



Lloyd Earl Augustine

February 16, 1933 - October 1, 2018

Lloyd Earl Augustine began the next stage of his eternal journey on October 1, 2018, in Payson, Utah. He was 85. He was born in Mansfield, Ohio at the height of the Great Depression on February 22, 1933, the fourth and last child of Belle Whipp and Jacob Augustine. He married Rochelle Nichols, the true love of his life, on June 23, 1961, in the Logan Temple of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Lloyd loved the white clapboard house he grew up in at 292 Sheridan Avenue in Mansfield, the large buckeye tree in the front yard, the basement workshop he created for rogue experiments, the crab apple fights and related mischief with his next-oldest brother Stan and neighbor boys. Despite the fact that he went on to earn a PhD in Speech and Language Pathology from the University of Washington and became a master teacher, he hated school, hated it, during his growing up years. Lloyd likely had an undiagnosed learning disability, particularly for spelling, and it pained him deeply throughout his life. He struggled with depression, a particular confluence of biology and environment.

President Harry S. Truman drafted Lloyd into the United States Army on March 19, 1953. He completed Engineer Basic Training at Fort Belvoir, Virginia and spent 14 months serving in Germany in the Headquarters and Service Company, 54th Engineer Battalion (Combat), of the US Occupation Army. Lloyd was honorably discharged from the Army on March 10, 1955.

After several encounters with missionaries and members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints during his young adult years, Lloyd walked into an LDS meeting house on a cold winter Sunday. The words “Welcome Home” imprinted on his mind and heart. He was baptized and confirmed a member of the Church in Pontiac, Michigan, in February 1956. He served a mission in the Northwestern States from October 1957 to October 1959. He continued church service throughout his life in many, many teaching callings including in Seminary, Institute, Sunday School, Primary, and priesthood quorums; in bishoprics in Fort Collins, Colorado and Eugene, Oregon; and as bishop of the Lafayette Ward, in Louisiana. He and Rochelle together served a temple mission to Nauvoo, Illinois

and as temple ordinance workers in the Provo Utah Temple until memory and hearing loss depleted his confidence.

Lloyd and Rochelle met while students at Brigham Young University when Rochelle's roommate encouraged them to walk to campus together. They obeyed, silently, for the entire semester. After Lloyd returned from his mission, their relationship slowly blossomed into marriage. Although Lloyd was initially admitted to BYU as a non-matriculated student, he worked exceptionally hard to receive Bachelor's and Master's degrees in Speech Pathology in 1963 and 1964. He and Rochelle took their two young daughters, Sydnie and Kif, first to Denver and then to Fort Collins, Colorado for a position as an instructor and clinical supervisor at Colorado State University. After four years, and the births of Nathan and Sterling, the family moved to Seattle, Washington where Lloyd completed his PhD in 1972. The family, now five children with the addition of Adam, spent one year in Warrensburg, Missouri while Lloyd taught at Central Missouri State University. In 1973, Lloyd accepted an appointment as an assistant professor and coordinator of clinical programs at the University of Oregon in Eugene where Jordan, Samuel, and Shauntell joined the family. Economic downturn and severe state budgetary problems cut programs at the University of Oregon. Lloyd left university teaching for three and a half years. He returned to academia in 1982, taking the family south to his new position as an associate professor and clinical supervisor at the University of Louisiana-Lafayette, for 17 years – excepting five months in Monmouth, Oregon in 1990 -- until his retirement in 1998. Lloyd and Rochelle moved back to Utah in 1998.

Lloyd's spirit, breath, and body unbundled in excruciatingly slow motion over the past five bed-ridden weeks and the decade before. Long before we knew to call it that, Alzheimer's slender, vicious fingers yanked strands and tufts from the rich tapestry of Lloyd's memory, of his self, leaving behind increasingly threadbare patches of confusion, anger, and fear -- so much fear, in a body that could still walk for hours and beat his granddaughter at arm-wrestling. We refuse, however, to let the ravages of Alzheimer's, depression, or hearing loss, define his life and who he was. He was Dr. Wigglestein concocting special drinks from random items – pickle juice, anyone? -- for his children, telling stories to his grandchildren while he rubbed their feet. He played the harmonica. He saw prophecy in common words, in his friend Bob Comisford's joke about car accidents. He drove, the only one who would, in a blinding snow storm in the middle of the night out to rescue Cheuk Chan, stuck with a broken car at the top of a pass between Beaver and Fillmore, Utah. He was as strong as an ox, wrestled down only by all five of his sons at once. He was the Gospel Doctrine teacher in the Seattle 3rd Ward who rolled a car tire into the room and put it on a chair in front of the class. He used words rather than the razor strap he suffered as a child when one of his children started the house roof on fire in Oregon. Under the cover

of night, he dumpster dove in baggy blue-gray coveralls, bringing home the discarded treasures of other people's junk. He was the beloved teacher of so many, many students. In the early morning hours of 1961, he would leave a rose on the seat of Rochelle's car parked on the streets of Provo, so she would see it before she went to work at the juvenile court. From June 23, 1961 until the day he died, he wore his silver wedding band -- ring finger, left hand -- never taking it off, not once.

Lloyd is survived by his ever faithful wife Rochelle Augustine of Provo, Utah, his eight children Sydnie (David) Mitchell of New Zealand; Kif Augustine (Stirling Adams) of Orem, Utah; Nathan (Carolyn) Augustine of Walcott, Iowa; Sterling Augustine (Krystilyn Corbett) of Palo Alto, California; Adam (Elaine) Augustine of Lehi, Utah; Jordan (Lani) Augustine of Boise, Idaho; Samuel (Christina) Jensen Augustine of Salt Lake City, Utah; and Shauntell (Joseph) Partridge of Orem, Utah; as well as his brother Stanley (Diane) Augustine of Kettle Falls, Washington. His 32 grandchildren and many nieces and nephews are likewise scattered across the United States and world, including Elder Joseph Augustine serving in the Tokyo South LDS Mission. Lloyd was preceded in death earlier this year by his oldest brother James Augustine of Florida, by his sister Jacqueline Wolf of Michigan in 2008, and by both his parents.

The family expresses its deepest gratitude to the workers at the Mervyn Sharp Bennion Veterans Administration Home in Payson, Utah, who loved to care for Lloyd since January when the force of Alzheimer's overwhelmed us. In lieu of flowers, please make contributions to the Alzheimer's Association.

Funeral Services will be held Friday, October 5th at 2:00 pm at the Marrott Meadows Chapel, 102 North 2400 West, Provo, Utah, where a Viewing will be held prior from 1:00 to 1:45 pm. Interment with Military Honors in Orem City Cemetery, 1520 North 800 East, Orem, Utah.

Funeral Directors: Utah Valley Mortuary.

Cemetery

Orem City Cemetery

1520 North 800 East
Orem, UT, 84097

Events

OCT 5 **Viewing** 01:00PM - 01:45PM

Marrott Meadows Chapel
102 North 2400 West, Provo, UT, US, 84601

OCT 5 **Funeral Service** 02:00PM - 03:00PM

Marrott Meadows Chapel
102 North 2400 West, Provo, UT, US, 84601

Comments



“ One thing I particularly remember as a child was once during a sleepover at their house with the cousins we had gotten together in the basement with the bunkbeds for bed. We had just finished reading the scriptures and I remember Grandpa telling us that he would pray. He then added that something he says in every prayer is that he is grateful for the Atonement of Jesus Christ. I don't remember anything else he said, but that has stuck with me since. I believe it shows where his heart truly is and also where he is headed.

Joseph Lloyd Augustine - October 08, 2018 at 08:37 AM



“ Brother Augustine was an outstanding bishop to the Lafayette ward in Louisiana. He and Sister Augustine raised the level of the gospel teachings in the ward and helped the ward and its members to see how the church should function. I remember when Lloyd was called to be the bishop and his desire for the church in Lafayette to function as close as possible as the wards in Utah function. I remember him saying, “ Just because we are not in Utah doesn't mean we can't be as good a ward as those in SLC. I will always be grateful for the Augustines' service in Lafayette and pray the Lord's choicest blessings upon them.

Louis Chemin - October 06, 2018 at 12:32 PM



“ Tpaoo all the family, my deepest sympathies. Lloyd was a wonderful colleague at the University of Louisiana at Lafayette, Louisiana. He was almost always selected as the best teacher in our department of Communication Disorders. He had a marvelous sense of humor, deep sense of obligation to God, his family, and his students. I recall the weekend trips he and his wife made to Utah and back to Lafayette (by car!) We somehow lost touch with one another after our retirements and his return to Utah. However, our departmental secretary, also retired, kept in touch, and we treasured bits and pieces of news of the Augustine family she was able to provide to us. I am confident that he has been restored to full life in his present heavenly world. It was an honor to have been his colleague and friend. Frances Billeaud

Frances Billeaud - October 06, 2018 at 11:15 AM



“ What a gift your family shared with this world! I, also, can tell you unequivocally that I would not be where I am today had it not been for Dr. Augustine. He encouraged me, telling me I was smart enough, good enough to be in our major- daring the lies of my own earthly father (forgiven) to be exposed. Do you know what affect this had on me? Not only did he exemplify what a good father should be, his light always pointed

back to God, my Heavenly Father who I was resistant to know. No one who sat in his classrooms could deny his love of his beloved Rochelle and children- he spoke of you all so often. These are examples we strive to live by! Having lost my own mother, also a professor, this past November, I now understand what a small part we had of him and for such a short time. Please know that we, too, will always remember him for the light in this world that he was. Everyone adored him. All my prayers of comfort and love to your family.

Lucie (Branton) LeDoux - October 03, 2018 at 05:24 PM



“ Dr. Augustine was my most treasured professor in both undergraduate and graduate school as I studied to be a Speech Language Pathologist in Lafayette, Louisiana. Dr. Augustine was the most steadfast support I had ever had in my life, as I came from a home devoid of that. He believed in me and was a large reason why I became a top therapist in the field. He was also kind to and supportive of my daughter and her good friend, who went to his church. I will always cherish his influence and never forget the positive impact he had on my life. He was truly a remarkable person. I grieve the passing of his life and wish his family comfort in his memories. I will be making a donation to Alzheimer's research in his honor. Blessings to his family.

Dianne Dillin - October 03, 2018 at 04:08 PM