

In Loving Memory of
Bradmon Cline

Sunrise
October 28, 1937

Sunset
January 26, 2011



Friday, February 4, 2011 - 7:00 p.m.

THOMAS MEMORIAL METHODIST CHURCH

270 W. 126th Street
New York, New York

Obituary

Bradmon Cline was born in Road Town Tortola, British Virgin Island to the late Cleomele and James Cline on October 28, 1937. Brad was the eldest of five children, Aubrey, Headley, Bernet and Iris Cline.

In 1947 James Cline decided to migrate to New York City to broaden his family opportunities. A year later his wife followed along with their two children, Brad and Aubrey. Even though Brad relocated from St. Thomas to New York at the age of nine he was still able to cherish his fond memories of the Virgin Islands.

Bradmon graduated from Cooper Junior High School in 1954 and attended Harran High School. During Brad's high school years, he became interested in track and field and swimming, which he received numerous trophies for his glorious victories. He then began to master his passion for the arts, such as drawing, cooking, music and photography. He started to study music and learned how to play various instruments like the piano, bass and guitar.

In the 1960's during the Black Power Movement, Bradmon was a drummer for an African Dance Troop who regularly performed at Mt. Morris Park. After the performance, the drummers and dancers from different parts of the world would congregate in the park telling their stories through songs and dance which would draw spectators until late into the night. However with his enlightened musical knowledge; he also enhanced his love for photography that lead to his career.

On June 20, 1964 Brad married the love of his life Ina P. Batiste, who he adored and treasured. Bradmon and Ina had a love and understanding that lasted over forty years. Bradmon dedicated several years to his career of photography taking Wedding Pictures and Self Portraits. Bradmon retired from his career as a freelance photographer on June 26, 2006.

Until his timely death Bradmon was still taking and drawing pictures, and playing music for a hobby. He was a sociable person and loved by all.

Bradmon Cline is survived by: his wife, Ina P. Cline (who died February 2, 2011); daughter, Jacklyn Thomas; brother, Headley Cline; two sisters, Bernet and Iris Cline; two sisters-in-law, Gloria and Emily Batiste; a brother-in-law, Alfredo Batiste; and a host of grandchildren, nieces, nephews, great nieces and nephews, cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Processional Rev. Dr. Elkanah Edwards
Congregational Hymn ... *He Understands, He'll Say "Well Done"*
Psalm 100
Scripture Reading John 14:1-6 & 27
Iyashia Cleo Abednego
Scripture Reading 1 Peter 1:3-9
Yusef Abednego
Hymn *Old Rugged Cross*
Tribute Rasheeda S. Cline
Selection Viviane Ouedraogo
Obituary Greer Morris
Selection Zahrea Anderson
Eulogy Rev. Dr. Elkanah Edwards
Hymn *When We All Get To Heaven*
Recessional

Interment

Mount Rest Cemetery
Butler, New Jersey

Psalm 100

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands. Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with singing. Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name. For the LORD is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.



Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.

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The Old Rugged Cross

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame; and I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown.

2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above to bear it to dark Calvary.

Chorus

3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see, for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me.

Chorus

4. To that old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear; then he'll call me some day to my home far away, where his glory forever I'll share.

Chorus



He Understands, He'll Say "Well Done"

1. If when you give the best of your service
Telling the world that the Saviour has come
Be not dismayed when men don't believe you
He'll understand and say well done

Chorus

Oh when I come to the end of my journey
Weary of life and the battle is won
Carrying the staff and the cross of redemption
He'll understand and say "Well done"

2. Misunderstood the Saviour of sinners
Hung on the cross He was God's only son
Oh! hear Him calling His Father in Heaven
Not my will, but Thine be done.

Chorus

3. If when this life of labor is ended
And the reward of the race you have run
Oh! the sweet rest prepared for the faithful
Will be His blest and final "Well done"

Chorus

4. But if you try and fail in your trying
Hands sore and scarred from the work you've begun
Take up your cross and run quickly to meet Him
He'll understand, "He'll say. "Well done."

Chorus

When We All Get To Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed He'll prepare for us a place.

Chorus

When we all get to Heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory
While we walk the pilgrim pathway, Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over, Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Chorus

Let us then be true and faithful, Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory Will the toils of life repay.

Chorus

Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open; We shall tread the streets of gold.

Chorus