



Mark Donald Matthews

May 21, 1929 - February 7, 2013

Mark Donald "Bud" Matthews, 83, a East Wenatchee resident for seven and a half years, passed away on February 7, 2013, at home in East Wenatchee, following an extended illness.

He was born on May 21, 1929 at Tucson, Arizona to the late Donald Mark and Ruth Lucy (Lotka) Matthews. He was raised to the age of 12 in Tucson before the family moved out east of Tucson to Vail, Arizona. Following his schooling he went to work as a cowboy at the Tanque Verde Ranch, North of Vail. He married Mary Bryan at Nogales, Arizona on July 27, 1950. He left ranching for awhile and took a job as an engineer with the Arizona Highway Department. Eventually the cowboy in him had him returning to the ranch where he was employed as foreman at the Flying R. Ranch in Vail. In 1972 he married Diane "DeDe" Cain and in 1974 he went to work on the Rancho Roca Roja Ranch, near Phoenix. In 1975 he became a Livestock Inspector for the State of Arizona a position he held until 1986. They moved to the Rose Tree Ranch at Elgin where he worked as a Ranch Manager until 1997. He continued to make his home in Arizona at Sierra Vista until moving to East Wenatchee in June of 2004.

When he was young he worked at Porters of Tucson and he became proficient making hand tooled leather items. He had always privately made leather goods and had a Tack & Saddle shop during the 1970's. He enjoyed Western movies, and was especially fond of "John Wayne".

He is survived by three children and their spouses, Patsy "Pat" & Fred Tamez-

Dymond, Lake Jackson, Texas, Linda & Randy Acton, East Wenatchee and Chad & Yana Matthews, Elgin, Arizona; one sister, Shirley Gallman, Tucson, AZ; two brothers, James " Jim" Matthews, Patagonia, AZ and William "Bill" Matthews, Tucson, AZ; 8 grandchildren, 13 great grandchildren and 2 great-great grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents, three brothers, one as an infant, Matthew and two as adults, George and John Matthews and two sisters, Theresa Reese and Marilyn Sommers.

A Family Gathering will be held at a later date. Friends who wish may make memorial donations in his name to Alzheimer's Research. You are invited to visit his online tribute and leave a memory at www.HeritageMemorialChapel@msn.com . Arrangements are in the care of Heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee.

Tribute Wall

YL

“ *Happy Trails Dad, until we meet again. I Love You - Linda*



Your Loving Daughter, Linda - February 19, 2013 at 07:02 PM

CM

“ *Words cannot express how thankful I am to my sister Linda and brother Randy. They both are saints her on earth. I'm going to miss you Dad. You were a great dad! I'll cherish the time we had together, the many lessons you taught me and hope that I make you proud. Garrett loves to hear stories of Grandpa Bud the cowboy and I can't wait to share the stories with Arabella. You will never be forgotten Dad.*

Chad Matthews - February 14, 2013 at 09:58 PM

PD

“ I want to thank Linda and Randy for taking such good care of dad for all these years. And for giving him all the love and tenderness that they gave him. You will be truly blessed. And to also thank Wes for taking up the slack so that your mom and dad could take a break once in a while. That was wonderful and kind thing to do.

I have such wonderful memories of my dad and me growing up. And I've been reliving all of them.

He was such a wonderful man and for the most part he was a good dad to me. Some things had to be forgiven. And I will ALWAYS love him.

He was a fantastic Grandpa to my daughters Leigh and Aubrey. And they loved him very much. I have a picture of dad and Leigh riding on the ROSE TREE RANCH. My girls have such wonderful memories of their Grandpa too.



Pat Dymond - February 13, 2013 at 11:56 AM

LG

“ When we came down from Alaska to Arizona for our vacation when I was little (can't remember how old) we were staying with Grandpa. One night I was sleeping in the living room and there was a big thunderstorm and me having lived in Alaska ever since I was one had no idea what was happening. I was laying there scared to death and I see my Grandpa (a man that I really didn't know) walk into the kitchen to get a snack. He saw that I was awake and scared so he turned on the light and sat in his chair and said "you want some chocolate?" Well of course I said yes. So he shared his Caramello bar with me and told me about thunder and lightning. He was so patient, understanding, and caring for my situation. He tucked me back in and said "night." I have always thought about that night when there is a thunderstorm and I have never been afraid of a storm since. I also got the feeling that maybe he thought that I might be scared and came out there on purpose just to check on me. He was always so nice to me and a wonderful Grandpa. I also remember when we moved to Arizona he would ask if I could come out to the ranch on my birthday because it always rains on my birthday. I love you Grandpa Don and will always remember you as a great cowboy and compassionate man. I know that you are with the angels and family that you have missed for so long.

Laurie M Gonzalez - February 12, 2013 at 05:11 PM