



John T. Mattioli, Jr.

September 17, 1970 - December 19, 2023

John Thomas Mattioli Jr. born September 17, 1970 reborn December 19, 2023.

John was a Teacher and Educator, he was brilliant, kind and he loved learning. He wanted to share his knowledge with everyone, and he had so many special interests. He had a love for bright colors, trying new foods, traveling, martial arts, boxing, triathlons, winter sports, reading, writing, literature, fishing, sailing, history, gaming, music, helping others, and art. He traveled the world and shared his learnings, touching many lives with his love for knowledge. He loved poetry and spent time in Thailand translating their cultures' important poetry works into English. This was just one of his many special and unique achievements. He also spent several years in the U.S. Naval Academy and earned his degrees from the University of Wisconsin Madison. His yearning for learning was just so great. He spoke 5 languages fluently and dabbled with many others. He played rugby in college and made many friends that he kept in contact with and held closely in his heart. He valued his friendships greatly and loved those around him unconditionally. His big, belly laugh and bright, cheerful smile will be remembered by many. He passed on many of his passions like rugby, puzzles and games, especially board games, to his nephews and niece. He influenced countless lives being the wonderful, natural teacher he was. He lived to serve others and to bring joy. His unconditional love and loyalty for others along with his fierce drive to

do good for the world allowed him to reach places and have experiences most can only dream of. A life filled with experiences and raw adventure— John lived a life only a great, thoughtful man can.

John is loved by his parents, John Sr. & Caryl Mattioli, and his sister, Carey & Rahn Smith, and her children and grandchildren (Ryahn & Meg, Irelyn, Lilyana, and Rhett) (Zachary & Jenn, Ryndi) (Ryan & Cailee), and Aunt Patti & Uncle Jim Mattioli & family. John was a loving son, brother, nephew, friend, uncle and great uncle. May he rest in peace with his kitties (Hank, Delilah, MewMew) and other loved ones in heaven. His time on earth was deeply magical and his kindness was otherworldly.

Tribute Wall

PM

“ We called him John John because when he was born our son at the age of 3 was confused between him and Uncle John.He was a great nephew and always helped us when ever we needed him We talked often on the phone had many laughs.He loved pistachio torte would ask for his birthday.love and miss him for ever Uncle Jim and Aunt Patti

Patti Mattioli - February 09, 2024 at 10:23 PM

AC

“ Knowing John was formative even if you thought you were already formed. We met in grad school and I found that his way of questioning the status quo and thinking about life was intriguing and compelling. One time he told me he had created the ultimate food, an amazing triumph, he left me some in the frying pan, could I come over and have some, it was so spectacular, it could not be described, he said, only experienced. When I got there, it was a can of tuna fried in a pan with sesame seeds and taco bell hot sauce packets. The John reality was something that needed to be experienced firsthand and yes, it typically tested the limits of what you had previously known. Those who loved him savored these moments and accepted them for all their surreal elements. Not to be able to reconnect and laugh about these past moments, and create new ones, is sad beyond what words can express. The ripples of John-ness that he sent forth into the universe will continue on. A more robust personality than John's could not even be imagined . . .

Andrea Canfield - January 07, 2024 at 02:08 AM

KF

“ I grew up next door to John and coincidentally sat next to him at my undergrad college graduation from UW Madison. We didn't stay in touch but what I remember most about him was that he seemed to be a deep thinker and his mind was never at rest. So, I am not surprised to read that he became a lifelong learner with a mind full of so much knowledge! May his mind finally be at rest and may he rest in eternal peace. My deepest condolences and love to the entire Mattioli clan - so many fond memories of you all back on Fremont Street! Kristin Posekany Fredrick

Kristin Fredrick - January 06, 2024 at 08:44 AM

KF

I forgot to add that I learned how to play Monopoly from playing with John in his basement (usually by losing all of my money and property to him). To this day, I still think of him whenever I see a Monopoly game!

Kristin Fredrick - January 06, 2024 at 09:29 AM

JE

“ I will genuinely miss seeing John walking through the library doors, always ready with some booming kindness, a random tidbit of information, and a story that made one (me) think. I am better for knowing John.

Jen - December 28, 2023 at 09:25 AM

SS

“ My new best friend .I only knew Jon for a month ,but he called me everyday n helped me through my toughest time in my life .he cared so much n yes ,if he was your friend u knew it .I would have anxiety attacks in middle of the night n he would make me do workouts until 1am sometimes to get me tired ..a selfless act from such a selfless person .he cared more about social interaction than texting someone .he was real .n the smartest funniest man I ever known .n only for a month he filled me with so much it was almost incomprehensible .I luvd him n he truly cared for me .he even called my can driver n told him to get me a sandwich cause I had no food at my house .lol he was so resonating for me .he tried to set something up to come n c me days B4 he passed . the world will b less of a place without him .srry n condolences to his mom dad sister n friends

Steven sabotta - December 28, 2023 at 08:33 AM



“ Garden Accent - "Those we love don't go away..." was purchased for the family of John T. Mattioli, Jr..



December 27, 2023 at 08:56 AM

SS

“ Sonia and Max Statkiewicz. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of John T. Mattioli, Jr..

Sonia and Max Statkiewicz. - December 27, 2023 at 08:56 AM



“ John was living in the greater metropolitan Minocqua/Woodruff, Wisconsin, area -- which he and I would jokingly refer to as the "Twin Cities" -- but I knew him from our days in Madison. Mattioli was an absolute force. It's a tough loss for the universe.

When I would be feeling sad, deflated, or defeated, he would sing to me. Not just any song, but it was always "All My Little Words" by the Magnetic Fields, or as he would put it, "I'm gonna sing the Butterfly song at you until you smile." We were both academics and we were both cab drivers. When things got tough cab driving he would remind me that what was really important was my music studies, and when things got tough in my music studies he would remind me that what was really important was my Union Cab community.

He wouldn't let you get away with telling yourself the same negative stories a mean person might be saying about you, he would tell you the truth until you heard it: that you were a good person doing the best you could. He read drafts of my academic papers and understood exactly when I was being serious and when I was just saying things to please my teachers. He was a genius, but more than that he was so damn loyal, your greatest cheerleader.

He was a bulldog. Sometimes I was too tired to be "Mattiolied," and I just wanted to be alone or get work done, and he would relentlessly call or knock on my door until the adventures began. On his days off work, he might join me in the dispatch office for the last 15 minutes of my shift at 5:45 AM, just to take me out to breakfast or to grab a 6:00 AM beer.

My thoughts are with his family today. He loved you all so much. I had the pleasure of meeting some of you in 2015 on a winter overnight visit returning from the UP back down to Madison.

He chose his friends well. If you were his friend, you knew it, and my heart goes out to you today.





Greg Brown - December 22, 2023 at 12:21 PM



Wow I played DnD with him in HS.

Michell Margaret - March 23 at 09:58 PM