# In Loving Memory



AUGUSTINE J. AUBAIN APRIL 16, 1919 - May 6, 1988

FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1988

ST. ANNE'S CHURCH (French Town)

VEIWING 1:00 to 2:00 pm.

SERVICES 2:00 to 3:00 pm.

JOHN THOMAS MEMORIAL FUNERAL HOME

INTERMENT Western Cemetery No. 1 Agustine Aubain was born in French Town, St.Thomas, Virgin Islands to Louis and Elizabeth "Lizzy" Aubain, on April 16, 1919. To all who knew him he was either "Wageen" or "Gus". As a young man, "Wageen" was very active in sports and was the star first baseman of the "Yanks" Softball Club. Like many, he left his homeland during hard times and settled in New York in search of a better life. While there he worked in various jobs including those of Chef and Steward at some of the finer clubs and hotels of New York. It was while he was there that Gus was drafted and served in the United States Army during World War II. Upon his release from the service he again took up residence in New York. He traveled often to his native St.Thomas which he loved dearly, to visit with family and friends.

Whether at home or away, Gus always kept in touch with the latest political developments. Politics had become his first love and

this relationship was to continue throughout his life.

When he finally returned home and settled down, his interest in politics became more involved and intense. He encouraged political gatherings at which he featured his famous "Rejuvenation Soup", which became a big hit among senetors and other politicians. He attended almost daily political breakfast meetings with members of the News Media. He also could be seen frequently at the Senate Building attending sessions of the legislature as the "sixteenth Senetor". He would discuss politics anyplace, anytime, with anyone who would listen. His voice was heard on talk shows constantly throughout the Virgin Islands debating the issues of the day vigorously supporting his favorite politicians while blasting those he opposed.

His involvement in community affairs included sports and the preparation of the special dishes for the Mother's Day gathering at the French Town Community Center. He was one of the co-founders of the "Father's Day in French Town in 1954 and was very active in the Father's Day Activities especially in the early years.

In 1986 Gus was stricken with cancer requiring major surjury. For two years, he rallied and fought hard against the monster. During this period his activities diminished due to his declining health. He finally succumbed and was called away on May 7, 1988. His very colorful personality will be missed by many.

\* \* May He Rest In Peace \* \*

## Luncions

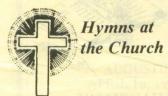
BROTHERS			Francis Aubain
			Clement Aubain
SISTERS- IN -LAWS			Clemencia Aubain
			Asta Aubain
			Julie Aubain
BROTHER -IN- LAW			John Greaux
A DEAR FRIEND			Danny Garces
Many Nieces	Nenhews	and Other Relatives	

#### **PALLBEARERS**

John Greaux, Gene Aubain, Fernando Aubain, Raphael Torres, Ronald Sheppard, Theodore Aubain.

#### HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Francis Aubain, Danny Garces, Clement Aubain.



### 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.

Twas 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,

I have already come;
Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,

And grace will lead me home.

Yes, when this heart and flesh shall

And mortal life shall cease, I shall possess within the vail A life of joy and peace.

#### What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and grief to bear; What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear; All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Rest on him thy spirit's burden, Take it to the lord in prayer. Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer; In His Arms He'll take and shield thee Thou wilt find thy solace there.