



## Heinz Guenter Augat "Opa"

*October 27, 1936 ~ January 22, 2022*

---

1/27/2022 We are very sorrowful to hear of Heinz's passing. You both are such kind and loving neighbors and made a spirited couple in the ward and the community – we think so highly of our acquaintance! We know you will be comforted in your grieving by family, close friends and the wonderful memories you and Heinz shared together. Please call on us to be of service and help now or in the future. Ann and Dick Eastlyn

- Dick and Ann Eastlyn

---

I have only the fondest of memories of Heinz, a wonderfully loving father! He was the quiet, humble and always smiling father to my dear childhood friends, Gordon and Karl. I knew Heinz as one of the quietest and most gentle, humble fathers and the respect he garnered from his children was always on display and I knew he was a man deeply revered and honored by them. It was very evident to everyone that he loved his family, they were always #1 to him!! He will be missed in this life by all those who knew him and loved him, as I was fortunate enough to. But in the eternities he will be reunited with his sweet family! I personally learned from Heinz's example, to always be humble and to always smile, regardless of what trials may come your way, he happy because life is good!

- Mike Chipman

---

Dear Ute and family, I have no words to express my sadness with Heinz passing. It is a strange thing this life and the people we meet...I was thinking about Gordon just a few weeks ago (just out of the blue) as I was watching my team play and my mind turned to you you Ute and Heinz. My favorite people to wait on. I have a soft heart so when Stu informed me of his passing I went into reflection of my memories of Heinz, you and your family and the 30 years of knowing you all and my heart breaks. Thankyou for all the kindness you shared with me. I still tell people today that "I knew a man with the longest arms I have ever waiting on for his height". May your hearts be still knowing that this life is but a blinking of an eye. Till we meet again. Love and fond memories.. Brad.

- Brad Prebble