



Joseph Paul Mathias Jr.

April 16, 1944 - August 26, 2013

Joseph Paul Mathias, Jr. born April 16, 1944 in Corvallis came full circle, passed away August 26, 2013 in Corvallis.

Joe is preceded in death by his parents Joseph Paul Mathias, Sr. and Dorothy Ellen Jones Mathias. He was raised in Philomath by his Grandparents Albert and Viola Jones, who he called “Mom and Dad.” He is survived by his aunt Betty Van Vorrst of Washington, his uncle Noel Jones of Tennessee and his many relatives— far too many to list.

Joe attended school in Philomath and graduated from Philomath High School in 1963; after high school he went into the Navy and served active duty from 1964 to 1968. He served in Viet Nam and Okinawa and then two years in the Naval Reserve. He enjoyed spending time with his best friend of 60 years, Dennis Hall and his family. Joe spent the last 12 years at Twin Firs in Corvallis. He enjoyed sitting at Starbucks drinking coffee and chatting with people; loved to go on road trips; loved to keep learning about life and the fun things in it. He was a Rolling Stone, always had someplace unique to go. He was quiet, kind and humble—an undiscovered, talented artist and generous person. He loved art carving, drawing and trips to the casino. What else could be said, “Joe was Joe□!”

A funeral service is set for 11:00 am on Friday, September 6th at McHenry

Funeral Home in Corvallis. A graveside service with full military honors will follow at 12:30 pm at Crystal Lake Cemetery. The graveside service time has been changed from the original scheduling of 2:00 pm to 12:30 pm. The casket will be open for one hour prior to the funeral service. The family requests memorial donations in Joe's name be directed to American Legion Post #10, The Patriot Guard or Benton Hospice Service in care of McHenry Funeral Home 206 NW 5th St. Corvallis, OR 97330.

Tribute Wall

RH

“ I first met Joe over 23 years ago. We were "around the corner neighbors." Soon I also became his pastor. We had many chats in his little shop on Rose St. in Lebanon. Because I was frequently restoring some car that was 50 years old or so he and I talked cars a lot. He was always interested in learning some new skill and when he accomplished that he was on to another. He gave us a carved and painted seagull after the Atlantic coast tradition. It still sits in an honored place in our front room. I missed him after he moved away.

Rev. Ron Hotrum - August 30, 2013 at 04:09 PM