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IMPORTANT NOTICE: Our printed newsletter will be moving online soon. We will need your email address. Please review our form on page 11 regarding your options. We will continue to send a printed version to anyone who doesn't have access to the Internet.









Volume 17, Issue 7

Tyler, Texas

**July 2016** 

#### **Monthly Group Meeting**

Tyler Area Meeting
3rd Monday of Each Month
1901 Rickety Ln., Tyler

#### Contact

Phone: (903) 258-2547 www.TylerTCF.org • info@TylerTCF.org P.O. Box 9714 • Tyler, TX 75711

Steering Committee: Sam Smith, David & Teresa Terrell, Mary Lingle, Lisa Schoonover, Cheri Zucca, Ellen Jenkins, Pam Pickett, Don & Leslie Dixon, Janet Majors, MaryAnn Girard, Trisha Mann Taylor, Barbara Barton, Heather Ogg

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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Hello TCF Family,

As you may have heard we are transitioning our newsletter to be viewed online.

If you are receiving a July newsletter via mail that's because we currently do not have an email address for you. Please, take a moment and visit our webpage at www.tylertcf.org and subscribe to our newsletter. If you do not have an email and still wish to receive the newsletter in the mail, please fill the last page of this newsletter and mail it back.

We are working hard to be sure each of you who want to continue to receive the newsletter will continue to get it.

#### Thank you!

#### **Vacations**

Vacation time can be painful for bereaved parents. Caught up with normal demands of making a living or keeping a household going, we have less time to think than we do on vacations, especially the "take it easy" kind-at a hideaway, tucked away somewhere.

In the summers following Tricia's death, I found vacations could bring a special kind of pain. We avoided going to places where we had vacationed with her. At one time, I thought Williamsburg might be off my list forever since we had a very happy time together there. I tried it one summer three years later and found that she walked the cobbled streets with me. Now that nine years have passed and the pain has eased, maybe the happy memories we shared in Williamsburg can heighten the pleasure of another visit there.

For the first few years after Tricia's death, we found fast-paced vacations at places we had never been before, to be the best. The stimulation of new experiences in new places with new people refreshed us and sent us home more ready to pick up our grief work. That is not to say when we did something or saw something that Tricia would have enjoyed, we didn't mention her. We did, but it seemed less painful than at home.

One caution: Do allow enough time for sleep; otherwise, an exhausted body can depress you.

We've said it many times: YOU HAVE TO FIND YOUR OWN WAY, YOUR OWN PEACE. Let vacation time be another try at that; but do give yourself a break in choosing the time and locale where that can best be accomplished. Don't be afraid of change-it can help with your re-evaluation of life.

Elizabeth Estes, TCF Augusta, GA

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.



"...how complicated and individual mending is; the time required for healing cannot be measured against any fixed calendar." - Mary Jane Moffat

#### 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 vour arief 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

Children Are A Gift Foundation: www.childrenareagift.com

GriefShare: www.griefshare.org

**MADD East Texas (Mothers Against Drunk Driving)** www.madd.org/local-offices/tx/east-texas

**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.moverfoundation.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 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:				
		Relationship:		
Birth Date:	Death Date:	Cause	of Death:	
Address:				
			Zip:	
Home Telephone:				
Please check any of follo	wing that apply:			
☐ Due to the rising cost	of postage, please send newsletters	via email. My email ac	ddress is	
☐ I prefer not to receive address you have on file		ld like to continue ha	ving a hard copy sent to the mailing	
☐ Please update my mail	ling address:			
□ No thank you, I'd pref	fer to stop receiving the newsletter.	(Newsletters are poste	ed monthly on our webite.)	
☐ Please include my child	I's name and picture in the slide prese	entation at the Candle L	ighting Ceremony.	
☐ Please include my child	I's picture and information on the TC	F Tyler Web site. (www	7.TylerTCF.org)	
☐ I am enclosing a memor	rial to support The Compassionate Fi	riends in the amount of		
☐ In memory of			Please make check payable to TCF	
	☐ TCF Newsletter ☐ Butterfly Relea			
	napter's work depends on donations. I onsider taking this time to give a gift		opportunity to give a donation in mem to other newly bereaved parents.	
We must have your writte	en permission on file to use your ch	nild's name and/or picti	are 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.

Date:

(Signature)

"My grief and pain are mine. I have earned them. They are part of me. Only in feeling them do I open myself to the lessons they can teach." -Anne Wilson Schaef

# We need not walk alone.

"We cannot do everything at once, but we can do something at once." —Calvin Coolidge

#### July Birthdays



**Morgan Finley** Lambeth



Kearney



**Andrew Moreno** 





James Wilkinson



The Compassionate Friends

**Tommy Ford** 



Robert Lynn McMahon

**Cobin Frazier** 

**Ryan Delaney** 

**Lindsey Peyton** 

Jaime Arellano, Jr.

**Alexander** 



William Jeffrey

**Terry Wayne** 

Brown

John Shade

**Carly Smith** 

**Christopher Mize** 

Alex King



Melissa Elaine **Majors** 



**Grant Williams** 

**Ashton Wavne** 

Yates

Felicia Hobbs

Darrell Lynn

Sallas, II



Shiloh Paisleigh Gray





**Justin Corey** 

Modisette

Chase

Laura Wilkinson

**Cameron Weatherly** 







Adrian Hampton



J.L. Adams





**Darrell Bolton** 



Brad (BJ) Huggins

Continued on next page \_\_\_\_\_\_

#### Dear Zac

July 1, 2015

Dear Zac,

Tomorrow is your birthday. You would have turned 21 years old. I imagine you would have gone to a bar and gotten very drunk to celebrate with some of your friends at UC Berkeley. I would have posted tons of pictures of you all over your Facebook page and bragged about how you are going to be a doctor someday. But none of those things happened, because you died eight months ago. You were at a Halloween Concert when you fell with "blunt force to the neck" as is states on your death certificate.



I'm reminded of the time when you were only seven years old and a very close friend of our family had moved away. Rob had been such an integral part of our family for so many years, there wasn't a day that we didn't see him. That is until he got married and moved several states away. We hadn't heard from him in months when we got a letter and picture that he and his wife were expecting a baby. As I talked about it with your dad you blurted out "Rob's dead." Your dad and I laughed and tried to explain that he just moved away and that's why we didn't see him anymore. But your young mind just didn't comprehend the distance—as it is today with my own mind. I still can't comprehend that you're gone.

It feels like a tremendous curse that I must continue to live day after day when all of your days are gone. The 7,241 days you were here on earth are now nothing more than a memory and all of the days that were yet to come. I loathe the fact that I will never attend your graduation at UC Berkeley, your wedding, or hug and kiss your children. I think the most difficult part is the conversations that go unspoken. I wish I could hear your voice again.

I've found some comfort in my Grief Share group and TCF. It's helped me to function from one day to the next and process this chaos—somewhat. The most valuable piece of information is that I know my life will never be the same. It's ironic how that's the same exact truth that resonated the day you were born.

My life would never be the same.

I love you Zac. There isn't a day that goes by that I don't think of you.

Love Mamas

Cristal Rodriguez-Stowe, TCF Tyler, TX

#### The Dream

You came to me this morning in a dream just before I woke. I recognized you as you turned the corner. I looked at you; waiting for the transience of dream forms and saw it was not to be. You stayed together, the same age, with the same smile.

We both knew this was just a visit. You and I both knew this was special. We both knew that my dream was where our two worlds could meet.

I looked at you waiting for the transition, waiting for the change but it did not come. This dream was not of my own making but was shared by you and inhabited by you.

I kissed your cheek and felt your skin and felt my arm around your neck. But that's where it ended. I closed my eyes and felt the distance grow as I rose to awareness and you retreated to longing.

June O'Connor, TCF Central Connecticut Chapter



"I knew that...the full acceptance of the finality of loss, and all the pain that goes with it, need not diminish life but could give it a new quality of fulfillment. I also knew that this could not be achieved without going through the agonies of grief and mourning." —Lily Pincus

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#### July Anniversaries Cont.





Plocheck



**Shiloh Paisliegh** Gray



Jamie Allen



**George Washington** Shaw, III



Redmond



**Jason Bollard** 



**Trey Dobbs** 



Kathy Jo Tumminello



Brian St. Clair



Ryan Delaney



Michael Knight

Erika Reves

**Adam Grabill** 



**Brian Christopher** Harris



**Christopher Andrews** 



**Grant Williams** 



Gregory Davis, Jr.



**Coby Deese** 





**Kody Dale Hughes** 



**Shane Odening** 



Lance Alan Massey



**Scott Bradshaw** 



**Graham Gill** 

Megan Parrish



Ke'Andre Ross

The Compassionate Friends



**Justin Turbeville** 

Joshua McDaniel



**Aceyn Richards** 

**Brian McDaniel** 



**Ashley King** 



Keith Radabaugh

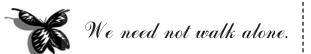




**Kavla Denise** Wager



**Linton Daniel** Wilgus



"This we owe our beloved dead, whether young or old: to wipe from our memories all that was less than their best, and to carry them in our hearts at their wisest, most compassionate, most creative moments. Is that not what all of us hope from those who survive us?" —Elizabeth Watson

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#### To Cope and to Move Forward

As a newly bereaved parent, I had a need to tell my story, to talk about my son, Tom, and to describe my grief journey over and over again, to anyone who would listen. I was fortunate at that time to have people in my life who were willing to listen to me. However, I also found myself sometimes opening up to perfect strangers. For whatever reason, there were times when I could not contain myself, almost as if I had to prove to the whole world that Tom existed. Sometimes those conversations would lead to a story about Christopher, my twin son who died at three days old, three years before Tom died, and to the two miscarriages I experienced.

I learned through The Compassionate Friends meetings that not everyone feels comfortable in talking about their situations. Some bereaved parents are concerned about stopping conversations or about making others feel awkward if they share their story about their child who died, and I suppose there is that risk. However, what I found was that if I took the initiative and talked about my child and my situation, then it somehow gave others permission to talk about Tom, too, and that was comforting to me. It also seemed to increase the awareness and the understanding of those around me as to what I was experiencing as a bereaved parent.

This July will mark the tenth anniversary of Tom's death. I recognize now that I don't have that same urgent need to tell my story as I did in the early years. However, there are occasions when I am in social situations with unfamiliar people when the conversation turns to children. including the "How many?" and "How old?" questions, and just like in the early years, I cannot contain myself. I find myself opening up about Tom and Christopher and my journey since their deaths. Sometimes when I hear myself describe that part of my life, I wonder how I ever survived. However, what I have primarily discovered is that more people welcome my story and my openness than are offended by it. I have learned that by sharing that part of my life, others in turn begin to share their pain and their hardships, or arrive at a better understanding about someone they know who is suffering because of the loss of a child or a sibling. It has become obvious to me that hardly anyone goes through life unscathed, and that for most people, life is not fair. However, by sharing our burdens, we do learn to cope and to move forward.

Carmen, Chapter Leader, TCF North Shore, Boston, MA

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

In loving memory of **Ijuan Simms by** James Simm (James went to be with his son in April 2016. Rest in peace, James)



In loving memory of Zac Bradley by **Cristal Stowe** 



In loving memory of **Christopher Molnari** by Amy Molnari



In loving memory of **Trish Fry** by Dana Fry



In loving memory of "Missy" Rogers by **Cece & Dan Brotton** 



In loving memory of **Andy Terrell by David & Teresa Terrell** 



In loving memory of Chris O'Leary by Merri Walsh

In loving memory of

**Christopher Loper** 

by Tina Loper



\_\_\_\_\_\_

In loving memory of Leah Zucca by lim & Cheri Zucca



In loving memory of **Chad Cavazos by Dale Cavazos** 

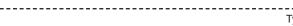


In loving memory of Jared Sheets by Carol & Shane Johnson



In loving memory of Stephanie Settle by **Danny & Pat Settle** 





"In the art of losing we can choose who we will be. We break, but we break open so that we can include more of life, more of love. We get bigger in order to carry with us what we choose to continue loving." —Deborah Morris Coryell

We need not walk alone.

"We have a new sense of priorities. We don't 'sweat the small stuff.' We know what matters because we know what is irreplaceable. And we know how deeply other people hurt because we, too, have been there. We 'know how they feel." -Richard Edler

# **Lindsey Barton**

In loving memory of Lindsey.

**Barbara Barton** 



This month's printing of our newsletter sponsored by Barbara Barton.

### You Are My Sunshine

As a child, I learned to sing on road trips in the family car. We sang "She'll be Coming 'Round the Mountain", "Row, Row, Row Your Boat" and my favorite: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, You make my happy when skies are gray. You'll never know, dear, how much I love you. Please, don't take my sunshine away.

Since my son's death, whenever I hear this song, I mentally change the spelling to 'son-shine.' When he left, skies surely turned gray. Gray skies continue to visit me in random moments of grief to the point that at times, it's impossible to see the sun. And when summer brings sunny days, it breaks my heart that he can't be here with me to light up my life.

Grief enhances our senses so that the absence of light allows us to perceive our need for light. A good example came one dark and dismal day as I sat reading, a part of me dwelling on my missing child. Ever so softly, warmth crept across my outstretched leg. I shot a glance in its direction and discovered a stream of golden sunshine. In my preoccupation, I hadn't noticed the parting clouds outside--the transformation from gloom to gleam. If I had not been sitting quietly, thinking of my child, I would have missed the gift--missed an opportunity to find joy in that brief moment when 'son-shine' paid an unexpected visit. What a blessed gift it is to remember my child with joy.

There's a scientific reason that a sunny day brings some joy and energy to our lives. Bright light makes a difference to the brain chemistry. Lack of light causes a condition called Seasonal Affective Disorder. SAD doesn't occur only in the dark winter months. If you work the night shift or you spend all day in an office, wear sunglasses outside, spend your days off in a dimly lit home you may not be getting adequate light. All the more reason to grasp at every golden moment that comes our way.

The true lifesavers in my grief journey are those small surprising occurrences that often go unnoticed. When memories arrive on beams of joyous sunlight, I'm learning to take notice, to savor, then stock pile the simple pleasures that somehow appear in spite of heavy days. Sometimes light comes from deep within our hearts. Sometimes friends arrive with small rays of hope, guiding us through the darkest hours. Summer brings moonlit evenings, the flash of lightening across an endless sky, fireflies in a Mason jar, the beam of a flashlight piercing the darkness, yellow butterflies at the break of day; all reminders that our children were bright and full of life.

We are on a dark journey. At the same time, we are on a righteous search for light, grasping at hope wherever we find it. When gray days return and winter seems endless, remember--it's not. As grief changes, we learn to survive the darkness, believing that light lies ahead. May sunshine bless you with small, precious moments of hope and joy in the coming summer days

Carol Clum, TCF Medford, OR

The Compassionate Friends

## July Birthdays Cont.



**Lindsey Barton** 



Stephen "Chadwick" Williford



Jason Eubank



Ryan Goff



**Colton James Bain** 





Michael Slay Chapman



Travis Morris



**Angela Frazier** 



Sheila Nolen Glover





**Brevon McCarty** 



**Zachary Bradley** 



James Rawls

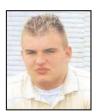
**July Anniversaries** 



**Ke'Andre Ross** 

**Lisa Marie Tutt** 

**Andrew Moreno** 



**Caleb Scott Jones** 





**Matt Mears** 



Walter Dale "Skipper" Winningham





**Chandler James** 



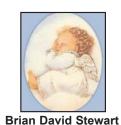
"Jimmy" Brazell



**Allison Carson** 



James E. Abbie, Jr.





McLean



**Missy Rogers** 



**Morgan Finley** 



**Chasen Shirley** 



**Timothy Allen** Hawkins







"The heart of grief, its most difficult challenge, is not "letting go" of those who have died, but instead making the transition from loving in presence to loving in separation." —Thomas Attig

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

#### **Your Compassionate Friend**

I can tell by that look friend, that you need to talk, So come take my hand and let's go for a walk. See, I'm not like the others—I won't shy away, Because I want to hear what you've got to say. Your child has died and you need to be heard, But they don't want to hear a single word. They tell you your child's "with God," so be strong. They say all the "right" things that somehow seem wrong.

They're just hurting for you and trying to say, They'd give anything to help take your pain away. But they're struggling with feelings they can't understand So forgive them for not offering a helping hand.

I'll walk in your shoes for more than a mile.
I'll wait while you cry and be glad if you smile.
I won't criticize you or judge you or scorn,
I'll just stay and listen 'til your night turns to morn.

Yes, the journey is hard and unbearably long,
And I know that you think that you're not quite that strong.
So just take my hand 'cause I've got time to spare,
And I know how it hurts, friend, for I have been there.

See, I owe a debt you can help me repay, For not long ago, I was helped the same way. As I stumbled and fell thru a world so unreal, So believe when I say that I know how you feel.

I don't look for praise or financial gain,
And I'm sure not the kind who gets joy out of pain.
I'm just a strong shoulder who'll be here 'til the end—
I'll be your Compassionate Friend.

Steven L. Channing, TCF Winnipeg, Canada

#### **STANDING**

People say
"Oh you are doing so well,
you are so strong,
you are an inspiration!"

We do not feel strong.
We feel shaken to the core,
Saddened beyond belief,
Pain beyond comprehension,
Forever changed.

What do they see that we can not see?

"That a horrible storm, unexpectedly ripped through our lives and we are still standing"

> They are amazed We are paralyzed Still Standing

July's Child

Fireworks race toward heaven
Brilliant colors in the sky.
Their splendor ends in seconds
On this evening in July.
"Her birthday is this Saturday,"
I whisper with a sigh.
She was born this month,
She loved this month
And she chose this month to die.

Like the bright and beautiful fireworks
Glowing briefly in the dark
They are gone too soon, and so was she
Having been, and left her mark.
A glorious incandescent life,
A catalyst, a spark...
Her being gently lit my path
And softened all things stark.

The July birth, the July death of my happy summer child
Marked a life too brief that ended
Without rancor, without guile.
Like the fireworks that leave images
On unprotected eyes...
Her lustrous life engraved my heart...
With love that never dies.

Sally Migliaccio TCF, Babylon, Long Island, NY

#### Newly Bereaved ... Burden of Grief

As I struggle with words to find answers Reading and writing my pain The pages grow blurred before eyes that are tired From this crushing emotional drain. The relief that comes from the writing Parallels what I feel when I read— To open myself to the torture of loss Seems to soothe this unbearable need. There's no pleasure in life at this moment It's an effort to get through the day And I labor to stay above water... But the shoreline is so far away. So I pick up a pen or a book about grief And it serves as a raft for a while. And I hope, as my tears fall on pages of pain That I'll learn once again how to smile. As I swim toward the shore of acceptance I pray for the peace of belief That heaven's your home and you're waiting for me Then I'll finally be free of this grief.

Sally Migliaccio, TCF Babylon, NY

In Loving Memory of Kyra, Julie Short, TCF SE, IL



"Romance fails us and so do friendships, but the relationship of parent and child, less noisy than all others, remains indelible and indestructible, the strongest relationship on earth." —*Theodore Belk (1888-1969)* 

#### 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 on their Birthday and Anniversary dates.)

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

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 - use 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 903-258-2547. 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 www.tylertcf.org

#### **Announcements**

**Tyler TCF Meeting:** The meeting in Tyler is held on the third Monday of the month, 6:30 p.m., at 1901 Rickety Lane in Tyler. For more information, please call 903-258-2547.

**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! For more information about our next meeting, call 903-258-2547.

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.

#### Sixth and Final Quilt

We are compiling names and photos for the 6th and final quilt. Please mail your \$25 donation for a square, child's name, and make sure we have a quality picture of your child that will show up well. This will be the last quilt for our chapter so please let us know quickly as we anticipate the list of 30 will fill up fast. David and Teresa Terrell have generously donated their time and talent for the completed quilts and are no longer able to physically continue. 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.



Summer Book Club for Moms Who Have Lost a Child

Saturdays at 10:30 a.m. beginning June 4th, 2016 at the Children's Park in Tyler. For details, contact Cristal Stowe at Cristalstowe@gmail.com or call 903-262-0016.

#### Find us on Facebook!

