



August Francis Teirumniks

September 27, 1977 - August 24, 2025

August "Augie" Francis Teirumniks passed away suddenly on August 24, 2025 in Orlando, FL. He was born in Indianapolis, IN on September 27, 1977. Augie is predeceased by his father, August, and survived by his loving mother, Mary, his sister, Christina, and his dog, Fluffybutt.

Augie was athletic in his youth, mastering the skateboard, playing basketball, and competing with his high school track team as a pole vaulter. He spent his less active time enjoying comic books, mystery novels, and perhaps surprisingly, an occasional Shakespeare work. He was especially drawn to the graphic novel, "The Crow," an image from which became his first tattoo when he turned 18.

Augie earned a bachelor's degree in Criminal Justice from Indiana University. He ultimately pursued a love of machines, obtaining a pilot's license and a mechanic's license. He lived in Japan for a short time studying the language and the fine art of drifting in fancy Japanese sports cars.

Augie was always a thrill seeker. He was an avid skydiver and base jumper. When asked why he would jump out of perfectly good airplanes, always replied "there's no such thing as a perfectly good airplane." He was a licensed parachute and reserve parachute packer, working for many years at various skydiving drop zones.

Augie's family will welcome friends and family at Good Life Funeral Home, 8408 E. Colonial Drive, Orlando, FL 32817, on Sunday, September 7, 2025, from 2:00 pm to 4:00 pm.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

SEP 7. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Good Life Funeral Home & Cremation
8408 East Colonial Drive
Orlando, FL 32817
(407) 373-0033
goodlifefuneralhome@gmail.com
<https://www.goodlifefuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall



SR

“ *Augie was a true friend and family. We met him at Skydive Greensburg 20+ years ago and he touched all of our lives deeply. Always there for all of us, always funny and full of wisdom and would do anything for anyone. He could pack a parachute better than anyone, and would always make ya smile or laugh. He deeply cared about his friends. He will be greatly missed and always loved. We planted a grove of 10 memorial trees for him, and wanted his family to know how much he means to us and affected our life's. He will be missed greatly and Always in our hearts and family for life. Ted Friedline, Steve Shorten, Jeremy Sloan, Doug Lingner, William Dougherty (Billy), Sara Robinson Skydive Greensburg*

Sara Robinson - September 16, 2025 at 07:03 PM



“ *A grove of 10 [Memorial Trees](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of August Francis Teirumniks.*

September 16, 2025 at 06:52 PM

BC

“ Augie was a wonderful friend. He and I met the summer before high school on the football team. We quickly bonded over music and relished in our common self-identified outsider status. I was with him and his dad when he got a drum set that he occasionally tried his hands at. He was with me the day I got my license. We went to many great concerts, usually winding up in the pit together (if they were those kind of concerts). A bunch of us banded together and wore black Chucks to senior prom together. He and I went to a handful of great skiing mountains out west on an epic road trip on our first year of college. I think about him a lot and missed him before I found out. No words can say how great he was, and how much he'll be missed.

Barrett Calhoon - September 15, 2025 at 10:12 AM

JC

“ Augie was many things to me, an amazing friend, an adopted son, a big brother and most of all "My Cabana Boy!". I never had a cabana or a pool, but he decided he was the cabana boy!

We spent most evenings at my place with some of the other packers usually playing trivia games or watching movies, Augie knew a lot about everything. Most of all we laughed.

He even graced us by skydiving with us occasionally, even though we were belly flyers and he flew head down.

He had a huge heart and I miss those days. Fly free my friend ☐☐

Janine Colombo - September 13, 2025 at 08:04 PM

“ I have a hundred thousand memories of Augie. We have been friends since before 8th grade. Some I am sworn to secrecy so I'll keep those to myself. Here are a few highlights. I was never allowed to sky dive with a pack he had not personally packed. Through most of our 20s we were inseparable unless at work. I spent the night at the Carmel house OFTEN. Sammy (cat) loved to steal small clothing items. One time her decided to gift my underwear to Mama T. That was embarrassing af. He later gifted me hers. I made Augie smuggle them back to her room and swear we were never talking about that... ever.

Let me tell you about the time he got roofied.

We got off work one day and headed to BRipple. Met up at a bar. We both drank Capt and diet at the time. Got our drinks, I handed mine to him to watch while I used the ladies room. Our drinks got mixed up. Didn't know it at the time, but the bartender had been paid to roofie my drink. Which was now Augie's drink. He had about a third of it and was beyond wasted. I had to give my keys to a friend, get a bouncer help me get him outside, get his keys out of his pocket, I still can't talk about that part, find his car with a general finger point and "where I always park her. Can't miss it" found it. Bouncer helped me pour him into the car so I could drive him home. He had me in stitches the whole way. It was snowing pretty hard that night and he looks out the window and says "Am I in a spaceship?!?" He woke the next morning and said WTF happened last night? told him. Everything else got silence vaulted and never to be spoken of. I laughed so hard that night my ribs hurt for 3 days. When I got married I knew I had to have him as my Man Of Honor. He agreed. He was willing to wear a dress if demanded, but none of those fancy shoes. Nope. Not up for debate, discussion, or negotiation. He wore a suit and his Vans. I later was told I was lucky he wore any shoes at all. During his MOH speech he warned my husband to watch it w me because I have a mean right cross. He caught one from me freshman year. That's a story for another day though.

I am going to miss hearing his drawling "Hey Darlin" and his Love you. Mean it.

linda richmond - September 08, 2025 at 10:39 AM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of August Francis Teirumniks.

September 03, 2025 at 08:42 AM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of August Francis Teirumniks.



September 03, 2025 at 08:42 AM