



Josiah Daniel McWilliams

December 30, 1986 - March 4, 2026

Josiah Daniel McWilliams, age 39, lost his battle with depression on March 4th, 2026. Josiah was born on December 30th, 1986. He graduated from Frankton High School in 2005. Josiah loved his family and his friends. He loved to karaoke and had placed second in a local competition last year. He had recently taken up kayaking and had discussed spending more time in the water when the warm weather returned. He was one of the funniest people anyone knew. He loved to laugh and was a loyal friend. He loved his family even when life choices might have interrupted those relationships temporarily. Josiah leaves behind his mother, Kathy Shelton; step-father, Jim Shelton; step-mother, Marie Beaty; brothers, Ian McWilliams (fiancé, Kathleen Stiner), Alex McWilliams (wife, Ashley), step-brother, Michael Shelton (wife, Sydney), Gage Poor (wife, Julie), and Dakota Poor. Survivors also include grandparents, John and Carol Poor; aunt, Leann Clements; uncle, Kevin McWilliams (wife, Diannia); aunt, Laura Thompson (husband, Chuck); aunt, Beth Dickey; numerous cousins, nieces, and nephews.

He was preceded in passing by his grandparents, Howard and Lois McKee, and TJ and Camille McWilliams; birth father, Brian Poor; father, Bryan McWilliams; sister, Chloe Poor; uncle, Rick Clements.

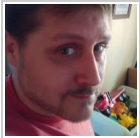
Cremation will take place with a Celebration of Life to occur at a later date. In lieu of flowers, please consider donating to the American Foundation for Suicide Awareness, 199 Water Street, Floor 11th, New York, NY 10038, in honor of Josiah.

Tribute Wall

MU

“ I miss you Brosiah. My life changed when I met you. You taught me redemption is possible. Opened up about your past and your recovery who you were vs who you became. I told you about my journey with mental illness and told you how it took over two decades, but it did get better. I had finally find happy and i always hoped that you would too. I was always in awe of your talent and when we became friends I had so much pride in you. Anytime I'd see a jaw drop from someone who did not expect that voice to come from you I would smile and say "that's my friend, isnt he amazing?" You were so talented and just to scared to be seen, but you were seen and every one loved you. So my world changed when I met you and my world changed again when I lost you. I'll see you at the river, bub.

Murphy - March 07 at 02:29 AM



“ You were the only person to visit me when I had my heart attack. Spent all day with me. Once I met you, we spent everyday together for a few years. You were a damn good friend and we laughed alot. We lost touch over the last few years as my family and responsibilities grew. I always thought of you and still had a draft in messenger I was sending you.....that you'll now never get. I'm sorry I wasn't there. Joe. I didn't know you were hurting. But you were. And I'm sorry. So sorry.

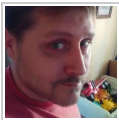


Jeremy Julian - March 05 at 06:30 PM

SH

“ I’ve known Josiah for what seems like my whole life. We met as teenagers hanging out at Sammy Jacks with a group of mutual friends. Josiah always had a great sense of humor. It wasn’t until later in life when we really got to know each other. My boys and I moved in with him and Cody. That’s when he became Uncle Jo and a good friend of mine. My son Vincent was about 4 yrs old. The lock to the boys room was kind of funky. While Josiah was watching the boys, Vincent had accidentally gotten locked in the room and was freaking out. After trying to get it opened it came down to Josiah kicking the door in. To this day, my sons remembers him as a hero. 💜 Years later I was able to share this with him and we laughed. He said that’s awesome he remembers me that way. We used to sing and dance around the house. There was a time Cody and I came home to Josiah in my pink shaw and the boys plastic sword playing air guitar and just rocking out, enjoying himself. I even have a photo of this 📷 That playfulness about him is something everyone who knew him will always remember. We enjoyed getting together for karaoke, hanging out and just talking about life. Josiah was more than his sense of humor. He was once my son’s hero, a great friend and a wonderful person. He was kind and would do anything to make you smile. Josiah is and will always be remembered and missed. Rest sweetly Dear friend. Sending love and prayers 💜

Sierra Haulk - March 05 at 06:10 PM



That was Joe.....all over.

Jeremy Julian - March 05 at 06:32 PM

CM

“ *Cindy McDole lit a candle in memory of Josiah Daniel McWilliams*



Cindy McDole - March 05 at 05:12 PM

CM

“ *Thoughts and prayers for all. So sorry for your loss. Him and our Son Jimmy Murray would play paintball together. He is a great man.*

Cindy McDole - March 05 at 05:11 PM