



Matthew Allan Sabin

July 10, 1980 - January 10, 2023

Matthew Allan Sabin, 42, of Mooresville, NC passed away suddenly on January 10, 2023.

Matt will be remembered for loving his family, old Fords, fishing, exploring NC's many waterfalls and state parks, mountain adventures, Florida beaches, his summers at YMCA Camp Greenville and his pets.

Born and raised in Palm Beach Gardens, Florida, Matt attended the environmental science program at Jupiter High School where he was a proud member of the Jupiter High School Warriors marching band drum line, forming friendships that would last the rest of his life. If you became Matt's friend, you stayed Matt's friend.

Every time Matt was near water, he'd be trying to hook that next big snook or large mouth bass. He developed his fishing skills in the little canal behind his childhood home and on his many family trips to Sanibel Island. Matt shared his love for fishing with his brother-in-law, Ron, and nephew, Jackson. They both caught their first snook under Matt's guidance and are also now lifelong fishermen and are sharing their passion with Matt's other nephew and namesake, Logan Matthew.

Matt's early love for Fox Body Mustangs brought him to Mooresville, NC, and

NASCAR Technical Institute. This fueled his desire for a career restoring old cars.

Mooresville is also where he met his wife, Kelly. While they didn't always see eye to eye, they were undoubtedly soulmates and best friends. Anyone who saw them together would agree. When they weren't at work, you would most likely find them at each other's side - enjoying outdoor activities, checking out breweries, taking camping trips in their van, traveling, attending concerts, or just hanging out at their home. They were each other's everything.

Matt's family and friends would agree that Matt has always had a big heart. Turns out, he really did. An enlarged heart that finally gave out. He passed away suddenly from this previously undiagnosed heart condition.

Matt leaves behind his heartbroken family. Wife Kelly Lyn (Stillman) of Mooresville, NC, father and stepmother Jeff and Charleen Sabin, of Stuart, FL, and mother, Candie Sabin of Punta Gorda, FL, sister and brother in law, Carly and Ron Richter, nephews Jackson and Logan and niece Annabelle Richter, all of Punta Gorda, FL, and step brother Zach Hunter of Tampa, FL, along with many aunts, uncles and cousins.

Service details to be announced.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks for donations to be made in Matt's honor to one of the following nonprofit organizations. Email address for family to receive donation messages: inmemoryofmattsabin@gmail.com

One Tree Planted

<https://onetreepanted.org/products/gift-trees>

Best Friends Animal Society

<https://bestfriends.org>

The Blue Ridge Parkway Foundation

<https://www.brpfoundation.org/donate>

Cemetery Details

Cavin-Cook FH & Crematory

494 E. Plaza Drive
 Mooresville, NC 28115

Tribute Wall

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“ So, Rob Gall and Matt Sabin knew each other before my family moved to Palm Beach Gardens in 1991. I got to become friends with them quickly and have been honored by having them in my life since. When we were 12 or 13, both of them were crashing at my folks house. We had no attention span and got bored. Let's go see what is going on at night in the neighborhood. Within 10 minutes, we had a subpar police officer from PBGPD lighting us up. After he used some choice words and a touch of roughing us up; he looked to Rob "WHAT IS YOUR BIRTHDAY?" Rob replies "July 11th 1980" Now we know we have to keep strait faces. He looks at me this "WHAT IS YOUR BIRTHDAY?" I choke out "July 11th 1980". He gets right into Matt's face "WHAT IS YOUR BIRTHDAY... July 11th 1980" with every once of his cool attitude he says "No sir. I was born on July 10th 1980." While He had minimal patience to begin with; his attempt at identify three minors whom were all born within a day of each lead to the officer get an ear full from my mom. It is one of the funniest moments of my life. Our birthdays will always be different going forward. No more July 10th and 11th phone calls. I will say your name at minimum every year; and talk some smack about you garden to Mike.

rudu - January 19, 2023 at 02:38 PM