



Monthly Group Meeting

Tyler Area Meeting

Monday, Sept. 17, 6:30 p.m.
3600 Old Bullard Rd., Bldg. 1,
Ste. 101B, Tyler

Jacksonville Meeting

Tuesday, Sept. 4, 6:30 p.m.
Sam Smith's office, 1401 E. Rusk

Lufkin/Nacogdoches Area Meeting

Thursday, Sept. 20, 6:30 p.m.
Southside Baptist Church
1615 Tulane Drive in Lufkin

Contact

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

Chapter LeaderTina Loper
Meeting Facilitators Tyler
Don & Leslie Dixon, Cheri Zucca
Meeting Facilitators Lufkin
Lauri Maner, Bill Ottesen
Newsletter/Web SiteMary Lingle
Steering Committee: Sam Smith,
Carol Johnson, Carol Thompson,
Mary Ann Girard, Cheri Zucca, Mary
Lingle, David & Teresa Terrell, Janet
Majors, Don & Leslie Dixon, Kathy
McKinney, Margie Newman,
Pat Settle, Lisa Schoonover

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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The Little Yellow Butterfly

My son and only child, Josh Wilcox, was killed in a car wreck in Dallas on September 7, 2008. I received the 'notification of kin" phone call from a nurse at the hospital in the middle of the night. My first reaction to this news was denial. I remember walking around my house in a dazed state of shock, repeating the phrase, "It's not true," over and over to myself.

I was alone when I received the call that changed my life forever. The next hours and days are pretty much a blur. I remember having to go to the funeral home to make arrangements. I remember going to the florist to pick out the spray for his casket. I remember choosing a casket and the clothes for Josh to wear. I remember the funeral director asking me for pictures of him throughout his life for the video. And I remember after Josh had been made ready for viewing how my parents had to help hold me up when I saw my baby lying dead; just like he was asleep. His beautiful long eyelashes; all the details of his handsome face, I memorized. He was 31. I had been his mother since I was 22 years old and now I was no longer a mother and I no longer had my son. The pain of such a loss is numbing. You don't eat, or sleep, or care about going on with this life. Once you have buried your child, you fear nothing. You have already been through the worst this world can dish out.

And so the stages of grief were upon me. The denial, the shock, the anger, the guilt, the extreme sadness. And the tears, so many tears. Josh was a Christian, strong in his faith. His Bible had been with him in the car and of all the things inside his car, they found his Bible lying just a few feet from him. He had been thrown from the car.

And so I buried my son. I returned to work. I went through the motions of living. But I really didn't want to. Barely able to function. About 3 weeks after Josh's death, I was at work in my cubicle when I noticed right above my head a little yellow butterfly making circles. Like it wanted me to notice. Then, it attached itself to the wall of my cubicle and just stayed there resting for a while. I saw that it's left wing was broken. The left side. This is significant to me as the funeral director had told me prior to viewing my son's body not to touch his left side as it had been more injured than the right side. I asked my co-workers if they had ever seen a butterfly in the building before. None had. I worked on the 3rd floor with no open doors or windows; accessed only by an elevator and security card entry. Then, just as suddenly as the little yellow butterfly appeared, it was gone. I never saw it again at work. But I started seeing yellow butterflies everywhere I went. Even when I was out of state or out of the country, there they were. Like they were following me.

So I am comforted by this sign from my son...the little yellow butterfly. That is his way of letting me know that he is ok, that he is in heaven and that I will see him again one day. I continue my journey of grief just as all of the other parents of dead children do. Every day. You learn to live with it and accept the loss. But it never goes away.

Melanie Elrod Wilcox, TCF, Tyler, 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.

“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

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 of Tyler, Texas
<http://www.tylertcf.org>

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>

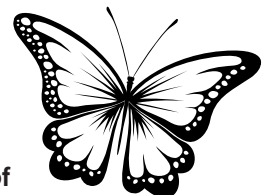
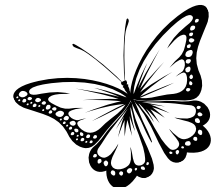
Smith County Victim Services Division
<http://www.tdcj.state.tx.us/divisions/vs/counties/smith.html>

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

Touched by Suicide (local)
<http://www.touchedbysuicideeasttexas.org>

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



Remembering Our Kids

No matter the age, they’ll always be our ‘kids!’ And to remember them in a special, whimsical way, we are offering to include your child’s photo with a symbol of something that represents them—something they loved—for a donation to TCF of Tyler in the amount of \$25. Just send a check to P.O. Box 9714, Tyler, TX 75711, or visit us online at tylertcf.org. Please designate where you’d like the donation to be used and tell us what kind of art would represent your child, eg: football, guitar, hunting, computers, animals, etc.





We need not walk alone.

"I think just for today I'll hold onto that possibility, because today it seems I can imagine a less painful tomorrow. Today my heart contains a bit of warmth. It feels good." —Sally Migliaccio

Love Gifts



Ellen Jenkins in memory of Carmen

Pam Johnson in memory of Lori Campbell

Janet St. Clair in memory of Brian

Doyle & Sherry Smith in memory of Scottie Baker

Martha Lewis in memory of Burke

Sue Roberts in memory of Jake Schoonover

Doris Paar in memory of Sarah Kathryn Thompson

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

Jim & Cheri Zucca in memory of Leah

Martha Lewis in memory of Burke

Tina, Johnathan & Heather Loper

in memory of Christopher

Carol & Shane Johnson & Touched By Suicide

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: Please notify us if any of your information is incorrect.

Our condolences to Janet Majors on the loss of her Mother, Mrs. Dorothy Lewis of Tyler.



Announcements

September Bonfire: Please make plans to attend our bonfire, September 22, at Carol Johnson's home. The address is 14482 CR 472, Tyler. Directions: From N Loop 323 take Hwy 69N towards Lindale. Cross under Interstate 20. Take the first road to the left, CR 472 (by Taco Bell). It will dead end at Wood Springs Rd and you will take a right. The first left is CR 472. Again, take the left and we are the second house on the right. Our driveway is the third one with pine trees along the drive. Carol will have butterflies out so you'll know you're in the right place. Feel free to bring picnic-type foods and drinks.

Tyler TCF Meeting: The meeting in Tyler is held on the third Monday of the month, 6:30 p.m., at 3600 Old Bullard Rd., Bldg. 1, Ste. 101B in Tyler. For more information, please call 903-258-2547 or email beachbum2201@gmail.com or lilbluebutterfly6@gmail.com.

Jacksonville TCF Meeting: 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.

Lufkin/Nacogdoches Area TCF Meeting: The meeting for the Lufkin and Nacogdoches area is held on the third Thursday of the month, 6:30 p.m., at the Southside Baptist Church, 1615 Tulane Dr. in Lufkin across from the LiveWell Fitness. Contact Bill Ottesen at 936-634-6422 or Lauri Maner at 936-854-2002. You may also email them at CompassionateFriends4lufkinnac@yahoo.com.

The Touched by Suicide meeting is held the second Tuesday of the month at 6:30 p.m. The meeting will be held in the same, new location as TCF, 3600 Old Bullard Rd., Bldg. 1, Ste. 101B in Tyler. Anyone who has lost someone they love to suicide is welcome to attend this peer support group. For more info please call 903-330-0678 or visit www.touchedbysuicideeasttexas.org.

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.

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.

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.



We need not walk alone.

"Tears have a wisdom all their own. They come when a person has relaxed enough to let go and to work through his sorrow. They are the natural bleeding of an emotional wound, carrying the poison out of the system. Here lies the road to recovery." —F. Alexander Magoun

September Birthdays



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



Chad Cavazos
9-24-86 ~ 4-20-01
Son of Dale &
Phyllis Cavazos



Jon Lee Hardwick
9-29-61 ~ 5-7-77
Brother of
Vicki Johnson



Theresa Kay Talley
9-16-78 ~ 12-20-05
Daughter of W.A.
& Ruby Talley



Robert Attaway
9-11-99 ~ 9-11-99
Grandson of
Nancy Cooke



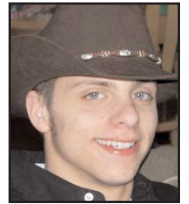
Shantrice Willingham
9-11-02 ~ 9-11-02
Daughter of Thelma
Washington



Autumn Dale Romine
9-7-94 ~ 6-6-11
Daughter of
Amy Romine



Michael R. Peymon
9-18-79 ~ 1-2-06
Son of Tom &
Sharon Peymon



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



Gary Dean Arnold
9-17-57 ~ 3-7-04
Son of Betty &
Harold Arnold



Stacey Smith
9-8-72 ~ 10-4-88
Daughter of
Sam Smith



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



Ava Faith Knight
9-20-08 ~ 9-20-10
Daughter of
Christine Knight



Betsi Marie Wyatt
9-4-02 ~ 1-3-08
Daughter of Ricky &
Linda Wyatt



Joshua Jolley
9-29-78 ~ 5-12-02
Son of
Brenda Jolley



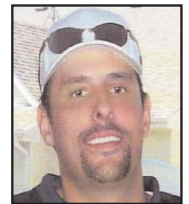
Douglas Johnson, Jr.
9-24-97 ~ 3-18-05
Son of Douglas
& Shelley Johnson



Amanda Claire Miller
9-11-54 ~ 10-17-09
Daughter of
Joanne Williams



Leah Zucca
9-3-85 ~ 5-10-06
Daughter of Jim &
Cheri Zucca



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



Samantha Johnson
9-23-86 ~ 5-13-02
Daughter of
Dennis & Vicki Johnson



Adam Thomas Pritchard
9-21-82 ~ 2-21-04
Son of Thomas &
Ginger Pritchard



Joshua Washburn
9-23-82 ~ 3-26-89
Son of
Kimberly Boswell



Jake Schoonover
9-15-88 ~ 10-29-08
Son of
Lisa Schoonover



Lee Sammons
9-4-56 ~ 12-10-05
Son of Martin
& Martha Sammons





We need not walk alone.

"There is a light in this world. A healing spirit much stronger than any darkness we may encounter. We sometimes lose sight of this force where there is suffering, too much pain. And suddenly the spirit will emerge—through lives of ordinary people, and answer in extraordinary ways." —*Mother Theresa*

September Anniversaries



Tim Cole
4-15-69 ~ 9-15-97
Son of Mary Miller (deceased)



Cindy Dingler
10-18-57 ~ 9-6-99
Daughter of Lynda Hanna



Stephen Townsend
12-13-73 ~ 9-13-04
Son of Linda Townsend



Cason Gimble
10-21-86 ~ 9-9-06
Son of Lynn & Kalisa Gimble



Jonathan Lee Daniel Sanders
1-4-87 ~ 9-8-06
Son of Lisa Dunford & Donald Sanders



Stephanie Harris Reed
5-18-79 ~ 9-5-98
Daughter of Rick & Susan Harris



Amanda Stone
3-25-85 ~ 9-7-03
Daughter of Glenn & Mary Kay Stone



Mahlon Acres
5-13-94 ~ 9-19-10
Son of Arlene Acres



Joshua Brandon Wilcox "Josh"
3-17-77 ~ 9-7-08
Son of Melanie Wilcox



Michael Angelo Perez
5-16-81 ~ 9-28-99
Son of Victoria Gonzalez



Mary Jennifer Stone
2-22-81 ~ 9-21-96
Daughter of Dick & Denise Stone



Toni Wood
3-10-79 ~ 9-29-03
Daughter of Tami Wooldridge



Joshua Malone
6-19-87 ~ 9-1-07
Son of Rhonda Malone



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



Cameron Weatherly
7-3-78 ~ 9-25-07
Son of Ike & Diana Weatherly



Shantrice Willingham
9-11-02 ~ 9-11-02
Daughter of Thelma Washington



Robert Attaway Jr.
9-11-99 ~ 9-11-99
Grandson of Nancy Cooke



Seth Henry Porter
6-24-81 ~ 9-22-10
Son of Linda Porter



A.J. Frazier
12-29-05 ~ 9-18-09
Son of Leslee Frazier



Cobin Frazier
7-2-07 ~ 9-18-09
Son of Leslee Frazier



Sarah Thompson
1-3-81 ~ 9-8-05
Daughter of Ted & Carol Thompson



Jared Sheets
5-14-87 ~ 9-27-05
Son of Carol Johnson



Ava Faith Knight
9-20-08 ~ 9-20-10
Daughter of Christine Knight



John Shade
7-9-86 ~ 9-29-08
Son of Julie Clifton



D. Anriloten Bennett
6-29-99 ~ 9-28-08
Son of Deric Bennett





We need not walk alone.

“The loss of one's child to death is the single most defining moment in our lives. Our lives are shattered, our minds are numbed by the totality of this pain. As members of The Compassionate Friends, we discover a new way of viewing the world; we share the same emotional space, the same loss.” —*Annette Mennen Baldwin*

What People Give You

Long-faced irises. Mums. Pink roses and white roses and giant sunflowers, and hundreds of daisies. Fruit baskets with muscular pears, and water crackers and tiny jams and the steady march of casseroles. And money, people give money these days. Cards, of course: the Madonna, wise and sad just for you, Chinese cherry blossoms, sunsets and moonscapes, and dragonflies for transcendence. People stand by your sink and offer up their pain: Did you know I lost a baby once, or My eldest son was killed, or My mother died two months ago. People are good. They file into your cartoon house until it bows at the seams; they give you every blessed thing, everything, except your daughter back.

Kathleen Sheeder Bonanno, from *Slamming Open the Door*
©Alice James Books, 2009. Reprinted with permission

How Can They Move On?

How can they move on? Every day I realize that while my brother's death may have touched many people's lives, they seem to be able to just pick up where they left off and continue with their lives. For me, it has been so much harder.

I learned this week, that last year, my brother's girlfriend had gotten married. While I am very happy for her to have finally been able to love again, my happiness is also filled with a little jealousy. I think of my brother at some point every day. Does this mean that she has forgotten him? I have asked myself this question all week. I hope that she hasn't and at least remembers the good times that they had sometimes. I find it hard to think of her with someone else, but she was so miserable for so long, she deserves a little happiness. I was also told that she is pregnant and is having her baby soon. When I heard this I almost cried. I think that was harder than finding out that she was married. Then a real jealousy kicked in. I thought, Hey, what about Sean's baby? He'll never know the joy of being a parent.

After mulling this around for a while, I realized that everyone must move on. Sometimes I feel as if I can't go on another day because I feel so much pain. That pain is not so strong as it was two or three years ago, but it does come back to visit now and then. When Sean first died, a few of his friends came over a lot. Over the past few years, that began to happen less and less until his friends stopped coming at all. One of his friends still comes by or at least calls my mom at Christmas. Another puts presents on his grave occasionally.

I know that a lot of people cared about my brother, but I think that knowing him for 19 years and being as close as we were has made it all the harder for me. I know that he watches over our family and is always with us. I know in my heart that moving on is not the same as forgetting. I hope with my heart that all who knew Sean still spare at least one thought for him once in awhile. While I wish every one of his friends much happiness in their lives, I hope that they will never forget.

Traci Morlock, BP/USA, Bereaved Sibling, St. Louis, MO

The City of Tyler is promoting a tree initiative for the next few years. The TCF Tyler steering committee discussed this idea and thought planting a tree is a beautiful way to honor our children. The tree will cost \$300 and will be planted near the Rose Rudman or South Tyler Trail. The specific location is undecided. We will also purchase a granite marker to place with the tree at a cost of \$250.

The tree planting will happen toward the end of November and we will invite media to the planting.

Please contribute as little as a dollar to honor your child, grandchild or sibling.

Visit www.tylertcf.org to make an online donation or mail checks payable to The Compassionate Friends of Tyler, P.O. Box 9714, Tyler, Texas 75711.





We need not walk alone.

“No, we don't forget. And no, we never, ever ‘get used to it.’” —Aaron Espy

Transition in Grief

It is good to speak of our children, to recall the wonderful memories of their lives. It is good to honor our children with ritual, ceremony, prayer, and thanksgiving for the gift that will always be our child. It is good to celebrate the life of our child, to cherish our time with them.

It is also wise to acknowledge that by honoring our child in these ways, we are doing our grief work. This work also involves pushing, pulling, and dragging ourselves through the purgatorial fog that transcends our every thought after our child dies. The grief is overwhelming; the process of grief work is demanding, punishing, and often harsh.

Either we stay in one place, "stuck" in our grief, or we reach out and help ourselves. There are no other choices.

The loss of our child to death is the most traumatic event of our adult lives. We have lost the future, and we have lost an immense piece of ourselves when our child died. We must work to rebuild ourselves. Rebuild ourselves for a new life: a life without our child sharing this physical plane with us.

But as we share our child with others, speak of the life that no longer is, celebrate that life in ritual, ceremony. and memories shared, we are doing our grief work. At first it is difficult. The throat swells, the breathing is shallow, and the words are so difficult to find. But we pursue, for we do not want the memory of our child to be erased.

We carry our child forward into the future; we see the world for two now. We cherish this new journey that we take for our child and ourselves. This effort is our child's legacy. Our child will live as long as we live....through our words, actions, thoughts, memories, and memorial efforts.

And as we do these things that are good, we find the burden lifts ever so slightly. Days, weeks, months, and then years pass. At some point we realize that we, too, have transitioned. Our subconscious mind has accepted the worst that life can give, and we have emerged as different people cherishing the goodness that is always our precious child.

This month's printing of our newsletter sponsored by Lisa Schoonover.

**In loving memory of
Jake Schoonover
9-15-88 ~ 10-29-08
Son of
Lisa Schoonover**



This month's printing of our newsletter sponsored by Carol Thompson.

**In loving memory of
Sarah Kathryn
Thompson
1-3-81 ~ 9-8-05
Daughter of
Carol Thompson**



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

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



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

The Gift of Someone Who Listens

Those of us who have traveled a while
Along this path called grief
Need to stop and remember that mile,
That first mile of no relief.
It wasn't the person with answers
Who told us of ways to deal.
It wasn't the one who talked and talked
That helped us start to heal.
Think of the friends who quietly sat
And held our hands in theirs.
The ones who let us talk and talk
And hugged away our tears.
We need to always remember
That more than the words we speak,
It's the gift of someone who listens
That most of us desperately seek.

*Nancy Myerholtz
TCF, Waterville/Toledo, OH*

What of the One Who comes After?

What of the one who comes after,
The one who's born at the last?
What does he know of your presence?
What does he know of your past?

He knows not of your place in this world.
He knows not of our heart's home for you.
He simply knows your name's spoken
Among tears, if now only a few.

We'll tell him of days in your midst
When joy was the order of the day.
We'll tell him of your short life here.
We'll love him the very same way.

Although you two shall not meet
In this life or where I can see.
Your bond, though invisible, is strong.
And brothers you always will be.

What of the one who comes after,
The one who's born at the last?
Now he shall know of your presence.
Know he shall know of your past.

*Janie French, TCF, Carrollton-Farmers, TX
In Memory of my son, Austin Matthew French*

For My Compassionate Friends

How is it that I know you?
How'd you get into my life?
Sometimes when I look at you,
It cuts me like a knife.
I do not want to know you,
I don't want to cross that line.
Let's both go back into the past,
When everything was fine.
You've held me and you've hugged me,
And dried a tear or two,
Yet, you're practically a stranger,
Why do you do the things you do?
Of course, I know the reason,
We are in this Club we're in,
And why we hold on to each other
Like we are long-lost kin.
For us to know each other,
We had to lose a kid,
I wish I'd never met you,
But, I'm so thankful that I did.

*Marilyn Rollins
TCF, Lake/Porter Counties, IN*

My Sunset Day

Yes today is my Sunset Day
I know it has been seven long years to you
But up here, a Sunset Day I've had just one
It was the day when straight to Heaven I flew

Yes, I have gone "Beyond the Sunset"
To this bright city, forever of peace, joy, and love
You see, I am here in a life eternal
It is a place called "Heaven Above"

Today is your special time with the memories you hold
So carry yourself well with your head held high
Because someday we'll meet again
In heaven, where time is called, "By and By"

I love you,
Tim

*Donald Moyers
TCF, Galveston County, TX*

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[®]

P.O. Box 9714
Tyler, Texas 75711



We need not walk alone.



www.TylerTCF.org

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