

# Tish Myrick Cloninger

March 13, 1952 – June 2, 2022



“You have turned my sorrow into joyful dancing.  
No longer am I sad and wearing sackcloth.  
I thank you from my heart,  
And I will never stop singing your praises,  
My Lord and my God.”  
(Ps. 30: 10,11)

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Tish (the Dish) Cloninger was born Tish Myrick, in Atlanta, GA, and soon thereafter moved to Fairhope, Alabama, where she grew up. She eventually attended University of Alabama, graduating with both bachelor's and master's degrees. She then moved back to the Mobile Bay area where she worked as a social worker. In her early years, and in college, Tish was introduced to the love of Jesus, but she (only somewhat successfully) resisted it. It was in Mobile, as an adult, that Tish was finally overwhelmed with that love, and began her passionate relationship with her King. She met Curt in Mobile and they married in 1984. For the first few years of marriage, Tish traveled the country with Curt as he performed his solo theatre. Soon, though, their two children were born and Tish transitioned into a full-time stay-at-home mom. She spectacularly raised Kappel and Lily (often while Curt was on the road). Kap (eventually!) turned into a fine, adventurous man of God. He went home to Jesus in 2016. Two years ago Lily and her husband Ridge selflessly moved from Nashville to help Curt care for Tish in her last years, as dementia overcame her. Lily and Ridge have two amazing young daughters, Poppy and Maggie. Because of her dementia, Tish, in her last years, barely knew her granddaughters. But they sure knew her. And we promise to not let them forget their amazing "Dish".

In lieu of flowers, and if so moved, please consider a donation to Narrowgate Ministries, a discipling ministry for young men. Narrowgate has had an amazing influence on the Cloningers' lives. <https://raisedonors.com/narrowgate/nggeneral>

## A Celebration of the Life of Tish Cloninger as she points us toward Heaven

June 11, 2022/Perimeter Church/Johns Creek, Georgia

Prelude: A Soft Place to Land

Pam Hamilton

Welcome

Caleb Martin

Scripture (Song of Songs 2:10 -13)

Prayer

Video

I'll Fly Away

Pam Hamilton  
Scott & Brenda Ehly  
Cameron Bible

On Christ the Solid Rock I Stand

Pam et Al

Message	Randy Pope
Before the Throne of God Above	Pam et Al
Stories of Tish	Lily McLeod & Curt Cloninger
Kyrie Eleison	Pam et Al
Closing	Caleb Martin
Reprise: I'll Fly Away	Pam et Al

### **I'll Fly Away**

Some glad morning when this life is o're, I'll fly away  
 To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.  
 I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away.  
 When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have grown, I'll fly away.  
 Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away.  
 I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away.  
 When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away.  
 To a land where joys shall never end. I'll fly away.  
 I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away.  
 When I die, hallelujah, I'll fly away.

**On Christ The Solid Rock I Stand**

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ the solid rock I stand.  
All other ground is sinking sand.  
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace.  
In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, his covenant his blood, support me in the whelming flood.  
When all around my soul gives way, he then is my hope and stay.

When he shall come with trumpet sound, oh may I then in Him be found.  
Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

### **Before the Throne of God Above**

Before the throne of God above, I have a strong and perfect plea.  
A great High Priest whose name is Love; who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands, My name is written on His heart.  
I know that while in Heaven he stands, no tongue can bid me to depart.  
No tongue can bid me to depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair and tells me of the guilt within  
Upward I look and see him there, who made an end to all my sin.  
Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free.  
For God, the Just, is satisfied, to look on Him and pardon me.  
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold him there, the Risen Lamb, my perfect spotless righteousness.  
The great unchangeable I AM. The King of glory and of grace.  
One with himself I cannot die. My soul is purchased by his blood.  
My life is hid with Christ on high; with Christ my Savior and my God  
With Christ my Savior and my God.

## Kyrie Eleison

Hear us Lord, in your mercy, as we come to you now.  
As we come to the glory of our God, and bow down.  
Hear us Lord, we have stumbled, and we've wandered from your ways.  
We'd be lost, we'd be broken, were it not for your grace.  
Hear us Lord,

Kyrie Eleison. Lord have mercy, for you know we cannot live without your love.  
Kyrie Eleison. Lord have mercy, for you know we cannot live without your  
Undeserved, yet never ending love.

Hear us Lord, we are humbled by the mercies you have shown.  
Every breath, every blessing comes from you, you alone.  
Hear us Lord, as we worship, as now gratefully we bring  
Words of praise to exalt you, oh our God, and our King.  
Hear us Lord.

Gloria in Excelces Deo.  
Glory be to God in the highest, may your children praise your Name.  
Gloria in Excelces Deo.  
Glory be to God in the highest, may your children praise your name.  
Let all creation do the same.

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Glory be to God, in the highest. May your children praise your name.  
Let all creation do the same.