

Volunteers needed for our Annual Butterfly Release ceremony held in May!



www.TylerTCF.org

Thanks to Skillern's Business Systems for printing our newsletter!

Skillern's Business Systems
1604 Grande Blvd., Tyler, TX 75703
903-561-5591 • www.skillerns.com

**Please join us at 17555 Hwy. 155 S. (off Loop 49), Flint, TX 75762.
We hope to see you at our next meeting!**

We need not walk alone.



THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS
P.O. Box 9714
Tyler, Texas 75711



The Compassionate Friends

Supporting Family After a Child Dies



We need not walk alone.

Volume 20, Issue 1

Tyler, Texas

January 2019

Monthly Group Meeting
Tyler Area Meeting
17555 Hwy. 155 S.
(off Loop 49) Flint, TX 75762
3rd Monday of the month, 6:30 p.m.
Find us on Facebook @TylerTCF

Contact

Phone: (903) 422-0358
www.TylerTCF.org • info@TylerTCF.org
P.O. Box 9714 • Tyler, TX 75711

Co-Chapter Leaders:
Cheri Zucca & Trish Mann Taylor
Secretary: Trish Mann Taylor
Newsletter/Website: Mary Lingle
Tyler Meeting Facilitator:
Heather Ogg

Steering Committee: Lisa Schoonover,
Cheri Zucca, Don & Leslie Dixon, Janet
Majors, Trisha Mann Taylor, Barbara Barton,
Heather Ogg, Mary Lingle, Kim Cathey

Joan & Bill Campbell, Regional
Coordinators: (972) 935-0673
TCF National: (877) 969-0010
www.compassionatefriends.org

The Meeting Agenda

6:30 p.m. - Meeting will begin with refreshments followed by announcement of birthdays and anniversaries and reading of the Credo. We will then have open discussion.

8:00 p.m. - Meeting will close by recognizing our childrens' names. Feel free to visit after the meeting or check out books from our library.

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Thank you from Linda S.

Sometimes all I can feel is the sharp jagged metal of his wrecked truck. All I can see are the two trees and the road, one week later, with the shadow of a blood stain. The lifeless forms of his clothing are all I have to hold.

Parents who have lost children share an unwanted bond, but not all are like you, Compassionate Friends. When I see your tears I look at my tears. When I listen to your stories, I often hear my words. When I hug you it is as if I am embracing myself. For an instant, a broken circle is completed.

If I could show my gratitude to you...

It would sound like the voice of my two year old son, Erek, "I right here Mommy." It would be the sound of cheering on the sidelines of a soccer field as he scored one of his many goals. In the background, would be his often "hard-to-listen-to" adolescent music. In the distance, we would hear the sounds of hammering, carpentry, framing a new house, work he loved as a young man.

It would taste like the food he loved to cook and eat, hearty meat and potato meals, cheeseburgers, his freshly caught fish, and barbecue chicken wings for Patriot games. My thanks would be sweetened with a traditional New Orleans King's cake that Erek liked to share with us. Should I include one he thoughtfully bought for his sister's birthday, but then took a little too long to mail, from Louisiana to New York City?

My thank you would have the scent of saltwater beaches, the hot Florida gulf coast where he loved to fish or the cold Cape Cod water in Wellfleet where we spent summer vacations. Erek would want me to include the wind in our faces, on a clear New Hampshire winter day after a snowstorm, perfect for snowboarding.

It would look like last December's candlelight service, as I hopefully and a bit apprehensively, entered the church, not ever having met any of you before. My appreciation would be illuminated by the beautiful flashing slides of your children. Even though my son's picture was not among them, amazingly I saw his face in so many of their faces.

It would look like all the kind gestures from you this past year, the picture buttons, the cards, the beautiful garden and brick walkway, and of course, the butterflies.

If I could make it so, it would feel like all the times we ever held our children and all the hugs they ever gave us.

The mission of The Compassionate Friends is to assist families toward the positive resolution of grief following the death of a child of any age and to provide information to help others be supportive.



We need not walk alone.

“Though it hurts to lose a loved one, it is most painful to grieve for what you didn’t get to enjoy with them. Rather, remember the blessings they left behind, with so many wonderful memories. Treasure their essence, for it is still here with you.” —Flora L.

Welcome

We extend a warm welcome to those who attended their first TCF meeting last month.

We deeply regret the circumstances that brought you to our TCF Chapter. The Compassionate Friends is a mutual assistance, not-for-profit, self-help organization that offers support and understanding to families who have experienced the death of a child. You are cordially invited to attend our monthly meeting (held the third Monday of the month). The meeting is open to everyone and free of charge. You are free to talk, cry or to sit in silence; we respect the individuality of mourning. Comments shared in the meetings remain confidential.

Our chapter is operated entirely by volunteers dedicated to furthering the work of TCF. Your voluntary, tax deductible donations honor your loved one(s) in a meaningful way by enabling us to print and mail this newsletter and meet other expenses involved in reaching out to other grieving families (100% of funds are used for this outreach). Donations, along with the name of the person being honored, may be sent to:

The Compassionate Friends of Tyler
P.O. Box 9714
Tyler, Texas 75711

To Our New Members

Coming to your first meeting is the hardest thing to do. But, you have nothing to lose and much to gain. Try not to judge your first meeting as to whether or not TCF will work for you. The second, third or fourth meeting might be the time you will find the right person—or just the right words spoken that will help you in your grief work.

To Our Old Members

We need your encouragement and support. You are the string that ties our group together and the glue that makes it stick. Each meeting we have new parents. Think back—what would it have been like for you if there had not been any “oldies” to welcome you, share your grief and encourage you? It was from them you heard, “Your pain will not always be this bad; it really does get softer.”

Grief Resources

Note: Some resources are based on individual opinion and experience and are not officially endorsed by the organization. The hope is that you may find a grief resource helpful to you and your family. We will continue to build on our resources column. Please let us know of any of your personal recommendations. Thank you.

Compassionate Friends (International Website) compassionatefriends.org
Also offers grief support for **siblings & grandparents**

The Childrens Park: www.childrensparktyler.org
Glory Babies meets the third Tuesday of every month at 6:30 p.m. at Alison house next to The Children’s Park of Tyler: www.glorybabies.com

GriefShare: www.griefshare.org

Smith County Victim Services Division
www.tdcj.state.tx.us/divisions/vs/counties/smith.html

The Hospice of East Texas: www.hospiceofeasttexas.org

Victim Services Division - Texas Department of Criminal Justice - Online Resource Directory
www.tdcj.state.tx.us/divisions/vs

Survivors of Suicide: www.allianceofhope.org

Samaritan Counseling of Tyler: www.scctyler.org

Tyler Counseling & Assessment, LLP: www.tyler-counseling.com

Angel Layettes brings comfort to families grieving over the loss of an infant from miscarriage, stillbirth or death shortly after birth, and honor and dignity to the memory of the precious baby. Angel Layettes provides without charge custom designed burial layettes and keepsakes. angellayettes.org • 903-534-5212

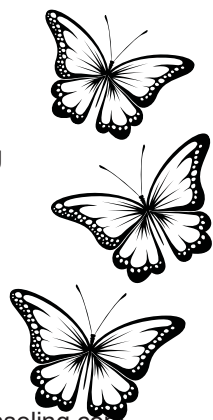
University of Texas at Tyler Psychology and Counseling and Training Clinic: 903-593-2348

The Cope Foundation: www.copefoundation.org

Grief Camps for Kids: www.moyerfoundation.org/programs

WINGS was established through Hospice of East Texas in 1993 to help children navigate the grieving process. WINGS, “a comprehensive bereavement program that provides both emotional support and grief education,” offers a camp (Camp G – grieve, grow and go forward) twice a year. For more information or to register for a grief support program, contact the Hospice of East Texas Bereavement Department at 903-266-3400 (Extension 127) or call 1-800-777-9860.

Group Meetings for Survivors of Trauma and Survivors of Suicide Loss, sponsored by Michael’s House of Hope at the New Life Worship Center, 18535 Hwy. 69 S., Tyler, room 620. Call Dr. Timothy M. Roddam at 903-681-3161 for more information. Survivors of Trauma meets the second Thursday of each month from 6-7 p.m.



We’re on Facebook! Search for The Compassionate Friends of Tyler and Like our page.



The Compassionate Friends of Tyler

P.O. Box 9714
Tyler, TX 75711

We are happy to send our newsletter to you. We hope that it is helpful to you to be kept informed of chapter resources and activities and that you still wish to receive our newsletters that contain excellent material relating to grief issues.

To keep our mailing list current, we do ask to hear from you each year making sure that our information is correct and that you still wish to receive our mailings. If we did not hear from you in the last year please indicate any appropriate choices below and return the form to the address at the bottom of this page.

Your Name: _____

Child’s Name: _____ Relationship: _____

Birth Date: _____ Death Date: _____ Cause of Death: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Home Telephone: _____

E-mail: _____

Please check any of following that apply:

Due to the rising cost of postage, please send newsletters via email. My email address is _____.

I prefer not to receive the newsletter via email and would like to continue having a hard copy sent to the mailing address you have on file for me.

Please update my mailing address: _____

No thank you, I’d prefer to stop receiving the newsletter. (Newsletters are posted monthly on our website.)

Please include my child’s name and picture in the slide presentation at the Candle Lighting Ceremony.

Please include my child’s picture and information on the TCF Tyler Web site. (www.TylerTCF.org)

I am enclosing a memorial to support The Compassionate Friends in the amount of _____
Please make check payable to TCF

In memory of _____

Please use this gift for: TCF Newsletter Butterfly Release Candle Lighting TCF Events

The continuation of this chapter’s work depends on donations. If you have not taken the opportunity to give a donation in memory of your child please consider taking this time to give a gift that will help reach out to other newly bereaved parents.

We must have your written permission on file to use your child’s name and/or picture in the newsletter, Web site, Candle Lighting Ceremony or any other TCF event. Permission may be withdrawn at any time by written request. This information is used to maintain our Chapter Database. It is confidential and is only utilized for Chapter activities such as the newsletter.

(Signature) Date: _____

Please return completed form to: The Compassionate Friends of Tyler, P.O. Box 9714, Tyler, TX 75711



We need not walk alone.

"The best way to honor the dead is to love the living, for if our lives stop when their life stops, death has killed twice." —Rev. William A. Ritter, bereaved father

January Birthdays



Joshua Paul Renaud



Sarah Thompson



Carolyn Love



Hailey Rose Martin



Cameron Robinson



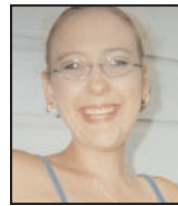
Alexander Johnson



Michael Rucker



Amber Glasco



Erika Stafford



Callie Ann Graul



Benjamin Gilpin



Jocelyn McCormick



Jonathan Sanders



Brooke Wallace



Travis Carpenter



Matthew Skinner



Jacob Mikel Burrell



Tripp Barton



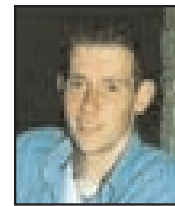
John Kluepper



Kimberly Pryor



Kelynn J'Davion Pinson



Daron Adam Lee



Janet Florey



Paul Ragsdale



Tyler Roberts



James E. Abbie, Jr.



Amanda Michelle Valadez



Andy Hall



Daryn Keith Selman



Leo Cook



Chad Everett Guill



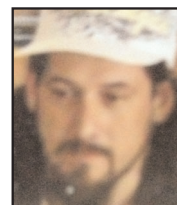
Dylan Prichard



Martha Allen Fields



Patrick Pinkerton



Glenn Ray Hawkins



Derek Miller

Continued on next page.



We need not walk alone.

"Although it's difficult today to see beyond the sorrow, may looking back in memory help comfort you tomorrow." —Unknown

Not Another Flower

There was a day when the sun ceased to shine. You may have missed it; it didn't make the headlines of any national paper. February 2, 1997, to most, was only Groundhog Day. For me, it was nothing as trite as whether the furry creature did or did not see his shadow. Forget the promise of spring, what did it matter now? My life as I dreamed it stopped when my four-year-old laid lifeless in my arms.

How I remember those early months after his death. I wanted to be like my Victorian ancestors and wear black, even a veil. Then my clothes could shout to my neighbors, those in the grocery store lines, and the many at church—look at me, I am a parent doing the impossible: living without her child.

I remember those who helped us as we put one foot in front of the other on the rocky path. My husband, three children, and I couldn't walk it alone. Friends, with embraces as strong and wide as eagle wings, circled us, cried with us. They brought meals, sent cards, provided listening ears, and took care of our young children.

Then there were those uncomfortable with our grief. During the first weeks they joined our tears, but as the months dragged on, their expressions and subtle hints were shouting, "Get back to normal. Look at the joyous side of life. Heal your broken heart!" For some reason, as you may know, people put a timeline on grief. I think the general consensus is that you're only allowed two to three weeks of sorrow.

When you are new to grief, even simple tasks can be laborious. Your energy and patience levels are low. But hear a comment or two that is completely out of line for anyone to say, and suddenly, you are propelled by anger. How can I forget the older lady in our church that called me every day for two weeks? She'd start off by asking how I was doing. My guts felt like they were stripped out of my body and my heart, mangled. I'd say, "It's hard."

One afternoon this woman told me with all the sincerity she could muster, "God needed another flower in his garden in heaven and took Daniel." I nearly dropped the phone. This was supposed to provide comfort? I eventually did hang up, but politely. My frustration flared. I got a lot of laundry done that afternoon—throwing clothes into the washing machine, banging the lid shut, flinging socks and shirts into the dryer.

I am bolder now. When people tell me certain lines, aimed to help me and they don't work, I let them know. My new mantra is, "Cry with me. Don't pretend you understand why my child died. Don't try to rationalize why my son was diagnosed with cancer at the age of three and died at four."

Those who have helped are the ones who continue to remember his birthday and think of how hard it is to live the holidays without him. I appreciate the friends who join me at the cemetery, named by my children "Daniel's Place," and lift a helium balloon into the sky with me. Watch it soar.

I believe my son is vibrant and alive in Heaven now. I hope the balloon reaches him. Don't tell me it pops when it gets out of sight. Let me be like a child and not know the laws of the stratosphere. Let me wish he knows how much I love and miss him. Let me believe he is alive and touching the face of God.

The sun does shine again in my world. Although the hole in my mother's heart is always present, I'm grateful for the times I can tell Daniel's story. Remembering him, writing about him, even sharing his jokes with those I meet, brings healing.

I place flowers at his grave. But Daniel is not another flower.

Alice J. Wisler

Find a Road

"Mama, find a road we've never been on before." Her voice was excited and her young face happy in anticipation of the adventure in front of us. She knew that I would do it—because I had always done it before—and because I loved to do it myself—maybe as much as she did. It was a small request turned into a great episode of conspiratorial adventure and fun. It was something that the two of us did together that made it so precious; the memories continue to make it precious to this day. To remember it now makes my heart—and my stomach—rise and fall—because those days are gone. So I would find a new road and we would explore it together. If we happened to have helium balloons left from a birthday party, we would let them go out the car windows and giggle together, imagining scenes where people would come home from school and work and find a happy-birthday balloon stuck in their tree. It was fun to make mischief together. So now, today, I say, "Sarah, I'm on a road that I've never been on before. I don't know this new journey, but I know I'll catch up with you one day."

*Carol Thompson, TCF Tyler, TX
In memory of Sarah, 1981-2005*





We need not walk alone.

"Each of us travels this road differently, but we owe it to ourselves to do our grief work. Not easy work, not fun work, not immediately rewarding work, but this is work, just the same." —Annette Mennen Baldwin

January Anniversaries



Brittany Butler



Ashley McCaa



Bonnie Lee Benson



Jason Brown



Taylor Davis



Jana Lauren Shearer



Dylan Corey



Michelle "Missy" Green



David LaTrell Milton



Makenzie Shyanne Morehead



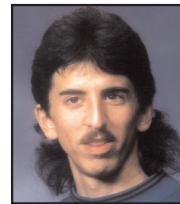
Benjamin Gilpin



Lauren Campbell



Michael R. Peymon



Brennen Applegate



Blake Alexander King



Haylee Lee



Danielle Celeste Yura



Logan Alexander



Daron Adam Lee



Christopher Baggett



Charles "Bryan" Meadows



Mary Adams



Susie Gorman



Betsi Marie Wyatt



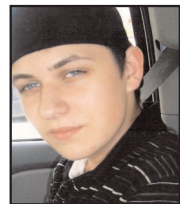
Rusty Welch



Jeremy Newman



Clayton Norton



Gaaron Hicks



Shellae Vicknair



Loren Saunders



Eric Branch



Brytnie Leah Stithem



Derek Nolan Simoneaux



Haven Grace Davis



Travis Carpenter



Ryan Glasco

Continued on next page.



We need not walk alone.

"Our heart knows there will be no more new memories, that is why we hold and cherish those we have so dearly. It is the love remembered that gives us hope in the midst of our sorrow." —Marie Hofmockel

January Anniversaries cont.



Jonathan Russell Eubank



Hailey Rose Martin



Caleb Cecil Luther



Callie Ann Graul



Connie Allred



Samuel Cade Castleberry



Erin Evans



Aubreigh Yates



Rayvn Makynze Caldwell



Joshua Baker

Sorrow is Not Forever—Love Is!

from The facts of Death by Michael A. Simpson ~ TCF, Birmingham, AL

So often, one attempts to face the whole future at once. But we will not live that period all at once, only day by day.

Don't try to face twenty years.

Face today.

When that has been achieved, face tomorrow.

You will find more and more ways in which you can cope.

The Chinese have a saying that a journey of a thousand miles starts with a single step.

There is no way you can take the fifteenth, or the two hundred seventh step, before you have taken the first.

It can be difficult to face going out again and resuming your regular activities.

It can take more courage to face the little things than the big things in life. Going out shopping for groceries for the first time can become an ordeal. Making the change more complete could help. Try a different store, a different day or time, and go with a friend.

When it seems very hard to decide what to do first, maybe it's not very important where you start, as long as you start.

Choose a simple task and get started. Once you've begun, it will be far easier to set your priorities, and you will have gained in confidence for already having achieved something."

Reflections

With the death of my sister come some painful realizations; that life isn't always fair or predictable; that sometimes even my best still isn't good enough; and that from the day of her death, the happy events in my life would always be tinged with sadness.

Despite the pain and loss, death has also left me with some valuable lessons and precious gifts. As a result of my sister's death, I have a greater appreciation of life and a greater compassion for those who hurt. I have learned to be a survivor and to have a successful career and productive life in the face of tremendous grief and loss. I have been gifted with good friends and special people to help me through the rough times. But most of all, I have been given the gift of time—time to heal and time to replace those painful memories of death with priceless memories of my sister's life.

Cathy Schanberger



We need not walk alone.


"Heart hath its own memory, like the mind. And in it are enshrined the precious keepsakes, into which is wrought the giver's loving thought." —H.W. Longfellow




TCF Quilt Announcement!

We are compiling names and photos for our 7th quilt! Please mail your \$30 donation for a square, child's name, and make sure we have a quality picture of your child that will show up well. Let us know quickly as we anticipate the list of 30 will fill up fast. You can mail your donation to TCF Tyler PO Box 9714 Tyler Texas 75711, please note on your check what it is for. Photos or questions can be emailed to info@TylerTCF.org.

In loving memory of Jonathan Sanders
Happy birthday in Heaven:
We love and miss you so much! Uncle Billy & Aunt Tammy




In loving memory of Jacquelyn Young by Andrew "Roland" Young




Thanks for your donations and continued support of TCF of Tyler.

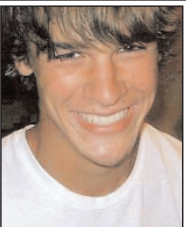
In loving memory of Colton Denne by Brenda Lindsey



In loving memory of Lindsey Barton by Barbara Barton



In loving memory of Chris O'Leary by Merri Walsh



In loving memory of Alex Conway by Robert & Trisha Taylor



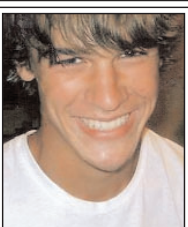
In loving memory of Candice Lingle by Mary Lingle



In loving memory of Andy Terrell by David & Teresa Terrell




In loving memory of Chris O'Leary by Merri Walsh



In loving memory of Leah Zucca by Jim & Cheri Zucca



In loving memory of Chad Cavazos by Dale Cavazos



In loving memory of Christopher Loper by Tina Loper



In loving memory of Jared Sheets by Carol & Shane Johnson



In loving memory of Stephanie Settle by Danny & Pat Settle




We need not walk alone.

"When it seems very hard to decide what to do first, maybe it's not very important where you start, as long as you start." —Michael A. Simpson

January Birthdays Cont.



Aubreigh Yates



John Miller



Kelbi Mathis



Richard Allen Wilgus



Kammon Gebo



Hudson Ayers



Brian Peel



Madelyn Moore

Thank you for your generous donations to TCF of Tyler. These 'love gifts' allow us to provide our local chapter with special events, the TCF Newsletter, our Web site and more!

We still have new shirts from our Annual Candle Lighting event!



Cost is \$25. Fill & cut out the form below and mail your check to P.O. Box 9714, Tyler, TX 75711 to purchase T-Shirts. (Shirt color is navy.)

Child's/Children's name(s): _____ (required)

Number of T-shirt's to purchase _____ (\$25 ea) Shirt sizes: _____

Your name: _____ (required)





We need not walk alone.

"Suppressed grief suffocates, it rages within the breast, and is forced to multiply its strength." —Ovid

The Wind and Rain

I was born into the waiting, loving arms of my parents..
Growing up I ran and played with my sister and brothers.
At times I was the good, bad and ugly—just ask the others.

Began to grow and then left home to start a family of my own.
See, I was just on loan,
Now I'm gone.

As my journey ended
My Daddy and brother wait for me
with open arms and great big grins.

Please don't cry for me,
As I'm the wind and rain on thee.

*Margie Anita Abbie Baggerly Starkey
Mary Ann
Submitted by Bettie Abbie
4-30-57 ~ 12-3-07*

Together Once More

Eyes the color of sky blue that
He saved for you.
Strawberry blonde for your hair
Yet, skin that was so fair.
Tho' years have come and gone
In my mind's eye I can see how you had grown.
Carried all ladies in his hands
Yes, he even led the marching bands.
When he saw an injustice among men
He wasn't afraid to step right in.
He stands with his Daddy on Jordan's far shore
Waiting till we are all together once more.

In memory of James E. Abbie, Jr.
1-31-60 ~ 7-15-92

Betty Abbie ~ TCF, Tyler, TX

A Love Song

The mention of my child's name
May bring tears to my eyes,
But it never fails to bring
Music to my ears.
If you are really my friend,
Please, don't keep me
From hearing the beautiful music.
It soothes my broken heart
And fills my soul with love.

Nancy Williams ~ TCF, NJ

I Remember

I remember the little boy
Who sat upon my knee
I remember the beautiful man
That you grew up to be

I remember your dazzling smile
That shone just like the sun
I remember your twinkling eyes
Just like the stars in the skies

I remember all the calls
When you'd ask for money
I'll pay you back next week
And I would think that's funny.

I remember how passionate you were
About your team "tribe"
I remember how good you were
and how hard you'd stride

I remember all the words
That you would say to me
I remember all the hugs
No matter where we'd be

I remember every little thing
You could brighten up my days
I remember my loving son
And your funny quirky ways

I think of you all the time
There's nothing I can't recall
I am so thankful every day
So thank you for it all.

Happy Birthday Jonathan
Love Mom ~ Lindsey, TCF, Tyler, TX

The Unending Symphony

by Bee Ewing

The sun will surely rise again
And rivers will run to the sea.
The ocean waves will crest and roll,
The eagle will always fly free.
Just as certainly heaven waits
For all those who believe.
While God in His infinite mercy
Sustains all those who grieve.
In the unending symphony of life,
You have played such a special part.
The song of your life will remain for all
Who have memories of you in their heart.

*Meg Avery, Sugar Hill, GA
In Memory of Her Son, James Avery*



We need not walk alone.

"The world loves closure, loves a thing that can, as they say, be gotten through. This is why it comes as a great surprise to find that loss is forever, that two decades after the event there are those occasions when something in you cries out at the continual presence of an absence." —Anna Quindlen

Love Gifts



Thanks to the following people who make a MONTHLY LOVE GIFT to TCF of Tyler:

(For monthly donors we will post photos of your children.)

- Merri Walsh in memory of Chris O'Leary - rent
- Carol & Shane Johnson in memory of Jared Sheets - rent
- Danny & Pat Settle in memory of Stephanie - rent
- Jim & Cheri Zucca in memory of Leah - rent
- Robert & Trisha Taylor in memory of Alex Conway - rent
- Barbara Barton in memory of Lindsey - rent
- Dale & Phyllis Cavazos in memory of Chad - newsletter
- Tina, Johnathan & Heather Loper in memory of Christopher - TCF Phone
- David & Teresa Terrell in memory of Andy - rental of a storage building

See more love gifts on page 7.



Newsletter Submissions

TCF Tyler welcomes all submissions to our newsletter. Send articles, poetry, love messages and scanned photos to: The Compassionate Friends of Tyler, P.O. Box 9714, Tyler, Texas 75711. Or e-mail text and photos to: info@TylerTCF.org; We reserve the right to edit for space and/or content.

Deadline for submissions is the 5th of each month. TCF Chapters may copy articles from this publication provided credit is given to the author and the original source.

Errors and Omissions: We try very hard to be sure that all of the names and dates of our children are correct. If you see an error in the newsletter, please contact TCF at 903-422-0358. We want to get it right and will correct the information for future use. Thanks very much.

Email Addresses: If we do not have your email address or it has changed, please email it to info@tylertcf.org so that we may email you announcements and updates about TCF of Tyler.

Sign up for email notifications of events and to be notified when the newsletter is posted online at: www.tylertcf.org

Announcements

Meeting Info: The meeting location is 17555 Hwy. 155 S. (off Loop 49), Flint, TX 75762. Our meeting is held on the third Monday of the month at 6:30 p.m. For more information, please call 903-422-0358.

Steering Committee Meeting: If you are interested in participating in our chapter by serving on the steering committee, please plan to attend a steering committee meeting. Anyone who would like to become more involved in TCF and serve on the steering committee is welcome to come! Email us at info@tylertcf.org to get involved!

News from National: Compassionate Friends National offers webinars for the public on grief related topics. Upcoming public webinars will include Death of a Child By Suicide, Pregnancy and Infant Loss, The Death of a Special Needs Child and How Can I Help When A Child Dies? Check out www.compassionatefriends.org for dates and times.

Event reminders for parents:

- If you have a butterfly release sign, please put it out the end of April or first of May.
- If we are storing your butterfly sign, please contact us to pick it up the end of April or first of May so you can put it out at place of your choice.
- Pre-Registration is required every year to have your child's picture in the butterfly garden. (We are very sorry, but due to growth we need to know who will be attending.)
- If anyone is interested in singing at the Candle Lighting in December or if you know of anyone who is blessed with musical talent, and would like to participate, please contact us.

SPECIAL THANKS TO OUR CANDLELIGHTING VOLUNTEERS!

- Crossroads Community Church for allowing us to hold our candlelighting
- Scott Garrsion for the beautiful music
- Hughes Plant Farm for the poinsettias they donated
- Daily Grace Effects for donations to the silent auction
- Suzy Q Florist for donating the roses
- Chris and Amy Molnari for cleaning and pressing our table cloths (they looked great!)
- The TCF Steering Committee for all they do all year! (Trisha and I appreciate y'all very much!)

Our condolences to David Terrel, father to Andy, on the death of his mother. 