



Mathew Clifton Terry, born in Rawlins, WY on August 11, 1949 to Gladys and Clarence Terry, Mat was a child of the outdoors who loved hunting, fishing, and rockhounding with his mom and brother, Dick (as their father died when they were young). As a child, Mat spent a few years at National Jewish Health for treatment and management of his chronic asthma that plagued him throughout his life. He was eventually able to manage his asthma and returned to Newcastle, WY where he attended high school and graduated in 1967. The following summers he spent fighting fire for the Wyoming Hotshots and working as a range technician for Dr. Beetle in Teton National Park.

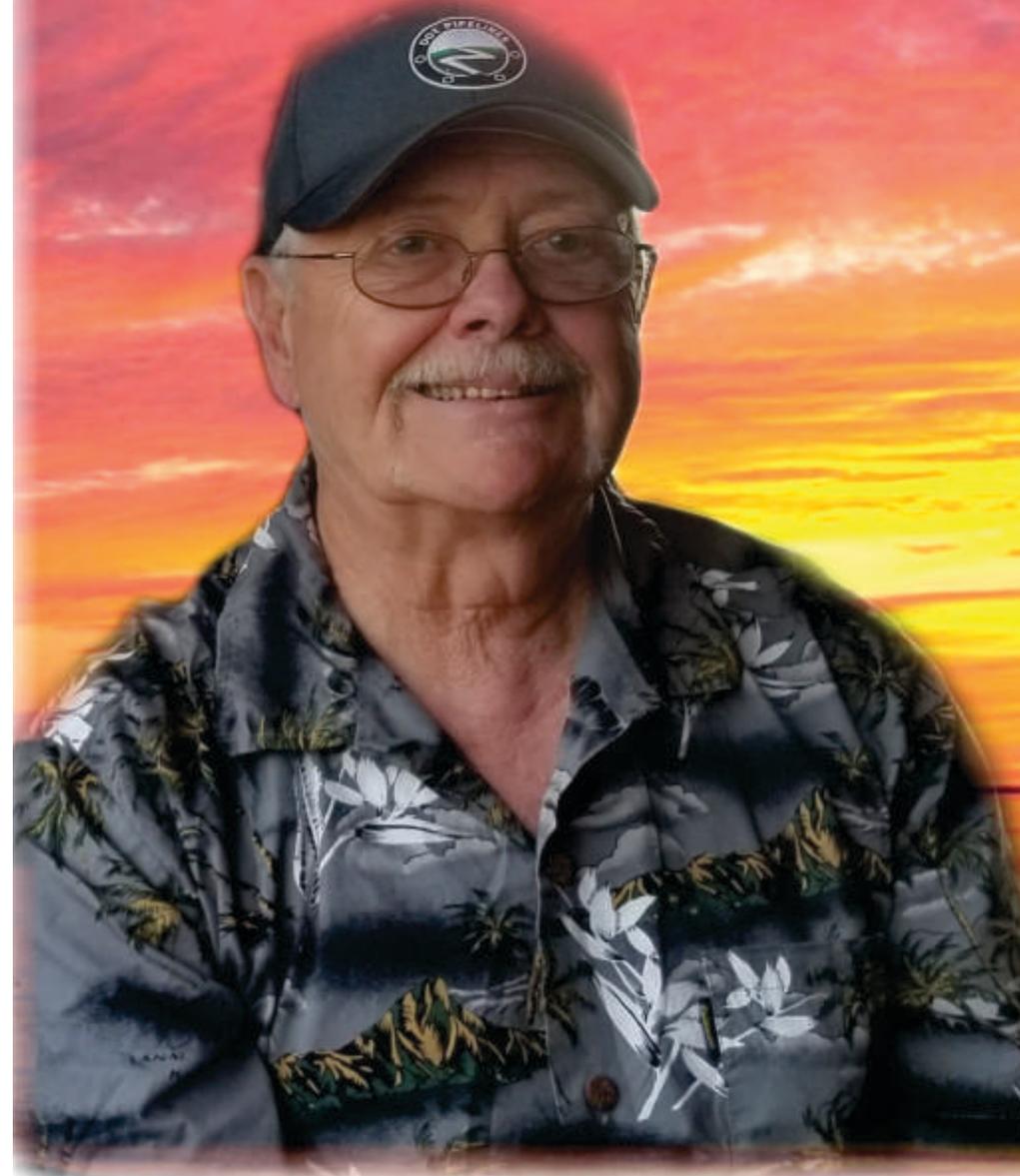
In 1972 he married Penny (div. 1989). They had 2 sons, Jasen and Dusty Terry, who were the lights of Mat's life. He was proud to provide for his children and watch them graduate and build their lives, always there to lend them support and love along the way. He worked hard as an apprentice electrician for Jackson Electric in Sheridan and trained to be a master electrician. Mat eventually landed his dream job as an electrician on the North Slope of Alaska for ASRC and finished out his career working for Conoco Phillips, where he was about to be awarded EMT of the year with Kuparuk Emergency Services. His work schedule afforded him more valuable time with his family and to pursue other passions such as riding motorcycles, traveling, camping, hunting, fishing, 4-wheeling, boating, and just generally living life to the fullest. He could often be found hunting in the Black Hills with his brother and his family. Mat loved spending time with his sons, grandsons, and daughter-in-law, supporting them in all their endeavors and cheering them on at events.

Mat was involved in the local community where he participated in and taught Judo and Taekwondo. Every month, Mat philanthropically supported numerous charities. Mat had one of the kindest hearts and was always making himself available to lend a helping hand or encouragement to anyone in need. Among his many other joys in life, Mat had recently been working on house projects, finishing his shop, watching his daughter-in-law graduate from college, riding the 82nd Sturgis Motorcycle Rally, and taking a cross country family trip to be flown in a helicopter by his grandson, Masen.

Mat is preceded in death by his mother (Gladys) and father (Clarence) and half brother Ray (Martha) Terry. Mat is survived by his sons Jasen (Michelle) Terry and Dusty Terry, Brother Dick (Bernie) Terry, Grandsons Masen and Colten Terry, Nieces Juliann (Bill) Orban, Bailey (Paul) Eitel, and Great nephews Jace, Theodore, and Trey. In addition to beloved cousins, colleagues, and friends too numerous to count.

Celebration Of Life *Mat Terry*

*August 11, 1949 * August 28, 2022*



What It Takes to be Number One

Winning is not a sometime thing; it's an all the time thing. You don't win once in a while; you don't do things right once in a while; you do them right all of the time. Winning is a habit. Unfortunately, so is losing.

There is no room for second place. There is only one place in my game, and that's first place. I have finished second twice in my time at Green Bay, and I don't ever want to finish second again. There is a second place bowl game, but it is a game for losers played by losers. It is and always has been an American zeal to be first in anything we do, and to win, and to win, and to win.

Every time a football player goes to ply his trade he's got to play from the ground up - from the soles of his feet right up to his head. Every inch of him has to play. Some guys play with their heads. That's O. K. You've got to be smart to be number one in any business. But more importantly, you've got to play with your heart, with every fiber of your body. If you're lucky enough to find a guy with a lot of head and a lot of heart, he's never going to come off the field second.

Running a football team is no different than running any other kind of organization - an army, a political party or a business. The principles are the same. The object is to win - to beat the other guy. Maybe that sounds hard or cruel. I don't think it is.

It is a reality of life that men are competitive and the most competitive games draw the most competitive men. That's why they are there - to compete. The object is to win fairly, squarely, by the rules - but to win.

And in truth, I've never known a man worth his salt who in the long run, deep down in his heart, didn't appreciate the grind, the discipline. There is something in good men that really yearns for discipline and the harsh reality of head to head combat.

I don't say these things because I believe in the 'brute' nature of men or that men must be brutalized to be combative. I believe in God, and I believe in human decency. But I firmly believe that any man's finest hour -- his greatest fulfillment to all he holds dear -- is that moment when he has worked his heart out in a good cause and lies exhausted on the field of battle - victorious."

- Coach Vincent T. Lombardi

In Loving Memory Of Mathew Clifton Terry

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Saturday, September 10, 2022 at 11:00 am
Kane Funeral Home

OFFICIATING

Deacon Greg Marino

MUSIC

Be Not Afraid

Walk Of Life

We Gotta Get Outta This Place

PALLBEARERS

Sons ~ Jasen & Dusty Terry

Grandsons ~ Colten Terry & Masen Terry

Paul Eitel, Mike Maurer, Dustin Moline

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

All of his family & friends too numerous to mention.

Interment will follow in the Sheridan Municipal Cemetery
Juniper Heights Section.

A reception to follow in the Kane Reception Hall.