Acknowledgement

A most heartfelt thank you and appreciation for your expressions of love and support during our time of bereavement. Your comforting words, kind gestures, and presence have been a great source of strength for us.

To all who sent flowers, cards and messages of condolence, or who attended the service, we are profoundly grateful. Your thoughtfulness and compassion have brought so much comfort and peace.

Thank you so much for being there for us, and for honoring the memory of our precious loved one. Your support means more to us than words can express.

With heartfelt appreciation & love,
The Cline Family

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IN LOVING MEMORY

Henito Amos CLINE JR.

OCTOBER 18, 1955 - SEPTEMBER 26, 2026

A Life Well Lived

Henito Amos Cline Jr.

October 18th, 1955 – September 26th, 2026

Henito Amos Cline Jr. was born on October 18th, 1955 in St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands, to the late Henito Amos Cline Sr. and the late June Ianthe Harrison Cline Roberts. He graduated from Charlotte Amalie High School. He later became an electrician, a career that allowed him to use his skills, knowledge, and natural ability to work with his hands.

On August 23rd, 1974, Henito married Maureen P. Cline, the beginning of a beautiful union that would span 52 years. Together, they were blessed with six children and built a life centered around family. Their journey together began in their homeland of St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands. As the years passed, they relocated to Augusta, Georgia, before eventually making their home in Orlando, Florida. They carried with them their love for family and their island roots, wherever the Lord led them to go.

Henito was a member of Miracle Temple Church of God in Christ. He also had a special love for cameras and video recording. Anyone who knew him knew how much he enjoyed capturing life as it happened. Birthdays, holidays, family gatherings, milestones, and even ordinary days were moments worth preserving when it came to Henito. What may have simply been another day at the time, has now become a treasured piece of family history because Henito had a camera nearby.

Henito was very proud of the family He and Maureen built. He was the father of six children: Henito Amos Cline III (Denita Pimienta), Carolyn Drummond (Aaron), Tamara “Tiny” Charles (Glenroy), Tasha Peavy (Willie), Kathleen Smith, and Jennifer “Angelica” Burts (Christopher).

The proud grandfather of 19 grandchildren: Natasha Cline, Christopher Cline, Jasmine Cline, Kymani Cline (Alyssia), Keiyanda Charles, Jahmiyah Smith, Jahleigha Smith, Tyesha Charles, Kenisha Charles, Khara Drummond, Jahkahrie Collins, Zariah Peavy, Zahvion Peavy, Elisha Drummond, Xavier Peavy, Jenisiz Collins, Constance Burts, Cassandra Burts, Shemayah Drummond. With 6 great-grandchildren, Jah’Khira Cline, DaLano Cline, De’Empress Cline, Kiyani Cline, Demari Laurent, and Caisen Brave.

He preceded in death by his mother-in-law, Bernice Fahie Penn; a grandson, Christopher Cline; sisters, Josette Athelia Morris-Smith and Judith Morrison; brothers, Redmond Roberts Jr and Clifton Roberts; and brothers and sister-in laws, Marilyn Penn James, Robelto Fahie, Renaldo Fahie, Courtney Fahie, and David Penn.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his beloved wife of 52 years, Maureen P. Cline, his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren; sisters, Lavida E. Cline Aberdeen, Alicia Cline, Marlene “Kema” McKay Brown, Arlene “Shaki” McKay, Rochelle Edwards, and Lavita Wright, brothers, William Roberts, Douglas McKay, Robert Cline, and Richard Cline; brothers and sisters in laws, Winston Fahie, Wesley Penn, Victor Penn, Ricardo Penn, Melloney Penn Smith (James), Wanda Penn, and Murlene Penn; along with nieces, nephews, relatives, church family and friends who shared in his life and will continue to cherish his memory.

Henito live a life of faith, family, and love. Though he is no longer with us on this side, we rejoice knowing he is now in the presence of the Lord, where his memory will live on forever.

“…Well done, good and faithful servant…”

Matthew 25:23

…Memories for Eternity



Moments in Time...



Order of Celebration

Saturday, October 24th 2026
Viewing: 11:00 AM – 12:00 N
Celebration Service: 12:00 N

Miracle Temple Church of God in Christ

557 Hillview Dr, Altamonte Springs, FL 32714

Pastor Terry Butler (Eulogist)	**Bro. Tyrone Butler** (Officiating)
Processional and Final Viewing	**Family and Friends**
Invocation	
Reading of the Holy Scriptures	
Old Testament	**Deacon James Bradford**
New Testament	**Deacon James Bradford**
Prayer	**Deacon Cleveland Mitchell**
Solo	**Sis. Wanda Penn**
Reflections	

Jennifer "Angelica" Burts/ Henito Amos Cline III (Daughter/Son)
Natasha Cline (Granddaughter)
Dr. Denita Pimienta
Rita James (Niece)

Special Tribute	**Robert Cline (Brother)**
Resolutions and Acknowledgements	**Newcomer Funeral Home**
Words of Comfort	**Elder Willie Stephen**
Solo	**Sis. Laura Cherry**
Eulogy	**Pastor Terry Butler**
Benediction	
Recessional	

Repast

Immediately Following the Service:
New Beginnings Church
6859 Edgewater Commerce Pkwy, Orlando, FL 32810

52 Years of Love

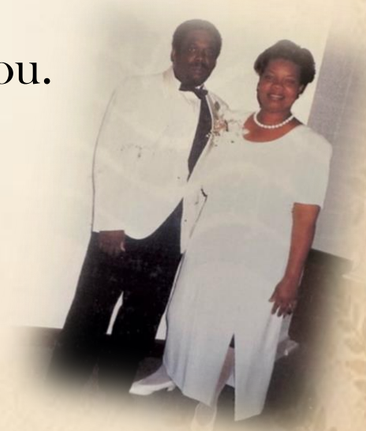
To My "Sugar Pooh"





I love you baby and I miss you already. I thank God for the wonderful and joyous time we had together. He has kept us in good times and bad times. You have always been there for me and you are in a better place now. You will always be my "Sugar Pooh".

I Love You.



"The Man in the White Shirt"

From the beautiful shores of St. Thomas,
Where the Caribbean waters gleam,
Came a man with a heart full of laughter,
And a life that became a beautiful dream.

He had a joke for every occasion,
A smile that could brighten anyone's day.
And somehow, where he gathered,
His laughter would always lead the way.

They called him "The Man in the White Shirt",
With his camera always in hand.
Capturing life's most precious moments,
In a way only he could understand.

From birthdays to family celebrations,
Through all the laughter, the dancing, the cheer,
He made sure that no moment was ever forgotten,
Preserving love, year after year.

He wasn't just recording memories
Or capturing faces on a screen,
He was creating a treasure of moments,
More precious than he could've ever dreamed.

For family was always his blessing,
The joy that filled his days.
And through every gathering and celebration,
He showed his love in countless ways.

6 children were blessed to call him "Daddy",
A name that will forever remain.
Through every season of their lives,
His love for each one, will always be the same.

19 grandchildren brought more laughter
6 great grandchildren added joy anew.
3 generations of love and blessings
A beautiful legacy that grew and grew.

And through the years of precious memories
There was one love that always, stayed true,
His beloved wife, his darling "Lecia",
Who lovingly called him "Sugar Pooh"

52 years of love and laughter,
Of holding hands through sunshine and rain,
A lifetime of moments shared together,
A love that will forever remain.

Oh, what a beautiful life he lived,
What a blessing his presence has been,
For the greatest treasures he left behind,
Were the hearts and lives he touched from within.

Though his camera is resting now,
The memories continue to play.
In every smile and every story,
His loves still shines today.



We can almost hear his laughter,
And imagine that familiar grin.
And if he were here at this gathering,
We know another joke would begin.

For he taught us something beautiful,
Without ever needing to explain:
That life's greatest gifts are the moments.
We should record and never change.

May his children smile when they say "Daddy"
And remember the joy he brought.
May his grandchildren share his stories,
And the remember the life lessons he taught.

And may "Lecia: smile through her memories,
Remembering the love they knew.
For 52 beautiful years,
She was his "Lecia" and he was her "Sugar Pooh".

We thank the Lord for his journey,
For the blessing his lifetime has brought.
For the love he gave so freely,
And the joy that cannot be bought.

So lets us celebrate his laughter,
Let us cherish each story we share.
And whenever we see that familiar white shirt,
Let it remind us of the love that is still there.

For the man who captured our memories
Has given us a gift that will never end.
A lifetime of love, a family united,
And precious moments we can visit again.

And if heaven has a camera,
We can imagine just where he'll be,
Wearing that familiar white shirt,
With a smile for all his family to see.

Perhaps he'd look down and remind us
To Keep the love and laughter alive,
To cherish every family gathering,
And let the joy of his memory thrive.

Because the camera may be resting,
But the story is far from through.
Every new memory this family makes,
Will carry a little piece of you

Forever "Grampa".
Forever "Daddy"
Forever Lecia's "Sugar Pooh"

To the Man in the White Shirt
We sorely miss and deeply love you!

Family Sentiments Continued

It is very hard to say farewell, my brother. You were a good person. You loved to take pictures at all the events. When you were a teenager, you like driving the Bug. We are going to miss you greatly. May you continue to rest in heavenly peace with that smirk on your face. Love, your sister.

From Lavida

Words cannot express the way I feel about you. I'm gonna miss you brother. I remember all the days you cooked all that good food for us, the holidays, going to the beach and helping mommy raise us. Rest in peace my brother. We love you.

From Rochelle, George, Shamika & Ah'Rianna

I'm gonna miss you, my brother. I am so sorry that you're gone, but I'm glad we had many memories growing up together as brothers. I will always cherish all those memories and I will remember you from those memories. No more suffering, you're going to be with mommy and the rest of the family who has passed away. One love.

From William

You were the best of the best big brother. You were a wonderful husband to your wife and a great father to your kids. We love you and we will miss you. Thank you for being our big brother, the one that hardly whooped us. Rest in peace.

From Shaki and Family

My brother you will surely be missed, but the Lord has called you to a better place in paradise, where there will be no more pain and no more sufferings.... Love you brother.....

From Robbie

Yes, my loving brother Junie. Thank you for taking care of me in my younger days, picking me up from basketball practice, making sure I had a place to stay, and helping me stay in school. I'm sorry that you're gone. You will truly be missed. R.I.P.....Love Always, Your Sister.

From Marlene McKay-Brown

Henito our brother-in-law, was a devoted family man, a faithful church member, and one of the special heartbeats of every family gathering. Whether he was cheering on his favorite wrestlers, listening to his favorite music, or enjoying a plate of delicious Caribbean food, his joy for life was completely infectious. Above all, he was an incredibly loving husband to his wonderful wife, a proud dedicated father to his 6 children, and a doting grandfather to his grandchildren. He spent his life capturing our family's greatest moments. With a video recorder always in his hand, he made sure that no smile, no laugh, and no milestone was ever forgotten. While he is no longer behind the lens, the beautiful legacy of love, faith, and family he documented will forever live on in our hearts forever. He will be deeply missed, but his memory will play on eternally. With love.

From Victor Penn Jr, Christina Penn, Rebecca Penn Kraft

& family, Victor Penn III

Will truly be missed, we will cherish your memories (your debate on life issues, your jokes, and Sunday Dinners) in my heart forever my brother.

From Wanda (Sister-in-law)

To the man that needs no reason to record good old family gatherings, you are guaranteed to be caught on his video camera lol... Gone Too Soon, the laughing, the jokes, and the knowledge of advice. You will be missed uncle (Mr. Cline).

From the Davis Family

It won't be the same coming downstairs wondering what crazy movie you are watching. I enjoyed the time we were able to spend together car shopping. Thank you for making me and my family always feel like family. You truly will be missed.

From Chris

For my eldest brother, thank you for those precious times we connected. We shared laughter and joy, and asked for advice on different matters. "He who makes peace in his heights, may he make peace upon us, and upon all Israel; and say Amen." From your loving sister.

From Alicia Cline



Family Sentiments

Daddy, I was planning and preparing for the future because I knew that one day I would have to take you and Mommy in. I was out looking for a house to buy the day I received the call from Mommy. I feel so bad and guilty because I wasn't home and able to get to you sooner. I didn't know that the day would come sooner rather than later, or that it would only be Mommy I would be taking in. You were supposed to still be here, Daddy. I just knew you had more life ahead of you, but God had other plans. You will always be in my heart. I will always cherish every moment we shared, every time you were there for my kids, and every ride you gave them to or from daycare, school, or work. You would either pick them up or drop them off because you said you weren't doing both. Even though sometimes they had to wait two to three hours for a ride, they got that ride at the end of the day and made it home safely – with the rocking chair between the two seats. I love you, Daddy! To the man in the white shirt, the man who always captured every moment with a camera and never missed a beat, even when you had to work with just one hand, it never stopped you. You will be forever missed and loved. We've got Mommy, and we will make sure that she's okay. Rest in peace, DADDY! I love you!

PS: Quick update Dad, again, I didn't know that it was gonna happen so soon but I close on my brand-new built home at the end of November. Mission Complete!

From Kathleen Smith

Daddy, there are no words that can truly express the pain of losing you. You were more than a father; you were part of my heart, my story and my life that can never be replaced. Your presence brought something special into this world, and your memories will forever be a part of me. Thank you for being such a great father-in-law to my husband, never passing any judgement and loving him as if he was your own. You may be gone from our sight, but you will never be gone from our hearts. You will always be remembered as the man in the white shirt. I love you, Daddy. I miss you more than words can be explained. Until we meet again, continue to rest peacefully. Love you!

From Glenroy "Bayo" Charles and Tamara "Tiny" Charles

Daddy, you taught me there is more than one way to skin a cat and who don't hear will feel. Well even though I did listen, I'm still feeling and I feel sad, angry because you are not with us anymore. But your memory will carry on. We miss you and love you so much. Gone too soon but loved forever. ♡♡

From Jennifer "Angelica"

Daddy, you are loved and you did well. You can now rest. You will be missed! I thank God for the time we had together. We will miss you for now but we will see you again soon.

From The Drummond Family

I'm going to miss you, my brother. Words cannot express the way I feel. I remember growing up with you, when you and Robbie had those Volkswagens, and yall use to race in them. Yall always used to wash them and keep them clean. We had so many memories growing up: eating all that good food, playing with each other, and taking care of the younger kids. I'm going to miss you, my brother. Farewell. Rest in Paradise. Love always your brother.

From Richard

Uncle this one hurts. You were always there as a help whether for a ride, to fix something or just jokes. You never missed a beat. You being gone is not real yet. Who is going to videotape? Who is going to say something is "too expensive" and want it for free? You never took nothing serious and I love that about you. We are going to miss you and we love you, until we meet again.

From Rita, Novah, Starlyn, and Olivia

Dear Grandpa, I'm glad I got to hug you one last time. I'm glad I got to tell you I love you one last time. Thank you! I wish you were still here, but I know you're watching over all of us. I love you. ♡

From Jahkarie

I love you grandpa and ima miss you having these crazy opinions that make me laugh. Remember when you said I need to learn to cook so I can cook for you. Well, you left before I could but I'll still learn how to cook for you. I'm also gonna miss you getting good shots of me on your camera.

From Jenisiz.

I love you grandpa and I miss you. You are my favorite cameraman.

From Constance "Jinx"

I love you because you were so nice to me and never stopped loving me.

From Cassandra

Henito, just to know you is to have laughter for life. Looking back at the years I have known you as an uncle who was always behind the camera, you never missed a moment or left a memory uncaptured. You left us with so many memories to look back on and reflect on today. Thank you for the memories you left behind for us to watch. You will be missed, you will be celebrated, and most of all you will not be forgotten. Who will be our cameraman? We love you, Henito. Rest in heavenly peace.

From Tahima, Nyah, Jahqwane & JahShawana

Words cannot fully express the hurt we feel to lose our grandpa AKA our personal cameraman. The memories we have & the ones he recorded for us, will live on forever. The love he showed us will be in our hearts forever. Although we didn't know our last goodbye would come so soon, we find comfort in knowing that the moment we shared, the laugh and jokes he made we can reminisce and share. He may not be here with us physically but his love, wisdom, and legacy will live on through his family that he loved and cherished. You will forever be loved, deeply missed, and never forgotten. Rest peacefully, Grandpa – ALWAYS The Man in The White Shirt. Love you.

From Keiyanda & Kenisha

Hey Grandpa, words can't even describe how I truly feel. I miss you so much already, I honestly wish things were different right now. I thank God for the memories and times we were able to share. I thank God you were able to meet Caisen, your GREAT-grandson and was able to see him get christened, I wish you weren't the one always taking pictures so I could've had one with you and him and not just having a picture of him. Who's going to be our cameraman now? You were there for every moment of my life from birth to me giving birth and having my own. You had so much more live to live! I love you Grandpa forever, until we meet again.

From Tyesha

*"Hi Grampa", "Hi sweetie". *Hug and kiss on the head* "How you doing?" "I'm still hanging in there, how you doing?" "I'm good and thank you Jesus". Presence.....Your presence was so comforting and radiant. We can still see you sitting in your chair with the TV on either cussing at it or the TV watching you. But let us dare not touch that remote because now all of a sudden you are watching it. You were the one who captured all our memories and now it's time for us to cherish memories you captured. (Sigh) You actually reached home. I never would've imagined this day would come so soon. We would say you were gone to soon but God had other plans. You were literally just dancing and praising God at church. We miss you so much Grampa. Gone but never forgotten & forever in our hearts. We will make sure we take good care of grandma. We will love you always & forever. Love Jass (number one), & Jahleigha.*

From Jasmine and Jahleigha

I love you, I love you. I love you. My one and only grandpa, the bestest grandpa. You weren't just my grandpa – you helped raise me, you guided me, you protected me, and loved me like a father should. From the life lessons, laughs, the wisdom, the love and care, cracking jokes and the endless memories I will hold near and dear forever close to me. Thank you for being my grandpa, my protector, my role model, and the father figure I needed. I miss you already but I know you are in a better place, sleep well grandpa.

Forever your Left Hand Crapo

From Jahmiyah

Our Grandpa loved his wife and family so much. I remember as a kid always hearing him call grandma nicknames, and grandma calling him "sugar plum", he never stopped calling her his "boo". He always captured beautiful moments with family on his phone or camera, name any event I can guarantee he took lots of photos. He encouraged me to do the same, I loved how he could capture memories in the form of a video for us to look back on later. Maybe it came from his love of movies, because we all know he was always watching a movie, even if his eyes were closed. It could be anything from "Kill Bill" to "Surfs Up", it didn't matter just as long as you didn't touch the remote. We will miss him but we will always remember his love. Love you!

From Khara, Elisha & Shemayah

There will never be another like my Big Brother, Henito Cline. I always looked up to him and knew I could count on him. One of my fondest memories is of him working on the Volkswagen back in the day and taking me for drives through the countryside. Those are memories I will always cherish. As we grieve his passing let us take comfort in knowing that he lived a good life and has now journeyed on where will be reunited with the ancestors, Ma, Joseth, and many more loved ones who have transitioned before him. "Absent in body, but present with the Lord in spirit (1 Corinthians 5:3) May he rest in power and peace until we meet again.

From Douglas "Shanty" McKay