

A special THANKS to Melissa at Landmark Business Park for discounting our rent so that we can continue meeting at our current location!



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!



The
Compassionate
Friends

Supporting Family After a Child Dies



We need not walk alone.

Volume 21, Issue 11

Tyler, Texas

November 2020

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

Chapter Leader: Heather Ogg;
Secretary: Trish Mann Taylor;
Newsletter/Website: Mary Lingle; Tyler
Meeting Facilitator: Heather Ogg

Steering Committee: Cheri Zucca, Janet Majors, Trisha Mann Taylor, Barbara Barton, Carol Johnson, Heather Ogg, Kim Cathey, Debra Ritchie, Mary Lingle

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 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.

In This Issue...

Welcome	2
Grief Resources	2
Announcements	3
Birthdays	4-5
Choosing Life	5
Anniversaries	6-7
What Are We Waiting For?.....	7
The Crayola Desk	8
As the Holidays Approach	8
Newsletter/Rent Sponsor	9
Thanksgiving	9
Poems	10
How Long Does It Take?	11
Donations	11

Annual Candle Lighting Ceremony in December

TCF National is planning a virtual candle lighting ceremony on December 13, 2020. If you would like to join us online for this special event, watch for an email with details from our chapter leader. If you're not on our email/newsletter list, please subscribe at www.tylertcf.org. Thanks!

We still have new shirts from our Annual Candle Lighting Event



Call or email to place your order: (903) 422-0358 or info@TylerTCF.org

Or, you may fill and cut out the form below and mail your check to P.O. Box 9714, Tyler, TX 75711 to purchase T-Shirts.

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

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

Your name: _____ (required)

"Thank you" to TCF leadership and members for providing resources, friendship, light and glimpses of life-giving hope over the last 15 years.
-Carol Thompson

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.

P.O. Box 9714
Tyler, Texas 75711

THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS



We need not walk alone.

"No matter what loss it is that you are grieving—remember—you are not alone." —Anonymous

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.



We need not walk alone.

"Each month new parents who have suffered the most horrific loss that a human can endure are welcomed into our group. We reach out, we listen with our hearts and we remember." —Annette Mennen Baldwin

How Long Does It Take?

As long as it takes; that's how long it takes.

It's not about forgetting. It's about hurting.

And I know that if I am alive twenty years from now, and I happen to look at a blue sky with puffy clouds and think of my son, Fred—and figure how old he'd be, what he'd be doing and what his children would be doing—I'll hurt.

And know that if I can switch my train of thought from what is not, to what was, a happy memory, I'll be able to smile through the tears.

We don't stop hurting, ever. But so many things occur each day. So many events and thoughts and happenings intervene, that our focus is shifted. The death of our child changes from the main concern in our life, to one of many.

A life may stop; but the loving goes on. To love deeply is to be vulnerable.

For all our days.

Joan S., TCF Central Jersey Chapter, NJ

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 Sarah Thompson by Carol Thompson



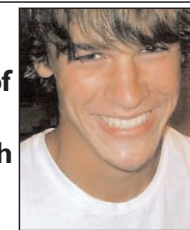
In loving memory of Alex by Robert & Trisha Taylor



In loving memory of Burke Lewis by Martha Lewis



In loving memory of Chris O'Leary by Mary O'Leary Walsh



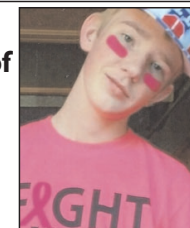
In loving memory of Leah Zucca by Jim & Cheri Zucca



In loving memory of Chad Cavazos by Dale Cavazos



In loving memory of Tanner Douglas by Heather Ogg & Zach Reed



In loving memory of Christopher Loper by Tina Loper



In loving memory of Andy Terrell by David & Teresa Terrell





We need not walk alone.

"Death plays no favorites it seems. We are all vulnerable, and most losses hurt to the core of our being." —Anonymous

November Birthdays



Wade Goetze



Rusty Welch



Randall Thorton, Jr.



Nathaniel Bolom



Shane Crim



Stacy Hunter



Christopher Jordan Pope



Mike Loughmiller



Brandon Whitfield



Lindsey Stewart



Erik Scott McKinney



Aaron Yarbrough



Kayla Smith



Patricia Ann Edwards



Mary Adams



Missy Rogers



Kristi Diaz



Rayvn Caldwell



Jill Tompkins



Mikel Conway



Haylee Lee



Blake Owens



Lorie McLain



Doug Norton



Austin Lane Phillips



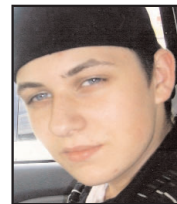
Whitni Ray



Brytnie Leah Stithem



Christina Boyd



Gaaron Hicks



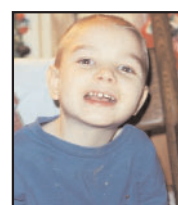
Bridgette Munson



Lucy Meredith Beerline



Haile Rae Beasley



Riley Noah Oden



Ellie Mae Richards



Cord Ervin



Damian Shelton

Continued on next page.



We need not walk alone.

"And Compassionate Friends is just full of teachers. Do they have all the answers? Maybe not. But they are there for you, and sometimes, that's what you need the most." —Sharon Peymon

Burke Lewis

In loving memory of Burke

by Martha Lewis



Thanks to Martha Lewis for her generous donation.

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

Thanksgiving

You may ask, "What do I have to be thankful for now that my child is dead?" After the death of a child, where is the joy in a day off from work? What pleasure can we derive from sitting around a table when someone is missing, and an uttered prayer of thanksgiving echoes hollow in our hearts?

Maybe we have been concentrating on the loss which has brought the overwhelming sorrow of death, and have forgotten the complete joy of life. When I remember laughing brown eyes, a mischievous grin, a scraped knee that Mommy could fix, a new word learned, even the memory of the realization that I had a baby boy, I have a great deal to be thankful for. I had 1 1/2 years of a dream come true, and I'm truly thankful I had my child.

Sure, the agony of grief, the anguish of losing my precious child to death, the torture of wanting to see that child grow and mature and the pain of never knowing, rips me up.

There is no Thanksgiving in entertaining these thoughts, so this month I am going to concentrate on the Living of my child, the Life that brought me so much joy. In this I am thankful that Evan was born, thankful that he lived, thankful that even for those short 30 months—I lived them too. Even so, as he lived once, I live now and want a productive life.

I am thankful I have come that far in my grief work to know I want to live and remember the good times without sorrow. And, I am thankful for my husband, who stood by me during the rough times. The husband who is the father of the child of our love. In him I have found my child, in our marriage I have found love, and that love taught us how to love that child. I am also thankful for you, my real friends-Compassionate Friends.

Edie Kaplan, TCF Ft. Lauderdale, FL; In Memory of my son, Evan





We need not walk alone.

"The wondrous thing we all do is give each other unconditional support. We are named appropriately. We are the compassionate friends." —Jean L.

November Anniversaries



Thomas 'Chuck' Carroll



Salvador Estrada



Erika Stafford



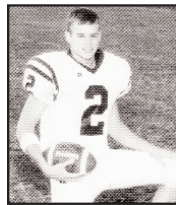
Austin Lane Phillips



Shane Crim



Stephanie Mata



Scottie Baker



Jonathan Reynolds



Cameron Lee Robinson



Nathaniel Bolom



Randy Cannon, Jr.



Patricia Ann Edwards



Candice Lingle



Ijuan Simms



Ty Foster Mabry



Ronald Gary Smith



Crystal Greene



Cynthia Harper



Timothy Treadwell



Justin Goodman



Michael Ritchie



Derek Brown



A.J. Huggins



Calan Cameron Decker McKeethan



Brooke Wallace



Andy Terrell



Patti Ann Gage



Burke Warren Lewis



Kyle Foster



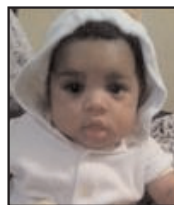
Carolyn Love



Lillian Oldham



Zi'lain Cummings



Pharaoh Lydia



Britney Trahan



Bridget Munson



Payton Herrington



We need not walk alone.

"As I see you heal, I know that I also become whole again. When I hear you laugh, I trust that lightness will one day return to my heart. Thank you for being my compassionate friend. I love you." —Linda M.

November Anniversaries Cont.



Chad Everett Guill



Michael Chapman



Timothy Andrew Wild



Brian Peel



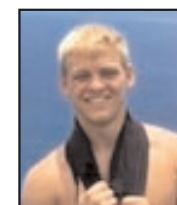
Jonathan Reynolds



Ellie Mae Richards



Joseph Alika Kealoha-Lopez



Andrew Edwin Carpenter



Wyatt Hibdon

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

What Are We Waiting For?

My brother-in-law opened the bottom drawer of my sister's bureau and lifted out a tissue-wrapped package. "This," he said, "is not a slip. This is lingerie." He discarded the tissue and handed me the slip. It was exquisite: silk, handmade and trimmed with a cobweb of lace. The price tag with an astronomical figure was still attached. "Jan bought it the first time we went to New York eight or nine years ago. She never wore it. She was saving it for a special occasion. Well, I guess this is the special occasion."

He took the slip from me and put it on the bed with the other clothes we were taking to the funeral home. His hands lingered on the soft material for a moment. He slammed the drawer shut and turned to me. "Don't ever save anything for a special occasion. Every day you're alive is a special occasion."

I remembered those words through the funeral and the days that followed when I helped him attend to all the sad chores that follow an unexpected death. I thought about them on the plane returning home. I thought about all the things she hadn't seen or heard or done. I thought about the things that she had done without realizing that they were special.

I still think about his words and how they've changed my life. I read more and dust less. I sit on the deck and admire the view without fussing about the weeds in the garden. I spend more time with my family and friends and less time in committee meetings. Whenever possible, life should be a pattern of experience to savor, not endure. I try to recognize those moments now and cherish them. I don't save anything. We use our good china for every special event—such as losing a pound, getting the sink unstopped or discovering the first camellia blossom. I wear my good blazer to the market if I feel like it. I don't save my good perfume for special parties. "Someday" and "one of these days" are losing their grip on my vocabulary. If it's worth seeing, hearing, or doing, I want to see, hear and do it now.

I am not sure what my sister would have done had she known that she wouldn't be here for the tomorrows we all take for granted. I think she would have called family members and a few close friends. She might have called a few former friends to apologize and mend fences for past squabbles. It's these little things left undone that would make me angry if I knew my hours were limited—angry because I put off seeing good friends, angry because I hadn't written certain letters that I intended to write, angry and sorry that I didn't tell my husband and daughter often enough how much I truly love them. I am trying not to put off, hold back, or save anything that would add laughter and luster to our lives.

Every morning when I open my eyes, I tell myself that it's a special day.

Ann Wells, TCF Laguna Niguel, CA

Continued on next page.





We need not walk alone.

"Start by doing what's necessary, then what's possible and suddenly you are doing the impossible." —*Saint Frances*

The Crayola Desk

I did something today. Something I was pretty certain I would not do—did not want to do to be honest. I took my very first step, after almost 13 years, to prepare to part with some of Christopher's things. A light bulb went on over my head suddenly. I realized that most of these "things" I have clung to—almost desperately—would have been gone a long time ago. I understand much like with my son and daughter still here, these things would have been outgrown or simply lost their appeal. He would be a 19-year-old young man—experiencing his college years, working a job or maybe just plain trying to figure out what he wanted to do. He certainly would not be sitting at his Crayola desk drawing or coloring, playing with the power rangers or pokemon—figures he so dearly loved. And that old Gameboy—it would have undoubtedly been traded up for a newer model.

As I cleaned up the desk, I recalled how excited he was the day we gave it to him. How many times he sat in the little blue and red spinning chair making himself dizzy then trying to see if he could draw a straight line. He loved how the drawing area lit from below allowing him to trace his favorite coloring book pages, his tongue hanging out to the side between his teeth in intense concentration.

I took a magic eraser and started to clean that little desk. I never dreamed I would be unable to wipe away the marks and drawings made with his crayons. I kept thinking no one is going to want this if I can't get it looking like new. There is a lazy susan of sorts for the crayons in the lower right corner. Little holes in a plastic turntable, the perfect size for a crayon to stand on end and spin around making them easy to access. Instead of utilizing this item for its intended purpose, Christopher thought it would be more fun to stick marbles in those holes. Here I was standing over my kitchen counter with an array of screw drivers, a pocket knife and butter knife, trying over and over again to pry each of those well lodged marbles out of their holes. I think only for a second that I have a hundred other things to do, that I am spending too much time trying to clean up "this mess."

Immediately I can't help but miss all the other messes I missed out on. I find myself wishing there had been a thousand more. I wonder if I had attempted to do this when he was still here if I might have scolded him. Instead I find myself smiling, with my tongue out to the side between clenched teeth, grateful to get to clean up "his mess."

*In memory of Christopher
Tina Loper, TCF Tyler, TX*

As the Holidays Approach

When the holidays are fast approaching, we who are bereaved always have mixed emotions about having a nice holiday when our child or loved one is no longer with us. We wonder if we will ever be as happy and if we can ever again celebrate the holidays or any meaningful family occasion, especially the first birthday, first Thanksgiving, or first Christmas since our loss. We try to look ahead to how we are going to feel when the time arrives, but it is usually not as hard as we had anticipated. Still, the occasion may not be as enjoyable as we'd like it to be or as we remember it from the past.

I would like to offer a few ideas for what we can do to make our holidays a little better. Consider buying gifts for less fortunate children, adopting a child/family at Christmas time, or inviting a lonely person to share your holiday meal. Make your child's favorite foods and discuss your loved one as you share the meal. Some people like to volunteer to serve holiday dinners for the homeless. Some bereaved parents want to visit familiar places their child loved to go, while others want to travel where their child had never been.

Several of our Compassionate Friends members put a small Christmas tree at the cemetery and decorate the graves with Christmas flowers and/or a grave blanket. Making a grave blanket is very fulfilling; we did that for 10 years after our daughter Teresa died. Attending a candle light program is a wonderful way to honor your child or loved one.

These suggestions are things we feel we can still do for our child, but they are not reserved for bereaved parents only. All of them can be done for any member of a family or a friend who has died. After someone dies we must keep going and doing things that lift us up. We can't always try to please any people who feel we should act in a certain manner.

*Jackie Wesley
TCF, East Central Indiana & Miami-Whitewater Chapters*



We need not walk alone.

"Mourning delayed is just mourning denied, and, it will not be denied! Left untreated, it wreaks havoc emotionally and physically. Unresolved mourning probably takes its toll on many marriages. The road to recovery is a journey going through childhood survival in all of its stages."
—*Aaron Pueschel*

November Birthdays Cont.



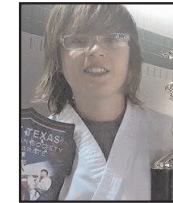
Joseph Alika Kealoha-Lopez



Rachel Jackson



Leah Miller



Luciano Tessaro



Bryan Christopher Selby

Choosing Life

"It will never be the same. Never." As a bereaved parent, you have often heard or said these words to express grief's profound feelings of sorrow and disorientation. Your life has suddenly taken an unexpected course that appears both uncharted and endless. Bewildered, you vainly search for pathways back to your former life, until you confront the reality that there is no way back. Your child is dead forever. It is then that you may say, "...never the same."

This is the aspect of grief that Simon Stephens calls "The Valley of the Shadow." It is that very long time between the death of your child and your reinvestment in life. Between. It is not supposed to be a permanent resting place. Although some people do take up residence in the valley, it is a transition from the death of your child to life with renewed purpose.

The key to this transition is yourself. You must choose between life and the valley. You and only you can decide. And you must make that decision again and again, each day.

Giving in to the hopelessness of the valley is tempting. Choosing to move on toward life requires a great deal of work. You must struggle with the pain of grief in order to resolve it. It is a daily struggle full of tears, anger, guilt and self-doubt, but it is the only alternative to surrendering yourself to the valley.

Little by little you choose to move on. Little by little you progress toward the other side of the valley. It takes a very long time, far longer than your friends or relatives suspected. Far longer than you had believed - even prayed - that it would be. When one day you find yourself able to do more than choose merely to live but also how to live, you will know you are leaving the valley of the shadow. There will still be more work to do, more struggle and choosing. The valley, however, stretches behind rather than in front of you.

When you have resolved your grief by reinvesting in life, you will be able to realize that nothing is ever "the same." Life is change. We would not have it be otherwise, for that is the valley of the shadow. Change has the promise of beginning and the excitement of discovery.

Life is never the same. Life is change. Choose life!

*Marcia F. Ali
TCF, Mercer Area Chapter, New Jersey*

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





We need not walk alone.

"It's so curious: one can resist tears and 'behave' very well in the hardest hours of grief. But then someone makes you a friendly sign behind a window, or one notices that a flower that was in bud only yesterday has suddenly blossomed, or a letter slips from a drawer—and everything collapses." —*Colette*

Missing You

Even though you're physically gone
in my heart you still remain.
Only God can explain all the pain that I feel
I wish your death was but a dream,
But in reality I know it's real when I visit your grave.
On the outside I show no tears
But inside I've cried a flood over the years.
As life goes on, there's one thing I can't wait to do
That thing is to go to heaven where standing and
waiting will be you.

By K.J. Burt, in memory of my Uncle, Terry Wayne Brown

The Mask

I feel as if I am buried alive
A constituent of my earthly being
Has been violently amputated
Yet I laugh at the mediocre conversations
A verbal splash in a shallow puddle
Pretending to be a player of the words
That no longer have meaning

My heart has been ripped from my bosom
No benevolence granted
No explanation
No apologies
Only cataclysmic pain
No anesthesia remains, just the bitter pain
Yet I wear the mask
Day by Day

Pretending I fit in
But really I'm a foreigner to the new land
An alien language they speak
And as I attempt to translate the words
Still, they mean nothing to me

Sequestered in the mask
They hear not the music I dance to
Not the words I speak
Not the pain I echo
Nor the native language of my eyes
The will never really know me, behind the mask

©1998 Joanne Cacciatore

Tomorrow

Tomorrow
I'll try to understand her,
Try to understand the excitement behind
Those piercing hazel eyes,
Try to understand her zeal for life,
Tireless energy and love for others.

Tomorrow
I'll sit down beside her and get to know
This big sister of mine.
I'll get to know the skinny little girl
I grew up with and shared a bedroom with
For all our childhood years.

Tomorrow
I'll ask her about her boyfriend.
I'll ask her about her girlfriends.
I'll even ask her what her favorite subject is in school.

Today?
I'm too busy.
I have too much to do.
She's getting on my nerves.

Today
She's borrowing my clothes and ruining them.
Today she's telling me to do all these chores for her.
Today she's asking stupid questions
I just don't feel like answering.

Today
I'm too tired.

But tomorrow
I'll tell her how much I love her,
I'll hug her and tell her she's pretty,
I'll tell her I'm glad I have a sister...

Tomorrow,
Tomorrow
Has finally come and she is gone!

*Written by Jean Anne Read ~ TCF, Tulsa, OK
Reprinted with permission. 'This Healing Journey: An
Anthology for Bereaved Siblings,'
The Compassionate Friends, 1993, 2002.*



We need not walk alone.

"Wounds do not heal without time and attention. Yet, too many of us feel that we don't have the right to take the time to heal from emotional and physical wounds." —*from Judy Tattelbaum's Courage to Grieve*

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

"When it seems that our sorrow is too great to borne, let us think of the great family of the heavy-hearted into which our grief has given us entrance, and inevitably, we will feel about us, their arms and their understanding."
—*Helen Keller*

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.

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.



Remember to visit our website for a long list of TCF newsletters: www.tylertcf.org
Also, TCF's National website has lots of great resources: www.compassionatefriends.org

