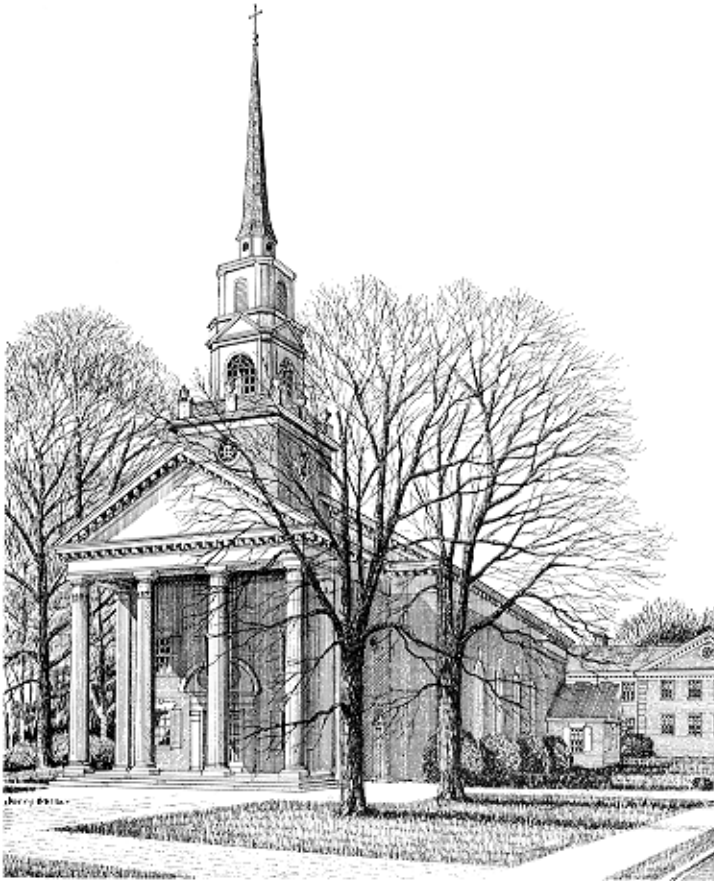


A Service of Witness to the Resurrection

Mark Allen Bond

April 8, 1972 – August 18, 2021



White Memorial Presbyterian Church
Raleigh, North Carolina

Order for Worship - Witness to the Resurrection
Mark Allen Bond
August 25, 2021
2:00 p.m.

Prelude Karl Zinsmeister (Sanctuary)
Kirsten Homdrom, Eric Nanz (Main Hall)

Opening Sentences and Call to Worship Chip Pope

*Hymn 39 – *Great Is Thy Faithfulness* FAITHFULNESS

Prayer of Invocation

Old Testament Lesson – Psalm 121

Musical Offering – *On Eagle's Wings*

New Testament Lessons Christopher Edmonston
Romans 8:31-39
John 14:1-6; 25-27

Remarks and Proclamation of the Resurrection

Prayers of the People and the Lord's Prayer

*Hymn 157 – *I Danced in the Morning* LORD OF THE DANCE

*Words of Committal

*Benediction

*Chiming of the Trinity

*Postlude

✘ ✘ ✘ ✘ ✘ ✘ ✘ ✘

*All who are able may stand.

Please sign the online register so that the family will know of your presence today.

✘ ✘ ✘ ✘ ✘ ✘ ✘ ✘



Mark Allen Bond died unexpectedly of natural causes at the age of 49 on Wednesday, August 18, 2021.

He is predeceased by his father, Richard Allen Bond.

Mark is survived by his wife, Barbara Harris Bond, and their children, Allen Harris Bond and Elizabeth Spencer Bond. Mark is also survived by his mother,

Sharon Bond Ruther, and stepfather, Donald Milton Ruther of Fayetteville, North Carolina; and his sister, Amy Bond Craver, her husband Jeff, and their children, Hannah, Bond, David, and Hayden of Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

Mark was born in Newark, New Jersey and raised in Fayetteville, North Carolina. He graduated from UNC-Chapel Hill in 1994 with a Bachelor of Science in Business Administration. He received his Masters of Accounting from NC State University in 1996. After earning his CPA license, he embarked on a successful career in accounting with Deloitte & Touche. Mark later joined ATRS Consulting, Inc. as a consultant before assuming ownership of the company.

Mark was deeply invested in the Raleigh community where he was an active member of White Memorial Presbyterian Church. He was a member of the Board of Governors for the Institute of Internal Auditors (IIA) Raleigh-Durham Chapter and locally involved with Boy Scout Troop 395, Haven House, Boys & Girls Club, F3-

Raleigh, and many youth sports coaching endeavors. His passions included family, travel, sports, tailgating, happy hour, walking at Shelley Lake, meeting friends for lunch, Hilton Head Island, and his beloved Tar Heels. Mark worked hard and played harder. He loved big and loved well.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to White Memorial Presbyterian Church in memory of Mark Bond.

39 Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1 *Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther;
 2 Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest,
 3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,

there is no shad - ow of turn - ing with thee.
 sun, moon, and stars in their cours - es a - bove
 thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide,

Thou chang - est not; thy com - pas - sions they fail not.
 join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness
 strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row:

As thou hast been thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 to thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.
 bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

*Or "Great is thy faithfulness, O God, Creator."

Written as a meditation on Lamentations 3:22–23, this text is one of the few hymns among the 1200 poems by this Methodist writer and pastor that has gained much currency. The tune that appears here was composed especially for these words, and the pairing has proved enduring.

Refrain

Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Great is thy faith - ful - ness!
 오 신 실 하 신 주 오 신 실 하 신 주

Morn - ing by morn - ing, new mer - cies I see.
 날 마 다 자 비 를 배 푸 시 며

All I have need - ed thy hand hath pro - vid - ed.
 일 용 할 모 든 것 내 려 주 시 니

Great is thy faith - ful - ness, Lord un - to me!
 오 신 실 하 신 주 나 의 구 주

157 I Danced in the Morning

Capo 3: (D) (Bm) (F#m) (Bm)
 F Dm Am Dm

1 I danced in the morn-ing when the world was be-gun, and I
 2 I danced for the scribe and the Phar - i - see, but
 3 I danced on the Sab-bath and I cured the lame. The
 4 I danced on a Fri - day when the sky turned black. It's
 5 They cut me down and I leapt up high. †

(Em) (A)
 Gm C

danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, and I
 they would not dance and they would not foll - ow me. I
 ho - ly peo - ple said it was a shame. They
 hard to dance with the dev - il on your back. They
 I am the life that will nev - er, nev - er die. I'll

(D) (Bm) (F#m) (Bm)
 F Dm Am Dm

came down from heav - en and I danced on the earth. At
 danced for the fish - er - men, for James and John. They
 whipped and they stripped and they hung me high, and
 bur - ied my bod - y and they thought I'd gone, but
 live in you if you'll live in me, †

(Em) (A7) (G) (D)
 Gm C7 Bb F

Beth - le - hem I had my birth.
 came with me and the dance went on.
 left me there on a cross to die.
 I am the dance and I still go on.
 I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

This 20th-century ballad-like retelling of the life of Christ, though written for this Shaker tune, has many similarities with the pre-Reformation carol "Tomorrow shall be my dancing day." Such narrative carols were common both at Christmas and as part of medieval mystery plays.

Refrain

(F#m) (Bm) (F#m) (Bm) (D) (Bm)
Am Dm Am Dm F Dm

Dance, then, wher-ev - er you may be; I am the Lord of the

(Em) (A) (D) (Bm) (D) (A7) (D)
Gm C F Dm F C7 F

Dance, said he, and I'll lead you all, wher - ev - er you may be,

(Em) (A7) (D) (G) (D)
Gm C7 F B^b F

and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

Born in the Night, Mary's Child 158

G 3 Em Am Cm G Em Am D7

- 1 Born in the night, Mar-y's Child, a long way from your home;
- 2 Clear shin-ing light, Mar-y's Child, your face lights up our way;
- 3 Truth of our life, Mar-y's Child, you tell us God is good;
- 4 Hope of the world, Mar-y's Child, you're com-ing soon to reign;

G 3 Em C Em Am 3 D7 G

com - ing in need, Mar - y's Child, born in a bor - rowed room.
Light of the world, Mar - y's Child, dawn on our dark - ened day.
yes, it is true, Mar - y's Child, shown on your cross of wood.
King of the earth, Mar - y's Child, walk in our streets a - gain.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

Carried by a blues-like tune, this text of clustered phrases centers on the core words "Mary's Child," initially linking images that suggest a Nativity hymn, but by the third stanza widening to the full arc of the Incarnation: birth, life, death, resurrection, ascension, return.