



www.TylerTCF.org

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

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IMPORTANT NOTICE: We have a NEW meeting location!
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 18, Issue 6

Tyler, Texas

June 2017

**Monthly Group Meeting
Tyler Area Meeting**
17555 Hwy. 155 S.
(off Loop 49) Flint, TX 75762

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
SecretaryTrish Mann Taylor
Newsletter/WebsiteMary Lingle
Tyler Meeting Facilitators: Leslie & Don Dixon

Steering Committee: David & Teresa Terrell, Mary Lingle, Lisa Schoonover, Cheri Zucca, Don & Leslie Dixon, Janet Majors, 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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Father's Day

Father's Day—not a big holiday like Christmas or Thanksgiving, but one that holds a lot of meaning for those to whom it applies. For first-time fathers, that Sunday in June brings a feeling of joy and pride. For a long-time dad, it's a reminder of the fulfillment which children may have brought into his life. For those men who have lost a child, it can be a very painful time. For those who must endure their pain in secret and silence, either through their own desire for that approach, or through society's expectations that they must be strong and controlled, it can become a horror. But we in TCF wish to acknowledge the day, because we noted in preparations for Mother's Day, the death of a child does not negate the parenthood of the mom and dad who loved him or her. Love for one's offspring does not die when the body dies, and death does not succeed in robbing us of our parental identity. We wish all bereaved father's a day of peace. In the midst of our grief and loss, may you experience a taste of good memories and remembered love for your child.

Men Do Cry

I heard quite often "men don't cry" though no one ever told me why, so when I fell and skinned a knee no one came to comfort me.

And when some bully boy at school would pull a prank so mean and cruel, I'd quickly learn to turn and quip "It doesn't hurt," and bit my lip.

So as I grew to reasoned years I learned to stifle any tears, though "Be a big boy" it began quite soon I learned to "Be a man."

And I could play that stoic role while storm and tempest wracked my soul, no pain or setback could there be could wrest one single tear from me.

Then one long night I stood nearby and helplessly watched my son die, and quickly found to my surprise that all that tearless talk was lies.

And still I cry and have no shame I cannot play that 'big boy' game, and openly without remorse I let my sorrow take its course.

Those of you who can't abide a man you've seen whose often cried, reach out to him with all your heart as one whose life's been torn apart.

For men do cry when they can see their loss of immortality, and tears will come in endless streams when mindless fate destroys their dreams.

Ken F, TCF Northwestern

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.

"And sometimes the most special times of all a feeling ripples through your body, heart, and soul that tells you that person never left you and he's right there with you through it all." —Kristen H.

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**

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.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.

"It is a curious thing in human experience, but to live through a period of stress and sorrow with another person creates a bond which nothing seems able to break." —Eleanor Roosevelt

June Birthdays



Jasmine Elizabeth Thomas



Brian Harris



Thomas "Chuck" Carroll, II



D. Anriloten Bennett



Charlie Clakley



Trisha Thomas



Bryce Ramirez Cooksey



Alfred Donnell Guthrie, III



Matt Mears



Seth Henry Porter



Jonathan Shipman



Erin Evans



Erika Reyes



Trey LePelley



Michael Holdway



ShiAnn Renee Robinson



Leslie Eugene Robb



Jackie Marie Heerd



Joshua Andrews



Michael Ritchie



Jake Higgins



Kelly Ann Campbell



Justin McCullough



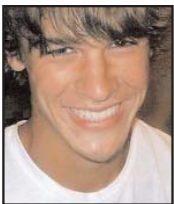
Timothy Allen Hawkins



Jeremy England



Ryan Glasco



Chris O'Leary



Joshua Malone



Ronald Gary Smith



Chandler James "Jimmy" Brazell



Melissa Helsel



Hudson Hutchins



Knox Knight



Kelly Ann Campbell



We need not walk alone.

"Loss is an experience of the present, the past and the future. It is enduring. I can't, or won't imagine my future losses. My present loss is overwhelming. But it's in reflecting on the past that I find comfort." —Carol Clum

Use Your Gifts and Your Experiences to Help Others

The Compassionate Friends has been a God-send to me for two major reasons.

One, TCF has given me a place to "plug in" and use the gifts that God has given me to help other bereaved parents. There is deep healing for grief and heartache to be found in helping others who have lived through the same heartache that we have lived through.

Two, being with and working with other bereaved parents proves that a parent can survive the death of a child and continue to carry on with life and. It is incredibly inspiring and uplifting to hear a grieving parent talk about the death of her/his child without falling apart. You and I both know that there have been times that we thought that would never be possible. There is great hope to be discovered from spending time with "seasoned" griever, because we see that time does heal—or a least ease—all wounds.

It will soon be 20 years since my daughter's death. I suppose I could be classified as a seasoned griever, and although I still grieve, and always will, I have come light years from October 4, 1988. My faith in Jesus Christ has been and continues to be my greatest source of strength and healing. The love and support of family and friends has been immeasurable. I had reached the point in my grief where I knew I would survive and could hold on until I was with Stacey in heaven. In my desire to help other parents and honor Stacey's memory, I created the Butterfly Ministry in 1999. The mission of the ministry was to tell others about the healing grace and power of Jesus. I was not really sure how to use the ministry or what God's plans would be, and then He led me to TCF.

I write Christian music, and in 2000 I recorded a CD entitled "Master's Butterfly". It contains 11 original Christian tunes, some related to Stacey's death. The title cut, "Master's Butterfly," is the story of a Father telling his daughter about eternal life using the caterpillar-cocoon-butterfly process as the example. The key line in the song says, "What the caterpillar calls the end of the world, the Master calls a butterfly." A lady associated with TCF, Tyler, Texas chapter heard the song and called me to perform at their Candle Lighting Service that year. I have been working with them ever since. When I discovered that The Compassionate Friends had adopted the butterfly as their symbol, I knew I was with the right group. God had brought me to a place where I could use the songwriting gift to honor Stacey's life by helping other grieving parents and family members. I believe in divine appointments, and this has most assuredly been one.

Now, I wrote all that to say this: If you are reading this in the TCF newsletter, then you have most likely experienced the death of a child or other close family member. It is very possible; in fact I will say it is most definitely a divine appointment that you are reading this. Why? Because God has led you to a place where you can "plug in" with your gifts and talents to help others and find great healing for yourself. You think you don't have any gift or talents that TCF can use? Oh, yes you do. You have a heart that knows how it feels to lose a child. That makes you uniquely gifted to help other parents and families.

Working with TCF is a win-win proposition for you. Pray about it. Attend some meetings with an open heart and mind. Meditate on the idea that we are at our best when we are helping others, and consider that there is unbelievable healing to be found by helping other bereaved parents. I look forward to meeting you and to seeing what God has planned for you through The Compassionate Friends.

*Dr. Sam Smith, Butterfly Ministry, TCF Tyler, TX
ssmithkate@aol.com*

Sometimes

Sometimes, something clicks, and with a tear of remembrance of the pain and the loneliness floods the heart.

Sometimes, something clicks, and with a smile remembrance of the love and the laughter floods the senses.

And there are times when nothing clicks at all and a voice echoes through the emptiness and numbness never finding the person who used to fill that space.

And sometimes the most special times of all a feeling ripples through your body, heart, and soul that tells you that person never left you and he's right there with you through it all.

Kristen H., TCF Kenfield, CA





We need not walk alone.

"I used to always think that I'd look back on us crying and laugh, but, I never thought I'd look back on us laughing and cry." —*Ralph Waldo Emerson*

A Tribute to Those Who Prepare the TCF Newsletter

The Compassionate Friends newsletter, I look forward to it. It is such a labor of love by hearts that know how it feels to be broken: By hearts with a great big empty hole in the middle of them, a hole that was designated—reserved—for the child that is no longer here to fill it.

I open the newsletter with glad anticipation, and yes, a fair amount of dread. Anticipation for the beautiful poems and stories it will contain. Dread for the tears I will shed and the heartache I will experience from stories of beloved children no longer here and the broken hearts that miss them. I will shed tears because every emotion they feel, I feel or have felt. The writings of the newly bereaved stir up the memories from the early days: Those days when the next breath seemed harder than the last, every beat of the heart was as a knife stabbing in every chamber, every thought caused fear for the next thought. Those days of clenched fists and clenched teeth, trying with all that was in me to stifle the screams that so badly wanted to come out - as though they wanted to escape the pain that lived in the places they inhabited. It was too painful in there, even for them. Those days when thoughts vacillated between "WHY?" and "HOW CAN I POSSIBLY GO ON WITHOUT HER?"

I have been asked why I continue to subject myself to the grief and pain experienced by other bereaved parents. "Doesn't it just stir up the old pain and sadness of your own loss?" they lovingly ask. I bear with them, knowing that they cannot possibly understand. They mean well, no doubt, but they can never understand - and we pray they never have to.

I do know why, however. With every line I read I am reminded of how far I have come. I am reminded of how the Spirit of the Lord Jesus filled my heart and soul in that intensive care unit room on that day, assuring me that I was not alone, that I would survive, and that Stacey was in His loving arms - well and whole and free. Every story, every poem, every expression of grief and prayer for healing takes me through the journey from then to now. As painful as they may be to read, they leave me with a renewed feeling of peace and hope. Why do bereaved parents want to hear the grief journey of other parents? Because sharing our uniquely tragic experience assures us that if one can survive it, we all can.

No two parents grieve the same, but the similarities are close enough to help each other. And next to prayer, helping each other is the most healing thing we can do. That is the beauty of The Compassionate Friends. They provide a safe-haven; a sanctuary for the broken hearted parents who have lived through the most horrific experience known to man. The Compassionate Friends assures us that while in each other's presence we can let down our guard, drop our pretenses and defenses and let all the emotions show that we bottle up every where else. The healing power that provides is immeasurable.

Next month a new TCF newsletter will arrive. I will be looking forward to it. I will read the stories and poems, look at the pictures of the beautiful souls that have gone on. I will think about Stacey, cry a little and smile a lot. I will praise God for the time I spent with her and for the eternity we will be together. To the folks who work so hard to prepare the newsletter, God bless you and I thank you. You are doing far more than you know to help those who need it so. Your labor of love does not go unnoticed or unappreciated.

You truly are compassionate friends.

"Be kind and compassionate to one another..." [Ephesians 4:32]

"Clothe yourselves with compassion..." [Colossians 3:12]

*Dr. Sam Smith, Butterfly Ministry, TCF Tyler, TX
ssmithkate@aol.com*

Forever Remembered

My big brother was so good to me. When we were kids, he always let me go first. The night he died, he looked up at me, smiled his little crooked smile, and said, "Sis, this time let me go first."

Connie E. Danson, Eulogy for her brother; Frank Darnel from "Forever Remembered"



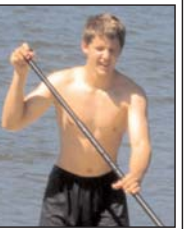
We need not walk alone.

"Are we dwelling on our loss? Absolutely. But we are learning to dwell on it constructively, to dwell on it without guilt and without the isolation we have all felt. We learn how to reach out (in time) to others with a compassion that brings healing to others as well as to ourselves." —*Philip Barker*

Please share your stories,
poems or love messages for
inclusion in our newsletter.

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

In loving memory of
Zachary Bradley
by **Cristal Stowe and**
Stone Bridge Heating
& **Air Conditioning**



In loving memory of
Sara Thompson by
Carol Thompson



In loving memory of
Antonia Rothrock
by **Elisa Watson**



In loving memory of
Derek "Lance" Moss
by **Carolyn Moss**



In loving memory of
Knox Knight by **Chris**
& **Andrea Knight**



In loving memory of
Alex Conway by
Robert & Trisha
Taylor



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



Please share your stories, poems or love messages for inclusion in our newsletter.





We need not walk alone.

"I was shocked that I did not die from grief. And I know now that I will not die from grief because I choose not to. I may run—or shake wildly—or lie paralyzed on the ground for a while, but I will not ultimately succumb. Whatever gives us an increase sense of control—whether it be love or faith or cognitive coping—seems to mobilize our self healing system." —C.S. Lewis



We need not walk alone.

"God inspires people to help other people who have been hurt by life, and by helping them, they protect them from the danger of feeling alone, abandoned or judged." —Harold Kushner

June Anniversaries



Roozbeh Arianpour



Christopher John Fisher



Gary R. Gribble



Lindsey Barton



Michael A. Rucker



Gabe Levi Hunt



Tami Kay Brown Roberts



Kyle Beck



Justin Corey Modisette



Justin Morrow McIntyre



Bryce Ramirez Cooksey



Joshua Walker



Mark Turner



Joshua Renaud



Christina Boyd



Autumn Dale Romine



Jeremiah Barker



Emily Elizabeth Ellis



Todd Dean



Jodi Lynne Attaway



Justin McCullough



Justin Bynum



Jesse Lee Irby



Nathan Spataro



Christopher Pope



Amber Glasco



Kelynn Pinson



William Jeffrey Stack



Lester "Bubba" Chase



Kenneth Melvin



Kelbi Mathis



Noah Bass



Joseph Richard Watson, Jr



Carson Kerry Rose

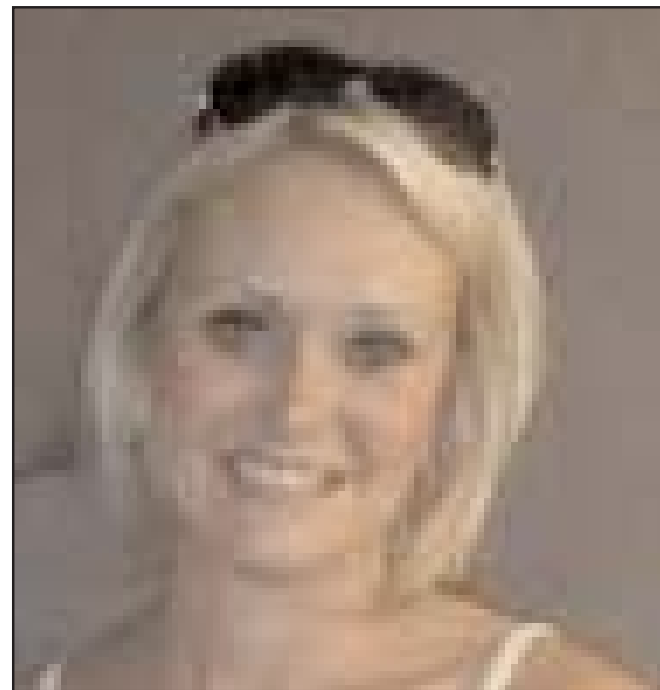


Hudson Ayers

Lindsey Barton

In loving memory of Lindsey

by Barbara Barton



This month's newsletter is sponsored by Barbara Barton.

Newsletter sponsorship is \$75. Contact us if you'd like to be a sponsor in memory of your loved one.

Payton Herrington

In loving memory of Payton

by Melissa Love



This month's newsletter is sponsored by Melissa Love.

Newsletter sponsorship is \$75. Contact us if you'd like to be a sponsor in memory of your loved one.





We need not walk alone.

"Your absence has gone through me—like a thread through a needle. Everything I do is stitched with its color." —W.S. Merwin

An Unbreakable Bond

*By Sharon G., written for her sister, Jenny
Reprinted from "We Need Not Walk Alone"*

From the same roots
Nourished by the same soil
We grew, side by side.
One a little older, the other a little taller,
Such different blossoms,
Different, yet strangely the same.
We grew, our lives entwined,
Held together by shared experiences,
Common joys and sorrows,
Whispered secrets known to us alone.
Through that bond of love,
We shared strength.
We grew, our different paths parting us,
An ocean between.

Yet slender tendrils of love still reached out one to another
They touched and they formed a bond once more,
An unbreakable bond like steel,
Through which strength and love flowed once more.
Then, too soon, the bond tightened,
As I was drawn to her side.
Entwined once more, I held her
And watched helplessly,
As she withered and died.
I am alone.
Yet that bond of love,
That bond between sisters
Is eternal
Even death cannot sever it,
Because my sister still lives
In heaven and in my heart.

Awkward Silence

A poem by Richard D., M.D., TCF Knoxville, TN

I wish that someone would say his name.
I know my feelings they're trying to spare,
And so we go through the charade, the game,
Of dancing around the ghost that is there,
Trying to avoid evoking a tear,
Or stirring emotions too painful to bear.
That he be forgotten is what I fear,
That no one will even his presence miss,
As if there were no trace that he was here.
By referring to him, my purpose is
Not to stir pity or keep things the same,
But my heart will simply break if his
Memory will die like a flickering flame.
I just wish someone would say his name.

In The Beginning

*In Memory of Shawn, from Deb K., Shawn's Mom
TCF Redlands, CA*

In the beginning we hurt so bad
we can't even think straight.
Our days and nights run together,
as we cry out for relief
from the pain that has
seemed to swallow us whole.

That pain now accompanies us everywhere.
There is no place we can hide.
It has taken over our life.
It knows our name.
It knows where we live.
It knows that our loved one has died
and so do we
sort of but not really.

We are still looking for them
To walk in the door,
To say our name,
To reach over and give us a hug.
With every day that passes
Our longing for them grows.
We do not want to believe that
They died and are not coming back.
That reality chases us relentlessly,
Until one day their empty chair
Speaks louder than our denial,
And the wall begins to break
Where we have hidden our heart.

Flight of the Non-Bird

I fly anxiously through time, pressing forward and
flapping non-existent wings just to stay mid-air
Hoping to arrive at my final destination before I am due.
Rushing through I see nothing, but take care of
the necessities of the day—air, food, water—whatever
and whomever is there.
Ever so often I touch the earth and wonder if I will
complete my journey surrounded by the rush of the
wind around me
Or if my legs will finally stay on the ground and I
will be forced to be a ground bird making my
way slowly through time.

Carol Thompson, TCF Tyler, TX



We need not walk alone.

"I will love the light for it shows me the way, yet I will endure the darkness because it shows me the stars." —Og Mandino

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 - 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 903-422-0358. 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

NEW MEETING PLACE! The new 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! Steering meetings are every third Thursday at 11:45 a.m. at Fuzzy Taco Shop (working lunch) located at 1871 Troup Hwy., Tyler, TX 75709.

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.

VOLUNTEER OPPORTUNITY!

Dear TCF Members,

As always, we welcome volunteers to serve in any capacity within our group, including sending out birthday and anniversary cards each month. We would like to get two people per month, as it's getting to be a lot for one person to do.

Sincerely,
Cheri & Trisha

Thanks to our volunteers who helped with our Annual Butterfly Release!

Carol Johnson, Heather Ogg, David, Teresa & Matthew Terrell, Jeannie & Mark Reagan, Tristan Ford, Jenna & Brentley Epperson, Elisa Watson, Melissa Love, Shelly Wilson, Ornelas Plants in New Summerfield, Karah Rucker with KETK, Sam Smith, Brookshires on Rice Road, Amanda Spann with Dino Cakes, Bobbie & Mike Ogg

