



Matthew Kerry Dunn

October 16, 1973 - August 13, 2021

Matthew Kerry Dunn

Matthew Kerry Dunn (Matt) of Spicewood, Texas died peacefully on August 13, 2021, in Austin Texas. Matt was known as a hard worker with a wide variety of skills. He had journeyman-level knowledge and experience as a plumber, was an accomplished and efficient CNC machine operator and programmer, and he acquired extensive knowledge in the building and construction field including roofing, framing, concrete work and most anything else he was asked to do. If he didn't already know it, he would learn it.

Most who have known Matt know that, in many ways, he was an “old soul”. It often seemed he was born a generation too late. He held a deep appreciation for music of almost every genre and was known for his in-depth knowledge of it, with a special passion for bluegrass and the folk, pop, and rock music of the 50s, 60s, and 70s. And Matt loved his old Ford pickups. Replace the music references in that last statement with “Ford pickups” and it applies equally.

Matt was a trusted and reliable friend to all he befriended. He loved family and friends-and-family gatherings. Matthew is survived by his father, David Dunn (Spicewood, TX), his mother Barbara (Ploug) Thomas and step-father Neil Thomas (Alresford, England), sister Eliza Barber (England), paternal grandmother Opal Barnett (Victoria, TX), and several aunts, uncles, and

cousins. He is dearly missed by his beloved family.

Memorial services will be held as a private family event, at a date yet to be determined. In lieu of flowers, the family requests that those who wish to pay their respects consider a donation in Matthew's name to the Austin nonprofit organization, Mobile Loaves and Fishes (<https://mlf.org/ways-to-give/> <<https://mlf.org/ways-to-give/>>) or any nonprofit of your own choosing.

Tribute Wall



“ *Matthew Kerry Dunn*

October 05, 2023 at 10:58 AM



“ *Matthew Kerry Dunn*

October 04, 2023 at 06:25 PM



“ *Matthew Kerry Dunn*

September 26, 2023 at 10:57 PM



“ *Barbara and Matthew came to visit us while Gordon and I were living in Houston. Matthew would have been 3 or 4. Gordon was due to return from a business trip so Barbara and Matthew accompanied me to the airport to pick him up. Matt asked, "Why are we here?" "To pick up Uncle Gordon." I parked the truck in long-term parking and as we got off the shuttle at the terminal Matt again asked, "Why are we here?" "To pick up Uncle Gordon." As we were waiting for Gordon to deplane Matt asked again, "Why are we here?" "Matthew, we told you, to pick up Uncle Gordon. Do you understand?" Matt answered, "I was just thinking he's going to be too heavy for us to carry."*

That was Matt. "I was just thinking that..." was common to hear. As was his impeccable logic.

Linda Buckley - September 13, 2021 at 11:58 AM