



Matthew Scott McBride

DEC 16, 1976 - JAN 4, 2014



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Matthew Scott McBride, 37, passed away January 4, 2014. He was born December 16, 1976 in Terre Haute, Indiana. Matthew moved to Lee County in 2000. He loved to golf, cook, spend time with his family and friends. He was an avid Cubs and Bears fan enjoyed attending games when he could. Matthew was a chef at the Lazy Flamingo and South Seas. He was member of the First Baptist Church of Clinton, Indiana. Left to cherish his memory are his wife of 3 years, Kathleen; children, Alexzander and Nicholas Smith; his father, Scott McBride and his wife Catherine and Matthew's mother, Tamara Blacketer; grandmother, Lila McBride; brothers, Travis McBride and Tyrone Jackson; sisters, Paris McBride, Brandi Duncan and Kelley Blacketer. There will be a visitation on Wednesday, January 8, 2013 from 10:00 to 11:00 AM at Fort Myers Memorial Gardens Funeral Home, 1589 Colonial Blvd., Fort Myers, Florida 33907. Funeral will begin at 11:00 AM. There will also be services and interment in Clinton, Indiana. Memorial contributions may be made in his honor to AL ANON at www.southfloridaal-anon.org. Memories and condolences may be left online at www.fortmyersmemorial.com.



Tribute Wall

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CD

Charity Douglas posted:

I have no words, so sad I just feel a great grief gripping my heart. The Words that do come to mind are from Ephesians ..."be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might" I hope that comforts you as well. I was his class mate in High School. He was a very nice young man with a great sense of humor. God bless and comfort your family in this season of loss. Charity Douglas (Charity Derr or Stonecypher at Riverton)

January 10 at 7:48 AM

RF

Rondao Family posted:

Lit a candle in memory of Matthew Scott McBride

January 8 at 5:04 AM

SW

Sandra Cricket Wagoner posted:

Absolutely beautiful Randy you reflect our Lords and Saviours love very well

January 7 at 3:06 PM

LG

Lila Mc Bride (Matt's Grandma) posted:

Randy Randy, Thanks for your remarks. My heart is truly broken. Services will be Saturday 11:00 to 1:00 at Frist Funeral Home. I still have a play dough recipe that you and Matt did in school. I printed it in a recipe book I made for Matt with special family and friends recipes. Thanks for your prayers and friendship you and Matt shared!.

January 7 at 1:46 PM

ML

Michael Lunsford posted:

I was saddened to hear about Matt's passing; I taught him years ago at Riverton Parke and always found him to be respectful and kind. My condolences to his family.

January 7 at 6:32 AM



RW

Randy Williams posted:

McBride...Matt, for some reason me and others always called you by your last name. It just has a nice ring to it. Anyway, I always hoped I'd see you again someday at a some sort of gathering. It's difficult to keep track of everyone, even when you only have 58 or so classmates from high school. As kids, I remember some good times, from the early days in Mrs. Hoggatt's class, to the Cub Scout den meetings at my parent's house. Then there were the post-lunch football games in Junior High when you ruled the field and dominated the game. It seemed to take no fewer than five guys to ever slow you down. You were always THAT GUY who was the most heavily recruited for football each season. As a freshman in high school gym class, I remember loading as many 45 lb weight plates onto the leg press as would fit, and you still lifted the load at least ten times with ease. Then, there was that BASIC computer programming class where you came up with the coolest program. The finished product was a hockey player who slaps a puck with his stick, into the goal. After the goal was scored, a flashing light went off to confirm the score. I don't remember anybody topping that! I could always relate to you, because we were both relatively quiet kids. I reckon it was because neither of us had all that much to say, sometimes. You were always an admirable, stand-up guy. The gentle giant of our school class. Your precious grandmother raised you right. There's no doubt about that! Then, I'll always remember the first time that I saw you after our high school days had ended. You stopped me one day on the Indiana State University campus, as I was walking toward the fountain. You looked like a stone-cold, elite, professional body-builder! It was an amazing transformation that blew me away! You were a rock-solid 198 pounds. You seemed to be happier than you'd ever been. So, it always brought a huge smile to my face each time I saw you in-passing. I always regretted that I was too busy working & studying to hang out with you in college. I later heard you had discovered that Accounting and the whole college scene was just not for you. It sounds as though you eventually found work that you enjoyed, as a chef. The nearest beaches with blue waters, from east Texas, are in Florida. I wish I had known you were over there. It would have been great to visit your restaurant and surprise you. Matt, I don't know why GOD took you so soon from all of your loved ones, but I do know that you & your abounding joy were a real blessing in my life, and in the lives of others. It's a real shame how people seem to disperse geographically in all different directions throughout life. Had we ended up in the same place, I know I would have loved having you as a close friend. Just the same, I know I'll see your smiling face someday, at those pearly gates. Just maybe, you'll be offering us some appetizers, prior to the big feast that is sure to come. Heaven is certain to have plenty of great food, so it's good that you chose a heavenly profession with so many eternally transferrable skills. I know there are much more important things in life than sports, but...I hope you can still catch a game every now & then. Not sure how all that works, when you're surrounded by all that heavenly glory. Eternal life only seems natural, and I look forward to seeing you again one day in the promised land, where the soul never dies, kneeling before the throne of our Almighty GOD, the Creator, with Christ Our Savior sitting to His right. That day is not far from any of us. For those of us in Christ, it will certainly be a day of rejoicing, like no other. I look forward to seeing you there, my Brother. I will be praying for all of your loved ones who are sure to miss you immensely, until that great day. May GOD grant them the comfort, peace, wisdom, understanding and joy, that comes from GOD's Loving Words in Scripture. In Christ's Love ~ Randy Williams



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January 6 at 4:59 PM



Marge Byrne posted:

Our thoughts and prayers are with Kayte and the McBride Family at this time. RIP Matt. Marge & Tom Byrne

January 6 at 4:59 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Matthew by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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