



## Augustine Gutierrez

November 19, 1976 - March 28, 2019

Augustine A. Gutierrez passed away on Thursday, March 28, 2019 at the age of 42. Augie was born on November 19, 1976 to Prajediz Aranda Gutierrez, Jr. and Beatrice A. Amaya. Augie, second child to his parents grew up into a man who enjoyed working with his hands.

He is survived by his parents Beatrice A. Gutierrez and Prajediz Aranda Gutierrez, Jr.; daughters Qira Afalava and Elisapeka Gutierrez; son Alejandro Gutierrez; sister Beatrice Sanchez and her husband Andrew Sanchez; brother Jacob Gutierrez and along with nieces and nephews Adam G. Vara, Jr, Ashley M. Sanchez, Andrew Sanchez, Jr, Aryss B. Vara, Gavin A. Gutierrez and Michael A. Gutierrez.

Augustine, born in San Antonio, Texas, 19th of November in the year 1976. Augie second child to his parents grew into a man who enjoyed working with hands. He took pride into improving and completing home projects while taking pride in all of his accomplishments. Augie immensely loved spending time with his family. His children were his first and foremost treasures of his life, they were certainly the center of his heart. As a father he made certain that his children had everything they needed, they were his pride and joy. Augie always needed his children near him as much as he needed air. He immensely enjoyed spending time with his mother just sitting, talking and laughing every chance he had. As the oldest son, he loved to confirm that we

all knew he was the favorite and wore that crown proudly. With every reason to have family gatherings, he made certain that his doors were always open, plenty of food to share, selflessly placing others before him. As an Uncle, he loved to joke and make everyone laugh. As a brother, he enjoyed playing games: poker cards, billiards, dominos and chess. As a friend he was a leader, loyal and protective to a fault. As we move forward in life day after day, he will always be in our hearts and mind until we shall meet again in the arms of our Lord Jesus Christ.

# Tribute Wall

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“ We are here today in memory of Augie so that together we may acknowledge and share both our joy in the gift that his life was to us, and the pain that his passing brings. In sharing the joy and the pain together today, may we lessen the pain and remember more clearly the joy.

*As I look out at the faces , I see many family members and friends and I know that you too will miss the friendship that Augie brought into your lives. I'm sure you all will remember him in your very own special way.*

*Augie was charming and had an affable personality. He was warm and welcoming. He was more than the “shirt-off-his-back” kind of guy. If he liked you, you had a loyal and devoted friend who might even brag to people who didn't know you about how terrific you were. If he loved you, he was all that and more. He was very friendly. For example : When we would make a trip the grocery store during a family gathering to buy of bag of ice or a cold beer, and if he happen to see a police officer he would walk over to them , extend his hand and say to them “THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE “.*

*That's the kind of man Augie was.*

*Even though those of us closes to him never wanted to believe that this day would come, he knew that one day we would all be here , not to morn his death but to celebrate his life. I know , WE all know that God has a plan , I want to say “That it was God's Will” But, it's going to be hard to accept that he is no longer with us. It's going to be hard to accept that we can't just pick up the phone and call him just to hang out and play cards or play dominos. For the past week I've been trying to unravel all these questions in my head, particularly, why this happened to him. Was it God's will or was it his.*

*Augie was the kind of man that valued words like Family, Loyalty, Respect. He loved his Mom, his children, his brother , his sister , all*

*his family more than life itself. I remember sometimes we would tease him and call him "momma's boy". Because every time I would tease him in front of momma Bea he would say "mom look at Andrew " just like a momma's boy . And to really rock his boat I would hug momma Bea and with a smirk on my face I would tell him "MY Momma" . He would look at me and smile and say"WATCH IT SUCKA THAT's my momma". He loved her very much!!*

*One Sunday afternoon a couple of months ago , out of the blue Augie texted me , and while our conversation was brief , he expressed the pain that he was in and the pain he felt he had caused to those he held close to his heart. He said to me "I LOVE YOU ALL MORE THAN I COULD EVER EXPLAIN" " I JUST WANT TO MAKE MOST OF MY TIME OUT HERE BEFORE I GO AWAY FOR LIFE" Thanks again for being the husband you are to my sister. I envy her for finding and working through a true relationship. I don't think I'll ever be that lucky but I can dream of it 🥹.*

*You see! All he wanted was normality in his life. All he wanted was a chance To be husband , a dad , a chance to give his children all that their hearts desired, a chance to live up to his potential after paying his debt to society. Let's just take comfort knowing that he is now with our Lord Jesus Christ.*

*Augie , you touched so many lives with your kindness, caring, loving and peaceful nature. You will surely be missed. RIP brother !!*

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**Andrew Sanchez Sr** - April 18, 2019 at 05:59 PM