



James Neal Augustine Sr.

May 26, 1943 - March 11, 2020

James Neal Augustine, Sr. exchanged his earthly burdens for a Heavenly home on March 11, 2020 and is now at peace.

Augustine was an executive in the financial services industry known for his keen intellect, devotion to family, and his strong faith. When he went to his final reward, he was surrounded by his wife Margie and children Jamie, Kelly and Tyra. Jim died of complications from Alzheimer's disease which he handled with his characteristic grace for 15 years. He was 76 years old.

Jim was born in Akron, Ohio, on May 26, 1943, to Mary Margaret (Kelly) and Neal Augustine. They soon moved to Nashville, where siblings John, Susan and Joe arrived. The Augustines owned a hardware store in East Nashville on Gallatin Road. All the kids worked at the store at various times.

Jim had a paper route for many years and was able to help pay his way through the prestigious Vanderbilt University with funds he earned throwing papers before class and working two or three jobs in the evening.

He found time to study in between jobs and graduate near the top of his class. He was a self-disciplined, highly principled, motivated man. Always an "A" type personality, Jim excelled in his school work and in all of his jobs. Devoted to his Catholic faith, the family attended mass at Nashville's Holy Name Parish. Jim attended Holy Name elementary school, Father Ryan high school and graduated from Vanderbilt University, with a degree in Finance & Economics. After college, he served in the U. S. Army and achieved the rank of Captain.

Augustine's career was focused in financial services. His ability to motivate and mentor people and his organizational skills placed him in executive management positions in all his jobs. He held senior positions at the Nashville Branch of the Federal Reserve; President and CEO of Union Planters Investment Banking Group; Senior Trader with regional fixed income firms in Memphis and Houston, and as Chairman & CEO of Insurance Corporation of America, medical malpractice insurance firm in Houston Texas. He ended his career at Morgan Keegan before early onset Alzheimer's appeared in his early 60's and he retired to spend more time with his family.

While at Union Planters, he met and married his soul mate Margie. Above all, he loved

spending time with his family and caring for his dogs. Daily exercise was a lifelong habit he continued well into his Alzheimer's years.

He and Margie enjoyed travelling with whatever dog or dogs they had rescued throughout their life together. He passed on his passion and love of dogs to his children who carry on his tradition of saving and loving as many as they can.

A loyal child of God and lifelong Catholic, Jim's faith was the sustaining force that guided his life. He read the Bible every day and never missed Mass until Alzheimer's made regular attendance impossible.

Jim was preceded in death by his parents, Neal and Margaret Augustine and brother John Augustine.

He is survived by his wife Margie, son Jamie (Tanya), daughters Kelly Francis (Tom) and Tyra Crowell (Terry). He was "Pop" to nine grandchildren, Jack, Mary-Margaret, Lexy, Reilly, Joe, Matt (Felicia), Jacob, Teresa and William. Three great-grandchildren, Elizabeth, Matt, and Jordyn. He is also survived by brother Joe Augustine (Nashville) and sister Susan Mayes (San Antonio).

The family wishes to thank all the dedicated caregivers at Belmont Village and Page Robbins Adult Day Center that loved and cared for Jim for many years. These angels became part of his family.

Visitation will be held on Friday, March 20, 4-6 pm at Memorial Park Poplar in the Peabody Suite. A private family funeral will be held at the West Tennessee Veterans Cemetery.

Memorials may be made in Jim's honor to one of these organizations:

*Alzheimer's Association (713 S Mendenhall Rd, Memphis, TN 38117)

*Page Robbins Adult Day Center (1961 S Houston Levee Rd, Collierville, TN 38017)

*Memphis & Shelby County Humane Society, donations@memphishumane.org

UPDATE: DUE TO CONCERNS RELATED TO THE CORONAVIRUS (COVID-19) OUTBREAK, THE FAMILY HAS DECIDED TO CANCEL THE PUBLIC VISITATION ON FRIDAY, MARCH 20, FROM 4-6 PM. THEY FEEL THIS IS BEST FOR THEIR FAMILY AND VISITORS. THANK YOU FOR YOUR UNDERSTANDING.

Cemetery

West Tennessee Veterans Cemetery

4000 Forest Hill Irene Rd.

Memphis, TN, 38125

Comments



“ Margie, I'm so sorry to hear about Jim. I stopped the newspaper months ago and just now read about Jim. I wish I had known what you've been going through, I've had to go thru years with 2 of my relatives. You know I'm about the same age as Jim was and at this age you start to think back about just about everything. I want you to know you were a life savor to me back in some of those days and I really appreciate it.

When you feel like let me know where you are and if this virus disappears, we can get together. My email is jchamblin@rocketmail.com.

Jack Chamblin - April 15 at 03:17 PM



“ I met Jim when he married my friend, Margie. She had gone on and on about how wonderful he was before we were introduced. I didn't think he could possibly have been as extraordinary as she said. But every time I was around him, I realized she wasn't exaggerating. So handsome and charming. But what stood out most to me was what a good person he was. So devoted to his religion, the importance of family, and his integrity. He was amazing. He provided such guidance as a role model, especially for his son, Jamie. Margie and I have been friends for 40 years. During the last half of that time, I was caregiver for my beloved Mother and brother. It was a labor of love. She was there for me as I went through losing both of them in 2008. Then her situation changed, and she became the caregiver for the love of her life, Jim. I watched as the insidious disease moved farther and farther into their lives, and my heart ached for the entire family. The love and respect she felt for Jim was undeniable and it showed in her loyalty. I watched as she went through every phase of the disease — at first, hoping for a cure to be developed. As time went on and it was apparent he was not going to be able to defeat Alzheimer's, I saw the hurt in her going deeper and deeper. She fought for hope, but saw him slipping farther away with time. We talked and cried together often. Her frustration grew from not being able to see improvement. She clung to the few times he did appear more cognizant. On the end, she could not understand why Jim, who was such a good person, had to go through being trapped in his weakening body. I am certain many families losing someone to this disease feel this way. When God relieved all the pain and anguish by taking Jim into his arms, I saw Margie facing the loneliness of not seeing him every day, but the relief that came over her, knowing that Jim was once again whole. Rather than watching him hurting, being confused and unable to know how much he was loved, she said she feels now she can look up and talk to him, and he will know. I believe he will too.

God bless Margie, Jamie and his entire family, and all who feel a loss in Jim's departure. He is now enjoying the Heavenly existence and all it holds for him. And he will be there to welcome all those he loves.



Draxie Rogers - March 16 at 04:43 PM