

*The Celebration of Life for*  
*Savanna Austin*

**Birthdate:**  
**January 9, 1958**

**Rebirth Date:**  
**April 3, 2020**

**Wednesday, April 15, 2020 - 10:00 am**

**Clarence B. Wright Funeral Home**  
**579 Grove Street, Irvington, New Jersey**



# NEWARK

## *Obituary*

**Tawanna Austin** entered this world on January 9, 1958 to her loving, late parents James & Mary Austin. She transitioned on Friday, April 3, 2020.

Tawanna was a life-long resident of Newark, New Jersey. As a child she attended McKinley Elementary, Webster Jr High, and then moved on to Barringer High School as a teen.

Tawanna went on to become a Home Health Aide. After becoming injured, Tawanna devoted her life whole heartedly to her children, life partner Clyde Graves Jr., community, and friends.

Tawanna was an extraordinary and loving human being, mother, grandmother, daughter, sister, aunt, cousin, and friend.

She was a nurturer not only to her children, but to the many children she mothered throughout the years. Known for her bright smile, joke cracking, not taking no mess attitude; she will be missed by all.

Tawanna was predeceased by her father James Austin Sr., mother Mary Austin, brother James Austin Jr.

She leaves to cherish her memory son Andrew Austin, daughter Katrina Austin, life partner Clyde Graves Jr., grandson Raheef Hall, nieces, nephews, cousins, extended children, and grandchildren.



# *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional



## Mother & Son

January 9, 1958 a star was born to Mary & James. A light so bright from day one. I became her Mercury, Trina her beautiful Venus, and my dad Clyde... her world. She built a solar system. A family so big, so many gravitated to her warm light.

She was our seasons year after year:

Our Summertime warmth, laughter, good times, cookouts and good food.  
(Everybody knows about mommy's cooking)

Our Fall. Beautiful leaves of wisdom from a beautiful smile when life seemed ugly.

Our Winter. Frigid sternness when we needed to be put back on track if we drifted too far away.

Now our true Spring. Rebirth. A new start of the Gardens of her love and memories for as long as an eye can see.

***I am so proud of my mom. Our mom. Proud to be the son of Tawanna Austin.***

# *Mother & Daughter*

My star was born January 9, 1958. Just two months before her due date. Born a fighter with a heartbeat as strong as a beating drum.

I was honored to grow inside of her. I formed my DNA, bones, muscles, and good looks all in her belly. On September 25, 1986 I was born to my best friend. My best friend taught me how to walk, talk, conduct myself as a young lady, and so much more.

On April 3, 2020 I lost the love of my life, my mother, sister, best friend, gossip partner, confidant, my star.

What gives me a sense of calm is our relationship. We never argued, was thick as thieves, loved unconditionally, laughed uncontrollably, and always had each other's back.

I will forever be grateful of our bond. I will miss our trips to the 99 Cent Store, lunch dates, movie dates, late night chats, and encouraging talks.

In closing, I'm so proud of my mother. In 62 years, she completed her purpose here on earth.

Mommy,

I will see you next lifetime where we shall resume our union as mother and daughter and BEST FRIENDS!

Love,

Your BFF



# *A Lifetime of Love*

On the morning of April 3, 2020, the Lord came and returned his angel Tawanna Austin to her rightful place with him in heaven.

I, Clyde loved her more than words could say. She was perfection. I never had a woman like her. She loved me just as strongly as I loved her. She was and will always be the love of my life.

Tawanna,

I will be with you soon. I love you so, so much you beautiful human being. You are my forever angel. Love you so much. I will never forget you.

Hurt no more, I love you.







## *The Broken Chain*

We little knew that morning that God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly, in transitioning we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you, you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you the day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories; your love is still our guide. Our family chain is broken, and nothing is the same, but God calls us one by one and the chain will link again.



# *Light at the End of the Tunnel*

The Lord is always by my side.  
My gentle shepherd, my constant guide.  
My teacher, master, faithful friend.  
His loving kindness knows no end.



## *Acknowledgement*

***The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.***

Professional Services Provided By

***Clarence B Wright Funeral Home, Inc.***

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