



## Winnie Huskisson

April 7, 2006

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Winnie Huskisson*

November 15, 2022 at 08:33 PM



“ *Winnie Huskisson*

April 10, 2006 at 05:35 PM

SL

“ My Aunt Winnie was always very upbeat, cheerful, and supportive to me personally any time I was with her. I felt as if she did things to help me like I was her own son. Maybe it was because my mom was her sister, and sometimes my mom was in another country or another state, like during high school when I was living at boarding school near Austin. Or, like when I was in UT Austin getting my BBA degree. Or, like when I worked for UT when she did too. When I was even younger, her 3 kids Jimmie, Ann (Lolo) and Larry were the most fun cousins I had. My sisters Nancy and Peggy remember too. Little Larry couldn't say Steve. So, he called me Deeb. He was so cute. My mom, their Aunt Betty, was special to them, they've told me many times. When my mom passed away, they comforted me and shared my grief.

Later in life, decades after my mom passed on, my Aunt Winnie helped me remember the good old days together with mom once again, as my wife Donna, me, and Aunt Winnie visited Mom's grave in Austin Memorial. Aunt Winnie was the last link with many memories my mom had, while I was a baby, and even before that. On a lighter note, my sweet wife reminds me I'm sometimes still a baby. Ok. I can accept that. But then aren't we all, when it comes to owing so much to those who nurtured and cared after us, like only a mother does.

It seems to me, on this day, a great circle of both our mothers' love enfolds around us, their kids, bringing us together in love. And around those present with us, too. How fitting then, that they'll continue to do that, when we visit their remembrances together in future, whether at Austin Memorial, where they will lie beside each other, or spiritually, when we give thanks for all the fond memories and caring love each of us has with them. ...Steve

---

Steve Lantrip - April 06, 2006 at 08:58 AM

SL

“ My Aunt Winnie was always very upbeat, cheerful, and supportive to me personally any time I was with her. I felt as if she did things to help me like I was her own son. Maybe it was because my mom was her sister, and sometimes my mom was in another country or another state, like during high school when I was living at boarding school near Austin. Or, like when I was in UT Austin getting my BBA degree. Or, like when I worked for UT when she did too. When I was even younger, her 3 kids Jimmie, Ann (Lolo) and Larry were the most fun cousins I had. My sisters Nancy and Peggy remember too. Little Larry couldn't say Steve. So, he called me Deeb. He was so cute. My mom, their Aunt Betty, was special to them, they've told me many times. When my mom passed away, they comforted me and shared my grief.

Later in life, decades after my mom passed on, my Aunt Winnie helped me remember the good old days together with mom once again, as my wife Donna, me, and Aunt Winnie visited Mom's grave in Austin Memorial. Aunt Winnie was the last link with many memories my mom had, while I was a baby, and even before that. On a lighter note, my sweet wife reminds me I'm sometimes still a baby. Ok. I can accept that. But then aren't we all, when it comes to owing so much to those who nurtured and cared after us, like only a mother does.

It seems to me, on this day, a great circle of both our mothers' love enfolds around us, their kids, bringing us together in love. And around those present with us, too. How fitting then, that they'll continue to do that, when we visit their remembrances together in future, whether at Austin Memorial, where they will lie beside each other, or spiritually, when we give thanks for all the fond memories and caring love each of us has with them. ...Steve

---

Steve Lantrip - April 06, 2006 at 08:58 AM