



**WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU**  
When I must leave you for a little while  
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears,  
And hug your sorrow to you thru the years,  
But start out bravely with a smile  
And for my sake and in my name  
Live on and do all things the same,  
Feed not your loneliness on empty days,  
But fill each waking hour in useful ways,  
Reach out your hand in comfort and cheer  
And I in turn will comfort and hold you near.  
And never, never be afraid to die  
For I am waiting for you in the sky.



**ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

*God made this world of ours,  
He holds it in His hand,  
He has the key to countless things  
We'll never understand, but one thing is plain to us,  
He very wisely knew, his children would have need of friends.  
And so He sent us you. We love you.*

The family wishes to thank all of you for the many acts of kindness rendered during our time of bereavement. May God bless you.

**PALLBEARERS**

Allie Bond, Jr.	Larry Glover
Leon Bond	Thurman Rice
Earl Rice	Tommie Rice
James T. Rice	Robert Rice
Glenn Rice	

**INTERMENT — Bond Farrington Cemetery  
Brownsville, Tennessee**

**Arrangements By  
Rawls Funeral Home  
Brownsville, Tennessee**

**Saturday, March 30, 1996  
11:00 A. M.**

**Pleasant Green Missionary Baptist Church  
913 Thomas Street Memphis, Tennessee**

**REVEREND E. L. MCKINNEY  
Officiating**

**Funeral Service For**



Song ..... Choir

Obituary ..... Read Silently

Acknowledgements ..... Para Lee Cager

Eulogy ..... Reverend E. L. McKinney

Recessional ..... Soft Music

Processional ..... Soft Music

Scripture and Invocation ..... Rev. W. H. Watson

Selection ..... Choir

Words of Expression ..... Member of Usher Board

Song ..... Choir

Special Remarks ..... (two minutes) ..... Friends

#### TRIBUTE TO MY LOVING WIFE

*God saw the road was getting rough  
The hills were hard to climb  
He gently closed those loving eyes  
And whispered "Peace Be Thine"*

*The weary hours, the days of pain  
The sleepless nights are passed  
The ever present worn out frame  
Has found sweet rest at last*

*A precious one from us is gone  
A voice we loved is stilled  
The place is vacant in our hearts  
That never can be filled*

— Allie Bond, Sr.

#### TRIBUTE TO OUR MOTHER

*Mother, you left behind some broken hearts  
That loved you so sincere  
Loving and kind in all your ways.*

*True and upright to the end of your days  
As we loved you, so we'll miss you.*

*In our memory you are near  
Loved - remembered - thought of always*

*Bringing many a silent tear.*

— Peggy, Dorothy, Leon, & Allie, Jr.

**Mrs. Betty Rice Bond**

We are blessed to have known, loved and shared our lives with Betty Rice Bond.

Betty was born May 16, 1924 to Tommie Rice, Sr. and Hattie Curry Rice in Brownsville, Tennessee.

At an early age she professed her hope in Jesus Christ at Cane Creek Baptist Church in Brownsville, Tennessee. She married Allie B. Bond, Sr. on August 18, 1945 in Brownsville, Tennessee.

She became a member of Pleasant Green Baptist Church in 1968 and served as a member of the Usher Board. Betty remained in the service of the Lord until her death March 26, 1996.

Her memories to cherish are shared by her husband, Allie B. Bond, Sr.; two daughters, Peggy Jones and Dorothy Glover, both of Memphis, TN; a loving daughter-in-law, Renee Bond of Germantown, TN; two sons, Leon Bond of Memphis, TN and Allie B. Bond, Jr., of Germantown, TN; one son-in-law, Larry Glover of Memphis, TN. She is also survived by seven grandchildren. Also to mourn her passing are six brothers, Glenn Rice and Robert Rice of Memphis, TN, Thurman Rice of Stanton, TN, Tommie Rice, Jr. of Somerville, TN, Earl Rice of Brownsville, TN and James T. Rice of Buffalo, NY. She is also survived by three sisters, Mary Johnson of Ft. Wayne, Ind., Margaret Graham of Omaha, Neb. and Rose Reed of Chicago, IL. In addition she leaves a number of sisters-in-law, brothers-in-law, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

*To everything there is a season  
A time to every purpose under the heaven  
A time to be born, and a time to die  
A time to plant and a time to pluck up that which is planted.  
Ecclesiastes 3:1-2*