



## Frank B. Mathis

December 22, 1932 - April 1, 2018

Frank B. Mathis was born December 22, 1932 in Guase, Texas to Bob and Nell (Smith) Mathis. He passed from this life on April 1, 2018.

Frank was preceded in death by wife Lillian Mathis. He is survived by sons Frank Mathis & wife Janet, Ken Mathis; grandchildren Frank, William, James, Robert, and Jared Mathis.

# Previous Events

## Graveside Service

APR 4. 1:00 PM (CT)

Gause Cemetery  
Gause, TX

# Tribute Wall

EC

“ I met Frank when he got transferred back to Texas from Chicago. He wanted to build a house on the northeast corner of Creekwood. I told him it went under water but he said no way. In about a week I called him to tell him his "lot" was 4 feet under water. That is why Botto's got him for a neighbor. Over the years I have heard allot of stories about Frank but he did not come back into my life until last year when I got to sell his house. Frank was Frank--still directing everybody. Wonderful man who truly loved life and his family.

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Ellen Clark - April 03, 2018 at 06:16 PM

FB

“ I will always remember Franky Budd Mathis as the best neighbor we ever had and one of the most interesting characters I have ever met. How could we have survived our first couple years in Texas without Frank's sage advice, interesting observations, and hard work.

*I remember when I proudly showed our new first ever garden to Frank and his observation was "There is nothing wrong with it that can't be fixed next year". Not to be put down, I said, "Look at our corn". He looked at it sardonically and said "In Texas we call that Johnson grass". And of course he was right, in my zeal to keep the garden neat, I had pulled up the corn thinking it was weeds and let the weeds grow instead.*

*When we wanted to put up a fence in the back, he helped Frank Botta dig every post hole for that huge back yard. Since we were on rock, each post had to be dug with a jack hammer and copious amounts of water. He helped build the 9 railroad tie high wall along the side of the house. He took a day off from work to help put in a lighting and sprinkler system in our front yard. Who does that for a neighbor? The answer is Frank Mathis.*

*He had a nick name for everyone in the neighborhood, Shoot the Grade Bob, Gin Pile Momma, Sippy Sue, Crazy Horse, The Ghost, Botto, Lambawski, and so on. I cannot remember them all. When we built our gazebo he told the neighbors that we were Hari Krishners and the we were building a temple. When our sons, Jason and Jon, wanted to go fishing he hauled his boat to the lake and spent the weekend allowing the boys to catch all the sun fish they could. Then we would go home and he would fry them up for us. When the boys wanted to invite Jay and John Herrera over for the night, he pulled his popup into our driveway for the boys to use. I could go on forever with stories about this man who we loved so dearly.*

*The good times we enjoyed with Lillian and Frank will never be*

*forgotten.*

*Here is you to Frank and Lillian Mathis our once in a lifetime friends  
and neighbors!*

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**Frank and Joyce Botta** - April 03, 2018 at 11:01 AM