



Mathias William Ebersberger

March 29, 1933 - December 12, 2017

Mathias W. Ebersberger, age 84, of Oshkosh passed away on Tuesday, December 12, 2017. Mathias was born in Oshkosh on March 29, 1933 the son of Matius and Mary (Friedel) Ebersberger. He married Joann Mauritz on February 1, 1964. He was employed by Wisconsin Bell telephone for 35 years as an installer and service tech. He was a faithful member of St. Jude Parish (Sacred Heart Church). He loved fishing and hunting, telling jokes, and banter. He enjoyed being active in the community, finding treasures that he would share with his many friends. Matt loved life and meeting people.

Mathias is survived by his wife, Joann Ebersberger of Oshkosh. Two sons, John (Tana Kinder) Ebersberger of Sacramento, CA and Steven Ebersberger of Oshkosh. Two grandsons, Connor and Levi Ebersberger. He was preceded in death by his parents, two sisters, Katherine (Ebersberger) and Esther (Langkau) .

Mass of Christian Burial will be held on Wednesday, December 27, 2017 at 11 am at St. Jude Parish (Sacred Heart Church on the corner of 6th & Knapp). Father Matt Simonar will be the celebrant. Visitation will be held at the church on Wednesday, December 27, 2017 from 9:30 am until the time of Mass.

In Lieu of flowers a memorial fund will be established in Mathias's name at his church, Saint Jude's.

Mathias's family would like to thank everyone who helped him fight his cancer the last 4 years, especially Mercy Medical Center, Fox Valley Hematology and Oncology of Oshkosh and also the staff at his care facilities that provided compassionate care.

Comments



“ I cannot say I knew John's dad well, but I do have a fond memory of him. He was a kind and giving man. Without even knowing me, he gave me an antique medical book and fancy cufflinks from Japan. Apart from that, I have the multitude of stories I have heard over the years from John and Tana that give me an idea of the kind of man he was. He will be missed.

Paul Sasaura - December 26, 2017 at 06:30 PM



“ It was always fun to meet with John's Dad, because he and I would go "toe to toe" on seeing who could tell the most corny jokes! I tried to out tell him on Lina and Olie "Norwiegen Jokes" but coming from Oshkosh, he would beat me every time. My wife and her cousin Tana, only shake their heads at our silliness. I think I did surprise and delight Matt, when I showed up at Tana and Johns Wedding Reception wearing roller blades and his Clown Wig he sent me!

He will be missed.
Vern and Jacquie Waters.

Vern Waters - December 23, 2017 at 03:50 PM



“ Mathias was one of a kind. I remember when he and JoJo came out to California and I had the pleasure of hanging out with them all day. Matt could always make a good day great. I will always remember that day fondly and smile when I think of him getting in my tiny turcel. I don't care what they say about you Mathias, I think your all right.

Jessica Ljung - December 23, 2017 at 01:58 PM



“ My grandfather was a great man he was also silly and funny and I will miss him.

Levi Ebersberger - December 22, 2017 at 07:16 PM



“ Grandpa Oshkosh was one wild guy. I only have seen him a handful of times, but when I did there were always interesting experiences like dumpster diving, going out to his land, and looking around Wisconsin. I miss him a lot and I am glad that I got to spend time with him.

Connor Kinder-Ebersberger - December 22, 2017 at 05:46 PM



“ "When geese are flying in a V one side is always longer than the other. Do you know why? There are more geese in that line." Love you Matt. Tom and Joanne

Tom Weddig - December 19, 2017 at 09:19 AM



“ Matt, you were a great father-in-law to my daughter Tana and grand-father to our grandsons-Connor and Levi. I will always remember the fun we had, the kindness you and Joann gave me when I visited.

We had a lot in common being close in age, times in the military and times we shared together when you would visit Sacramento.

I will miss our phone calls, trips we shared as grandparents, and you will be missed by all my family in California. God bless you my friend.....Kenneth Kinder.

Kenneth Kinder - December 18, 2017 at 08:15 AM



“ Dad>>>when I was a child you were a superhero to me. You were so strong both physically and in character. You were a good provider and I never had a worry. You gave security and safety to our family. You always were positive and upbeat. You did not like to say negative things. I know that your childhood had its challenges, however you never let that impact you negatively.

Dad>>>I learned from you the importance of having fun and pursuing your interests. You advised me to have many "broad" interests. You modeled the fun of exploring, taking things apart and using my hands for working.

Dad>>> you never could sit still. You loved activity. They said of you "He's got no pants for sitting". You loved to joke and banter. You loved meeting people and loved to give. You were always doing good deeds and always helping people in need. You really loved people.

Dad>>>You loved the outdoors and were a conservationist. When we were together I would observe you picking up litter and removing unused fishing line to protect wildlife. You studied land conservation and did much to improve habitat for wildlife. You practiced recycling and reusing. You owned 57 acres of hunting land. You had so much fun on that land and shared it with so many people. We had sledding parties, hosted scouting activities. We went bow and gun hunting. We would go shooting. We would build things and cut wood. We would spend time building a huge fire and watch it burn. We would gather food such as mushrooms or berries. We would just "fart around".

Dad>>>you took your family on so many adventures. We traveled a lot and had so many experiences. You shared your passion for the outdoors with your children. I remember rabbit hunting in 20 below weather, staying up late fishing and having fun in your boat. I remember getting stuck in a blizzard (more than once) and we would always figure things out. I remember (perhaps our greatest time together) when you shot that 10 point buck on the last day of the season on a fluke with us deciding to start target practice.

You were a great Dad. I love you and I am proud of you. Thank you for making me the person I am today. On the day you died, the chaplain said to you "Well done Matt!!!! You have fought the good fight. You have finished the course"

I want to honor. You were a great man. I am sorry that I did not always realize it. But as a father you were always understanding and did everything you could to help me succeed in life.

Goodbye Dad

Leanne Brady

Published: January 6, 2017

It's never the right time

To say goodbye.
I will miss you, Dad,
And here is why.
You taught me so much:
To show no fear,
To always have fun,
And face the day with cheer.

You were always so able,
So fast and so strong.
In your little boys eyes
You could do no wrong.
You would always listen,
And you never pried.
You were the arms around me
When I cried.

You never looked for praises,
And you were never one to boast.
You were always there
For those you loved the most.

You worked so hard,
And those strong working hands
Led me through life
And helped me understand
That life can be hard,
And tough, and sad,
But through it all
I had my Dad.

And because of you,
I understood
That life was actually
Pretty good.
I believe in you
And will follow your path,
And when things go wrong,
I'll look back and laugh.

I hope you can hear me
So I can let you know
That you were and will forever
Be my superhero.
So yes, today
I am full of sorrow,
But I will smile a little more
With each tomorrow.

So please, Dad, go
Be at rest
And know to me
You were always the best.

John Ebersberger - December 16, 2017 at 10:59 PM



“ Matt was my husband's (Jerry Link) best friend, but I knew Matt and his wife also for many years. One of the times that touched me very much was when my mom had passed away and my dad was in the nursing home and we had to sell my parent's house. My mom had a grand piano and I did not know how to get it out of the house. My husband reached out to Matt and just to show you what kind of person Matt was, he not only showed up to help move the piano, but also found a person who wanted the piano and wanted to restore same. My mom would have been very happy to know that the piano was being restored to its former glory and would go to another good home to be enjoyed for many more years to come!

On a lighter note, Matt had a great sense of humor and I remember when he took my husband, me and my son (when he was very little) to Ripon for Ripon Fest. We had a great time and then we all went to the strawberry fields to pick strawberries. When we were done, we all had a great laugh as my son ate more strawberries than we picked and his white Tshirt was pink from the strawberries he ate and was not white any more!

Matt was always very thoughtful and I can remember when Matt first retired, he would go on many travels, but he never forgot his friends and he would always bring us back treasures of the places he had visited (we still have those cherished treasures today).

On another thoughtful note, Matt and Jerry shared a love for hunting, but he also remembered me and made me a plaque one year saying with great esteem we award
deer hunter widow of the year and most understanding wife to Mrs. Jerry Link
"Colette"
for 1994!

I will miss him dearly, but I will always have many happy memories of him to cherish throughout the years!

Colette Link (Jerry Link's wife) - December 15, 2017 at 10:40 PM



“ Matt was my very best friend, woodsmen and hunting companion. I first met Matt back in 1984 at the phone company when I placed an add in our marketplace news paper at work. I simply said looking for some one to hunt with. A few days later, Matt called me to look at some land and then to meet for breakfast. He invited me to hunt with him for the bow season and we had a lot in common as we talked about, "what do you know" about our work jobs. In that short time, we became best of friends and when we met during weekends, he would greet me with "what do you know"! I was amazed as we talked about work, politics, and of course hunting and what did you see.

Matt had a lot of character, and I being the a youngster always challenged me to do more. My best memories where in the woods when another close friend Gene, Matt and myself would cut trees and gather wood for the season. We all spend time talking about our hunting adventures and the one that got away! Matt was always caring and he would go out of his way to help people, like when the Tornado touched down in Wautoma and we would go around helping to remove trees and dead falls on their properties. Matt, you will alway my dearest friend. Jerry Link

Jerry Link - December 15, 2017 at 10:17 PM



“ Matt was a wonderful father in law to me. He had a great sense of humor. He never knew a stranger and loved to help absolutely anyone. I know he is living in peace and without pain with our Heavenly Father.

Tana Kinder - December 15, 2017 at 08:43 PM