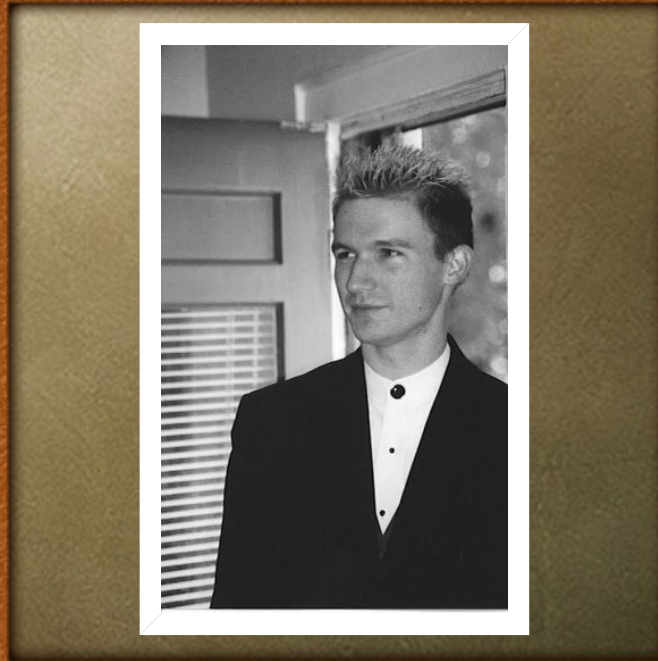


Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Matthew Douglas

(May 13, 1981 - September 4, 2008)



"A million words won't bring you back, I know because I've tried. Neither will a million tears, I know because I've cried."

This memorial website is dedicated to the memory of **Matthew S. Douglas** who was born to Bobby Douglas and Vickie Nicholson of **Nashville, Tennessee** on **May 13, 1981**. He went to be with our Lord on **September 4, 2008**. He will live forever in our memories and hearts.

[Obituary](#) In the Tennessean

Matthew Scott "Matt" Douglas

DOUGLAS, Matthew Scott "Matt" Age 27 of Nashville, TN. September 4, 2008. Preceded in death by grandparents, Wilburn O. Douglas, Carlene Douglas, Thomas H. Gowen and Ruth Sparks; step father, Tom Nicholson. He attended Antioch High School. Survived by his children, Kian and Jacinda; mother, Vickie Nicholson; father, Bobby Douglas; grandmother, Verna Gowen; sisters, Lisa (Adam) Dunaway, Melissa Douglas, Andrea Nicholson and Natalie Frakes; brothers, Nathan Douglas, David (Michelle) Nicholson and Michael Hampton.

Funeral services will be conducted 3 p.m., Tuesday, September 9, 2008 at Woodbine Funeral Home, HICKORY CHAPEL, 5852 Nolensville Road by Steve Diggs and Weldon Rickman. Interment Christ Church Memorial Gardens. Family and Friends will serve as Active Pallbearers. Memorial contributions may be made to Antioch Church of Christ for Matt Douglas Funeral Expenses. Visitation will be Monday from 4-8 p.m. at WOODBINE FUNERAL HOME, HICKORY CHAPEL DIRECTORS, (615) 331-1952. Still Family Owned

Memorial contributions may also be made by clicking here online:



All contributions will go to the family to help with Funeral Expenses.

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. Two roses are faintly visible: a smaller one on the left and a larger one on the right. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered between the two roses.

Gallery

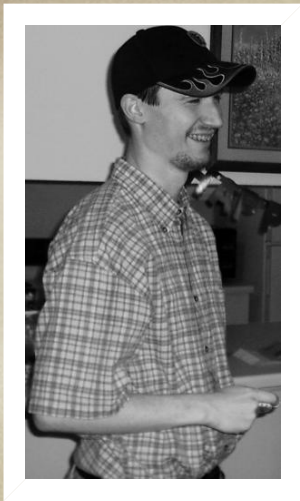
so sweet, so unforgettable...



matt6



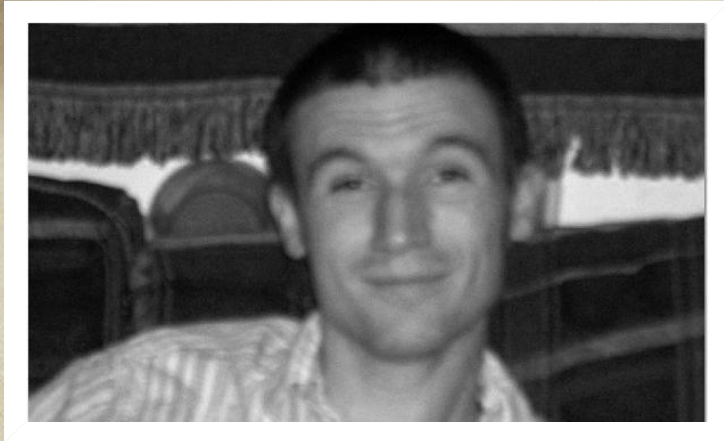
matt4



S2400016



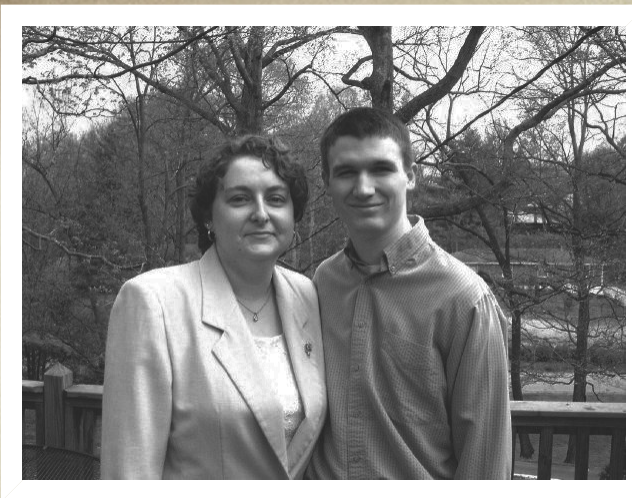
mattdawg



matt5



mattsisters



mattandandy



HPIM0555

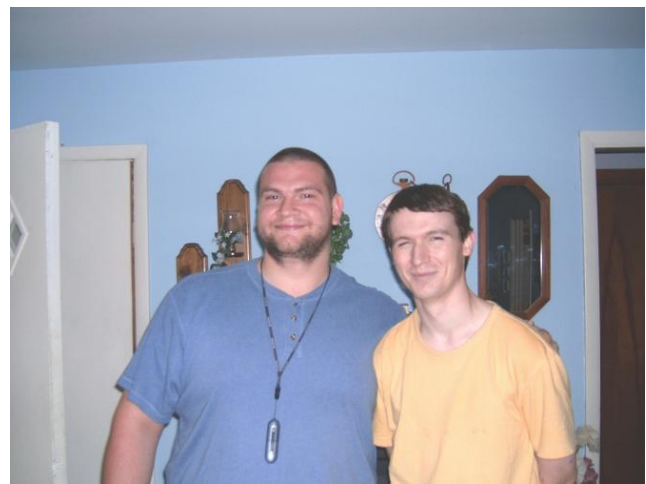


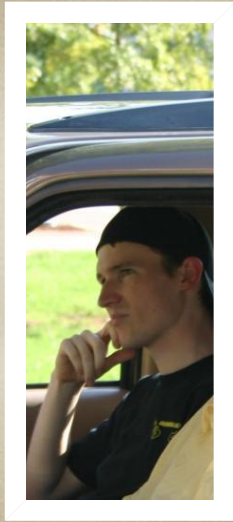


gamingboysJPG



mattontheboat







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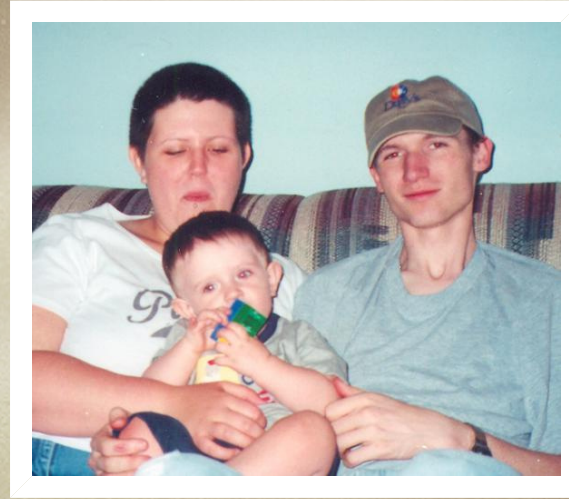
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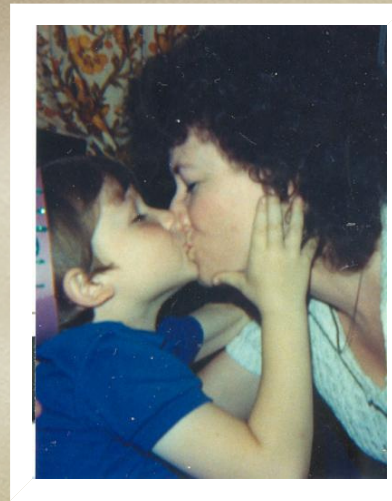
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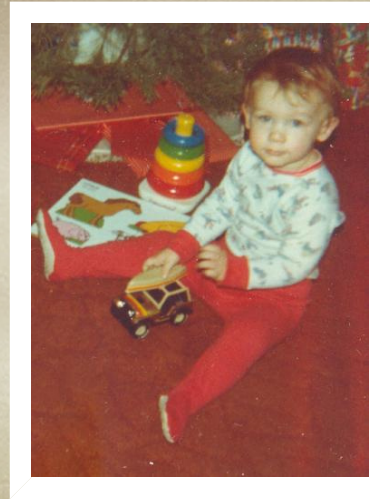
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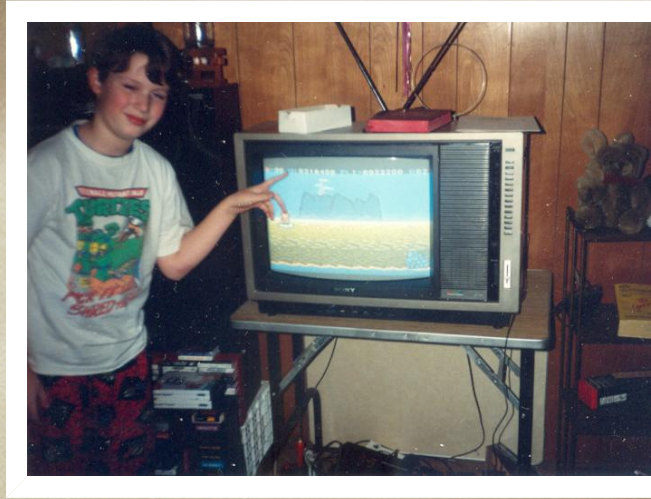
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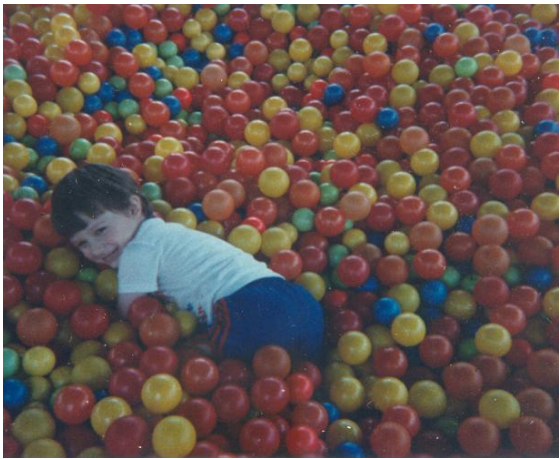
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scan25



scan24



scan26



scan27



scan28



scan23



scan22



scan19 001



scan19



scan19



scan21



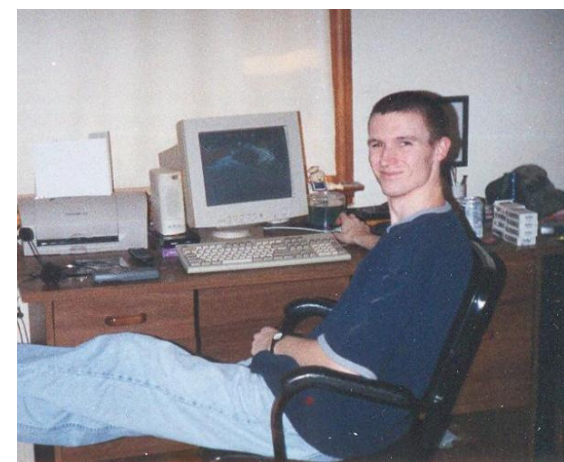
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scan30



scan37



scan38



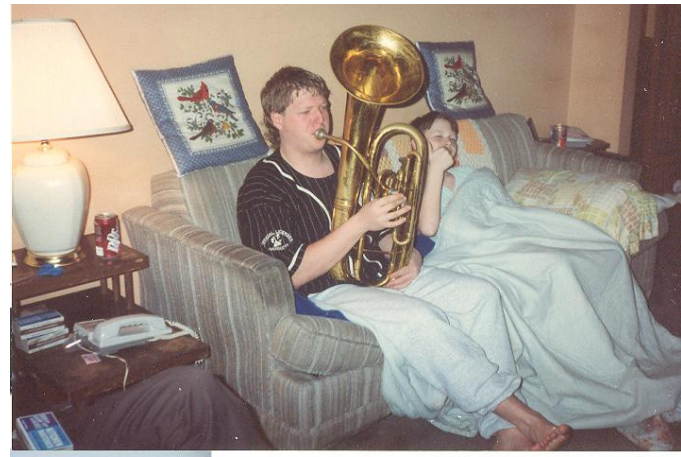
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scan40



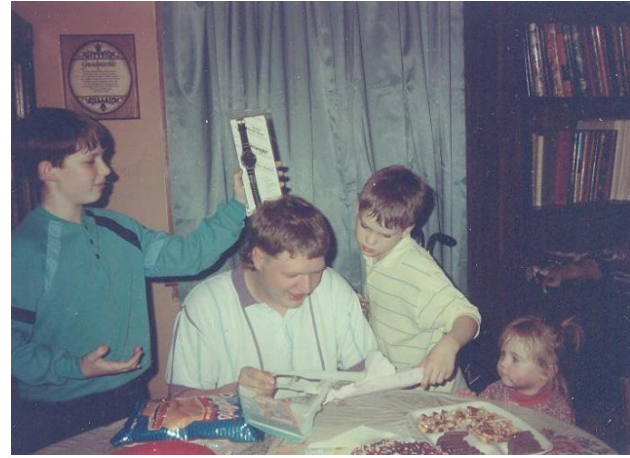
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scan35



scan31



scan32



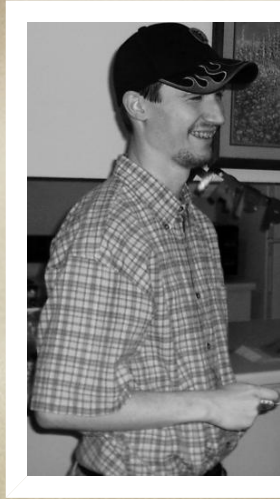
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scan18



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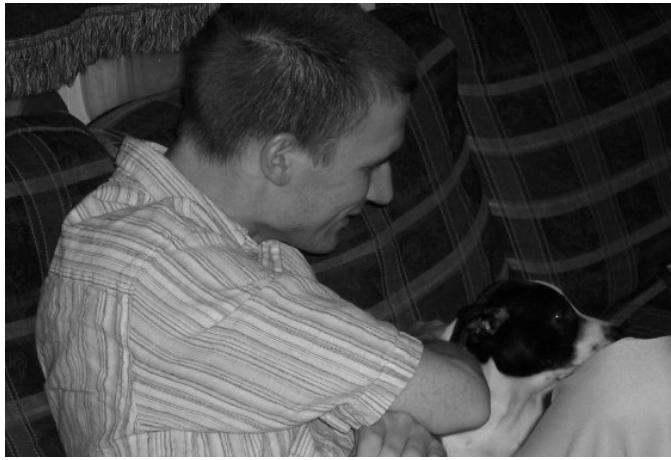
boat1



gamingboysJPG



mattcouch



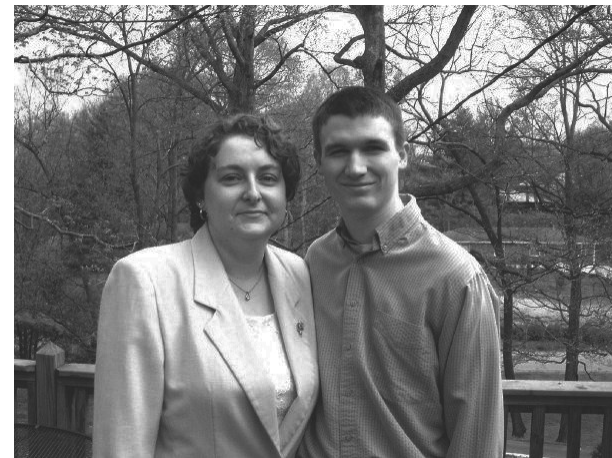
mattdawg



mattontheboat4130



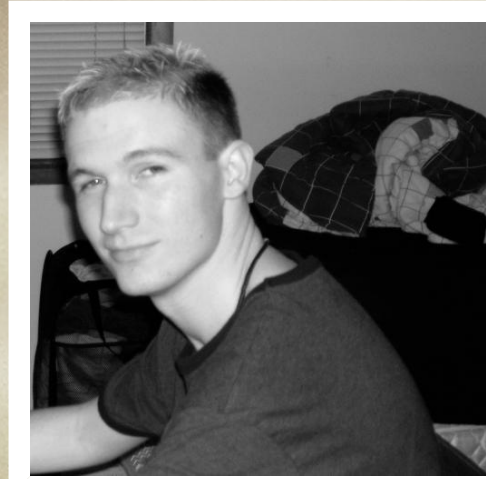
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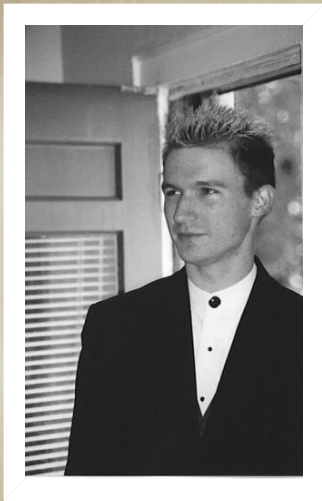
mattandandy



matt6



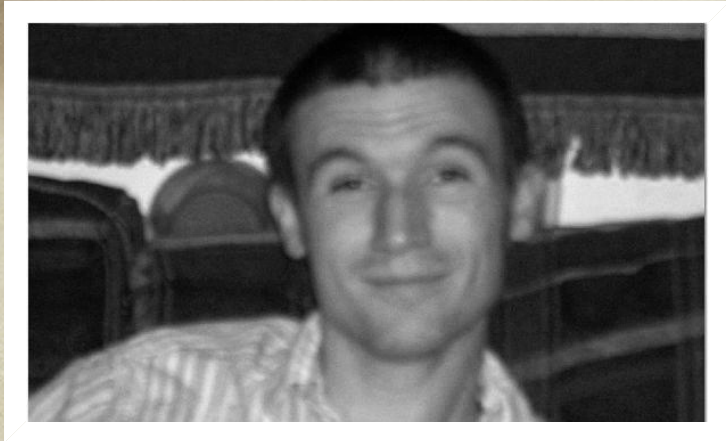
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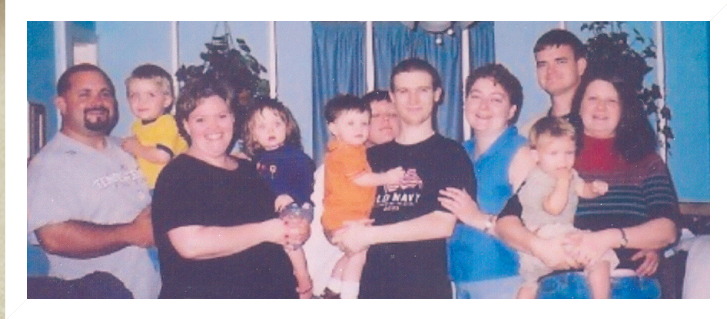
MARLA310



matt4



matt5



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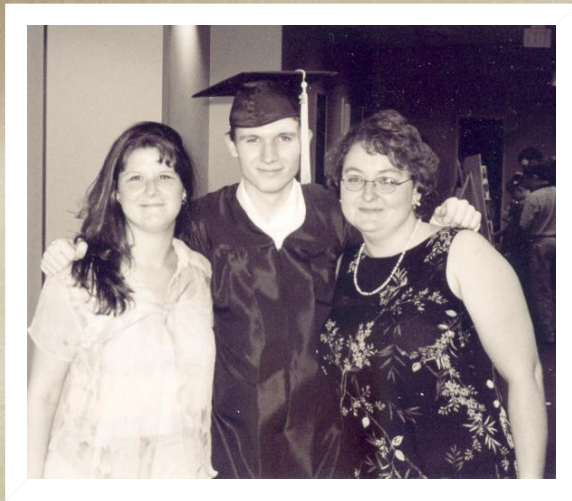
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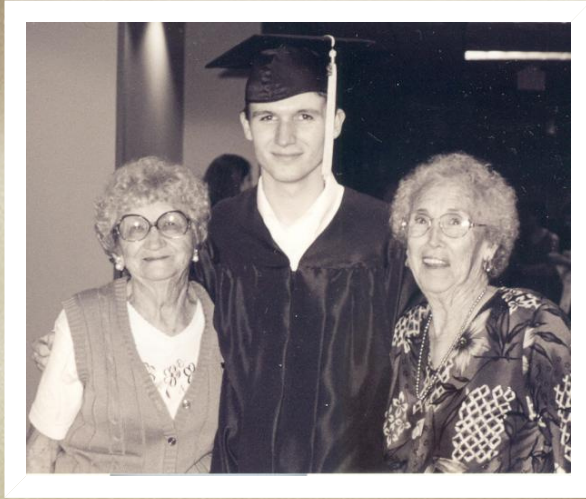
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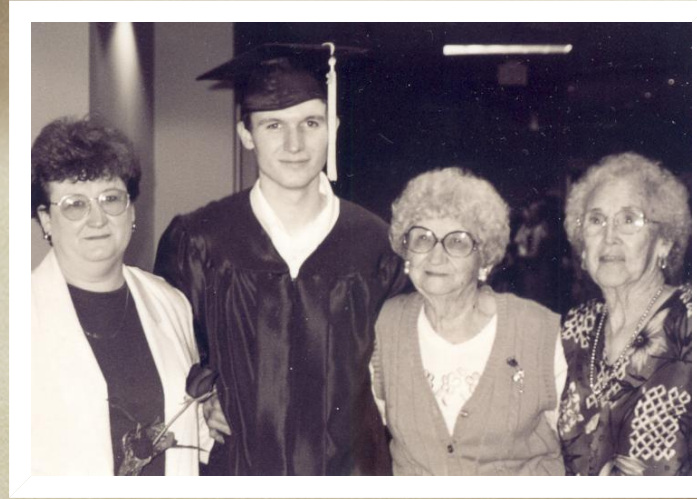
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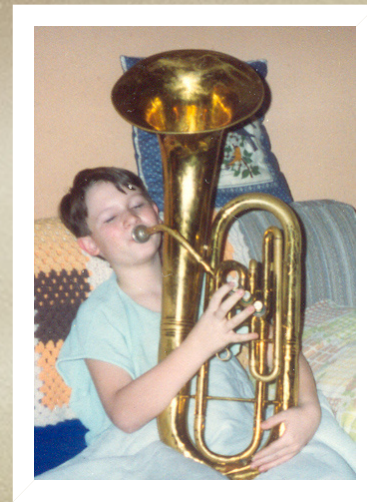
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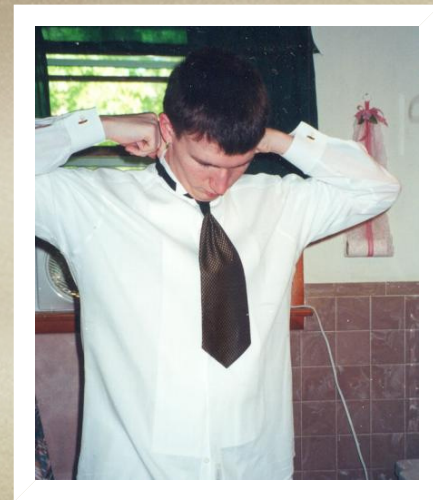
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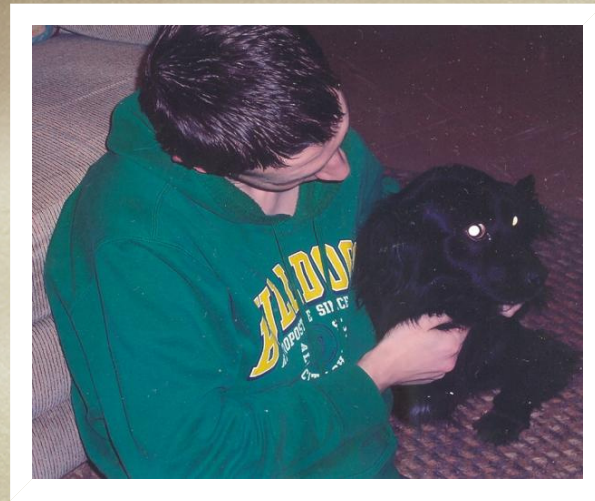
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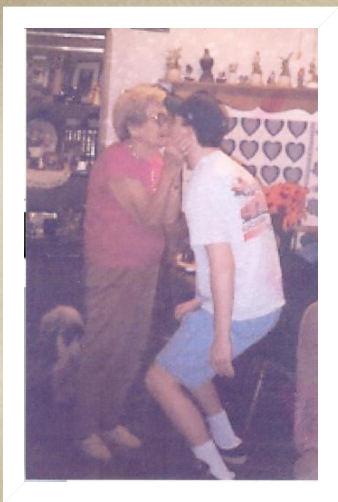
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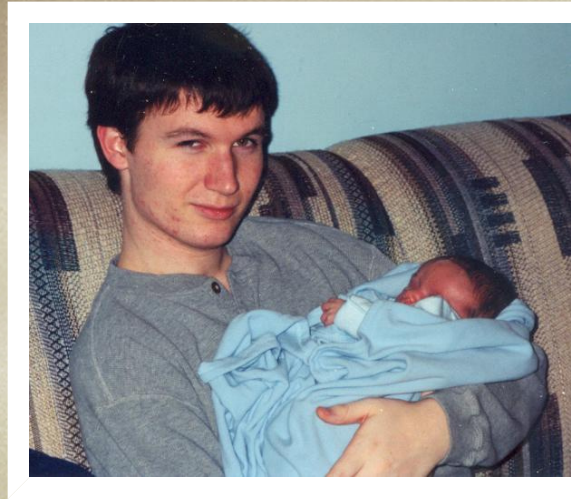
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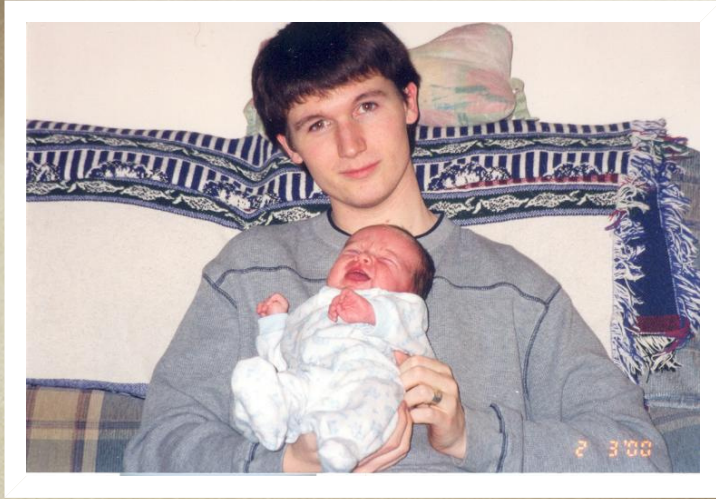
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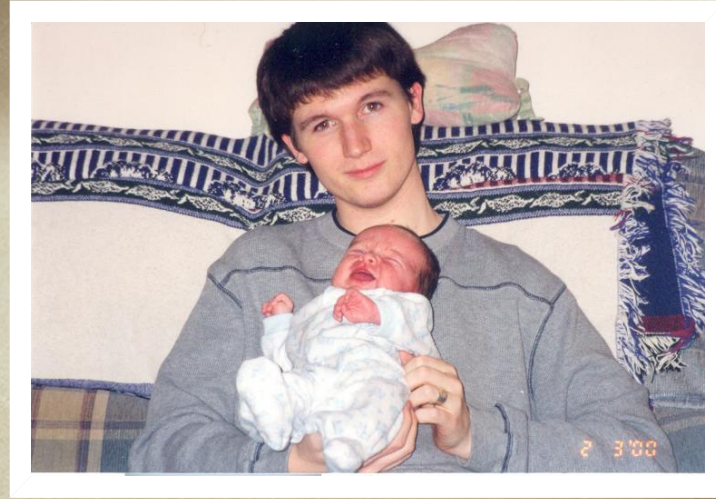
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1scan0006



1scan0005



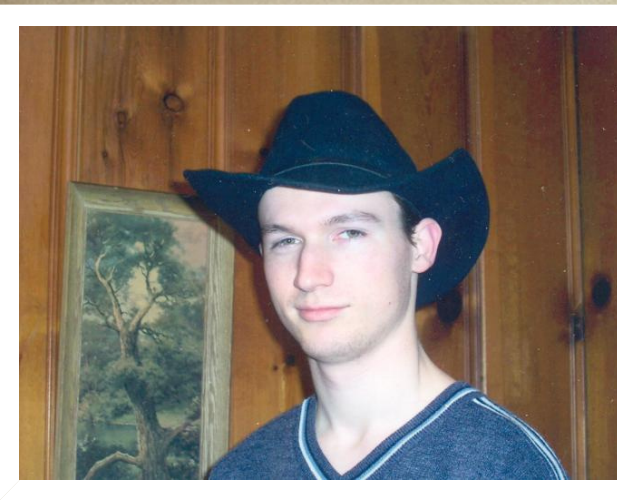
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1scan



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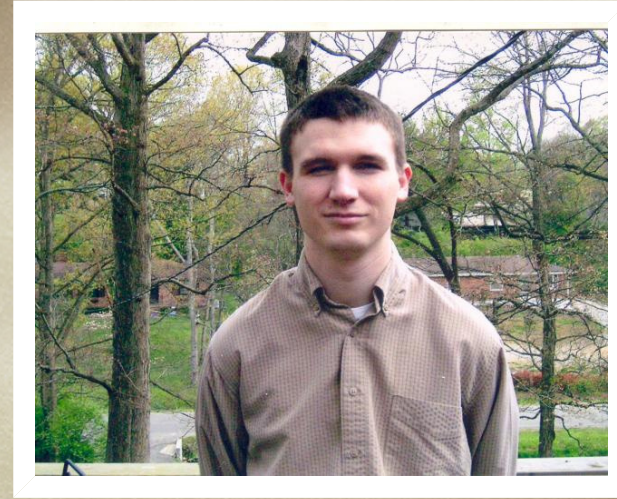
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1scan0004



1scan0003



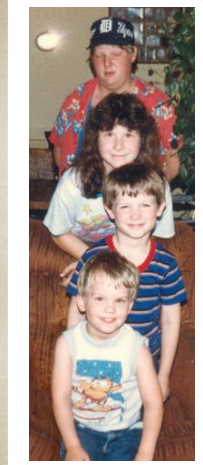
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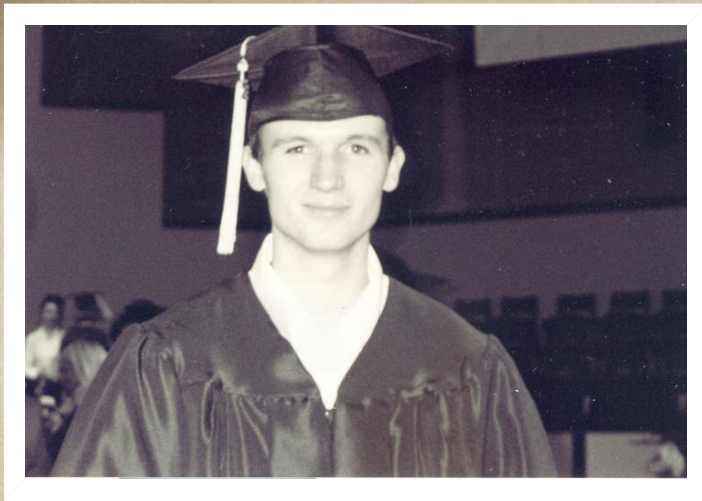
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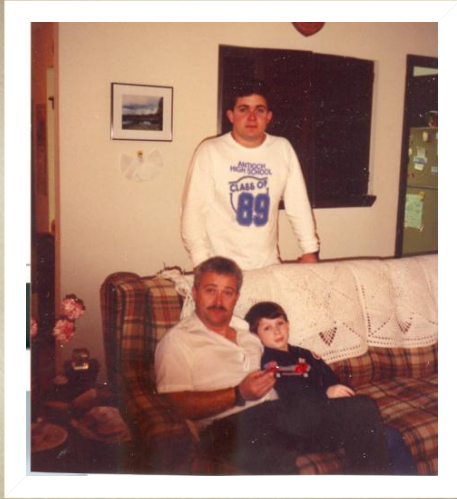
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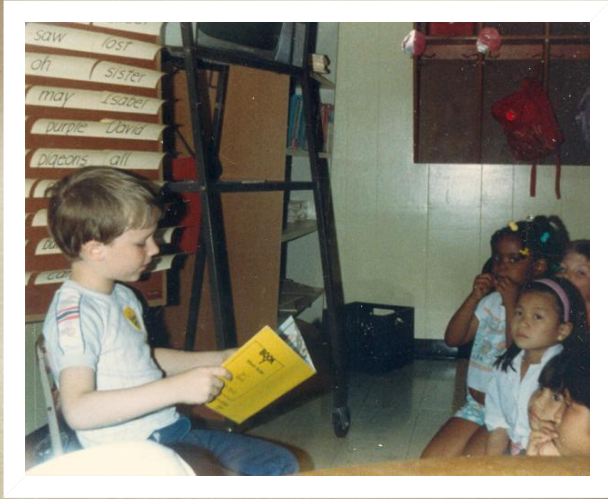
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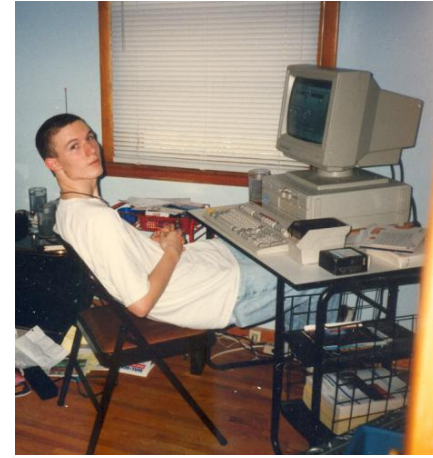
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1scan0001



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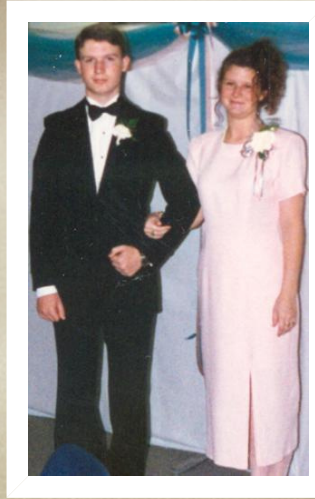
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Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. The roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, with delicate shading on their petals.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

09/23/2008

Mom

What can I say? I miss my sweet boy. I wish I could talk to you and hug you. I love you, Honey.

09/18/2008

Colin Lee

Hey cuz, I've never been to good at good-byes. I'll miss you I wish I could still play video games with you. Love ya man.

09/15/2008

Samantha Johnston

I havent seen you since we were in the band in high school together. I will miss you and god bless your family see u in heaven.

09/11/2008

Krista (Townes) Widener

Our time together was short, but I will never forget you! You will be forever missed! Rest In Peace Matt!!!

09/11/2008

Daniel Belcher

I'll see you again. God bless your children and loved ones you leave behind.

09/10/2008

Caren (Mitchell) Fisher

Rest in peace Matt.

09/10/2008

Monica (Martinez) Baradell

May you rest in peace and know that you will be missed by so many.

09/09/2008

Brigitte Kemper Byron

Rest in peace Matt. I'll keep you and your family in my prayers always!

09/09/2008

Jason Stone

Say hi to my Nannie for me and get the instruments ready brother, we will see you soon. Rest in Peace!

09/09/2008

tristan hay

I didn't know you, ore even heard of you before, but i was touched by this memorial and i pray that you rest in peace brother.

09/09/2008

Brandi (Baltz) Cecil

I pray that you rest in peace and that your family will remain strong through this hard time. Im sure heaven is amazing!!

09/09/2008

Kim (Swick) Glover

Rest in peace Matt...

09/09/2008

Marsha Martinez

You will be missed! Too young to go, but God needed you to be with him! Rest In Peace

09/08/2008

Jonathan Kennedy

Will miss you always rest in peace

09/08/2008

Anthony Carden

Hey man, I miss you a lot. I wish I could just call you! You are my best friend and a brother to me. You are the best! I Love ya

09/08/2008

David & Michelle & Kids

We'll miss you everyday & love you so much. We know you rest in the arms of the Master. All our love.

09/08/2008

Casey Angus

You always had a smile on your face. I will never forget you. I love you.

09/08/2008

Laura Hutchins-Hammer

Matt, I pray that you are with God holding you tight, we all cared for you and will miss more than you will ever be able to know.

09/07/2008

Tiffany Jobe & Family

You've made a positive difference in so many lives! Words can not express how much you will be missed! I'm so glad I knew You!

09/07/2008

Matt Sayers

Matt, I want to wake up from this dream and know that you are not gone. The world is not the same without you in it. Miss ya!

09/07/2008

Amy Rednour

It was nice meeting you. Rest in peace.

09/07/2008

Jeremy Turner

Matt, you are still my best friend and always will be. I am gracious to have you in my life and you will never be forgotten.

09/07/2008

Debby Hutchins

You were the son of one of my best friends. That in itself makes you special. I know your family loves and will miss you very much

09/07/2008

LyDena DeLancey

R.I.P Matt you will truly be missed.

09/06/2008

Mattie Flansburg

*I miss you so much Matt.
Rest in peace and I'll see you
again someday.*

09/06/2008

Thomas Grimes

*Matt, I enjoyed the talks
we'd had N years past. U
were a guy searching &
wanting 2 live 4 the good.
Will pray 4 ur famly.*

09/06/2008

Andrea

*My little brother and one of
my best friends I will miss
your hugs and laughter.
Andy*

09/06/2008

Philip Brewer

*You are one of the best men
I've ever known! I'm glad we
got to hang out a lot more
lately. I love you brother!!!*

09/06/2008

Charity Rowland

*Although we are family, we
didn't talk but twice. I wish
we would have been closer. I
will miss you! I love you.*

09/05/2008

danielle schaefer

*I am going to miss you so
much. and i will always
remember the times when
we were over at grannys
together.*

09/05/2008

**Heather Douglas &
Family**

*Bye, Doogie. It wasn't
always a good time, but I
never wanted this. I'll take
good care of the kids. See ya
later, Nugget.*

09/05/2008

Jeremy Turner & Family

*We are going to miss our
Buddy! You are a great
friend and you were always
there for our family. We love
you and already miss you!*

09/05/2008

Mark Vancil

*Matt was my friend. I took
for granted that he'd be there
when I found the time. I
should have been a better
friend.*

09/05/2008

**Ashley Douglas and
Benton Moor**

*Tell Big Granny I said I love
her and i'll miss you and love
you too matthew!!*

09/05/2008

Barbara Kent

*I'll see you again one day.
Tell my Mom, Grandma and
Tom I said hi. I will always
miss you!!!*

09/05/2008

**Anthony Carden &
Family**

We love & Miss you.

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. The background is a textured, mottled brown color with subtle variations in tone and some faint, larger-scale floral patterns.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

Samantha Johnston

I miss you

September 15, 2008

I havent seen Matt since we were in band together at Antioch High School. I miss him, but i know one day i will see him in heaven. To his family and friends, rejoice that he is with the lord and know that he is looking down upon all of us and know that he misses you all too. We all love you Matt!

Barb Turner

Jeremy's Best Friend

September 11, 2008

I only found out this news yesterday...I would have been there for you Vickie, had I known. Matt was such a good friend to Jeremy...it hurts me to think of what you are going through...what Jeremy is going through. Heaven is richer now...Tom and Matt are hanging out together...Matt missed Tom, I know because he told me so the last time I saw him...but I feel for you...I feel for Jeremy...your pain is great. Matt was good to me...by being a good friend to my son...and he was even there for Melanie's wedding...doing whatever we needed. Such a generous, kind heart. But before that I remember all the good times in the band...the competitions, the football games, all the fun things...Matt was there soaking it all up. It's like Will Rogers said..."You can judge a man's greatness by how much he will be missed." My sincerest sympathy to you Vickie, Lisa, Andrea (and Jeremy).

Nicole Blue

A true gentleman...

September 8, 2008

I had the privelege of meeting Matt a few times within the last year through Doug and Kristine Turner and the first thing I thought was how genuinely nice he was, and besides my husband, one of the few gentlemen in existence. When I heard of his passing my heart was broken for his friends and family. He was just too good for this earth and was called home. My thoughts and prayers go out to those closest to him.

Sincerely,

Nicole Blue

Susan Beasley

My Heart Weeps

September 6, 2008

I always will remember Matt and the talks that we had. He came over and fixed my computer several times. I enjoyed talking with him so much. He was in the youth group with Beth and Matthew. They always thought so much of him. Somehow I always felt a sadness around him and so I would email him and reach out to let him know how special he was. Vickie, and family, my heart weeps for your loss of this precious man. May God hold you close as you grieve. We will all hold on and look forward to the reunion we will have one day in heaven.

Love,

Susan Beasley

Shelia Moore

MAHALO

September 6, 2008

I knew Matt in high school. High school sweet hearts, the high school way. For maybe a couple months, if even that long. During band season, you remember how it went. As I think back on that time I laugh. My memories of Matt these days are few. I do remember he was quiet. He also gave me my first kiss and quasi date. I think it was at McDonalds. I remember my Mama drove us there, but she didn't come in with us, I don't remember if she left or just sat in the car, but I do know she wasn't with us. I remember one night at practice I was thinking, " I wonder what he's up to right now as I'm out here freezing off my butt in the middle of this field." There are maybe a couple more memories, but that's it. It's been a very long time since I've thought of him, let alone talked to him. Since his graduation. But every once in a while, a bit of a memory will pop in.

Why do I say MAHALO. As I now live in HI, mahalo means "thank you." And when I do think of Matt, they are only good memories. So thank you for being my first quasi date and first kiss, my first crush.

I believe that all people are at peace when they've left this life, that they are in a version of their own HEAVEN. So Matt, I know you're having a blast, where ever you are, what ever you are doing.

Should you stumble across my dad, tell him i miss him very much.

MAHALO

Debbie Hollins

to his family

September 6, 2008

I remember Matt as a shy but friendly guy who was in the youth group with my kids, Tom,Bob,Kathy, & Brooke. He helped me with my computer problems once and offered his help at anytime. I am so saddened by this loss of a special, loved person. Vickie - I am so, so sorry.

Mary Corwin

A simple thought....

September 6, 2008

I didn't know Matt very well. I work with his mom at AGAPE and have gotten to know his family over the last 10 years or so. Matt's family and friends will be in my thoughts and prayers. May you find the peace that passes all understanding that comes from the only One who can provide it.

Love and Hugs,

Mary Corwin

Barbara

A Poem.....

September 5, 2008

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am in a thousand winds that blow,
I am the softly falling snow.
I am the gentle showers of rain,
I am the fields of ripening grain.

I am in the morning hush,
I am in the graceful rush
Of beautiful birds in circling flight,
I am the starshine of the night.

I am in the flowers that bloom,
I am in a quiet room,
I am the birds that sing,
I am in each lovely thing.

Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there. I do not die.

-Mary E. Frye

**Anthony & Marla
Carden**

Memories

September 5, 2008

Family,

Beyond *thoughts* and *opinions*...

Beyond *songs* and *silence*...

Beyond *today* and *tomorrow*...

Just **one** thing remains... *memories*.

May **God's** Blessing and the memory of Matt support you **forever**.

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing more petals. The roses are rendered in a slightly darker shade of the background color, giving them a subtle, embossed appearance.

Memories

all the gray you turned into colors...

Jeremy O. Turner

I want to begin by saying I hate not having you call me everyday with some weird message on my work phone. I have told a few people, but one time he left a message from the song "Brush Your Teeth" by Raffi on my work voicemail. I had missed work so when I checked my messages it had been saved. Well I overheard the ladies in the office next to me saying, "Jeremy has such a weird song on his voicemail!" You'll have to download this song to understand. There was never a dull moment with him.

He always had the worst luck. He could have the craziest stuff happen to him that was unbelievable but true. But he still would wake up everyday and keep trying. If people didn't know, he was very happy with his life. He finally had everything going good for him. He would call me everyday telling me how he got something new for his computer or a new song he heard on the radio. He was finally relieved.

I hate that he had certain things kept from him, whether it was secretive or not. I know for a fact he would have been proud to have known. He was proud of all of his achievements! But I also know he was the type of person that kept quiet about his personal life. I had to bug the crap out of him cause he would beat around the bush for almost 20 minutes to tell me certain stuff.

He definitely had his quirks and had his sayings that will all stick with us the rest of our lives. I find myself saying some of the goofy things he would say. I just want everyone to know he loved his life and everyone in it. He will be truly missed by all. I can honestly say out of all my friends you have been the best!

Heather Douglas



It's strange how bad things happen to good people. We had our problems over the years, lots of them. As any couple who marry young. I recall one particular argument where we both ended up crying like little snot nosed kids. We ended up sitting on our bedroom floor holding each other and talking things out. See, no one else could ever hurt my feelings so badly or make me feel so safe.

I think that's what makes losing you so hard. I have your every mannerism memorised. The sound of your voice, under all circumstances. Your Degree antiperspirant. Watching you check your feet for problems before bed each night. Watching those long fingers of yours fly across a keyboard. Your kisses. The way you would pace back and forth as you talked on the phone. The very minutia that was you.

On January 1st, we sat in your car in the apartment parking lot talking. I remember leaning in to give you a kiss and blurting out "I love you.". You looked stunned. That deer in headlights look set off the worst panic attack I'd ever had, and you ended up on your knees on the oily blacktop in front of me, crying right along. Thank you.

The other side of love, just watching you play with Kee. You were so proud of him and I could see it. A blind man could. Acting like a kid on the wooden bridge at Pitts Park to make him giggle. You gave him that Ty Monkey and he accidentally hit you in a delicate place with it while he was spinning around in circles, throwing a temper tantrum. Your eyes watered and you looked a bit purple in the face, but after a few minutes you scooped him up and gave him a hug. Using the Speak N Math with him and building his race track toy. Shouting "PANTS! I NEED MY PANTS!" when he was trying to dress himself the first time. He says that now, wanting to be like you. Wearing your boony hat even though it's ridiculously huge on his head haha. Thanks to you he knows the words to David Hasselhoff's 'Du'.

You're missing out on your Mini Me. Her ears and the way she wrinkles up her forehead. Can't shake the feeling that you'd find that unbearably cute. Hopefully you're watching over all of us. I'd like to think that you're sort of here in your own way, just hanging out and soaking it all up. Popping by for visits with family and friends.

Miss you, Doogie. So, so much.

Mattie Flansburg

Well it has been almost three weeks since we lost Matt. It has been hard for me as I'm sure it has been for everyone. I think about him often and I really miss him. He always knew what to say to me whenever I went through difficult times. I have other friends that are amazing but none that even come close to comparing to Matt. I realize that now whenever I go through something difficult and he's not here to talk to me! He knew that I appreciated him but I don't think I ever told him enough how thankful I was and still am to have him as a friend. I will never forget all of the long talks we had when we both lived at the apartment a few years ago. We were both night owls and whenever he was up I loved to just sit and talk with him for hours. He always made me feel better, no matter what was going on in my life. I will never forget all of the random times that we were both up until the crack of dawn just talking until the point where we both got so delirious that we passed out. I lost a great friend three weeks ago and I know that the type of friend that he was to me can never be replaced! I will always remember the good times and it makes me feel better to know that he is in a much better place and I can't wait to see him again in heaven!

Daniel Lawrence Belcher

I still remember the IM I received from Matt regarding needing a tester for levels I was making for a game we both played at the time (shadow warrior). We quickly became friends, sharing similar interests in technology, gaming, and our desire to work in the IT field. The late nights when we would spend playing games together laning our PCs at my mother's house, inevitably it turned more into testing the limits of our PCs than it was about the games. He always had a great sense of humor, a sense of humility, and respect for others that made me look up to him. Matt always had a place in my heart as one of my dearest friends, and is responsible for a large part of who I am today in my professional life and my personal. After I moved away our friendship was limited phone to calls, and lunch when I was in town. I'm going to miss him, much like anyone who was lucky enough to have known him in life.

Casey Elizabeth Renee Lee Angus

Matthew is my cousin. His father is my Uncle Bobby. All of us cousins spent a lot of time at our grandmother's house. I remember at nearly every family function growing up that Matt was right there with us little ones keeping an eye out for us. Keeping us safe. I remember one time we all wanted ice cream and he walked us all the way to McDonalds from our Granny's house. He was like my big brother. He was the one I looked forward to seeing every holiday. He gave really warm hugs. He was a very genuine person and always had a smile on his face. Always. I looked up to him. I miss him very much. We love you, Matthew.

Debby Hutchins

The first time I saw Matt he was about 4 yrs old. I came by his grandmothers house to pick he and Lisa up for Vacation Bible School at Antioch Church of Christ. This was in 1985. Vickie, Lisa and Matt were living at Vickie's mother's house for awhile after the divorce.

The church office had called and ask if I could pick up two children that had no way to VBS because their mother worked. I will never forget little Matt running to my car to go to VBS. He didn't know me from Eve. But seeing my 3 kids in the car made for an easy transition. He and my son Bryan and Lisa and my oldest daughter Angie were about the same age(I also had 1 yr. old).So that week of VBS not only made new friends for the kids but also a long lasting friendship between Vickie and I. Throughout the years our families have shared the good times and the bad. My prayers were answered the day that Vickie and Tom were married. I knew then that I did not have to worry about her anymore. She and the kids would be fine. And they were. Everything was not perfect but I knew that Matt and Lisa were happy and safe. They also gained a new brother(David) and sister(Andrea). They had a full house and loved every minute of it. Matt being the youngest was of course a little spoiled by all this extra attention, but he didn't seem to mind. He was always full of energy around his new family.

Matt was a little shy around people he did not know well. But if you could talk computer talk he was right there with you. He was a kind and loving person. He loved children and animals, which as we all know, is one of the most honorable traits that a person can have.

I have actually not seen Matt in awhile, but Vickie keeps me up on how he is getting along. Matt, your mother and brother and sisters miss you tremendously

But I know they have comfort in knowing that you are with your eternal Father and there will be no more pain or heartaches.

Matt, rest in the tender arms of Jesus. Soon we will all be coming home!

You will be missed!

Doug and Kristine Turner

For so many years Matt was part of our family. Jeremy and Matt were inseparable. He was at all our parties and always there to lend a helping hand. All we had to do was ask. He would go out of his way for any of us. Computer help, moving or whatever. In his quiet manner he just seemed to enjoy having people around him. Like the day that he and Jeremy brought the fishing boat over to the house. Such a fun day. We will miss you in our daily life, but we are comforted in knowing that God wanted you in heaven to be one of His angels.

Andrea Nicholson

I met Matt when he had just turned six and I was thirteen. I had always been the youngest now I had a little brother. This brother grew to be one of my very best and dearest friends. I told him things that only my really closest friends knew. I always loved to see his smile. His quirky way of making me laugh. Or the way I could make him laugh. I always like that no matter what we had a connection and we weren't blood. Our family was that way we were truly blessed. He had one of the biggest hearts of anybody I know. He always could figure out what was wrong with your computer. He would search if he didn't know and find it. He was a very loving person and I will truly miss him. I will miss our being a couple when the family would get together because you and I were always left to be put together but we never

minded and always made fun of it. Little brother I will miss you. Say hello to dad for me.

Heather Douglas



I have lots of good memories spread out over 17 years. Watching movies around Christmastime with Kee and my mother in 2007. We'd just found out we were pregnant a few days prior, and I kept passing out with my head in your lap. At one point I woke up to see you grinning at me. I asked what was so funny, and you said "You snore.". You handed out presents and Kee was the happiest I think I've ever seen him.

When I tracked down my biological father in June of 2007, you were the only person I felt like I needed to tell. We were on the outs at the time, not arguing or anything but just hadn't talked in months. And you answered the call and said "That's awesome! How'd it go?". We had a good laugh about his fanatical live foods diet. "If you nuke a potato for even 3 seconds, you've committed murder. Microwaving things removes the life forces..". My dad is a fruitcake and it was so good to turn the situation around and make a joke of it.

In December of 2007, we were listening to some Dane Cook performance. He was talking about his job at the BK Lounge and you were just rolling with laughter. I went and put on my shirt that reads "Burger King Employee of The Month" ... hehe.

In January we had the first sonogram at Dr. Carter's office. Wish I'd known then that it would be the only time you'd see our daughter. She was just a tiny speck on a screen. You said "Congratulations. Maybe this time we'll have a girl.", and you kissed me on the tip of my nose. Right in the middle of the Centennial Women's Hospital parking garage. You were right. We got our little girl and she looks like you. I wish that

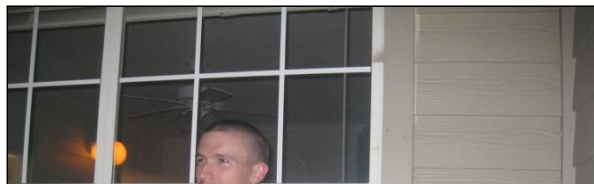
I'd put aside my petty feelings and just called you on the 25th. I kept reaching for the phone and putting it right back down again.

I haven't forgotten your special cheer up dance. Or your imitation of Amanda R. eating a hotdog.. a classic. Playing Illbleed and House of The Dead 2 on Dreamcast. The way you put up with my opera singing and british boyband music. Take That and Party is a BAD album! That TT cd you gave me for Christmas last year, Beautiful World? I listen to it every day with the midgets. My way of feeling close to you without risking losing face by picking up the phone. At this point, I'd settle for an angry voice.

The numbness has worn off and I don't know what to do. It seemed as if we could always cool off for a few months, a year or more, and then business as usual. How can there be no next time? Raising our kids is.. I mean, it's not gonna be easy. It's not like having photographs to look at and being able to just hide them when you can't cry anymore. When you can't cope with feeling like your heart is going to implode.

These little people are hopes and dreams. Yours and mine. Living. Breathing. Moving. Asking questions. They are all that's left of you on this earth.

Mattie Flansburg



I met Matt a few years ago when he moved into an apartment with me, Kevin, and Jeremy. I always thought that he was really quiet but extremely sweet. Whenever we were both at the apartment he

really made an effort to talk to me and get to know me. Times got rough at the apartment and we both moved out. We didn't talk for a while after that because I was living in Lebanon and he was still in Nashville. We would email each other every now and then and finally several months after we had moved we got together for lunch. Since that day we made a point of trying to keep in touch and getting together just to catch up and talk.

Matt was always there for me no matter what. He would drop everything just to come spend time with me or talk to me on the phone. When things were rough for one of us we would just sit and talk on the phone for hours. One of my favorite memories was this past Monday on Labor Day. We had been up just talking on the phone and online and it was close to 5 in the morning. I was getting ready to move from my apartment and out of nowhere asked me if I wanted to move right then. He knew that I was in a bad situation and just dropped everything to come to my apartment and help me. We moved for about 2 hours and then finally went to eat breakfast and went back to the house he was living at. We were exhausted but we stayed up for a while just talking about everything. I told him that I was tired and he said, "Well you're not going to get any sleep if you keep text messaging!". Then he said, "Do you hear me?" I cracked up and started laughing and he hit himself in the head and said, "Oh my gosh I just sounded like your Daddy". At that point we lost it. We were almost rolling on the floor just laughing. That was the very last day that I saw Matt.

Matt...I miss you so much. You meant a lot to me in the few years that I knew you. I'll never forget you and I just want to say thank you. Thank you for always being there for me and thank you for just being you. I can definitely say that you were one of the best friends that I have ever had and you will not be forgotten. Rest in peace.

The picture was taken in July when he came to a party at my apartment.

Heather Douglas

Where to start. Hm. Well, we met at Rose Park Middle, back in '91. You were a computer nerd and I was a bookworm. It just clicked. Hours and hours on the phone each day after school. You thought my Apple II GS was coolies hehe. Remember the Goldfinger Files? Jeez, we were dorks!

Our wedding day was September 11, 2001, and apart from the births of our two children, it was the best day of my life. We were one of only two couples married at the courthouse that day. Said our vows as Doogie and Beatrice, 20 years old and not knowing ANYTHING about life. It might've been a hasty decision. It certainly backfired for us in the long run. But I'll always see it as a pure and decent moment in my life. A very positive experience.

The best memories are yet to come. That's what's really sad. Everything new that Kee or Jacinda do or learn, you won't be there to see. You won't be at their High School graduations, or walk our daughter down the aisle. You'll never play with our grandkids. We will never be on good terms again. That will haunt me for the rest of my life, things ending so badly back in January.

I loved you from the age of 10 to this day. We were just oil and water, two bulls knocking horns over every single stupid thing. I just hope you're happy wherever you're at. That's what matters at the end of every story.

Barbara

So many good times. Which one should I recall? We went one day to a park in Franklin after work. We stared up at the sky and picked out the different shapes the clouds made in the sky. Just laying there. Then looking at the stars. We talked and talked until like 11. I'll miss talking to you. I'm glad we started talking again. I'll see you again I'm sure.

Jeremy O. Turner

There's so much to say about Matt. So I will start off with this memory. One night we were at his Mom's house just chillin. He was playin with his computer.....like usual and I was playin GTA Vice City on XBOX. As I was playin I just stopped....started bustin out laughin for several minutes. He just kept lookin at me wonderin what the hell I was laughin about. I said "Dude I just thought of a totally awesome nick name for you." He said "Whats that?" I told him "Matt The Medieval Bucket Thrower!" He said in return....."Ummm ok what brought this on?" I just thought it was an awesome name and later told him when we go out places I will walk in and introduce him (screaming) "YE BUCKET THROWA" and start throwing KFC buckets at everyone!!! I know it sounds stupid but we kept this going on for several years. He worked with me for a brief time at Sprintz. One day I was leaving to go home. Walked out to my truck and what do I see??? A KFC bucket hanging off of my radio antenna with his handwriting on the side saying "YE BUCKET THROWA!!!" I laughed for hours. I have plenty more memories of my best friend and they will soon come in time. I will miss him and I hope he know's I love him.....Thanks for your time and attention!

Ashley Douglas

I remember the many days that me, you, Colin, and Casey would stay w/ big granny and sleep on her feather bed and she would make us her famous sweet tea and breakfast. I also remember the times that we used to get in trouble in the creek next to big granny's houses and we would hear little granny yellin out the window at all of us "cousins." I'll miss you matt and I never thought that you would be gone this soon. I love you and will always remember the good times that we had!!

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white tone, making them stand out against the darker background.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

May 13, 1981

Born in **Tennessee** on **May 13, 1981**.

September 4, 2008

Passed away on **September 4, 2008**.

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