



Matthew Charles Goetz

October 18, 1953 - February 21, 2006

Alexandria - Matthew Charles Goetz, 52, Alexandria, died February 20, 2006 at Community Hospital - Anderson after an unexpected death. He was born October 18, 1953 in Ft. Madison, Iowa, and was an Alexandria resident since 2003. He was a warehouse shift supervisor at Dairymaid Shamrock Company in Phoenix, Arizona for 13 years. He served his country in the US Army during the Vietnam War. He was a member of Epworth Methodist Church in Matthews, Indiana. He loved helping people. He was an avid hunter and sportsman. He enjoyed riding motorcycles and listening to all kinds of music. He is survived by his wife whom he married June 6, 1987, Shelia Kay Hoover Goetz; a son, Steve & wife Carrie Welder of Anderson; seven siblings, Fred & wife Anne Goetz, Randy & wife Fawn Goetz, Paul & wife Terri Goetz, Barbara & husband William Buttrum and David & wife Jean Goetz all of Phoenix, Arizona and Cathy & husband Charles Phelps of Michigan and Candice Goetz; brother-in-law, Eddie Hoover of Duckriver, Tennessee; five grandchildren, Samantha, Dayna, Luke, Jonathon and Justin; a god-daughter, Angel Thompson of Indianapolis; several nieces, nephews, great nieces and nephews all of Arizona He was preceded in death by his parent, Robert & Mary Kaye Pipper Goetz; a brother, Joe Goetz; his mother-in-law; his father-in-law; and a great grand nephew, William Buttrum. Services will be Friday, February 24, 2006 at 2:30 PM, at Robert D. Loose Funeral Home, North Chapel, with Ron Dake officiating. Cremation will take place. Visitation will be from 12:30-2:30 PM on Friday, February 24, 2006 at Funeral Homes, North

Chapel. Memorial contributions may be made to the family in his memory. www.LooseFuneralHomes.com

Tribute Wall

JP

“ Steve, Sorry about your dad,let me know if there is anything I can do. John

John Price - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

VW

“ a thought for all who are hurting in this moment.... Weep not for me now that I have passed. Remember the laughter, the affection, the joy not just the recent tears. Cherish the memories, our hopes and dreams. Hold fast to the love that we shared. Be happy with the time we spent together and being anew. For I am not really gone, I am closer than ever before. As the morning sun rises and throughout the busy day...I am with you. Until the setting sun disappears on the horizon and we watch the day turn into night...I am here. You may feel a faint breeze stir round your head, while you slumber as I gently kiss your forehead, "Good night." The stars that shine so brightly in my heavenly sky help me watch over you and keep you from harm. I am the wind in the trees and the song of a bird. I am moonbeams in a midnight sky and a glorious rainbow after the storm. I am morning dew and freshly-fallen snow. I am a butterfly flying overhead and a puppy happily at play. I am a smile on a stranger's face a gentle touch a warm embrace. Listen to the wind for my message of love. Watch the sun rise and set in the sky with me. Feel my essence encircle you with warm memories. Open your heart to know...I am not gone. Reach deep into your soul...You will find me. I am here. Have no fear. I am with you, Always. Kirsti

valeka wallace - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

VW

“ Sheila and family My thoughts and prayers are with you. Valeka Wallace and Family Monte Frye's neice, Brenda Jenkins daughter

valeka wallace - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BJ

“ Matt was a good friend of the Frye family for many, many years. Lots of good memories and lots of love. We will miss you, Matt and our love for you will carry on forever. You will not be forgotten. Look down from heaven and smile, then throw us a penny once in a while so we know you are there. Say hello to our Mom and Dad for us. Love you, Brenda Jenkins

Brenda Jenkins - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM