

In Memory Of



Rev. Michael Wayne Cline

January 11, 1960 ~ September 9, 2023



Remembering Mike...

Rev. Michael "Mike" Wayne Cline, a beloved husband, son, brother, father, and grandfather, peacefully passed away on September 9, 2023, in Tyler, Texas. He was born on January 11, 1960, in El Paso, Texas. Michael's loving presence touched the lives of those around him and left an indelible mark on the community he called home.

Mike, a dedicated and hardworking man, embraced life with an adventurous spirit and an unwavering passion for the Lord, his family, and his hobbies. Whether it was honing his woodworking skills, exploring the great outdoors through hiking and mountain climbing, tantalizing taste buds with his culinary creations, or capturing the beauty of the world through a camera lens, Mike found joy in every aspect of life.

Rev. Mike Cline's ministry at First United Methodist Church in Quitman began in November 2021. Mike also served as the Pastor of Liberty UMC from November 2021 through February 2023, when it transitioned to the Global Methodist denomination. His appointment to First United Methodist Church in Quitman was preceded by a 9+ year ministry at Tennison Memorial UMC in Mount Pleasant, TX. Prior to Tennison he served with Cheatham Memorial UMC in Edgewood and FUMC Troup. Mike believed strongly in the value of outreach, community involvement, long-range planning, communications, technology, and hope.

Mike attended and finished at UTEP in El Paso; next, he received his Bachelor of Arts degree in English Literature from the University of North Texas at Dallas and his Master of Divinity/Ministry from Perkins School of Theology at SMU. Mike's commitment was to promote growth and improve the well-being of Quitman FUMC.

Mike has also been an active Rotarian since June 2003. He has served as a member of Quitman Rotary since March of 2022, and prior to that, he served as a member of Troup, Texas Rotary Club. In August 2023, Mike was honored to be awarded the Paul Harris Fellow.

In the quiet moments, Michael deeply valued the importance of family. He leaves behind his cherished wife, Cindy Reider, with whom he experienced a love that was a guiding light throughout their journey together. Mike's love extended to his mother, Kathleen Cline, brothers James Cline and wife Sharon, and Patrick Cline and partner Rhonda Tan. Family held a special place in Mike's heart, as did his precious children: Sarah Hesse and husband Kirk, Christina Cline, and partner Justin Russell, and Elizabeth Jones and husband Cody.

Grandfatherhood brought immeasurable joy to Michael's life. In the laughter-filled moments spent with his adoring grandchildren, John Hesse, Lauren Jones, Levi Hesse, and Paisley Russell, his love and tenderness shone bright, weaving memories that will forever be treasured in their hearts.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may
be made to support the First United
Methodist Church of Quitman.

Contributions can be made online at
<https://fumcquitman-net.fumcquitman.org/>



In Memory Of Rev. Michael Wayne Cline

Funeral Services

10:00 AM, September 16, 2023

First United Methodist Church
Quitman, Texas

Officiating

Rev. Dr. Jeffrey Olive

Rev. Rhett Ansley

Rev. Dr. Sunny Brown Farley

Rev. Robert Besser

Rev. Dr. Candace Barron

Musical Selections

"I Want to Walk as a Child of the Light"

"Holy, Holy, Holy"

"Go Rest High On That Mountain"

"Great Is Thy Faithfulness"

"Carry On My Wayward Son"

Pallbearers

James Cline

Patrick Cline

Kirk Hesse

Justin Russell

Joseph Goodson

Cody Jones

Honorary Pallbearers

Sam Scroggins

David Dobbs

Pete O'Neal

Darrell Slabaugh

Interment

Mt. Pisgah Cemetery

When Death Comes

When death comes
like the hungry bear in autumn
when death comes and takes all the bright coins from his purse

to bury me, and snaps his purse shut;
when death comes
like the measles-pox;

when death comes
like an iceberg between the shoulder blades,
I want to step through the door full of curiosity, wondering:
what is it going to be like, that cottage of darkness?

And therefore I look upon everything
as a brotherhood and a sisterhood,
and I look upon a time as no more than an idea,
and I consider eternity as another possibility,

and I think of each life as a flower, as common
as a field daisy, and as singular,

and each name a comfortable music in the mouth
tending as all music does, toward silence,

and each body a lion of courage, and something precious to the earth.

When it's over, I want to say: all my life
I was a bride married to amazement.
I was a bridegroom, taking the world into my arms.

When it's over, I don't want to wonder
if I have made of my life something particular, and real.
I don't want to find myself sighing and frightened or full of argument.

I don't want to end up simply having visited this world.

LG
LOWE-GARDNER
**FUNERALS &
CREMATIONS**