

### *Acknowledgement*

*The family is extremely grateful for all acts of kindness displayed during this difficult time. Whether you sent a card or flowers; spoke comforting words; lent a shoulder; whispered a prayer; or simply kept us in your thoughts it has not gone unnoticed. Special thank you to Apostle Terry Stephens Jr and Pastor Janet "Lady J" Stephens of Manifestation Church of Columbus Ohio, Greater Grace Temple of Springfield Ohio, Marlan J. Gary, and Jimmy Qualls of Marlan J. Gary Funeral home of Columbus Ohio, thank you to all who sent prayers, flowers, food, and donated to make Marcus homegoing possible during this tragic hour.*

### *Pallbearers*

**RICHARD S. BULLARD JR. ~ REA'SEAN BULLARD**  
**KEVIN GRIFFIE JR. ~ ERNEST CORE ~ DRE CAREY**

### *The Broken Chain*

*We little knew that morning  
That God would call your name  
In life we loved you dearly  
In death we do the same.*

### *The Ingredients of Marcus B.*

**Memorable  
Adored  
Reliable  
Caring  
Unwavering  
Supportive**

**Devoted  
Enthusiastic  
Vivacious  
Opinionated  
Noble**

**Bold  
Understanding  
Loving  
Loyal  
Admirable  
Remarkable  
Dependable**



To offer condolences to Bullard Family, visit  
[www.TheChapelofPeace.com](http://www.TheChapelofPeace.com)



## *Celebration of the Life of*



**MARCUS DE'VON  
BULLARD**

**SEPTEMBER 26, 1987 ~NOVEMBER 28, 2022**

*~Service~*

**FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 2022 ~ 7:00 PM**

***Greater Grace Temple***

**380 West Leffel Lane  
Springfield, Ohio**



# Obituary

Marcus Devon Bullard, name meaning warrior, bravery, honor, strength, and courage, was born to Sonya Grace Palmer-Griffie and Richard Samuel Bullard Jr on September 26th, 1987, in Springfield Ohio. He was absolutely perfect. He will always be our family treasure.

Marcus was raised by both parents in Springfield and later moved to Columbus in his early twenties.

On November 28th, 2022, God decided that he needed Marcus more and called him home unexpectedly. Marcus' death has left all his family, friends, and all that had the blessing of meeting him in complete turmoil. Marcus had plans of marrying his girlfriend of nine years, Chrissi Alford. He had plans of traveling more, dreams of becoming a father; he absolutely loved children, fishing and playing his video games, opening his dog kennel MCB Kennels, his love for all sports especially his Ohio teams, The Ohio State University, Cincinnati Reds, and Cincinnati Bengals "WHO DEY". So many hopes, dreams, and goals for his life.

Marcus poured his heart and soul into anything he put his hands unto. He was very passionate for life, and it was an honor to witness that beautiful smile and the twinkle in those big, beautiful hazel eyes. There was truly nothing Marcus couldn't do, he was multifaceted, a genius. Marcus touched everyone's lives he encountered and made it a point to make those feel special. He showed up when it mattered, had your back, gave to those in need, and would defend and stand up for his loved ones if anyone wanted "that smoke". He kept us safe.

Marcus proceeded in death by Grandfathers; Donald Mitchell, Andy McConnell Sr., Richard S. Bullard Sr, Great Grandmothers; Louise McConnell-Manuel, Alma Catchings, Lorna D. Palmer, Betty Bullard, Uncles; Richard Palmer, Andy McConnell Jr, Alan "Mush" Lassiter, Aunt; Mary Miller, and cousin; Charles "Chuck" Humphrey.

Marcus is survived by his Grandmother's Cynthia Bullard and Alyce (Jerry) Underwood, Father Richard (Chanti) S. Bullard Jr, Mother Sonya G. Palmer-Griffie, Sisters Dane'sha Bullard, Keysa Bullard, Ashley Carter, Brothers Kevin Griffie Jr, Rae'Sean Bullard, Dre Carey, Ernest Core, Uncle Allyn (Ashley) Palmer, Aunts Reeshell Bullard and Roeshell (Carl) Bullard- Muhammad. As well as a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, and his beloved pets Abby, Jr, Lokey, Baby, Luna Starr, and Kannan De'von.

*"You never said you were leaving, you never said goodbye. You were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why. A million times we needed you, a million times we cried. If love alone could've saved you, you never would have died. In life we loved you dearly, in death we love you still. In our hearts you hold a place that no one could ever fill. It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home."*

**Unknown Author**

***"Like a PHOENIX out of the ashes.... STILL, I RISE"***

## *May I Go Now?*

*May I go now?  
Do you think the time is right?  
May I say goodbye to pain filled days  
and endless lonely nights?  
I've lived my life and done my best,  
an example tried to be.  
So can I take that step beyond  
and set my spirit free?*

*I didn't want to go at first,  
I fought with all my might.  
But something seems to draw me now  
to a warm and loving light.  
I want to go, I really do.  
It's difficult to stay.  
But I will try as best I can  
to live just one more day.*

*To give you time to care for me  
and share your love and fears.  
I know you're sad and afraid,  
because I see your tears.  
I'll not be far,  
I promise that, and hope you'll always know  
that my spirit will be close to you  
wherever you may go.*

*Thank you so for loving me.  
You know I love you too,  
that's why it's hard to say goodbye  
and end this life with you.  
So hold me now just one more time  
and let me hear you say,  
because you care so much for me,  
you'll let me go today.*

## Order of Celebration

ORGAN PRELUDE.....	Music Ministry
PRESIDING .....	Pastor Janet Stephens
PARTING VIEW .....	Immediate Family
SCRIPTURE READING.....	Pastor Terry Stephens, Jr.
Old Testament.....	Psalm 23
New Testament.....	
PRAYER .....	Clergy
SELECTION.....	“Great is Thy Faithfulness” CeCe Winans

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES

REMARKS.....Family & Friends  
(2 minutes please)

READING OF OBITUARY.....Dane'sha Bullard

SELECTION.....Dane'sha Bullard

*The Eulogy*  
*Pastor Terry Stephens Jr.*

BENEDICTION.....Clergy  
RECESSIONAL.....Clergy, Family & Friends



*I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me  
though he were dead yet shall he live.  
And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.*  
~John 11:25-26

# God's Garden

God looked around his garden  
And found an empty place  
He then looked down upon the earth  
And saw your tired face

He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest  
God's garden must be beautiful  
He always takes the best

He knew that you were suffering  
He knew you were in pain  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again

He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb  
So he closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered, 'Peace be thine'

It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home



