

in loving memory

Tasiana Auguste

8 DEC 1989 - 8 MAY 2022



Sunday, May 22, 2022 | 3–6 p.m.

Guarino Funeral Home
9222 Flatlands Ave
Brooklyn, NY 11236



order of service

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Biography

A Fantastic Tribute

Song: Amazing Grace

Homily (video)

Remembrances

The Lord's Prayer

Song: His Eye Is On the Sparrow

The Commendation

Blessing & Dismissal



opening prayer

Blessed are they who mourn, for they shall be comforted.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is God's faithfulness.

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Celebrant: Let us pray.

Eternal God, your mercy is without end, and your steadfast love never ceases: Accept our prayers for Tasiana, and receive her into the land of light and joy, into the company of your saints; for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Redeemer, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Tasiana's family in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Tasiana Auguste

December 8, 1989 - May 8, 2022

Tasiana Auguste was born in Brooklyn, NY on December 8, 1989 to Carole and Lincol Auguste.



She was bold and decisive right from the start. By age 5, Tasiana had decided she would be a lawyer and she never lost sight of that goal.

She started her formidable educational career in grade school at **Our Lady of Refuge School** before moving on to **Murry Bergtraum High School for Business Careers**. Tasiana then completed her undergraduate studies with a Bachelor's in Politics at **New York University**. In 2013, she reached the goal she had set her mind to so many years before: graduating from **Columbia Law School** with her Juris Doctorate degree.

Tasiana was serious about meeting her goals, but she also made sure those around her were supported to do the same. Tasiana mentored her high school's **mock trial** team until she started law school, an investment driven by her passion for law and looking out for others.

Tasiana's love of the law stemmed from her strong personal desire for justice and fairness. She cared about leaving the world a better place and supported the work of several nonprofit

organizations. She also earned a **black belt in taekwondo** learning along the way, through her trademark dedication, how to protect herself and others.



She followed the adage, “**Work hard, play hard,**” never forgetting to live life for herself. Tasiana loved to travel, delighting in the adventure of a new place to go, new foods to try, and making memories with loved ones.

No trip for her would have been complete without visiting the local historical sites and the best restaurants for brunch and bellinis. Before her untimely passing, she was planning to take a two-week trip to Europe, visiting Scotland and Monaco for the first time and taking a return trip to the United Kingdom.



A great lover of the arts, Tasiana was a fantasy series enthusiast and avid cosplayer. She had a deep passion for the worlds of the **Marvel Cinematic Universe**, **Harry Potter**, **Lord of the Rings**, and **Game of Thrones**, among others. As a first-year law student, Tasiana brought together her loves of law and adventure films when she held a legal internship at Marvel.

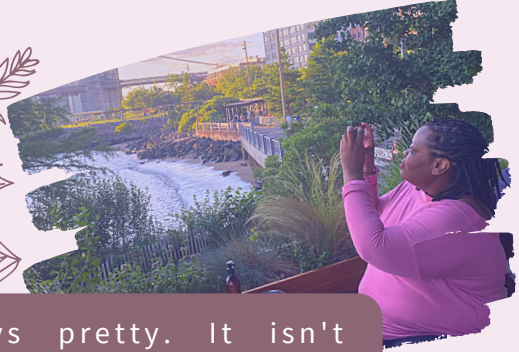
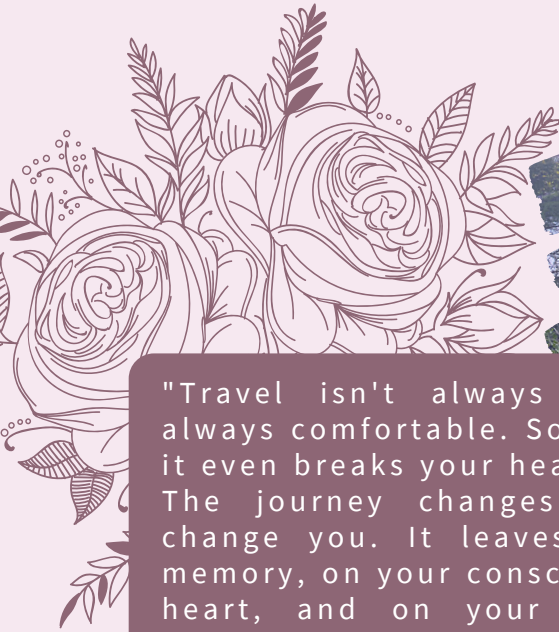
Tasiana and her sister Marsha shared an appreciation for Broadway musicals, developing in their adulthood a tradition of attending shows together. Among the dozens of shows they saw together, some of Tasiana's favorites were **Phantom of the Opera**, **Hamilton**, **Moulin Rouge**, and **The Lion King**. Marsha and Tasiana's relationship went beyond sisterhood. They were everything to each other, from partners in crime to adventure buddies to best friends.



Tasiana's transition follows that of her father **Lincol**, who passed away in September 2021. Besides her sister **Marsha**, Tasiana is survived by her mother **Carole**, her sister **Judy**, her nephew **Matthew** and countless extended family. Tasiana also enjoyed relationships with many friends, former classmates and coworkers. Though her sudden death has left her beloveds devastated, we carry the memory of our legal superhero in our hearts with love.



A fantastic Tribute



"Travel isn't always pretty. It isn't always comfortable. Sometimes it hurts, it even breaks your heart. But that's OK. The journey changes you; it should change you. It leaves marks on your memory, on your consciousness, on your heart, and on your body. You take something with you. Hopefully, you leave something good behind."

— Anthony Bourdain



Legacy, what is a legacy?
It's planting seeds in a garden
you never get to see
I wrote some notes at the
beginning of a song someone
will sing for me
America, you great unfinished
symphony, you sent for me
You let me make a difference, a
place where even orphan
immigrants

(continued on next page)



Can leave their fingerprints and rise up
I'm running out of time, I'm running, and my
time's up
Wise up, eyes up
I catch a glimpse of the other side
Laurens leads a soldiers' chorus on the other side
My son is on the other side
He's with my mother on the other side
Washington is watching from the other side
Teach me how to say goodbye.

— Lin Manuel Miranda, "The World Was Wide
Enough" from Hamilton



Think of me, think of me fondly
When we've said goodbye
Remember me, once in a while
Please promise me you'll try
When you find that once again you long
To take your heart back and be free
If you ever find a moment
Spare a thought for me

— Andrew Lloyd Webber, "Think of
Me" from Phantom of the Opera



I sit beside the fire and think
of all that I have seen
of meadow-flowers and butterflies
in summers that have been;

Of yellow leaves and gossamer
in autumns that there were,
with morning mist and silver sun
and wind upon my hair.

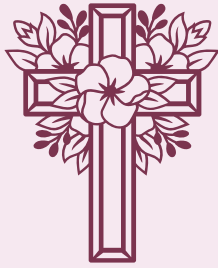
I sit beside the fire and think
of how the world will be
when winter comes without a spring
that I shall ever see.

For still there are so many things
that I have never seen:
in every wood in every spring
there is a different green.

I sit beside the fire and think
of people long ago
and people who will see a world
that I shall never know.

But all the while I sit and think
of times there were before,
I listen for returning feet
and voices at the door.

— J.R.R. Tolkien, "I sit beside the fire and think"



amazing grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind but now I see

Was Grace that taught my heart to fear
And Grace, my fears relieved
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far
And Grace will lead us home

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now am found
Was blind but now I see

Was blind, but now I see






his eye is on the sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged,
Why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely,
And long for heav'n and home;
When Jesus is my portion?
My constant Friend is he;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me.

Refrain:


I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free;
For his eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me.

“Let not your heart be troubled,”
His tender word I hear,
And resting on his goodness,
I lose my doubts and fears;
Though by the path he leadeth,
But one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me.



[Refrain]

Whenever I am tempted,
Whenever clouds arise;
When songs give place to sighing,
When hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to him,
From care he sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me.



[Refrain]

The Lord's Prayer

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us,
we are bold to say,

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.



The commendation

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your
saints,

**where sorrow and pain are no more, neither
sighing, but life everlasting.**

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

**Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with
your saints, where sorrow and pain are no
more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Tasia. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming.

the commendation (cont'd)

Receive her into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light.
Amen.

blessing & dismissal

Life is short, and we do not have much time to gladden the hearts of those who travel the way with us. So be swift to love, make haste to be kind, and may the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always.

Amen.

Celebrant: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People: Thanks be to God.



"In sorrow we must go, but not in despair. Behold! We are not bound forever to the circles of the world, and beyond them is more than memory. Farewell!"

—Aragorn to Arwen, The Lord of the Rings: The Return of the King, Appendix A “The Tale of Aragorn and Arwen”

repast

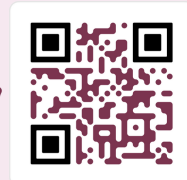
7:30-9 pm

Bogota Latin Bistro

151 5th Avenue

Brooklyn, NY 11217

*View a slideshow in
memory of Tasiana.*



SCAN ME

acknowledgements

The family of the late Tasiana Auguste acknowledges with sincere appreciation the comforting messages, floral tributes, and other expressions of support during this time of bereavement. May God bless you.

donations

Donations in Tasiana's memory can be made to the following nonprofit organizations:

NAACP Legal Defense Fund
Planned Parenthood
Human Rights Campaign

“To have been loved so deeply, even though the person who loved us is gone, will give us some protection forever.”

— Albus Dumbledore,
Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's Stone

