



Matthew Schieman

July 13, 1985 - September 23, 2019

SCHIEMAN – Matthew Schieman, age 34 of Loganville, passed away on Monday, September 23, 2019. A Memorial Service will be held at 11:00 AM on Saturday, September 28, 2019 in the Loganville Chapel of Tim Stewart Funeral Home with Wendy Jones officiating. The family will receive friends from 10 – 11 AM prior to the service. Matthew was a Regional Finance Manager for Auto Plus in Kennesaw. He is survived by his wife of 12 years, Renee Schieman; sons: Caden Matthew Schieman & Dylan James Schieman; parents: Ryan & Cindy Boland of Loganville; sister: Tara Schieman of Jacksonville, FL; father-in-law & mother-in-law: Danny & Sharon Dye of Loganville; brother-in-law: Daniel Dye of Loganville; grandfather: Dennis Barnard of Conyers; grandparents-in-law: Jackie & Stan Downing of Loganville. In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation to the family for the children's financial needs. Arrangements by Tim Stewart Funeral Home, 670 Tom Brewer Road, Loganville, GA 30052. 770-466-1544. Please sign the online guest registry at www.stewartfh.com

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **28.** 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Tim Stewart Funeral Home Loganville
670 Tom Brewer Road
Loganville, GA 30052

Memorial Service

SEP **28.** 11:00 AM (ET)

Chapel of Tim Stewart Funeral Home Loganville
670 Tom Brewer Rd.
Loganville, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *Tim Stewart Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Matthew Schieman*



Tim Stewart Funeral Home - September 27, 2019 at 09:54 AM



“ *Matthew Schieman*

October 08, 2022 at 11:31 AM



“ *Tim And Mikaela Handy lit a candle in memory of Matthew Schieman*



Tim and mikaela handy - September 27, 2019 at 11:35 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Matthew Schieman.*



September 27, 2019 at 02:13 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue* was purchased for the family of Matthew Schieman.



September 27, 2019 at 12:40 PM



“ *70 files added to the album Life Tributes*



Tim Stewart Funeral Home - September 27, 2019 at 09:45 AM



“ *Love Mom and Dad* purchased the *Strength & So lace Spray* for the family of Matthew Schieman.



Love Mom and Dad - September 26, 2019 at 05:56 PM

AA

“ *Auto Plus Austell purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Matthew Schieman.*



Auto Plus Austell - September 25, 2019 at 12:31 PM

RS

“ *I love you baby. I see you every time I look at the boys and it breaks my heart you're not here.*



renee schieman - September 25, 2019 at 12:07 PM

MH

“ *I can not decide on any specific memory to share about Matt as they are all deserving. Suffice it to say that all of those memories were filled with laughter. I will miss him tremendously.*

Michael Holtzclaw - September 25, 2019 at 12:05 PM

AS

“ I had to share in two parts.

Part 1

Gather the Rosebuds while ye may...

Though for no reason at all we have not spoken for a very long time the memories of our friendship have always remained.

We did not attend the same school or live on the same street. We knew each other from a little church that sat on a hill down a lonely road. At times my only joy of this place was the time we spent together.

Every Sunday the car would turn left down the narrow road and there you would be standing at the top of the hill waiting on me to show up. Your hands in your pockets and a smile on your face. We would laugh...cut up...talk about anything and everything. And when it was time to depart I started counting down until the next Sunday when i'd see you standing on the hill awaiting with your smile.

We would get in trouble for no reasons what so ever and at times we would get in trouble simply by saying to one another " We are going to get into trouble anyway lets do it!..." You and I along with several others who attended the room that was the last door on the left have long since moved on with our lives since those younger days of our time.

Each one of us effected not only by the " teachings " behind the last door on the left. But, the words spoken by preachers and travelers with names like Bro. Maze.

I remember back then you were the one no one gave any due credit to. But, time has told a different story. You grew into a man. You started a family and you stayed honorable. You didn't leave your

wife and kids. In a world where success is measured by how many awards you get or how much money you have or the level of school you attended. Few of us can call themselves a man like you can.

Though our friendship fell silent for no reason other than life took us in different directions. I still smile thinking about pranking people over the phone and getting in trouble at church or in Chattanooga for no reason's other than narrow minded adults who needed to sauce their own egos.

And for those who misjudged you and overlooked you. You can rest easy knowing that every day you lived you proved them wrong.

Our lives will never be the way " things outta be " as they try to portray to us in movies and in songs and on television. When our hearts are young and our minds are innocent. We chase those images we see about and hear about. We chase after them as quickly as we can and this very act is what leads us to the moment where we find our self older and tired from the chase. Little do we ever know the best moments of our lives are right in front of us...not on a screen or in a song. But, from a friend waiting on us on the hill at church. Giggles and smiles in the benches inside the church and hours and hours of pointless conversation on a phone.

And for all those moments we shared that we were told we should be ashamed for and we may be punished for. I would do them all over again just the way they happen. I wouldn't trade not one single laugh for a day in perfectville or any kind of so called happy ending in a story guided by someone else's standards.

Though the only regret I have with you is not keeping in touch. But, like our youthful friendship that I wouldn't change. I know your life and family were your perfectville and you wouldn't trade it for anything... not one single moment of it... and for that no one can be faulted.

“ PART 2

However, just like you proved your doubters wrong with your life. You also proved to us all that life is very short. Gather the Rosebuds while ye may. Since I heard the sad news of your passing I have reached out to friends of yesterday and spoken to them today.

None of us know how much time we really have here in this life. But, there are only three things that matter. Number one is what we do with the time that is given to us. Number two is how we love the people we love. And last be not least...Is the account we give to our maker when our time runs out.

When we meet him. None of the people from our lives will be there. Just us and him and we have to give an account for the first two things in life. Time and Love and I have no doubt you gave a fine account.

We learned many things behind the last door on left. Things that took us years to understand. We all sat there in the circle. Some of us wanted to know what love was. Some of us wanted to know who God was. Some of us just wanted to learn to read. We sat there as youths and asked questions days after the world had learned the name of a school called " Columbine " and we sat there after grand parents and close ones had passed asking will we see them again and we then went into the church to learn how we could see them again.

In the church we learned many things. We learned what fear was and we learned about guilt as well as love and forgiveness. All of those things later came in handy as we grew older chasing the image of what we had in our minds of what we wanted life to be before it all came to an end as we were assured it would. We learned heaven was made of Gold and all things like that....

In the words of Freddy Mercury..." The Show must go on " and I am very thankful for the memories I shared with you. The church of God

is much more than a building with a red door. Our lives are the church of God. And every day we learn more and more about this life and the next. We must learn to stop chasing dreams and so called better days. Because little do we know sitting there in that church laughing with you I was in the middle of some of my best memories. And I have also learned something else about what Heaven is like other than the Gold and all it's palaces.

One of the best things about it for me....Will be when I turn left on to the road that leads out of this life. Up on the hill you will be waiting on me with your hands in your pocket and that smile on your face.

Until that day my friend. Rest easy....We shall see you again.

Some where there is an old friend...Call them...

Some where there is something or someone you need to forgive....Forgive them....

Some where there is something you need to let go of...Let it go...

and all around us every where and anywhere God is listening. Talk to him....and inside of you is a heart that he speaks to you from....Listen to him.

Seize the day my friends.....

DPS

Adam Sockwell - September 25, 2019 at 07:45 AM

EN

I found myself here on Matthew's memorial page tonight because I was missing him. As I read the memories left for him, yours completely captivated me. I found myself taking in every word. You didn't just share a memory. You reminded me of something eternal. That our relationship with God and the value of the people we love are far more important than anything this world tries to convince us to chase. Your words pulled my focus away from the noise of everyday life and placed it back where it belongs: on time, on love, and on the condition of our hearts.

The way you reflected on those years "behind the last door on the left," sitting together as your younger selves asking questions about God, loss, heaven, and whether we would see our loved ones again, it stirred something deep in me. We thought we were just learning. We didn't realize we were building the foundation that would carry us through the hardest days of our lives. Your words reminded me that what we were really learning was how to value what lasts.

It's so easy to spend our lives chasing success, security, or "better days," believing fulfillment is somewhere ahead of us. But reading your message made me realize that the greatest treasures have always been faith and the relationships placed right in front of us. Those moments laughing together in that church were not stepping stones to better days, they were the good days.

Your reminder that when our time comes it will simply be us and our Maker and that what will matter most is what we did with our time and how we loved touched my soul. Also that truth has a way of realigning everything. It quiets the world's distractions and magnifies what is eternal.

And the image you shared of turning that final corner and seeing him waiting there with that familiar smile, will be such a wonderful moment for all of us who make there. I do pray we all one day have that moment.

Thank you for writing what you did. Your words didn't just honor Matthew — they reminded me why faith matters and why the people God places in our lives are our greatest blessings.

Until the day we see him again.

Emily Northcutt

Emily Northcutt - February 14 at 03:44 AM

BE

“ *A beautiful life cut short at such a young age is always hard to understand. Our hearts go out to Renee, the boys and the whole family. May the Lord give you strength and courage in the days to come. Rest in Peace Matt, you will be missed by all.*
Love, The Jimmy Golden Family

Beverly - September 25, 2019 at 06:41 AM

DH

“ *Deborah & Joedy Hobby lit a candle in memory of Matthew Schieman*



Deborah & Joedy Hobby - September 24, 2019 at 07:15 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Matthew Schieman.*



September 24, 2019 at 06:22 PM

JB

“ *Matt you are the best we all will miss you so much keep watch over everyone from up there gone but not forgotten may you rest in peace prayers to the ones you left behind*

joyce babb - September 24, 2019 at 05:31 PM

CR

“ Praying for Matt's family during this time. Especially his wife and sons. May God wrap you in His love and give you peace in this difficult time.

Catherine Rhynes - September 24, 2019 at 03:30 PM

SH

“ Cindy,

My heartfelt condolences to you and your family. Prayers for comfort and peace are with you during this difficult time.

*Prayerfully,
Sonja Hurdle*

Sonja Hurdle - September 24, 2019 at 12:38 PM

CB

Thanks Sonja.

Cindy and Ryan Boland - September 24, 2019 at 01:30 PM

CB

“ Matt was the best son a Mom and Dad could have. He loved his boys and Renee. The world lost a good good man. He will be in our hearts forever. Ryan and Cindy Boland.



Cindy and Ryan Boland - September 24, 2019 at 11:59 AM