



Matthew Todd Qualls

February 21, 1975 - April 26, 2015

Matthew Todd Qualls was born on February 21, 1975 in Tulsa OK, the first child of John E Qualls and Freida Jo Qualls. He went to be with the Lord on April 26, 2015. He is survived by his daughter Clarity Qualls, son Cash Qualls, his parents, his brother Bryan, sister-in-law Andrea, niece Nizhoni, by many loving aunts, uncles, cousins, and also the numerous friends who loved Matt and mourn his passing and were considered actual family by him and the feeling was mutual. Matt grew up in Broken Arrow, OK, graduating from Broken Arrow High School in 1993. After graduation he attended and graduated from Haskell Indian Nations University in Lawrence KS. He met his wife Rachael Weber, who was a Sr. At KU and they were together for 15 years, welcoming Clarity and Cash into the world. He loved his children with all his whole being. He was a wonderful father and took delight in their activities such as coaching Claire in soccer a few seasons ago and last year coaching Cash in his first year of playing baseball. He was truly a hands-on dad from beginning to end. His intelligence and confidence served him well while working in marketing and sales the last several years. He made numerous lasting friendships as he had a helpful and generous nature and was always willing to share his knowledge with co-workers. He loved people and had the ability to make them feel like they were longtime friends within minutes of meeting. He was the person that people called when they needed anything. His family and friends will miss his wonderful sense of humor, his charismatic smile (his friends will say that "smirk" and then the wink), his fantastic wit, his kind heart, and his loving personality. Matt will always be in our hearts and will never be forgotten. We love you Matt.

Comments



“ Hello, this is Pam one of Matts Aunts I want to think this is still here for people to write more memories and feelings on. I can't believe Matt will be gone a year on April 26th but is not forgotten, every time I hear a song that reminds me of Matt I stop and listen and remember the occasion, and him. Be it at his wedding, at his mom and Dads house when he still lived at home and sadly at his Funeral. One song in particular, haunts my memories, one lyric " It's been a long day without you my Friend, but I'll tell you all about it when I see you again. When I hear that song I stop what I'm doing, and mourn for Matt and miss him so much. There's a void that will never be filled, I love you Matt! my sweet Nephew, forever in our Hearts.

Pamela Hicks - March 31, 2016 at 03:49 PM



“ It's been a long time Matt. I remember spending a lot of time with you out at the ball fields watching our brothers play ball and becoming good friends. Thank you for those memories. We love you man and we'll see you one day.-Sean Bustamante and Family

Sean Bustamante - May 01, 2015 at 01:00 PM



“ We have such wonderful memories of that young man playing baseball and being the life of the team. We love you Matt. BRAVES FOREVER.Coach Corky and Cheryl

Cheryl/Corky Cannon - May 01, 2015 at 10:58 AM



“ I can still see that little 5 year old boy in my kindergarten class at Vandever Elementary School. Even though I haven't seen Matt in a long time he has a special place in my heart. My heart breaks for his family, and I pray for each of you. A life lost too soon. My sincere condolences to you all.LuAnn Cannon

LuAnn Cannon - April 30, 2015 at 03:39 PM



“ We have lost a great man and will be dearly missed. Too many good times to count. Rest in Peace my brother. See you on the other side. Prayers and deepest sympathies go out to all of his family and friends. Jeremy Adamic

Jeremy Adamic - April 30, 2015 at 01:56 PM



“ Where to start? Matt was such a bright light. From the time he was a kid hanging out at our house with Mike and the rest of the gang, we got to watch him grow up to be a wonderful man. Even after Mike left home, Matt would always come by and visit on the holidays. And later we got to meet Cash & Clarity. We will miss Matt's stories and his wonderful laugh. We've lost Matt but we know he's entertaining a heavenly audience now. Love, Paula & Jack Hughey

Paula and Jack Hughey - April 29, 2015 at 04:28 PM



“ Matt was one of the reasons I would go to Manheim Nashville....we had so many good times together with everyone during Highline Sales. He always was willing to help put deals together long after 5pm...always spoke highly of his wife and of course boasting about the kids. He was a great guy...will miss him lots. Rest in Peace my friend.

Joshua - April 29, 2015 at 01:13 PM



“ Matt was such an adorable baby, I was visiting one time and I always tried to get him to let me hold him, but he wasn't having that! He would run to me and start squeeling and laughing and run back to Jodi. You just wanted to eat him up, he was so cute! On that same visit he ran up behind me and bit me on the back of my leg, who knows why? LOL! Matt grew up to be a great Man who loved Family, and loved coming home to visit. On Holidays I remember walking in the door and hearing this voice saying " Hey Sexy! you married yet? Got a boyfriend? I think he was afraid I was going to become an Old Maid! LOL! He was quite the story teller like his Dad Johnny, he would keep us all in stitches. Matt was a wonderful Son, Brother, Nephew, Father and Husband. Matt was bigger than life and we all adored him. I can't imagine this world without him. Rest In Peace Matt, you are with the ones who have gone before us. Lovingly your Aunt Pam.

Pamela Hicks - April 29, 2015 at 10:01 AM



“ Matt you will always be remembered as a great father, husband, and great friend. My prayers are with you and your family. You will always be remembered! RIP my "Brah"

David Herwood - April 29, 2015 at 08:38 AM



“ Share a memory? Glad to, but I've got a problem: How to whittle down all the many memories I have of my sweet nephew down to one, or even two. After all, I knew him 42 years. But I'll try. Here's a good one. One Thanksgiving, quite a few of the us (the Qualls clan) were gathered at my brother Mario's place. Mama was there, of course, and was being her quiet self, just half listening to all the cross-talking among her kids and grandkids that was going on amidst the chaos of another family get-together. I guess people must have been talking about their favorite men's colognes, and somebody mentioned the brand Paco Rabanne, at which Mama sat straight up and, in a shocked tone, said "Taco the Bum"?!!! At that, we all started laughing. But Matt was totally out of control ... he was laughing so hard, holding his belly, then he just collapsed to his knees and then onto the floor. This memory has become one of those stories we all laugh about at every other family get-together. That boy LOVED to laugh!

Teresa Tichenor - April 28, 2015 at 11:33 PM



“ Nothing was stronger than the word "PALS" to us. My heart aches and I will miss him dearly. I love you brother

chris parks - April 28, 2015 at 11:25 PM



“ Matt was one of the funniest, most outlandish, affable and welcoming people I've ever met. I am honored to have known him – if even for a short while. Every thought and prayer I have goes out to his family. RIP Big Man. – David Petrelli Nashville, TN

David Petrelli - April 28, 2015 at 10:52 PM