



Matthew James Shebilske

October 16, 1970 - July 25, 2013

Matthew James Shebilske

1970 ~ 2013

How do you begin to write a farewell for someone like Matt? It seems impossible that the "Matt stories" will have no new chapters. The ones we have are full of mischief, laughter, love, and are not nearly enough in number. So we start at the beginning.

Matt was born October 16, 1970 in Appleton, WI. He moved to Utah as a young child and later graduated from Jordan High School in 1989. He married Jennifer Hoffman on January 20, 1995. Matt achieved his dream of being in law enforcement. He graduated from the Pre Service Academy April 29, 2004 and worked as a Correctional Officer at the Utah State Prison for the last 9 years. Matt had the greatest respect and love for his brothers in blue, and considered them his second family. Matt was an amazing father, providing his girls with a rock solid "home base" and the knowledge that if it was broken, he would fix it; if it seemed too tall, he would help them climb it; and if they had a dream, he would help them achieve it. He was proud of his girls, and celebrated every success, lesson, and accomplishment.

Matt's interests were varied and colorful. He was an avid Green Bay Packers fan, a rabid Real Salt Lake fan, a legendary party host, a tapioca pudding

connoisseur, a Guitar Hero master, and a Back to the Future guru. Matt loved watching the Tour De France, reciting random trivia, going to Disneyland, riding Space Mountain, bad puns, holidays, animals, children, 80s hair bands, Knob Creek whiskey, and practical jokes. Matt had a passion for exploring the Utah wilderness, which resulted in getting chased by bees, moths, mice, a moose, and a beaver. (It really is an awesome story.) He loved fishing, hated fishing line, loved kayaking and camping. Matt was a beautiful artist, had a beautiful heart, and could turn “colorful” phrases like a poet. His Halloween costumes were masterpieces. (He was the most terrifying Daisy Duke ever to exist.) Matt will be missed by everyone who knew him. He was truly one of a kind.

Matt was welcomed home by his Uncles Mike Shebilske and Steve Shebilske, loving grandparents, and undoubtedly an enormous plate of cookies from Grandmother Dorothy.

Matt is survived by his wife, Jennifer; his daughters, Lauren and Kenzie—aka Ken-sho Dynamite; parents, Debbie Johnson and Gary and Diane Shebilske; Brothers Ryan (Lori) Wilcox, Andy (Sarah) Strand, nieces, nephews, brothers-and sisters-in-law, and many friends who love him dearly.

The family would like to thank Draper City Police Department for their care of Matt, and the Utah Department of Corrections for their kind support.

Funeral services will be held at 11:00 a.m. on Friday, August 2, 2013 at Noah's, 322 West 11000 South, South Jordan, with a viewing from 9:00 a.m. to 10:30 a.m. prior to the service.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made toward Lauren and Kenzie's college fund at any America First Credit Union. The account is in the name of Matthew Shebilske.

Online condolences may be offered to the family at www.serenicarefuneralhome.com

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Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 2. 9:00 AM - 10:30 AM (MT)

Noah's
322 West 11000 South
South Jordan, UT

Funeral Service

AUG 2. 11:00 AM (MT)

Noah's
322 West 11000 South
South Jordan, UT

Tribute Wall



“ *Matthew James Shebilske*

October 05, 2023 at 07:49 PM



“ *Dad, it's been a month and it still doesn't seem real. Coming online and seeing your obituary isn't real. This isn't what was supposed to happen. I miss coming home and telling you about my day, or getting advice from you. I'm only 17, I wasn't supposed to already look my best friend/dad. Everyday it feels like the hole in my heart gets deeper and deeper. I miss you so much dad. :(I promise to make you proud. Rest easy, until we meet again. i love you. -kenzie, your daughter <3*

Kenzie Shebilske - August 29, 2013 at 10:12 AM



“ *I am so sorry to hear of Matt's death. You are all in my prayers.*

Anne Hawn Smith

Anne Smith - August 04, 2013 at 09:24 PM



“ *I will always love you my sweet and beautiful son. Thank you for 42 wonderful years, and you can bet I'll be singing "BELIEVE" FOR you at every RSL game. :) You lived with me for 9 months, just the 2 of us, and then I birthed you into the world so that you could share your LIGHT with everyone. I am proud of the way you lived your life, loved your life and shared your heart and soul with all. I feel you close and know that we will always be together. Love you, Mom*

Debbie Johnson - August 03, 2013 at 03:08 PM