

My Big Hunny Bunny

Day by day I think of you, how can all of this be true? I can't believe you're really gone. I still can't accept it, even

after so long.
Just the thought
of you makes
me cry, I never
even got the
chance to say
goodbye. Every
picture, every
letter, I don't
know if it will
ever get better.
I always smell
your familiar
scent; it makes
me think of all

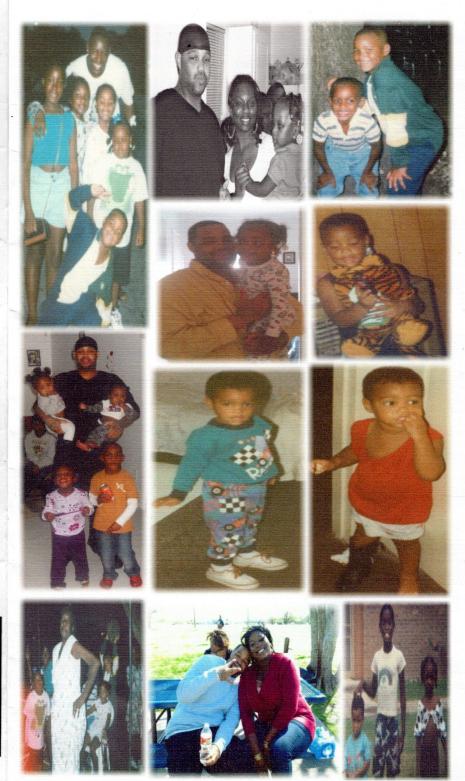


the times we spent together. So many things I never got to say, I never imagined you will ever be so far away. You were my brother and I loved you like no other. In my heart you'll always be, you'll be my guide and help me see. I'll never forget your soothing voice. I would take your place if I had a choice. But now I have to let you rest, although without you my world's a mess. I miss you with all my heart; I wish we never had to part. I know you're always by my side, so now I guess this is my goodbye.



"Lil Mike
You were my idol! I'm
truly going to miss you.
My tears will never
stop, I'll always love
you.
Your Loving Father
Michael Ray

GOOD TIMES TOGETHER



R e e b C t a 0 n S 0 n 0 M 9 u m 0 m C e

Michael's Life's Journey

If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. (Romans 14:8)



Michael Marque McClain was born on a beautiful day on October 13, 1990 in Houston, Texas to Michael Ray McClain and the late Maxine Young. As a young child, he devoted his life to Christ and was baptized at Trinity Missionary Baptist Church.

Michael attended several schools in Houston, Texas where he mastered playing the cello, and discovered the love of football. He completed his studies through the General Educational Development program and was expected to attend Houston Community College in the summer of 2012.

His plans for college were cut short, and on Wednesday, March 21, 2012, Michael was called home to be with the Lord. He was preceded in death by his mother, Maxine Young, grandmother, Ruth Jones-Picking, great-grandmother, Lucille McClain, grandfather, McKinley Picking and his uncle, Terry McClain.



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He leaves a lifetime of beautiful memories with his grandmother Dorthy McClain, father, Michael Ray McClain, step-father, Jerry Roberts, his sisters, Tera Turnipseed and Ma'Schell Young, God-mother, Ava Brown, God-father, Cedrick Brown, God-siblings: Crystal and Jordan Brown, nephew, Semaj Smith, nieces, Lyric Foster, Semajae Smith, Semajyah Smith, and Semajyriah Smith, uncles: Roy Jones (Helen), Kelly McClain, Kenneth McClain, Recie McClain, Jr., Anthony Picking (Kewanya), Richard Picking, and Walter Picking, aunts: Delphine Bradford, Felice Dismuke, Mary McClain, Deloris Mergerson, and Olistena Williams; "brothers": Jaron Adams, Jeromy Sweeny, and Mike Mike Sanders, as well as a host of other relatives and friends.

Dear Brother

Words cannot express how much you've meant to me, we have been through so much over the past years, it seems so unreal. I feel like everyone wants to leave me one way or another. Low key, you have always been a mama's baby. I guess mama wanted me to make sure you finished school, which you did. I'm so proud of you. You don't know how much joy filled my heart when I received that letter of completion from you. I know you only did it for me and mama, well you made us very proud of you. Granny and mama are probably tired of arguing and wanted a mediator so they called for you to come home. Mama sent me baby Lyric and took you back, so that I won't

be alone in love you know I given up you. I wish back the just to hug time and much you You were brother, you was LOL, my everything, forget you



this world. I so much. You would have the world for I could turn hands of time you one last tell you how mean to me. my heart, my you acted like my "man", child, and my I will never and I will

always make sure Lyric knows who you are.

Tell mama and granny thank you for the many blessings they have bestowed upon me; also tell mama that Nursing Degree is underway. It was hard, but I can say that I have come to peace with the situation. In my eyes you are a hero, your risked your life to save someone else and I'm going to leave it like that. I have my three guardian angels, and I will never be alone.



CELEBRATORY SERVICE

Musical Prelude (Soft Music)
Processional
Song (Soft Music)
The Reading of the Holy ScripturesPastor Christopher Nickerson Old Testament
New Testament
Prayer of ComfortAppointee
Resolution
Expressions (limit 2 minutes please)
Solo
SermonPastor Christopher NIckerson 20th Century M.B.C.
Recessional Ministers and Family

~ACTIVE PALLBEARERS~

Marcquise Kindle Eyan McClain Kelly McClain

Sean McClain Darryl Pipkins Phillip Smith

~HONORARY PALLBEARERS~

Willie Foster

Anthony M. Picking

Damon McClain



~OUR SINCEREST THANKS~

From the depths of our hearts, we cannot truly express how much love we feel in the days of our sorrow. We have lost the love of our lives and could not have gotten this far without the many well wishes, prayers, floral arrangements, cares, phone calls, visits, and expressions of sympathy. May God be with you always and forever, and again thank you for being with us in this time of our loss.

~INTERMENT~

His soul shall rest at Houston Memorial Gardens Pearland, Tx.

~SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO~

Richardson Mortuary 3201 Brookfield Drive Houston, Tx. 77045

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