



Michael Ray Matejka

June 2, 1957 - February 11, 2019

Michael Ray Matejka, 61, passed away at his home on February 11, 2019. A graveside service will be held at Caldwell Masonic Cemetery on Thursday, February 14, 2019 at 2 p.m. Burial to follow.

Mike was born June 2, 1957 in Caldwell to Frank Marek and Angeline (Lacina) Matejka. He graduated from Caldwell High School in 1977 and was employed by the City of Caldwell for 21 years. He worked in street maintenance and retired August 2012.

He enjoyed hunting and fishing and spending time at the farm. Mike also liked his time with family and friends, cooking BBQ, and walking his dog Mattie.

Preceding him in death are his parents, Frank Matejka, Angeline Perkkio, and his step-father Richard Perkkio.

He is survived by his brothers, Harry Matejka, Steven Perkkio, and Devin Perkkio & wife Crystal. His nieces and nephews, Braden Perkkio, Alexia Perkkio, Angelina Perkkio, Ashlee Perkkio, Madison Perkkio, and Jordan Perkkio.

Cemetery Details

Caldwell Masonic Cemetery

1411 W. Buck St.
Caldwell, TX

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 13. 8:00 AM - 4:30 PM (CT)

Phillips & Luckey Funeral Home - Caldwell
404 W. Buck St.
Caldwell, TX 77836
(979) 567-3232
phillipsandluckeyfh@yahoo.com
<https://www.phillipsandluckey.com/>

Graveside Service

FEB 14. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

Caldwell Masonic Cemetery
1411 W. Buck St.
Caldwell, TX

Tribute Wall

MC

“ *I went to school with Michael. He was always polite and quiet, very involved in FFA. I was saddened to learn of his passing. God bless his family and friends.*

Mary Ann Elliott Causey

Mary Ann Causey - March 03, 2019 at 11:25 AM

BP

“ *Brad Prescott lit a candle in memory of Michael Ray Matejka*



Brad Prescott - February 15, 2019 at 04:50 PM

BP

“ Mike was a very positive part of my childhood growing up. He accompanied us on quite a few fishing trips, fishing in the Brazos river bottom out of a flat-bottom boat, checking throw lines and pulling up yellow cats, channel cats and the occasional blue cat. Of course, the fishing trips were always accompanied by plenty of barbeque and a bit of pivo, as well.

Once, walking on a sandbar, looking for old arrowheads, he told me I'd found one, but I suspect he had it in his pocket and just wanted to make a nice memory for an awkward young boy. He would never tell me I didn't find it, but to this day, I think that either he found it, or as I say, planted it, and gave me all the credit.

A few years ago, as an adult, I was cutting limbs and trees in my grandmother's yard with my little brother, and he saw us and happened to be on his back-hole digger for the city and helped me get rid of the limbs the same day.

Mike was a truly good person, and will be missed by plenty of people, including myself. I am very glad I made it a point to introduce my wife and two little girls to him last time we were in town.

Brad Prescott - February 15, 2019 at 04:49 PM