



Austin Tyler Rogers

May 25, 2004 - January 11, 2020

Austin Rogers left to be a Guardian Angel to his family, on January 11, 2020. Austin is now cancer free and at peace after a 14-month battle with (Inoperable) Glioblastoma (Grade 4 Brain Cancer). Before cancer took his sight, mobility, health, and life, Austin loved school. He graduated high school this year (2020), one of his goals/dreams, from North Marion High School in his hometown of Ocala, FL. His next goal/hope was to go to Yale and get his Doctorate so he could be a doctor, nuclear engineer, or a maker of prosthetics- a goal he has had since 5th grade when he did an essay on prosthetics. He was in advanced classes, Cambridge AICE classes, and was well on his way to fulfilling these hopes/goals and would have gone to do amazing things if the cancer would not have stopped him from doing so.

Austin loved listening to music. He loved singing and patting his foot to country songs anywhere he was. He would serenade nurses, doctors, and Passer-Byers in the ER (he didnt care who was there or if he was singing good or not) to take his mind off of the many sticks that he would have to endure just so they could draw blood for tests (6 sticks to as many as 15). Austin did this with no complaints and even said he was not in any pain even when he was in pain. The only rule was that you could not count down when you poked him. You could not count 1,2,3, you just had to go for it.

Even with Austins brain cancer, he never let it get him down and would not let

you be down about it either. He always said, I am a fighter, I get through it because I have P.M.A. (Positive Mental Attitude), and We all just have to have P.M.A.. P.M.A. was what Austin and his friends at school would use to motivate each other to get them through whatever was bothering them at the time. Austin also always had a smile on his face. A smile that was so contagious you couldnt help but to smile with him. No matter what life or the cancer threw at him he always had the best attitude, took it in stride, and never let it get him down.

Austin is a Guardian Angel to his parents Christina (Shorty- cause she is short) and James (JW) Rogers, one older sister, Pamela L. Rogers, and one older brother, Cody A. Rogers. Austin is an Angel to grandmother, Nancy Wells, to grandfather, Frank McCandless, to one nephew (which he was so proud to be his uncle), Brandon S. Kotewa, and to many more family and friends. Austin is in Heaven assisting the late grandmother, Pamela Maynard, and the late uncle, Christopher A. McCandless.

Austins wish was to be cremated, but there will be a Celebration of Life at Roberts of Ocala Downtown Chapel, 606 SW 2nd AVE, Ocala, FL 34471, on January 20, 2020 at 2:00 pm.

Tribute Wall

PS

“ I will always remember his sweet smile and his laugh. I was blessed to have him in my life, if only for a few short months. You are no longer in pain and can be at peace in heaven. I will miss you so much buddy!!

Paige Stephens - January 19, 2020 at 12:00 AM

MO

“ I know you aren't hurting anymore, and that makes me feel a little better. I just want you to know that I love you and miss you with every ounce of my being. You are always on my mind and forever in my heart. Your wings may have been ready, but my heart was not. Until I see you again, I love you son.

Mom - January 18, 2020 at 12:00 AM

PR

“ In honor of the best little brother anyone could have ever asked for. I love you and miss you so much bud. Fly high my angel Love always, your sister, Pam

Pamela Rogers - January 16, 2020 at 12:00 AM

AH

“ I am so sorry for your loss but he's out of pain he's up in heaven with Jesus

Annie Hilton - January 14, 2020 at 12:00 AM

C(

“ That is very true and thank you so much.

Christina Rogers (mom) - January 14, 2020 at 12:00 AM

HN

“ Keeping you all in thoughts and prayers. Fly High Austin, and continue to watch over your precious family. Love you all

Holly Nolan - January 14, 2020 at 12:00 AM

MA

“ To the family of Austin, my heartfelt condolences for your loss. Please find comfort in the knowledge that soon God will wipe out every tear from our eyes, and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The former things have passed away.(Rev. 21:3,4) May this promise give you comfort now and a real hope for the future. My deepest sympathies.

Mary - January 14, 2020 at 12:00 AM