



## Mark Joshua Williams

February 28, 1994 - November 30, 2018

Mark Joshua Williams, born February 28th, 1994 -Passed away November 30th, 2018.

Mark was born along with his twin brother, Matthew, to Todd C and Tammy Thompson Williams. He married Amber Hutchinson on November 8th, 2014 in Brigham, Utah. He was endowed in the Brigham City Temple.

Survived by his wife Amber, two children, Zebella and Matt. His father Todd Williams, one brother, Nathan Williams, one sister, Courtney Williams, his grandparents Norman and Barbara Thompson, all of Brigham City. Grandmother Darlene Bates, North Ogden. Several Aunts and Uncles and Cousins.

Preceded in death by his mother, Tammy Williams -brother, Matt Williams - cousins, Dustin and Jennifer Thompson.

Funeral services will be held Friday December 7th, 2018 in the Sixth Ward Chapel, 105 W Fishburn Drive. A viewing will be held at 10:00-12:00 with services following after.

The family has set up a gofundme account under the title Mark Williams Final Ride Fund.



# Tribute Wall



“ *Mark Joshua Williams*

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October 05, 2023 at 07:49 PM



“ *Mark and Matt use to come over and play with my boys and the dog. They helped tear out the closet in my basement. It was awesome to see Mark grow into a strong young man, find a wife and have children. He was able to find joy for a time, but I could really see how life beat up on him. We'll miss you forever Mark.*

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**Heidi Jensen** - December 05, 2018 at 07:40 PM



“ *It all started in kindergarten. Mrs. Gray's class. Every day after kindergarten, I would give the two of you kisses. Kindergarten kisses. Those two boys just so happened to be twin brothers. The Williams brothers. The twins who were inseparable. Inseparable 'til the end. It all started with those kindergarten kisses. Those kisses I gave after class directly on their cute, happy, innocent cheeks. Little did I know that those kisses were going to grow into a lifelong friendship where I would become a sisterly figure to those two sweet, happy boys; the inseparable Williams brothers.*

*It all started with innocence, happiness, and a strong friendship that could never be broken. I wish the happiness and innocence could have stayed with us a little longer. It all started with kindergarten kisses.*

*We reached high school and life became less innocent and more serious for all of us. I never thought I would want to go back to the start. Perhaps I spoke to soon... Kindergarten seemed so long ago when two of us were looking down into the casket of one of the inseparable Williams brothers with sad, confused, lost eyes. Perhaps I didn't speak soon enough. Can we just go back to kindergarten? To those kindergarten kisses?*

*Suicide. A suicide that shook mountains and shocked everyone. Everyone close to the inseparable Williams brothers... As I looked at you, I knew a part of you died that night and I couldn't imagine how you were feeling on the inside. Inseparable til the end... The Williams twins. I miss you. I'm glad I still had one of you to lean on.*

*As we reached high school, life became less innocent and more serious for both of us. Not too long after you lost your other half, I too lost mine. My older brother. The one I looked up to the most. I guess I could say I could finally relate to how you must have felt losing your other half. High school put us through a lot... We both died a little during those years. As we reached high school, life became less innocent and more serious for both of us. Can we just*

*go back to the innocence we had in kindergarten? Back to those kindergarten kisses?*

*Your embrace as I approached you with tears rolling down my eyes as I told you the news about my own brother's suicide... yet again, another suicide... Another suicide that shook mountains and shocked everyone close to the one known as 'Solo', 'Droopy', 'PSKR', 'topher', 'Chris', 'Martinez', 'Christopher', 'brother', 'son', 'grandson', 'cousin'...*

*We made an oath to be the stronger ones. The fighters. To not let the depression consume us. Today, I feel a lot of mixed feelings after finding out that you, too killed yourself... The same way your own brother went. The inseparable Williams brothers...*

*Suicide. It's a serious issue that affects many. Mark, you battled your demons and put up a really tough fight for many years. I applaud you for how long you kept up the fight. Although I wish you kept up the fight, I know that Our friendship will never die because all I wanna remember are those days of innocence and kindergarten kisses. Rest in peace my friend. I'm sorry you are gone. Prayers to the family. Mark Williams*

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**Whitney Collins** - December 04, 2018 at 03:53 AM