



## Matthew Alan Dycus

December 21, 1971 - May 18, 2024

In Loving Memory of Matthew Alan Dycus.

With heavy hearts and a chorus of rock 'n' roll echoing in our souls, we bid farewell to a true force of nature, our beloved Matt. Born on December 21st, 1971, he graced this world with his loud presence, piercing wit, and unyielding passion for life.

Matt was more than just a fan of rock music; he was its living embodiment, with tattoos and piercings as his badges of honor. His love for concerts was legendary, often accompanied by his faithful companions: alcohol and his cherished friends. Despite his occasionally prickly demeanor, there was an undeniable magnetism to his personality that drew people in, earning him both admiration and affection.

Never one to shy away from a spirited debate, Matt relished in the art of argumentation, defending his opinions with fervor, much to the chagrin (and occasional amusement) of those around him. Yet beneath his loud exterior was a heart of gold and fierce loyalty—especially to his most treasured family members; his momma and his sister, Kelli Daun.

Inseparable from his partner in crime, Jerod Welch, they embarked on countless adventures, their laughter ringing out like a rebellious anthem

against the mundane. Matt spared no effort in getting them into tons of mischief. They have a bond that will transcend the barriers of mortality.

Today, as we mourn his passing on May 18th, 2024, we find solace in the memories of his laughter, his passion, and his unwavering love for those who were fortunate enough to be a part of his world. Though he may have left us too soon, Matt leaves behind a legacy of living life to the fullest, reminding us to embrace every moment with gusto.

He is survived by his nieces, Caitlyn and Chelsea, who carry pieces of his spirit within them. Matt now joins his beloved father, David (Punchy) Dycus, his mother, Linda Dycus, and his sister, Kelli Dycus Kuykendall, in eternal rest, reunited once more in the great gig in the sky.

As we raise a glass in his honor, let us celebrate the colorful tapestry of Matt's life—a life lived loud, unapologetically, and with an undeniable rhythm all his own. Rock on, Matthew. Until we meet again on the ultimate stage where there is a light that will never go out.

# Tribute Wall



“ *The times we had growing up were and will always be monumental. We had our differences but remained great friends throughout our youth. He introduced me to rock music & we had our favorite group & song in Aerosmith-Dream On*

Fisher Johnson - May 21, 2024 at 09:06 PM

GC

“ *Gena Caluya lit a candle in memory of Matthew Dycus*



Gena Caluya - May 21, 2024 at 03:43 PM

CN

“ *Me and Matt were neighbors growing up in Corsicana my brother Jason and I were always playing with Matt when he came over to my house and played football all the time. He was a good friend and will be missed dearly.*



Charles Nutt - May 20, 2024 at 05:28 PM

KH

“ Ohhh Matt, where do I begin? How about the fact that you will be missed by many. I would like to take this opportunity to give a shout out to Caitlyn, who wrote your obituary. She did an amazing job of describing you and the essence of you. I could literally visualize you with every descriptive word she wrote. Being a fairly conservative person, you’ve always amazed me with your ability to connect to such a wide variety of people, albeit, on their level, whatever level that was. You always adapted to each individual according to their needs, personality, social level, etc... You connected with their soul. You were always such a kind gentleman in my presence. When my husband had a heart attack and was in the hospital, you were there, supporting not only him, but me as well. When Jerod’s dog was lost, you were there, pounding the pavement, to help find him. When Jerod was moving, you were there, unloading the U-Haul. When Elizabeth had a birthday party, you were there, celebrating her special day. One time you told me that when you were younger, you felt like a misfit. Oh, Dear Matt, you weren’t a misfit, you literally “fit” into any scenario that was being played out. I’m so proud that I was lucky enough to be a part of your life and was able to experience the heart of gold and loyalty that Caitlyn so eloquently described. I love you, Matt, and will miss you very much.

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**Kim Hatley** - May 20, 2024 at 12:28 PM

BH

“ Matt and his parents and sister were always nice to me.

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**Bryan Hayward** - May 19, 2024 at 06:47 PM

JS

“ I grew up knowing Matt. As young kids we played on baseball teams together. In late high school, he and I started playing beach volleyball together. He was my partner in the first tournament we both ever played in. Around that same time he introduced me to The Smith's, which is still a favorite band of mine. We have not seen each other in years, but we messaged some in the last couple of years. He sent me a photo of his Morrissey tattoo that he was very proud of. We agreed we should get together and see a show. I had no idea he was ill and he didn't mention it. Very sad to hear the news. Rest easy Brother! ❤️

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**JD Stubbs** - May 19, 2024 at 06:20 PM