



CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LOVE OF

*Mark T. Arbuckle*

April 29, 1960 - October 2, 2025





Mark Arbuckle was a selfless, patient, and energetic man who impacted countless lives. Mark was charismatic, and he met life with strength, humor, and excitement. He radiated warmth and positivity wherever he went. Mark made others feel seen, valued, and loved, and his bright, affectionate presence brought light to every room he entered. A natural entertainer and a caring friend, he showed up for his loved ones and brought joy to every occasion. His lively presence and ability to connect made him not just the life of the party, but a constant source of love and support for those fortunate enough to know him. Accepting and kind, he had a gift for making everyone feel at home.



Mark was born in Columbus, IN on April 29, 1960 to Lonnie Arbuckle and Jane Burden. Mark was raised in Greenwood, Indiana alongside his sisters, Tammie and Lisa, where he attended Glens Valley Elementary School. Mark never had trouble making friends growing up—and he certainly cleaned his fair share of horse stalls, with a family devoted to barrel racing. While in elementary school, Mark's parents divorced, and in time, his family grew to include an older stepbrother, Billy Joel, and a younger half-brother, Darin. When he was 14, Mark discovered his love for motocross racing—a passion that grew into



a lifelong enthusiasm for motorcycles. He attended Centergrove High School, where he played on the football team and spent his summers digging ditches for his stepfather (Peanut). Mark graduated high school in 1978 and began working as a welder. A year later, he landed a part-time job working in Indianapolis at Delta Airlines, sparking a 41-year career in the airline industry. Throughout his career, Mark worked in nearly every part of the airline industry—on the tarmac, as a gate agent, cleaning planes, and later earning his way into the Sky Club—making countless friends and earning many achievements along the way.



Mark worked at Delta Airlines in Ft Lauderdale for a short time where he met his friend Kenny, his boss, mentor and a true father figure in Mark's life. Kenny took Mark under his wing and the two shared a lasting connection throughout the years. Later in his career, Mark transferred to the Greater Cincinnati International Airport. During his time at CVG, Mark met Bonnie—the love of his life.



She was managing the bus fleet when their paths crossed, and it didn't take long for them to realize they were meant for each other. His big personality and kind heart won her over right away, and he knew she was the one. They were married on September 20, 1997, starting a 30-year journey together—a relationship built on love, commitment, and joy that grew stronger with time, creating a tapestry of cherished memories and shared moments. Mark would remain at CVG for over twenty years until his retirement in 2020.

When Mark and Bonnie married, she had three children, Erica, Aaron and Anita. Mark was blessed with an instant family—including Bonnie's beloved pet poodle, Satin. Mark lovingly embraced Bonnie's children as his own, taking on the role of father with joy and devotion. He offered unwavering support, brought laughter into their lives, and stood as a steady, dependable presence whenever they needed him most. Mark was always on the go and he simply loved to make the people around him smile. The Fourth of July was one of Mark's favorite holidays, and he had a true passion for fireworks. Each year, he earned his license and handcrafted his own displays, putting on an incredible show for family, friends, and neighbors—a tradition he planned and perfected year after year. The whole

family looked forward to him saying the blessing each and every Thanksgiving and Mark could easily draw a crowd whenever he picked up his guitar to sing. He loved his jam sessions with his friend Randy. One of Mark's lessons he taught others was when doing something nice for someone to respond with "My Pleasure", never "No Problem" for doing things for others should never be a problem. He had a particular way he ordered his wings (his favorite food of choice) and he rarely turned down a peanut M&M or strawberry milkshake! Though he enjoyed a meal out, Mark looked forward to Bonnie's infamous spaghetti dinners the most. Bonnie and Mark enjoyed nights out with their friends, Jodie and Bryan and Jenny and Joe. His favorite place to visit was Maui, taking in the fresh air and beautiful beaches. Mark enjoyed the outdoors, especially camping. He was known to binge watch a Netflix series, all in one evening, enjoying a quiet night in his favorite chair with Bear sitting on top of his head.





He loved spending quiet moments in the peaceful backyard at his daughter Erica and son-in-law Jeff's house—it was where he felt most at ease. He was an avid Harley rider who cherished his Fatboy Collector's Edition. Mark was also a devoted NASCAR fan and an enthusiastic gun collector.

Mark never met a stranger - his patience, warmth and humor sparked many lasting friendships. His presence was magnetic, his kindness genuine, and his loyalty to friends and family truly beautiful. His primary focus in life was forming deep and personal relationships with those around him. Bonnie and Mark were thrilled to become grandparents in 1998. They would welcome eight grandchildren in all: Tyler, Ashlei, Elisabeth, Aaron Michael Jr., Gweneth, Callie, Luke, and Mila! They were the absolute light of his days.

Mark was diagnosed with T-cell Non-Hodgkin's lymphoma, an extremely rare form of cancer. He bravely carried on, leaving a lasting impression on all the medical staff, always putting his best foot forward. With unwavering strength, he faced his diagnosis head-on and continued to make those

around him feel unconditionally loved and valued. Mark passed away on Thursday, October 2, 2025, in the loving arms of his family. He leaves behind a legacy of being a compassionate person to know and to love. In the simple moments — around the dinner table, watching fireworks fill the night sky, or in the chorus of his favorite song — his presence will always be felt. He will be dearly missed by so many.

