made sure to visit as often as possible, one time cutting his long hair (something he said he would never do) to surprise his family at

Christmas. He mentored many students during his lifetime. He was loved by countless students and friends across the world and will be greatly missed.

He was preceded in death by his paternal grandfather James Quinn, Jr.

Left to cherish his memory, his mother Peri Taylor and husband, Kevin of Wyandotte and father, Michael Quinn and wife Patricia of California; his half-brother Timothy Quinn; maternal grandparents Thomas and Lisa Walker of Portland, Oregon, paternal grandmother Carolyn Quinn; dear friends and Houston family, Jon and Holly Casley and mentor Andy Brandt, as well as extended family and his friends across the world.

Memorial Services will be held at 11:00 am on Monday, May 23 at Nichols-Stephens Funeral Chapel, Grove, Oklahoma.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

MAY 23. 11:00 AM (CT)

Nichols-Stephens Funeral and Cremation Service
10201 U.S. Highway 59
Grove, OK 74344
(918) 786-6761
nicholsfunerals@yahoo.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Brendon B. Quinn*

October 04, 2023 at 03:23 PM



“ *so many memories of time on the beach, laughing at the wind or lack of...Brendon's smile was contagious. he mattered and impacted many..*

Ann Phelan - May 31, 2022 at 03:55 PM



“ *None of us are in charge of how long we stay on this earth, but we are completely in charge of how we live the lives we are given. Brendon lived the life most of us only dream about. He was always happy and I was very proud of what he was doing. I only regret not getting more time with him.*

Mike Quinn - May 23, 2022 at 06:59 PM

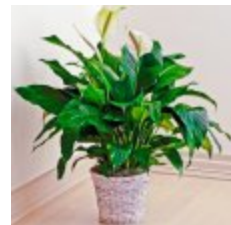


I'm sorry for your Loss❤️

Donna Mercedes - July 07, 2022 at 11:38 PM



“ *Floor Plant for Sympathy was purchased for the family of Brendon B. Quinn.*



May 22, 2022 at 09:27 AM



“ He followed his dreams..... my sweet kind boy.....
My Easter baby born the day after Easter and passed away the day after Easter. He was dedicated to the Lord as a toddler and I can only trust that the Lord was faithful as the bible says he is.
When he was little, we were at big lagoon with my grand father in Humboldt county CA. Brendon Baird Quinn asked about the windsurfer there. Grandpa said, "maybe one day you will do that."
Brendon followed his dreams and loved what he did. He loved his windsurfing family... The people he met, he was home.. He was among the best windsurfing instructors in the world and the kindest soul I ever knew.
I will miss you everyday Brendon. Until we meet again..... Love Mom

Peri Taylor - May 19, 2022 at 09:59 PM



“ Grandpa Tom and Grandma Lisa purchased the White Standing Spray for the family of Brendon B. Quinn.



Grandpa Tom and Grandma Lisa - May 19, 2022 at 09:54 PM



“ Classic Sympathy Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Brendon B. Quinn.



May 18, 2022 at 09:47 PM

TF

“ *The Quinn Family purchased the Blue & White Sympathy Floor Basket for the family of Brendon B. Quinn.*



The Quinn Family - May 15, 2022 at 11:57 AM

GQ

“ *Brendon was my first grandchild of three generations of first grandchildren. He will always own real estate. In my heart. Cannot believe he got to heaven before me. GrandmaQ*



Grandma Carolyn Quinn - May 15, 2022 at 11:16 AM

 Peri Taylor

“ *3 files added to the tribute wall*



Peri Taylor - May 11, 2022 at 12:49 PM



“ *Fields of Europe for Spring was purchased for the family of Brendon B. Quinn.*



May 10, 2022 at 07:21 PM



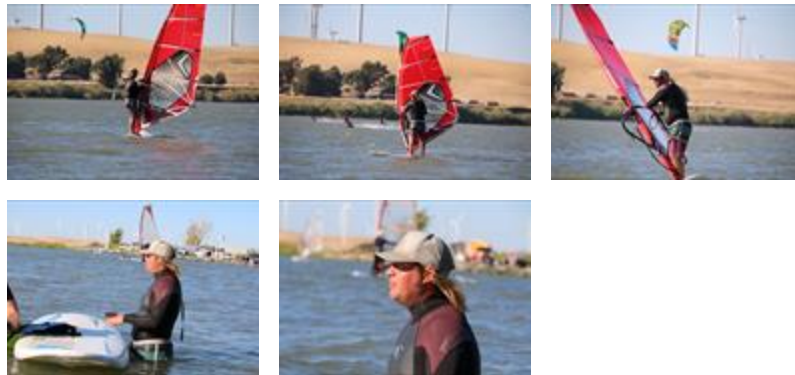
“ *Healing Tears - All White was purchased for the family of Brendon B. Quinn.*



May 03, 2022 at 07:47 PM



“ *19 files added to the album Memories Album*



John Stuart - May 03, 2022 at 07:43 PM



Thank you soo much!

Peri Taylor - May 06, 2022 at 01:25 PM



*Thank you for the beautiful flowers for brendons life celebration.
Forever grateful, Kevin & Peri Taylor*

Peri Taylor - May 25, 2022 at 11:49 PM

MK

“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



Matthias Koch - May 02, 2022 at 12:24 PM

MK

*What sad news :(
My condolences to his family. I will have fond memories of the many
fun evenings on Bonaire. He was able to dispel any doldrums with his
joy and positive attitude. It was a very nice educational and fun time. I
will miss you. Have fun on your last trip on the endless wave my friend.*

Matthias Koch - May 02, 2022 at 12:27 PM

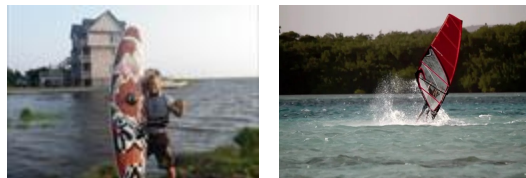


Thank you so much

Peri Taylor - May 06, 2022 at 05:13 PM



“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



Peri Taylor - April 29, 2022 at 02:27 PM

BE

“ I met Brendon at Jibe City in Bonaire. First as a tourist, then he was my teacher, and later he was a colleague as I started working there. But mostly he grew into a dear friend over these years. I will miss our talks at the wooden tables in front of the apartments, where we would sit after windsurfing. He was always grilling something on the BBQ, and we were solving all worlds problems over some beers. I cherish the pranks we were cooking up, or pulling on each other.

I remember that we would have completely absurd conversations, in which we would say utterly random non related sentences to each other:

- *How is the weather?*

- *Well, the ball is orange.*

- *Ok but you should have painted the fence by now.*

- *Obviously but how am I supposed to put that in the microwave?*

We could have these conversations endlessly. People around us where convinced it was some kind of code, and eagerly tried to make some sense of it all. Meanwhile we were laughing at our own nonsense, making people even more convinced we were having a conversation in some secret language...

I was always amazed by how he was this true windsurf gipsy who seemed to be without a care in the world and was always doing the things he liked, and at the same time he was so compassionate, intelligent, and warm hearted.

He was one of a kind, and I will remember him for the rest of my life.

Bert

bert - April 29, 2022 at 09:49 AM

CQ

What a precious view of Brendon. He was all you said he was and you said it beautifully. As his grandmother I also saw him from your view and I love your comraderie

Carolyn Quinn/GrandmaQ - May 01, 2022 at 01:30 PM

 Peri Taylor

Thank you Bert xoxo

Peri Taylor - May 06, 2022 at 05:14 PM

AL

“ *We knew Brenden for years because we saw him annually in Bonaire. He was not only an instructor to my husband and I, but also just a great person to hang out with all of the other times when we were just people he knew. Always a fun joke, always with his happy smile. We always looked forward to seeing him on Bonaire, and were bummed when COVID hit and he wasn't there for the season. His legacy lives on in our fond memories of him from Jibe City.*



alison - April 28, 2022 at 04:20 PM

CQ

Such a lovely remembrance. So happy at the views he left you with and you left him happy knowing you. Thank you

Carolyn Quinn/GrandmaQ - May 01, 2022 at 01:32 PM

 Peri Taylor

Thank you Alison!!

Peri Taylor - May 06, 2022 at 05:14 PM

PA

“Brendon and I went to high school together, but we’ve stayed in touch over the years. Our friendship was cemented when we ran into each other at the San Jose airport—during some break from school, I think—and we sat next to each other and did a crossword on the way back to pdx.

The last time I saw BBQ, he was tanned and windswept, having just flown into NYC from Bonaire to pick up his van and drive it to Cali. I hadn’t seen him in years, but it felt like it was yesterday. He told me his new van was WAY better than the one I last rode around in: his shaggin’ wagon (his words, not mine, haha). The shaggin’ wagon had shag carpeting and blinds on the windows, and it was a crap shoot whether it would actually start or not, but we had the best day in SF in that old van, going around to his windsurfing spots, buying an obscene amount of chocolate (he’d never had a chocolate malt ball before, or so he said!), and just having a fun time.

He had a generous, fun, loving nature, and was also the biggest dork (in the best way. I remember how proud he was of his “krodami” license plate. It makes me smile to this day). I’m so happy that he followed his passion from the start and led a life doing what he loved.

Brendon was such a bright light in this world, and he will be so missed.

Parisa - April 28, 2022 at 01:02 AM

CQ

Thank you for this lovely remembrance of him. It is wonderful to read these memories from people who spent time with him and appreciating the warm messages we can see who he was to others. God bless you Parisa

Carolyn Quinn/GrandmaQ - May 01, 2022 at 01:35 PM

 Peri Taylor

Thank you Parisa!

Peri Taylor - May 06, 2022 at 05:15 PM

SE

“ It always amazed me at the ABK windsurfing camps when we would review the day's progress on video his skill for spotting problems. We would view the student's attempt at a trick at full speed and he would stop the film, rewind a bit and replay in slo-mo. "There. You see where your left foot is? It should be 2 inches to the right." Or something like that. This was not a rare occurrence, it would happen over and over during the review. So many students of his benefitted from his skill as a teacher.

So long my friend. I will tip your favorite caffeinated beverage (diet DP) and toast you some afternoon when I am sleepy and need a lift.

Steve Elliott

Steve Elliott - April 26, 2022 at 04:26 PM

CQ

What a lovely remembrance. You write so personally and allowed us to see the teacher and the friend. thank you Steve

Carolyn Quinn/GrandmaQ - May 01, 2022 at 01:37 PM

 Peri Taylor

He was like this even when not "working", LOL.... he was a great photographer and would take his time to gently try to teach me how to be better. He was so patient. Thank you STEve!!

Peri Taylor - May 06, 2022 at 05:16 PM

 Peri Taylor

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Peri Taylor - April 26, 2022 at 10:32 AM



“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



Nichols-Stephens Funeral & Cremation Services - April 25, 2022 at 02:53 PM



“ On one of the nights that Brendon would visit my house we were watching TV at night and I decided we were a little bored, so I asked one of those piercingly deep questions about life that are sure to make for a lively conversation, " Do you think fish sleep at night?"

After a bit of a discussion it was decided, that since Brendon had been taking up fly fishing and had all of his gear with him, we would take a scientific expedition and walk down to the local creek and fish. If we caught some fish, then the answer would be no. If we didn't catch any fish, we could confidently state, without reservation, that they would in fact be sleeping, due to our concrete skills in fishmanship. . . or something like that.

So we put on our gear, grabbed our poles, and set off for a quick 10-minute walk to our fishing hole, which was a creek in Almaden Valley.

As we were walking there I looked over at my son, clad in a floppy fishing hat (designed to keep the lack of sun off his face, this being a nighttime fishing expedition) and his fishing vest, pockets bursting with all kinds of mysterious fishing stuff, carrying his seven-foot fly fishing rod & rig and I looked down at my fishing gear and I noticed we were on a fairly well-traveled main street at night with lots of car headlights whizzing by us and wondered to my faithful scientific fishing partner, " What do you think a police officer would think if he saw us walking here at night dressed like this?"

After a brief thought, we laughed all the rest of the way to the creek. I also couldn't resist a few, "Well, officer, there's a perfectly logical explanation for all this," type of comments along the way. I did notice that although this was a joke, Brendon, being about 10 years old, still looked sideways a few times to see if any police were lurking nearby. After a few hours of moonlight fishing we concluded without a shadow of a doubt that science had been served. (Fish do sleep at night, in case you're wondering.)

Mike Quinn - April 25, 2022 at 02:30 PM

CQ

I will always treasure these wonderful memories of life with Brendon and the experiences of life that are living long after BBQ (As we called him) has past. He honed his wit from his dad and his deep compassion from his mom.

Carolyn Quinn/GrandmaQ - May 01, 2022 at 01:43 PM