



THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS



We need not walk alone.

Volume 14, Issue 8

Tyler, Texas

August 2013

Monthly Group Meeting

Tyler Area Meeting

Monday, August 19, 6:30 p.m.

New Location! 1901 Rickety Ln., Tyler

Jacksonville Meeting

Tuesday, August 1, 6:30 p.m.

Sam Smith's office, 1401 E. Rusk

Contact

Phone: (903) 258-2547

www.TylerTCF.org • info@TylerTCF.org

P.O. Box 9714 • Tyler, TX 75711

Chapter LeaderTina Loper
SecretaryPat Settle
Newsletter/Web SiteMary Lingle
Tyler Meeting Facilitators: Leslie & Don Dixon
Jacksonville Meeting Facilitators:
Sam Smith, Carol Thompson and Pat Settle

Steering Committee: Pat Settle, Mary Lingle, Sam Smith, Trisha Taylor, Carol Thompson, Carol Johnson, Cheri Zucca, Bill & Linda Hawkins, Don & Leslie Dixon, David & Teresa Terrell, Janet Majors, Lisa Schoonover, Margie Newman, Mary Ann Girard, Stuart Gilpin

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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Summer Memories

Summertime is a happy time for most people in this country: vacations, holidays, family reunions, relaxed days at the pool, evenings in the backyard talking with family and friends, the smell of a fresh rain, the long days, the cooling nights, fresh mown grass and flowers that bloom profusely.

Despite Houston's heat, summer has become a treasured time for me. My son was a child of summer. Born in May, he loved the summer sun on his face and the wind in his hair as he first rode a tricycle, then a bicycle, then drove a car. Those were wonderful times for him. The summer solstice on June 21 was a favorite day for us both. Since the summer solstice is the longest day of the year, Todd particularly loved to watch the sunrise and sunset. I found myself doing that again this year. As I looked at the sun directly overhead at noon (1:00 pm DST), I made the comment that this is the one perfectly balanced day of the year. Later as I watched a beautiful solstice sunset, I remarked to my husband about the light...the gorgeous light. I was seeing Todd in that light. He was laughing, chasing lightening bugs, running and spinning and turning, filled with the joy of summer. He was happy.

I listened to the neighbors' children playing, and I thought about all the wonderful summer days I had spent with my son. I am thankful that I had that time. I am thankful that my child was a son of summer. He found much joy in nature, in the outdoors, in activities that took him out of the ordinary and into the sublime.

That's how it is for bereaved parents. We eventually come to a place where we realize that our joyful memories have overtaken the pain of the loss of our child to death. We wouldn't trade the time we shared with our children for anything or any other experience. We have many relationships in our lives, but the unique nature of the parent-child relationship is so special, so deep, so life changing, that we endure and even embrace the pain because we had, for that time in our lives, a relationship of pure love and pure joy with our child. There is no way to measure the depth, width or volume of a parent's love. It exceeds every other human relationship. Yes, we miss them terribly. We weep silently into our pillows at night. We light candles, take flowers to the cemetery, wear their favorite colors, treasure pictures of our children and keep them forever in our hearts. This is a big part of life for every bereaved parent.

Somehow, on the summer solstice, I felt my child's presence in the light of the day and the beautiful rose color of the solstice sunset. I could hear his voice, see his smile and feel his emotions. Peace slips into our hearts in extraordinary ways.

Annette Mennen Baldwin

In memory of my son, Todd Mennen

TCF, Katy, TX

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.

“As our grief softens over time and we come to understand and accept its complexity, perhaps, in the end, we should not be surprised at the intensity of our feelings. After all, they are only a minute reflection of the intensity of our love.”
—Bill Ermatinger

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 (national home page)

Also offers grief support for **siblings** and **grandparents**
<http://www.compassionatefriends.org>

Children Are A Gift Foundation

<http://www.childrenareagift.com>

GriefShare

<http://www.griefshare.org>

MADD East Texas (Mothers Against Drunk Driving)

<http://www.madd.org/local-offices/tx/east-texas>

Smith County Victim Services Division

<http://www.tdcj.state.tx.us/divisions/vs/counties/smith.html>

The Hospice of East Texas

<http://www.hospiceofeasttexas.org>

The University of Texas at Tyler Psychology and Counseling Training Clinic

Located at the Bethesda Health Clinic
409 W. Ferguson
Tyler, Texas 75702
903-592-2348

Victim Services Division - Texas Department of Criminal Justice - Online Resource Directory

<http://www.tdcj.state.tx.us/divisions/vs>



Wee Small Hours

“*In the wee small hours of the morning...*” is a good way to describe the loneliness of grief. When death visits our homes, our families or our friends, it leaves grief, loneliness, and desolation in its wake. How do we survive? Is continuing worth the pain? How do we face another day, or hour or minute? Why should this have happened to me? What can I do to stop the pain?

“*In the wee small hours...* is the time I miss you most of all.” During that time no ray of light or relief from grief seems possible. Nothing seems to work right. However, we can find our way into a sunlight both bright and warm, both invigorating and encompassing. The help we so urgently need to find our way out may be the unexpected phone call, the hand reaching out to assist, the letter or card sent in sympathy, or the friend who encourages us to talk and talk some more

We need not question how that help finds us. It is enough that it is there when it is most needed. It is enough that we can reach out and find a compassionate friend. And when we do, we begin to fill the wee small hours—with large and wonderful memories of our loved ones

Roy P. Peterson, March 22, 1994 ~ TCF Lexington, KY





We need not walk alone.

“The real treasure comes when others introduce our children's names and stories into an everyday conversation. Knowing our sons and daughters are remembered and live on in the hearts and lives of others is a measure of the meaningful legacy that our sons and daughters have left to us and to the world.”
—Nita Aasen

Love Gifts



Howard Hughes in memory of Kody Hughes



Thanks to the following members who have made a rent donation for our meeting place this month:

Merri Walsh in memory of Chris O'Leary

Martha Lewis in memory of Burke

Tina, Johnathan & Heather Loper
in memory of Christopher

Carol & Shane Johnson in memory of Jared Sheets



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

Claudette Brown in memory of Terry Wayne

Dale & Phyllis Cavazos in memory of Chad

Sam Smith in memory of Stacey -
use of his office for the Jacksonville meeting

David & Teresa Terrell in memory of Andy -
use of a storage building

Newsletter Submissions

TCF Tyler welcomes all submissions to our newsletter. Send articles, poetry, love messages and scanned photos to: TCF Tyler, 5401 Hollytree Drive, 1204, Tyler, Texas 75703. 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 Tina or Pat so that we may email you announcements and updates about TCF of Tyler. Tina's email: lilbluebutterfly6@gmail.com ~ Pat's email: beachbum2201@gmail.com

**Plan to attend The Compassionate Friend's
2015 National Convention in Dallas!**

Visit us online at 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.

Notice about Jacksonville TCF Meeting: The last meeting to be held in Jacksonville will be the Sept. meeting. We hope you will join us for these last three months. The meeting in Jacksonville is held on the first Tuesday of the month, 6:30 p.m., at Sam Smith's office, 1401 E. Rusk, Jacksonville. For more information, please email beachbum2201@gmail.com or lilbluebutterfly6@gmail.com, or 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.

MADD Heart meets 2nd Tuesday of the month at the MADD office, 215 Winchester Dr. Ste., 100, Tyler, TX 75701. For more info call 888-665-6233 or email Melissa at melissa.granberry@madd.org.

General Assembly: Join us each month to assemble the newsletter and mail out cards. We hope to get some new volunteers to help with this monthly project. Call 903-258-2547 for details.

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.

You don't have to be a Steering Committee Member to meet with us on occasion to help assemble the newsletter or mail out thank you notes! Please join us!

TCF of Tyler Memorial Quilt

If you would like to have your child's photo included on a TCF memorial quilt, please mail a \$25 donation to P.O. Box 9714, Tyler, TX 75711. For more information contact us at (903) 258-2547, or email us at info@TylerTCF.org. Thanks to Teresa and David Terrell for donating their talent and time on these beautiful quilts which are displayed in our meeting room and special events.

**Compassionate Friends National
Conference will be in Dallas at the Hyatt
Regency in 2015. Many volunteers will
be needed! This is a great opportunity for
us! Details will follow in future newsletters.**



We need not walk alone.

"We know life will never be the same. But now we do have hope that one day life will become a little bit sweeter, a little bit brighter and little bit happier for ourselves and our compassionate friends." —Annette Mennen Baldwin

August Birthdays



Brennen Applegate
8-10-69 ~ 1-22-01
Son of C.R. & Kathryn Applegate



Gena Forest
8-22-62 ~ 12-9-98
Daughter of Joice Bass



Marcos Lopez
8-22-93 ~ 5-12-13
Son of Maggie & Pablo Lara



Rowdy Cunningham
8-10-02 ~ 3-7-08
Son of Peggy Cunningham



Ashley Allison
8-3-82 ~ 4-12-08
Daughter of Roger & Robin Allison



Crystal Greene
8-6-82 ~ 11-13-00
Niece of Audrey & Claude Mapps



Tosha Nichole Minatrea
8-11-82 ~ 12-30-99
Daughter of Tim Minatrea



Montie Norvell
8-17-63 ~ 8-9-12
Son of Zona Norvell



Shanette Bland
8-9-72 ~ 4-26-94
Daughter of Clarence Thomas



Joey Green
8-16-07 ~ 12-24-08
Son of Jessica Green



Ron Mitchum
8-3-70 ~ 4-15-00
Son of Glenda Mitchum



Christal Murphy
8-14-72 ~ 4-22-03
Daughter of Debbie Johnson



Haven Grace Davis
8-4-08 ~ 1-24-12
Daughter of Brandon & Lacy Davis



Cory Wayne Channon
8-17-78 ~ 10-19-09
Fiancée of Lauri Dillman



Ashlee Ann Davis
8-27-87 ~ 9-4-09
Daughter of Regina Davis



Scottie Baker
8-3-86 ~ 11-29-04
Son of Julie Stokes
Son of Steve Baker



Quinn Martin Muirhead
8-12-82 ~ 4-30-05
Son of Alice Fiedler



Jonathan Russell Eubank
8-8-72 ~ 1-2-01
Son of Tommy & Joy Eubank



Hannah Collie
8-30-04 ~ 10-25-09
Daughter of Jason & Amanda Cole



Dawson Nathaniel Harned
8-21-05 ~ 8-12-07
Son of Jennifer Thompson



Lori Campbell
8-27-78 ~ 2-28-00
Daughter of Pam Johnson



**Calan Cameron Decker
McKeethan**
8-10-00 ~ 11-29-01
Son of Mary Decker



Kristi Otteson
8-2-73 ~ 12-16-98
Daughter of Jan Toland
Daughter of William Otteson



Justin Bynum
8-22-89 ~ 6-13-09
Son of Steve & Linda Bynum



Alyssa Kathryn Crim
8-17-07 ~ 10-8-07
Daughter of Ashley Crim



We need not walk alone.

"And I am returning to embrace life each day again. But this time I am following my heart instead of my expected career. I am taking more chances, climbing more unfamiliar mountains, and picking daisies in huge handfuls. Mark would want it so." —*Rich Edler*

August Anniversaries



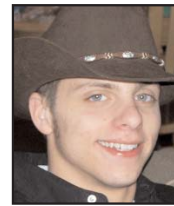
Boston Kade Porter
5-27-05 ~ 8-12-06
Son of Jim Bob
& Kim Porter



Justin Dover
9-14-89 ~ 8-15-02
Son of
Stacey Dover



Alex King
7-22-92 ~ 8-21-11
Son of
DeeAnn Seawright



Austin Cheek
9-2-87 ~ 8-3-07
Son of
Tracey Bales



**Dawson Nathaniel
Harned**
8-21-05 ~ 8-12-07
Son of Jennifer Thompson



Jill Marie Rozell
3-14-84 ~ 8-2-02
Daughter of Peggy
& Terry Rozell



Shannon Scheffler
12-21-70 ~ 8-22-03
Daughter of
Dolly Mobley



Paul Ragsdale
1-14-45 ~ 8-14-11
Son of Deborah
Ragsdale



Lorie McLain
11-14-67 ~ 8-9-04
Daughter of
Sandy White



Sandi McLain
10-20-93 ~ 8-9-04
Granddaughter of
Sandy White



Michael Holdway
6-18-52 ~ 8-3-93
Spouse of Kathy
Dowdy Holdway



Evan Blake Alexander
7-22-80 ~ 8-20-11
Son of Richard &
Shay Persinger



Michael Toby Tobias
9-20-88 ~ 8-9-10
Son of Mike &
Ann Tobias



James Jenkins
2-16-79 ~ 8-9-05
Son Becky &
Eddie Jenkins



**Dustin Dewayne
Bruce**
5-5-82 ~ 8-3-82
Son of Bonnie Jones



Jaime Arellano, Jr.
7-31-92 ~ 8-27-05
Son of Marie
Arellano



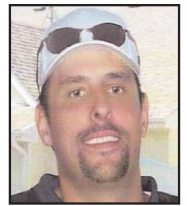
Tiffany LeAnn Tanner
12-2-94 ~ 8-24-05
Daughter of Kathy
LeAnn Tanner



Cathy Key
3-26 ~ 8-19-05
Sister of Cindy
Murray



Cameron Robinson
1-4-02 ~ 8-9-10
Son of Julie
Robinson



Aaron Willman
9-23-73 ~ 8-12-08
Son of Robin
Mitchell



Joe Maland
4-2-83 ~ 8-17-05
Son of
Mary Ann Girard
Son of Dave &
Jeanelle Maland



Erik Scott McKinney
11-26-86 ~ 8-16-06
Son of Kevin &
Kathy McKinney



Dawn Marie Wilson
12-29-79 ~ 8-21-05
Daughter of Bonnie
Thompson



Tommy Jack Burchfield
3-21-74 ~ 8-21-99
Son of Jeannie
Riddle



Patton Ross
10-1-83 ~ 8-15-10
Son of Dorothy
Ross





We need not walk alone.

"Hurting will ultimately lessen. Pain will slowly become more bearable. Fears and guilt will gradually pass away. But love—that inner dance of the heart which leaps to our child's name or the memory of an especially close experience that bears only the mantle of endless joy—will not pass away." —*Don Hackett*

August Anniversaries Cont.



Stephen "Chadwick" Williford
7-4-62 ~ 8-19-00
Son of Janet Marie
Dobbs-Neal



Darrell Lynn Sallas, II
7-30-79 ~ 8-30-11
Son of Debra
Robinson



Isaih Eli Moa
4-19-94 ~ 8-26-06
Son of Juan &
Cynthia Moa



John Kluepper
1-29-87 ~ 8-8-12
Son of Tisa Rushing



Montie Norvell
8-17-63 ~ 8-9-12
Son of Zona Norvell



Matthew Skinner
1-5-66 ~ 8-13-09
Son of Kay Skinner



Addison Rost
8-18-11 ~ -8-18-11
Daughter of Yannah
Harrington



Despair and Hope

I find myself thinking a great deal about despair. I think about it often enough that I actually looked it up. It means "to lose hope."

I don't have a great deal of previous experience with despair. But now I belong to a new group. This group knows a great deal about despair. My previous group really didn't.

When I try to think of times I've felt despair before, it mostly takes me back to much younger days and failed romances. In the scheme of things, those problems (and others) no longer seem worthy of despair.

In our bereavement, I believe a big challenge is to cling to our hope...to hope that may be small and quiet and fragile.

Like Pandora, the figure in Greek mythology, as the world's unleashed trials and troubles swirl around us, we struggle to shut the lid on the box and preserve that one last potential comfort: hope. It's not easy.

Peggi Johnson, TCF Arlington, VA

The Golden Gate Bridge: Still Beautiful

On May 23rd, 1995 my son jumped off the Golden Gate Bridge [in San Francisco]. Tempting as it is to believe he'd still be alive had there been a barrier, I think it would be naive. In my despair I wanted to blame the psychiatrist who refused to see him because he'd missed some appointments, the girlfriend who'd ended their relationship just two days prior to his jump, the crisis center at the hospital where he'd gone for help and who could have kept him had they read the signs right, but didn't; myself, (especially myself), for flawed parenting. But never did I blame the bridge! In the end it was his decision. In his farewell note, he said he was going to electrocute himself. What made him change his mind? I don't know, but I believe it was the deed, not the method, that he was determined to execute. People who really want to die find a way. So while a barrier would deter suicides on the bridge, it would hardly deter suicides. Should we eliminate tall buildings, parking structures, automobile exhaust pipes, ropes? In spite of very sad memories, I still appreciate the beauty of the bridge. People from all over the world enjoy the vistas from this compelling structure. Is it fair to impair the visibility in a futile effort to control deaths from the bridge? The bridge is for the living, too.

Carol Sheldon, TCF Marin County, CA





We need not walk alone.

“The Compassionate Friends meeting won't make the pain go away, but it is a place where you can honestly and truly believe when someone says, ‘I know how you feel.’ They mean it and their eyes prove it.” —*Janice Lopez*

My Waiting Room

You've spent time in a waiting room, likely in a doctor's office. Routinely, there is little to do but pick up a worn magazine knowing that reading will be cut short mid-article when your name is called. The person sitting inches from your elbow may be anxious, sitting in silence. The more outgoing people converse while waiting. Good recipes (blueberry muffins and frosted maple drops) have come my way while waiting. I have been on the receiving end of facts about fire ants and when the purple hull peas will be in. I recently received a "have a blessed day and a blessed life" after a waiting room visit.

Since the instant of my daughter Sarah's death in 2005 I have been in a waiting room of another sort. Looking back eight years on my immediate disassociation with what had been my life, the disconnect with my familiar world no longer seems odd but inevitable.

My mind conjures up a row of three glass compartments. The life I lived before Sarah's death is behind me, impenetrable but still in sight. The glass compartment ahead of me is empty, a mystery about which I can only speculate. I stand in the glass chamber between the two. My waiting room.

One early realization of my detachment occurred after I returned to work. Standing in front of a large flat eighth floor glass window, I watched moving cars and delivery vans, people walking in and out of stores and restaurants onto the sidewalks, flags flying and trees moving with the breeze. Sealed off from street noise by the window pane, there was only silence. The disconnect was jarring, but my isolation then had a description, some comparison to help me visualize.

You likely understand why I discussed my feelings of detachment with less than a few people. Why make life even more hollow by describing complex emotions over which I had no control? Maybe you have experienced or are experiencing this same detachment.

So where do we go, to whom do we turn, when bewildered by our new world, fearful of the future and the remaining years of life? We struggle to rediscover some peace and contentment following the loss of our children. The business of living is difficult on the best of days.

Philippians 3:20 says in part that our citizenship is in Heaven. We are all waiting. For the time being, we have a life filled with well-purposed work to be done. Part of our new journey, a journey not of our choosing, is the rediscovery of ourselves and our efforts to gain understanding of what we are to be doing.

Do we find answers to all of our questions? Perhaps not this side of Heaven. There is solid comfort to be found in 1 Corinthians 13:12: "For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part, **but then I shall know just as I am also known.**" It's worth the wait.

*Carol Thompson, TCF Tyler, TX
July 2013
Always Remembering Sarah*

Sibling Loss

One whose sister or brother has died has a special view of this loss. There is the loss itself, hard enough to bear, and often no one inquires how a bereaved sibling is doing with the grief. And as I've heard one sibling put it, 'I lost my brother, and my parents are so changed that I feel as if I lost them too.' Much is changed within our surviving family.

Many of us have found the company of other bereaved siblings to be very valuable, a group of listeners who truly and fully understands.

*Charley Kopp
TCF Contra Costa, CA*





We need not walk alone.

"That pain is not as intense now. I have learned to tolerate it and still lead a normal life. The Compassionate Friends helped me to realize that I was not alone and that there were many others who felt that same pain. They helped me learn how to deal with it. Now it is my turn to try to help someone else."
—Harold F. Underwood

My Child Died Today

I double over from the pain in my midsection and heart. I sob. I cannot breathe. I count the minutes since my child was alive. Shock freezes my body, paralyzes my mind and permeates my soul. My sense of reality is now the deepest fog. I know I will not survive this. I am ready to die. I think I am dreaming, and I will wake up. My child will be here. But I am awake. My child is dead. My child has died. A primal scream begins deep within me and rushes upward, piercing the early morning air. I know I will perish, and I look forward to a quick end. Can I live without my child? Do I want to live?

My mantra becomes breathe deeply, hold and exhale. This is my only reality. I feel that I am fading into the fog. I force myself to drink water. I cannot eat. My mind wanders and then returns to this place; I am physically jolted into my body each time I grasp the finality of my child's death. The people around me are a blur. I aimlessly pace the floor. I cannot remain still.

Anxiety has conquered my mind. I cannot think, talk, communicate, understand or comprehend. What are they saying? Why do I care? Where is my child? I want to be with my child. I must be with my child. Somebody medicates me. I fall into dreamless and fitful sleep, sliding, sinking, falling.

*Annette Mennen Baldwin
In memory of my son, Todd Mennen
TCF, Katy, TX*

Fire in the Mind

The death of a child is a fire in the mind. The mind burns with alternatives that never come to pass, with fantasies of remarkable recuperations, with dreams of adult accomplishment. If we let this fire burn compassionately within us, the grief of the mind, the fantasies, the burning of the spirit, begin slowly to melt away and the child comes more into our heart. Our anguish can be used to open more fully, to enter as completely as we can into this final sharing. And then, as Rabindranath Tagore wrote in the final lines of his poem, The End, "Dear Auntie will come with presents and will ask, 'Where is our baby, Sister?' And Mother, you will tell her softly, 'He is in the pupils of my eyes. He is in my bones and in my soul.'"

Steven Levine, From Who Dies

This month's printing of our newsletter sponsored by Tommy & Joy Eubank.

**In loving memory of
Jonathan Eubank
8-8-72 ~ 1-2-01
Son of Tommy &
Joy Eubank**



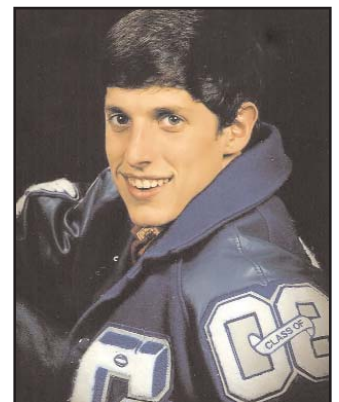
This month's printing of our newsletter sponsored by Mary Ann Girard.

**In honor & loving
memory of
Joe Maland
4-2-83 ~ 8-17-05
Son of
Mary Ann Girard**



This month's printing of our newsletter sponsored by Linda Bynum.

**In loving memory of
Justin Bynum
8-22-89 ~ 6-13-09
Son of
Steve & Linda Bynum**



Call (903) 258-2547 to sponsor a monthly newsletter.



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.

Please continue sending the newsletter.

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

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



"I don't think you ever stop giving. I really don't. I think it's an on-going process. And it's not just about being able to write a check. It's being able to touch somebody's life." —Oprah Winfrey



THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS

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