

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free!

Miss me a little, but not for long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go!

For this is a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone;
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Natasha Shenise Austin expresses
their sincere gratitude and appreciation
for all the acts of love and kindness
shown to them during this difficult time.
May God bless each of you!

Professional Care and Arrangements Entrusted to:

Burton's Funeral Home
607 E. Martin Luther King Highway
Tuskegee, Alabama 36083
Phone: (334) 727-2120 • Fax: 334-727-1330

Celebration of Life

Natasha Shenise Austin

Sunrise: October 15, 1980 - Sunset: October 18, 2020



Wednesday, October 21, 2020
12:00 p.m.

Mt. Nebo Baptist Churchyard Cemetery
7677 Highway 29 South
Tuskegee, Alabama 36083

Bishop G. F. Austin, Jr.
Officiating

Obituary

Ms. *Natasha Shenise Austin*, affectionately called “Tasha”, the daughter of the late William and Charlene Austin was born October 15, 1980. On Sunday, October 18, 2020, Natasha answered her Master’s call and entered eternal rest at her home in Tuskegee (Macon County), Alabama.

At an early age, she confessed her life to Christ and attended Faith Ministries until her untimely demise.

In addition to her loving parents, Natasha was preceded in death by her eldest brother, William Austin, Jr.

Memories of *Natasha Shenise Austin* will forever be cherished by her only son, Karter Jamal Austin; sisters, Nakiya Austin (Randel Graham), Nicole Austin, Hope Austin (Michael); and Melinda Sanford; brothers, Jonathan (Sonya) Austin and Kenneth Austin. Natasha will also be held in love by a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.



Her arms were always opened wide
to welcome all with love.
Her smile was brighter than the stars
that sparkled high above.
She listened without judgment
and took the time to share.
God bless our sister
and hold her in your arms.

Order of Service

Processional

ScriptureHope Austin

Prayer of Comfort.....Bishop G. F. Austin, Jr.

Psalm 23

Eulogy.....Bishop Austin

Presentation.....Burton’s Funeral Home Staff

Committal

Recessional



“And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.”

John 14:3