

In Loving Memory of
Robbie Lee Kernel Smoke
July 25, 1966—August 31, 2026

Wake

4:00 p.m. on Wednesday, September 2, 2026
Percy Severight Memorial Hall
Kylemore, Saskatchewan

Funeral Service

11:00 a.m. on Thursday, September 3, 2026
Percy Severight Memorial Hall
Kylemore, Saskatchewan

Elder

Tommy Campeau

Pallbearers

Joe Smoke, Bobby Smoke, Henry Scott
Ian Whitehead, Giles Paquachan & Calvin Paquachan

Honorary Pallbearers

Everyone who knew and loved him

Announcement

Please join the family for a traditional
feast following the service

With broken hearts and profound sadness, we say goodbye to Robbie Lee Kernel Smoke, a beloved father, Papa, brother, uncle, and friend.

Robbie was one of those people who was simply loved. He touched the lives of so many people in ways both big and small, and there are so many who will feel his absence deeply. But of all the things Robbie was in this life, the thing that mattered most to him was being a father.

His children were his heart.

Robbie was a very smart man. He had the ability and talent to have chosen almost any path in life and, without a doubt, could have been successful. He knew that about himself. But what mattered more to him was being there for his children. He once told a relative that he could have pursued a career and done many things with his life, but he chose to be a father instead.

And he was a wonderful father.

He chose his children.

He chose to be there. He chose to care for them, to guide them, to love them, and to make them his priority. That was Robbie's greatest accomplishment—not a career, not a trophy, not anything the world could measure. His greatest accomplishment was the family he loved so dearly.

His children knew they were loved. And they loved and respected their father deeply in return.

Then came his grandchildren, and Robbie became Papa.

His grandchildren were his world. They brought a special kind of happiness to his life, and he loved each of them with his whole heart. There was something beautiful about seeing Robbie with his grandchildren. The same quiet and gentle man who had devoted his life to his children now had another generation to love, spoil, tease, laugh with, and watch grow.

To his grandchildren, he wasn't just their grandfather.

He was Papa.

And that is a name they will carry in their hearts forever.

Robbie had a gentleness about him that people will remember. He was soft and quiet, kind-hearted, and caring. He didn't always need a lot of words to let you know how he felt. But when he loved you, you knew it.

Sometimes he showed his love with a joke. Sometimes with a little teasing. Sometimes with a smile or a quiet moment. And sometimes he simply told you that he loved you. Those who knew him will remember those little things—the things that may have seemed ordinary at the time but have now become precious memories.

Those are the moments that families hold onto when someone they love is gone.

Robbie also had a playful side. He loved to play games and was a great ball player. Back in his day, he was even a Q*bert champ, something his family could proudly—and perhaps teasingly—remember about him. He was also a Saskatchewan boxing champion, showing the strength, determination, and competitive spirit that were part of him.

But there was another side to Robbie too. He believed in the Bible and held respect for traditional ways. His faith and his respect for tradition were part of the man he was and the values he carried with him.

Robbie was loved and respected by his siblings, nieces, nephews, children, grandchildren, relatives, and friends. So many people have their own story about him, their own memory, their own little moment that brings a smile even through the tears.

And most of all, in the hearts of the children and grandchildren who were the greatest loves of his life.

We will miss his quiet presence.

We will miss his kindness.

We will miss his humour and his teasing.

We will miss hearing him say, "I love you."

We will miss having him here for the moments still to come.

But we will never stop loving him.

And we will never forget him.

Rest peacefully, Robbie.

You are loved beyond words, missed beyond measure, and remembered with all the love in our hearts.

Forever loved, Forever missed, Forever our Dad, Forever our Papa.

Robbie was predeceased by his maternal grandparents Bob & Vera Smoke, and Andrew & Helen Paquachan; his paternal grandparents Melvin & Annie Smoke; his sister Andrea Martin; his brother Dwayne Paquachan, and his son Desmond Smoke

He is will be lovingly remembered by his brother Ron Smoke; his sisters Sandra Smoke, Lucielle Smoke, and Evangeline (Joy) Smoke; his sons Tyrone Severight, Tyrell Severight, Robbie Jr. Smoke, and Logan Smoke; his daughter Robyn Smoke; and his grandchildren Scarlet, Aariah, Desmond, and Eitan.



NATIVE AMERICAN PRAYER

I GIVE YOU THIS, ONE THOUGHT TO KEEP.
I AM WITH YOU STILL, I DO NOT SLEEP.
I AM A THOUSAND WINDS THAT BLOW.
I AM THE DIAMOND GLINTS ON SNOW.
I AM THE SUNLIGHT ON THE RIPENED GRAIN.
I AM THE GENTLE AUTUMN RAIN.
WHEN YOU AWAKEN IN THE MORNING'S HUSH,
I AM THE SWIFT UPLIFTING RUSH
OF QUIET BIRDS IN CIRCLED FLIGHT.
I AM THE SOFT STARS THAT SHINE AT NIGHT.
DO NOT THINK OF ME AS GONE -
I AM WITH YOU STILL, IN EACH NEW DAWN.

Acknowledgement

Our family thanks you all for your love & kindness during this sad time.
Your thoughtfulness is appreciated and will always be remembered

ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO

Tompkins
FUNERAL HOME
& CREMATORIUM



In Loving Memory

Robbie Smoke

JULY 25, 1966 - AUGUST 31, 2026