

Obituary



Peyton John Augusta, born April 6, 2005 in Irvine, California, passed away on June 13, 2024. He was the beloved son of Rafael and Cody Augusta and cherished brother of Lunden Augusta.

Peyton was a loving and intelligent young man, who focused on time spent with his family. His thoughtful concern for his loved ones and close friends was always his first act. He had a smart, witty sense of humor, and thrived in one on one conversations with anyone willing to take the time.

His dedication to his education awarded him a Summa Cum Laude distinction at his high school graduation, followed by numerous merit based scholarships for college. He was pursuing a degree, in Portland, Oregon, majoring in Business Management with an emphasis in Real Estate.

Peyton was a competition winner and member of Youth Biz, an organization who's mission is to advance the social and economic prosperity of youth through the study and practice of entrepreneurship. If he wasn't making snow cones to sell to the neighborhood, building a soda machine for profit, or selling homemade candy at school, he was starting his own Lawncare service as a teenager. He was our little businessman.

He was a valued member of many athletic teams through the years, and was most passionate about golf and Tae Kwon Do. He earned his black belt in Tae Kwon Do and was a member of his high school golf team. He played Stacie Jaxx in the middle school production of "Rock of Ages". He was a member of S.H.I.N.E., a youth organization dedicated to teaching the importance of inclusivity.

Passion doesn't describe his depth of love and knowledge of anything and everything, "Star Wars." This he shared with his father and brother his entire life. He loved to make bunny cakes with one grandma and eat mounds of mashed potatoes made by the other. He enjoyed time spent making meals with his Ma.

Peyton's life was a dedication to strength and love. He demonstrated time and again his resilience by overcoming the impossible. Our hearts will ache endlessly to have lost him on this Earth, but we know he is cradled in the heavens by so many of our beloved family members. We will return to him someday, until then we continue to feel his love and protection lifting each of us every second of every day. We love you Peyt, and his reply, "I Got You."

Peyton is survived by his parents, Rafael and Cody Augusta, his brother Lunden Augusta, his grandparents Morris Augusta, Kate Emerson, Lari Mathewson, Barney and Bobbi Jo Chambers, and a host of aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Order of Service

- PROCESSIONAL "Song Of Farewell (May the Choirs of Angels)"
Steven C Recording
- PARTING MEMORIES Funeral Directors
- WELCOME Pastor Kenneth Greene
- COMFORT FROM THE SCRIPTURES
OLD & NEW TESTAMENT Curtis Johnson
- PRAYER OF SOLACE Pastor Kenneth Greene
- MUSICAL SELECTION "You Are My Strength"
Caroline Hysaw
- ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS,
AND OBITUARY Michale Chambers
- LETTERS FOR OUR SON Casey Turner
- POETIC TRIBUTE "The Love of a Child"
Sondra Young
- VIDEO TRIBUTE "Tell Him"
Lauren Hill Recording
- MUSICAL SELECTION Pastor Kenneth Greene
- WORD OF COMFORT Pastor Kenneth Greene
- PIPKIN BRASWELL FUNERAL DIRECTORS
- RECESSIONAL "Until We Meet Again"
Nick Jonas Recording

Acknowledgement

The parents of Peyton Augusta would like to express their gratitude to their family and friends for their love, prayers, and support. We would like to offer a special acknowledgement to Charlotte Dixon for her care, patience and guidance during this most difficult time.

Active Pallbearers

Brandon Augusta | TeRae Johnson | DeAngelo Williams
Corren Turner | Kannon Turner | Enrique Miranda - Hernandez

Final Resting Place

Fairmount Cemetery
Denver, Colorado

PIP PIPKIN • BRASWELL
FUNERALS • CREMATION • RECEPTIONS

"YOU WERE THE EMBODIMENT OF
LOVE AND STRENGTH"

Peyton John AUGUSTA



Sunrise
APRIL 6, 2005

Sunset
JUNE 13, 2024

Celebration of Life

Saturday, June 29, 2024 | 11:00 A.M.
FAIRMOUNT MORTUARY
QUEBEC PLACE CHAPEL
430 So. Quebec Street. | Denver, Colorado 80247
Pastor Kenneth Greene, Officiating Eulogist



Love From Your Father

Peyton,

I hope you know how proud I am of you. Your love for Mom, Lunden, and I was evident every day. Your accomplishments in the classroom, dojo, and golf course were by-products of a young man who worked hard at everything he committed to.

I am tethered by grief, but my memories with you are uplifting! Talking business strategy, taking in a round of golf, or philosophizing about anything we thought didn't make sense. We are so much alike.

Baby boy, our last words were, "I love you." I am grateful for our time together. I will look for you, always. We will be together again.

—LOVE ALWAYS, DAD

Love From Your Mother

Peyty-Poo,

A mother is created to nurture and care for her son, to offer warmth and gentle guidance as he grows into a man. I know that you felt my love every single day of your life because you were a reflection of all that is good in this world.

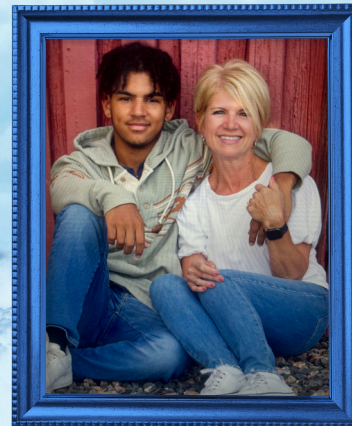
As a little one, you were the giggling, sweet child with a voice that still sings in my soul. You were so eager to reach for my hand and pull me toward you to notice joy in your tiny world.

As the years flew by, you grew into an inquisitive young man who helped me reign in my shortcomings with empathy and kindness. You taught me what it means to really meet someone where they are at and make someone feel heard.

"I got you, Ma" plays through my mind on a loop. I know you do, Peyt, and I see and feel you in the nature that surrounds me. I promise you that until I can once again hold you in my arms, I will notice. I will notice all the good that comes into my life and attribute it all to you, my son.

I will love you forever and ever, no matter what.

—YOUR MA



Love From Your Brother

Peyt,

My little brother, I've been told you think I hung the moon and the stars. But, I need you to know that you have been my rock, the one person I could always rely on, to fall back on. For two decades, you were the one I could count on to be there. We had so many plans to share together and now I am lost, alone. There is a space in my heart that will never be filled. I will make you proud with my accomplishments on this Earth so I can face you with no regrets someday. Continue to be my angel that looks after me as I look for a path of my own. I'm going to miss you little brother.

You are my heart,

—LUNDEN