



Austin Paul Manke

April 20, 1998 - February 8, 2020

Austin Paul Manke, 21, of Cape Coral, FL died unexpectedly on Saturday, February 8, 2020 as the result of an automobile accident. He was a lifelong resident of Cape Coral and graduate of Mariner High School, Class of 2016. Austin was born April 20, 1998 in Cape Coral the son of Amanda Lee Turner and Paul Brian Manke.

He was currently working as a server at Duffy's Sports Grill with aspirations to move to New York City to pursue his art career. Austin loved music and was an avid guitar player; he also enjoyed writing poetry and expressing his creativity through art.

Survivors include his parents, Amanda Lee Turner of Cape Coral, FL, Paul Brian (Kara) Manke of Cape Coral, FL; siblings, Kylie Marie Manke of Cape Coral, FL, Evan Manke of Cape Coral, FL; maternal grandparents, Cheryl (James) Collins of N. Fort Myers, FL, Roger Lee (Katie) Turner of Monticello, FL; paternal grandmother, Ann Thompson of Sebring, FL; paternal great grandparents, Jim & Beverly Manke of Cape Coral, FL; maternal aunts, Tracy Lee Turner of Cape Coral, FL, Jennifer Lee Turner of Cape Coral, FL, Shannon Turner of Fort Myers, FL; paternal aunts, Jessica Cannon, Danielle Perez; paternal uncles, Todd Manke, Jeffrey Manke, Ryan Cannon; and cousins, Taylor McDaniel, Caden Jakacki, Trinity Jakacki and Dominic Lopez. He was preceded in death by his paternal grandfather, Brian Manke.

The family will receive friends on Wednesday, February 12, 2020 from 4:00 PM – 6:00 PM at the New Auditorium at St. Leo's, 28350 Beaumont Road, Bonita Springs, FL 34134. A memorial service will begin at 6:00 PM.

Arrangements are being handled by Shikany's Bonita Funeral Home.

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

FEB 12. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

New Auditorium at St. Leo's
28350 Beaumont Road
Bonita Springs, FL 34134

Memorial Service

FEB 12. 6:00 PM (ET)

New Auditorium at St. Leo's
28350 Beaumont Road
Bonita Springs, FL 34134

Tribute Wall



“ *I miss you son. You were special and I still think about you all the time and what may have been a great future for such a talented, kind, genuine soul.*

I wanted nothing but the best for you in life beyond what I could offer and you sure went after it and lived a short but meaningful life to the full. I'm proud of everything you accomplished and the joy you gave to everyone of us around you. Love you and miss you forever Austie...

Paul manke - April 24 at 05:52 AM



“ *Austin Paul Manke*

October 09, 2023 at 03:40 AM



“ *I remember just being grouped in Mrs. Herman's class in 6th and 7th grade being partnered for every project for having names in such close proximity. Also helping to the clinic at Mariner high cause I yakked all over the computer in Ms. Lamoreaux's class. RIP buddy, sad I didn't talk to you all these years, still the crew, even if you and Eliseo are at rest.*

Anthony Manley - February 13, 2020 at 05:51 PM



“ *From Ryan, Robin and Chris Weis (Cousins and Great Uncle)- we love you and keep smiling up in the sky :)*

Christopher Weis - February 12, 2020 at 11:57 PM

AC

“ Aunt Carolyn lit a candle in memory of Austin Paul Manke



Aunt Carolyn - February 12, 2020 at 11:10 AM

AC

“ Dearest Amanda and my Florida Family,

Words seem inadequate to express the sorrow felt by the loss of Austin. My heart is with you. I pray that in the midst of your sorrow you find comfort in all the joyful memories shared. Wishing you peace to bring comfort, courage to face the days ahead and loving memories to forever hold in your heart. Hold tight to memories for comfort, lean on your friends and family for strength, and always remember how much you are loved. Austin will be greatly missed but his warmth, kindness, and gentle spirit will be remembered forever.

With love and remembrance.

- Aunt Carolyn

Aunt Carolyn - February 12, 2020 at 11:02 AM

AT

“ Will always remember his kind nature, his eagerness to help in the kitchen, and hiking in the woods in summer, Austin's eyes always on the lookout for the fearsome spider webs! Grandma Ann

Ann Thompson - February 11, 2020 at 01:01 PM

“ I’ve always known of Austin because we both grew up as Witnesses. I held him and Caleb up on this pedestal of mysterious indie hipster guys that were way too cool for me.

I called him Austin Mahone which I’m sure he just loved lol.

One day I was just having a rough time so I reached out to him because I knew that he was trustworthy and kind and good. He was at work but said “I’ll be over right after.” And he was, he showed up in his work clothes, listened to me rant, and then put the Hangover on for us. It was so sweet and simple and showed me what a good person he was right off the bat.

We LOVED to go out dancing! His first time dancing ever, so he told me, was when we went to Silent Disco. We were with a pretty big group but there were only two headphones available so everyone else left and Austin and I just stayed and danced for hours.

Another time we were at Sky Bar and it was legit like a Tuesday or some shit. Point is, no one was there, totally empty dance floor, just a few stragglers sitting at the bar. I requested Uno by Ambjaay which is this super nerdy song but I was really into it at the time. It’s blaring and I’m out there shamelessly dancing by myself and he’s shaking his head smiling at me from the couch. I go and grab him and he starts dancing too and we’re just going at it full force, horrible solo dancing, no care in the world about what other people thought of us.

We took a trip to Miami and I ended up drinking too much. He calls an Uber and he’s staring at me from across the seat like, “Are you ok?” and I’m very clearly not ok but I’m like “yes, of course.” Lol. He tells the Uber driver “I don’t think she’s ok. Can you pull over?” And I literally just FALL out of the uber onto the curb. puking my guts out. and he runs over and holds my hair back. Put my jammies on, stuffed vitamins down my throat, and tucked me in.

He shared with me that he wanted to be an actor so we went and saw Once Upon a Time in Hollywood. As soon as it finished we both just stared at each other with our jaws dropped like "Holy shit. That was the best movie in the world." I've seen it again since then, and it wasn't as amazing as the first time. I'm thinking his company is what made it so good. Austin, who wanted to pursue acting, watching a movie about actors.

We had some really deep amazing conversations in the time that we shared. He told me about some experiences that he's had that really touched my heart and woke me up to how precious life is.

He loved to get all dapper and dress to the nines. He called me "gal." He was an old soul in a young body.

Austin took care of me through a rough patch. He was my shoulder to cry on and a listening ear. I should've been better for him because he deserved so much better than me. But I couldn't be more grateful for the time and experiences that we did have. I hope he knows how much he touched me, as I know he touched so many others, many on a much deeper level.

His energy is powerful and strong, it is not gone. It will continue to carry on through the people he was connected to.

Alaska Gray - February 11, 2020 at 12:22 PM

JM

“ Austin I'll always remember you as a sweet little kid who sat and watched us play music at our band practice every week, I wish I could have heard you play guitar when you grew up, I bet you were just as great at the guitar as your dad was. Rest in peace bro. Amanda and Paul and family, I am so, so very sorry for your loss, I wish I was still in Florida to see you guys. Please reach out to me if there is anything I can do. My condolences, -Josh Marshman j.mars hman87@gmail.com

Josh Marshman - February 11, 2020 at 05:00 AM