



Tracy Lynn Supinsky

April 6, 1967 - June 20, 2026

In loving Memory of Tracy Lynn Farrar Supinsky

Tracy Lynn Farrar Supinsky, age 59, passed away peacefully on June 20, 2026, after a courageous battle with cholangiocarcinoma. Born on April 6th, 1967, Tracy lived a life defined by unwavering faith, selfless love, and enduring joy.

Tracy was a devoted mother to her beloved children, Hunter, age 24, and Anika, age 21. She cherished them beyond measure and was immensely proud of the young adults they had become. The bond they shared through family, adventure, and a love for the outdoors created countless treasured memories.

Tracy was a graduate of Edward Little High School class of 1985 in Auburn, Maine and held a BS in computer science from the University of New Hampshire. Her adventurous spirit was evident early in life as a high school exchange student in Sweden and her host family was loved and cherished throughout her life. Tracy was a skilled and trusted project management in the IT sector working for several major corporations across her career.

For more than twenty years, Tracy called Troy, Michigan home. In 2024, she moved to Sterling Heights, Michigan, where she began a beautiful new

chapter with the love of life, Steven Paul Supinsky.

Tracy and Steve were married in August 2024 by Steve Andrews, a respected leader in the Kensington Church Community, in Lexington Michigan. Their marriage was centered on Jesus Christ and marked by a profound love for one another. Together they shared a relationship filled with faith, laughter, gratitude, and joy that inspired everyone who knew them.

A faithful member of Kensington Church for more than 25 years, Tracy's relationship with Jesus Christ was the foundation of her life. Throughout her battle with cholangiocarcinoma, she never wavered in her faith. Even in the face of immense challenges, she trusted God completely and continued to reflect His grace, strength, and love. Her courage and steadfast belief inspired all who walked beside her.

Tracy had a servant's heart and consistently placed the needs of others before her own. She known for her kindness, compassion, generosity, and contagious Joy. Even during her illness, she remained focused on encouraging others and expressing gratitude for the blessings in her life. Her joyful spirit remained evident right up to her final moments.

Tracy and her family shared a passion for the outdoors. In her early years with Steve, many weekends were spent aboard their beloved boat, Fancy Pants, creating memories on the water and deepening the love they shared. Tracy, Hunter, and Anika also shared a love of snow skiing. Tracy was a professional Ski instructors of America (PSIA) instructor for Pine Knob Ski Resort, where she enjoyed helping others discover the joy of skiing.

Together, Steve and Tracy embraced adventure wherever nature lead them. They loved family camping with the Supinsky Family, hiking through America's National Parks, and spending time outdoors appreciating God's creation.

Some of their most meaningful moments, however, were often the simplest-taking long walk around the neighborhood together. During those walks they shared what they affectionally called the many “layers of the onion,” learning more about one another, growing closer in faith, and deepening the bond that became the foundation of their marriage.

She is survived by her loving husband, Steven Paul Supinsky; her cherished son, Hunter; her beloved daughter, Anika; her mother Judith Carver; her stepmother, Deborah Farrar; her brothers, Kevin Farrar and Marc Farrar; her half-brother Joshua Farrar; her Uncle Jeffrey Stevens(Jeannie); Bother in law Joseph Supinsky (Laura); Ronald Supinsky (Nancy); sister in law Jane Hines (Dave); and many extended family members, dear friends, and fellow believers whose lives were touched by her faith, kindness, and love. Tracy was preceded in death by her father, Richard Farrar, and her stepfather, Ron Carver.

While her family grieves her passing, they find comfort in the promise of eternal life through Jesus Christ. They rejoice in knowing that Tracy is now at peace in the presence of her Savior, whom she loved and served faithfully throughout her life.

Tracy’s legacy is one of unwavering faith, sacrificial love, contagious joy, and steadfast devotion to others. She lived each day with purpose, loved deeply, served faithfully, and finished race with grace. Her memory will continue to inspire all who were blessed to know her until they day they meet again.

“Well done, good and faithful servant.” – Matthew 25:23

There will be a Scholarship fund created in Tracy’s memory that will give the joy of Skiing to children across Michigan. Tracy believed every child should

have a chance to experience the joy of skiing.

Tribute Wall

FF

“ *From Ernest family purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Tracy Lynn Supinsky.*



From Ernest family - July 30 at 06:27 PM

RS

“ *I babysat Hunter and Anika as a teenager for years. She was so sweet and such a great mom. She'll truly be missed.*

Ryan S - July 09 at 02:36 PM

JL

“ *A couple of years back I met Tracy and Steve at the Great Lakes Veterans Cemetery at a family gathering. I remember she was intent on finding her neighbors grave site to pay respect - we found it. RIP Tracy - we will see you on the other side - God bless.*

Jamie Lucas - July 07 at 11:05 AM

DC

“ I met Tracy years ago in Troy when our daughters were in middle school and high school together. She was one of those people who was always genuinely kind, welcoming, and easy to be around. Our paths crossed again earlier this year when I became the Executive Director at her oncology office. It was really nice to see her again, give her a hug, and meet Steve. Seeing & hearing how happy they were together was truly special, and it was impossible not to notice how deeply everyone at the office loved her.

I knew the road she was walking was incredibly difficult, but through it all, she never lost her faith. She never let her circumstances change who she was. She chose love, grace, gratitude, and unwavering trust in God until the very end. She was truly an inspiration.

Although I'm no longer at the oncology office, her oncologist reached out to me to say how saddened she was and how sorry she was for Tracy and everything she had endured. It was another reminder of how deeply Tracy touched the lives of those who cared for her.

My heart breaks for Steve, Anika, Hunter, and everyone who loved her. Tracy may you rest in eternal peace my friend ☐ 🕊️

Dana Culp - June 29 at 09:50 PM

JB

“ So many, many life memories shared with Tracy. Ski racing, kids, business discussions, tears, giggles. Many hugs to Hunter, Ani, Steve, and all who loved her. She was a heck of a woman. People we would meet often thought we were sisters 🧡 Photos are from Mackinac Island August 2016. Tracy joined me for a conference I was working.



Jennifer Bartolomei-Blancato - June 29 at 05:34 PM

KK

“ I met Tracy as Steven's wife. She was a sweet, kind person. I am so sorry to hear of her passing. May she rest in peace. ❤️

Kathy Kuzma - June 29 at 12:40 AM

MY

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Michele Youngblood - June 29 at 12:38 AM

MY

“Tracy was one of those people you instantly felt comfortable with because she was genuinely kind and full of joy. Over the years I saw her mama-bear love for her kids, her endless energy for life, her love of Christ and true knowledge of who He is, her joy at finding a loving partner in Steve, and her insightful wisdom given to those of us blessed to be called her friends. She was lovingly honest, which is the sign of a true friend!

She was an inspiration to me personally these last months as I watched her never question God's love for her at any point in her cancer battle. She prayed for a miracle, but was also at peace knowing that God was with her whatever the outcome. Peace she said she had from the moment of her diagnosis. My beautiful friend showed me what it looks like to truly trust Christ and bless His name in all things and at all times. She strengthened my faith by allowing me to witness hers, the best gift she could have ever given me and I know the one that would her most happy.

We shared laughs, some tears, and lots of long walks while talking about everything and anything going on in our lives. So many problems sorted out on neighborhood sidewalks! She cherished her family, was a master planner, and made the best applesauce. She was a darn good watercolor painter (much better than me!), and her smile could light up the whole room. Her talent was making everyone around her feel seen, heard and loved.

Be at peace dear friend, you are deeply missed.



Michele Youngblood - June 29 at 12:33 AM

DR

“ Darcy R. planted a grove of 3 [Memorial Trees](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Tracy Lynn Supinsky.

Darcy R. - June 28 at 01:08 PM

DR

“My heart is broken for all of you. I feel incredibly blessed to have known her over the years and to have watched the love she poured into her family. She was a devoted and loving mother whose children were the center of her world. She embraced life with such joy—whether she was skiing, traveling, laughing with friends, or simply enjoying time with the people she loved. Her warmth, kindness, and wonderful sense of humor made her someone people naturally wanted to be around.

It was also a joy to see her find happiness again through her marriage to Steve. The love they shared was evident, allowing memories will always be treasured.

Her deep faith in Christ was the foundation of her too-short life, and I hope there is some comfort in knowing she is now at peace in His loving embrace.

"Well done, good and faithful servant... Enter into the joy of your Lord." — Matthew 25:23

Please know that my thoughts and prayers are with you, Steve, Hunter, Anika, and your entire family. May God surround you with His peace, grant you strength in the days ahead, and hold you close as you remember and celebrate a life so beautifully lived. She will be deeply missed and lovingly remembered.

Darcy Rychlinski



Darcy Rychlinski - June 28 at 01:07 PM

MC

“ Tracy was one of my first mom friends in Troy. We met in when our boys attended Troy Coop preschool and began our friendship. Beyond friendship, we began our volunteer work as board members on various non profits, which continued through our kids schooling. Tracy was always someone I could count on and admire. Our shared love of music (Hunter and Joey’s duets and quartets) and musicals (Wicked!) to sharing the ups and downs of parenthood, I will miss her supportive friendship, great hugs and heartfelt prayers. My prayers continue for Steve, Hunter, Anika and her family.

Margaret chinoski - June 27 at 09:17 PM

“I was so blessed to know Tracy, Steve and her family. We became friends thru our kids (school/sports, and shared friends)- especially Laura F and Peggy C. We were gym workout partners, book club members, and kindred spirits. Tracy and I shared a love for skiing- and our kids. We connected on so many levels. Some of MY FAVE memories was seeing *Wicked* (the four of us (me-Tracy-Peggy-Laura) Broadway in Detroit, and then, *Wicked* in theaters (1&2). We four held hands and many moments during these performances. We 4 had a special bond. This song from *Wicked* means so much more now.

*“I've heard it said
That people come into our lives
For a reason
Bringing something we must learn
And we are led
To those who help us most to grow
If we let them
And we help them in return
Well, I don't know if I believe that's true
But I know I'm who I am today because I knew you
Like a comet pulled from orbit
As it passes a sun
Like a stream that meets a boulder
Halfway through the wood
Who can say if I've been changed for the better?
But because I knew you
I have been changed for good
It well may be
That we will never meet again
In this lifetime
So let me say before we part
So much of me
Is made of what I learned from you
You'll be with me
Like a handprint on my heart*

*And now, whatever way our stories end
I know you have rewritten mine by being my friend
Like a ship blown from its mooring
By a wind off the sea
Like a seed dropped by a skybird
In a distant wood
Who can say if I've been changed for the better?
But because I knew you
Because I knew you
I have been changed for good
And just to clear the air
I ask forgiveness for the things I've done you blame me for
But then, I guess, we know there's blame to share
And none of it seems to matter anymore
Like a comet pulled from orbit (like a ship blown from its mooring)
As it passes a sun (by a wind off the sea)
Like a stream that meets a boulder (like a seed dropped by a bird)
Halfway through the wood (in the wood)
Who can say if I've been changed for the better?
I do believe I have been changed for the better
And because I knew you
Because I knew you
Because I knew you
I have been changed
For good"*

We were blessed to know you. I will miss you, my friend.

Amy Ploss - June 27 at 08:48 PM