



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



We need not walk alone.

Monthly Group Meeting Tyler Area Meeting 3rd Monday of Each Month 1901 Ricketty Ln., Tyler

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

Co-Chapter Leaders..... Cheri Zucca & Trish Mann Taylor SecretaryTrish Mann Taylor Newsletter/WebsiteMary Lingle Tyler Meeting Facilitators: Leslie & Don Dixon

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

Joan & Bill Campbell, Regional Coordinators: (972) 935-0673 TCF National: (877) 969-0010 www.compassionatefriends.org

The Meeting Agenda

6:30 p.m. - Meeting will begin with refreshments followed by announcement of birthdays and anniversaries and reading of the Credo. We will then have open discussion. 8:00 p.m. - Meeting will close by recognizing our childrens' names. Feel free to visit after the meeting or check out books from our library.

In This Issue...

Table with 2 columns: Topic and Page Number. Topics include Welcome, Grief Resources, Announcements, Birthdays, Anniversaries, Summertime, Donations, The Roller Coaster, I Never Believed, Speaking from the Heart, Love Never Goes Away, and Poems.

Butterfly Release

Butterflies will be released in memory of all our children at the 2016 Compassionate Friends Butterfly Release set for Saturday, May 21 at 1:00 p.m. The setting for this uplifting and peaceful event will be the Sharon Shrine Temple located on Highway 31 East.

Live butterflies are for sale for \$10 each and must be reserved in plenty of time for ordering. Please send your check and reservation information to TCF at P.O. Box 9714, Tyler, Texas 75711. Reserved butterflies will be picked up for release the day of the event.

Colorful solid-painted wooden butterflies will be sold for \$20 each at the Butterfly Release; we are not taking special orders for personalized butterflies this year.

Silent auction items are being collected. If something catches your eye that you think those attending would enjoy bidding on, please consider donating. For donation information, please email us at info@tylertcf.org.

The Butterfly Release begins at 1 p.m. that Saturday but volunteers are needed and welcomed for either set-up work the Friday afternoon before, or beginning at 8 a.m. Saturday the day of the release. Please contact us at 903-258-2547 if you want to volunteer.

Enjoying refreshments and visiting with TCF friends and family after the butterflies are released is a special part of the day. If you would like to donate any finger food—cookies, chips/dips, small sandwiches, pickles, olives, cheese cubes, fruit chunks or veggies—any of your special favorites—please contact us at same number above. Cake will be served and bottled iced water will be available.

We look forward to seeing old friends and meeting new ones at the Butterfly Release! Your presence means everything to this very special event!

Photos from a Previous Butterfly Release



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.

"That's what Compassionate Friends do—they help to bring our children into our lives even though our children are no longer alive. For a few hours each month, our children return to us." —Annette Mennen Baldwin

Welcome

We extend a warm welcome to those who attended their first TCF meeting last month.

We deeply regret the circumstances that brought you to our TCF Chapter. The Compassionate Friends is a mutual assistance, not-for-profit, self-help organization that offers support and understanding to families who have experienced the death of a child. You are cordially invited to attend our monthly meeting (held the third Monday of the month). The meeting is open to everyone and free of charge. You are free to talk, cry or to sit in silence; we respect the individuality of mourning. Comments shared in the meetings remain confidential.

Our chapter is operated entirely by volunteers dedicated to furthering the work of TCF. Your voluntary, tax deductible donations honor your loved one(s) in a meaningful way by enabling us to print and mail this newsletter and meet other expenses involved in reaching out to other grieving families (100% of funds are used for this outreach). Donations, along with the name of the person being honored, may be sent to:

The Compassionate Friends of Tyler
P.O. Box 9714
Tyler, Texas 75711

To Our New Members

Coming to your first meeting is the hardest thing to do. But, you have nothing to lose and much to gain. Try not to judge your first meeting as to whether or not TCF will work for you. The second, third or fourth meeting might be the time you will find the right person—or just the right words spoken that will help you in your grief work.

To Our Old Members

We need your encouragement and support. You are the string that ties our group together and the glue that makes it stick. Each meeting we have new parents. Think back—what would it have been like for you if there had not been any "oldies" to welcome you, share your grief and encourage you? It was from them you heard, "Your pain will not always be this bad; it really does get softer."

Grief Resources

Note: Some resources are based on individual opinion and experience and are not officially endorsed by the organization. The hope is that you may find a grief resource helpful to you and your family. We will continue to build on our resources column. Please let us know of any of your personal recommendations. Thank you.

Compassionate Friends (International Website) compassionatefriends.org
Also offers grief support for **siblings & grandparents**

Children Are A Gift Foundation: www.childrenareagift.com

GriefShare: www.griefshare.org

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

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

The Hospice of East Texas: www.hospiceofeasttexas.org

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

Survivors of Suicide: www.allianceofhope.org

Samaritan Counseling of Tyler: www.scctyler.org

Tyler Counseling & Assessment, LLP: www.tyler-counseling.com

Angel Layettes brings comfort to families grieving over the loss of an infant from miscarriage, stillbirth or death shortly after birth, and honor and dignity to the memory of the precious baby. Angel Layettes provides without charge custom designed burial layettes and keepsakes. angellayettes.org • 903-534-5212

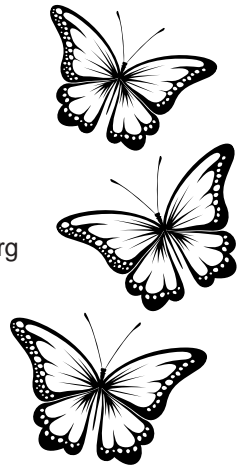
University of Texas at Tyler Psychology and Counseling and Training Clinic: 903-593-2348

The Cope Foundation: www.copefoundation.org

Grief Camps for Kids: www.moyerfoundation.org/programs

WINGS was established through Hospice of East Texas in 1993 to help children navigate the grieving process. WINGS, "a comprehensive bereavement program that provides both emotional support and grief education," offers a camp (Camp G – grieve, grow and go forward) twice a year. For more information or to register for a grief support program, contact the Hospice of East Texas Bereavement Department at 903-266-3400 (Extension 127) or call 1-800-777-9860.

Group Meetings for Survivors of Trauma and Survivors of Suicide Loss, sponsored by Michael's House of Hope at the New Life Worship Center, 18535 Hwy. 69 S., Tyler, room 620. Call Dr. Timothy M. Roddam at 903-681-3161 for more information. Survivors of Trauma meets the second Thursday of each month from 6-7 p.m.



We're on Facebook! Search for The Compassionate Friends of Tyler and Like our page.



The Compassionate Friends of Tyler

P.O. Box 9714
Tyler, TX 75711

We are happy to send our newsletter to you. We hope that it is helpful to you to be kept informed of chapter resources and activities and that you still wish to receive our newsletters that contain excellent material relating to grief issues.

To keep our mailing list current, we do ask to hear from you each year making sure that our information is correct and that you still wish to receive our mailings. If we did not hear from you in the last year please indicate any appropriate choices below and return the form to the address at the bottom of this page.

Your Name: _____

Child's Name: _____ Relationship: _____

Birth Date: _____ Death Date: _____ Cause of Death: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Home Telephone: _____

E-mail: _____

Please check any of following that apply.

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



We need not walk alone.

"We have learned to laugh again—to participate in life again. But today, oh today—how sad I felt. How quickly the tears came when my husband said, so sincerely, so quietly, 'You don't know how much I miss having someone to throw the football around with . . .'" —Fay Harden

April Birthdays



Matthew Thomas Crooks



Jarren Moser



Kyle Monroe Foster



Jeremy Newman



Timothy Treadwell



Pablo Salinas



Christopher Loper



John Patrick Carnahan



Leon Wayne Lasiter



Brady Bryant



Brian St. Clair



Wayne Clinton Davis



Tim Cole



Kaila McKinsey Payne



James Permenter



Collin Ray Sheffield



James Lee Lary, II



Joel Tucker



Cheryl Cook



Kathy Robertson



Eric Branch



Margie Starkey



Herby Parr



Maryn McIntire



Daniel Wayne Thornton



Cheyenne Ramirez



Cameron Lee Robinson



Derek Nolan Simoneaux



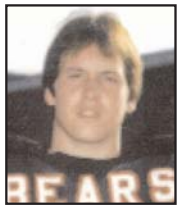
Russell McGilvray



Isaih Eli Moa



Allen Price



Christopher Baggett



Joe Maland



Karrie Voyles



Jeremy Kersh



Joshua Walker

Continued on next page.



We need not walk alone.

"As my Compassionate Friends and I have found, with proper grief work over time, the intensity of our feelings has softened. This will happen for you, as well. In the meantime, be gentle with yourself. And remember, "you need not walk alone." —Paula Funk

Speaking from the Heart

Twas the night before vacation and all through the house, not a suitcase was packed yet not even a blouse ... With an early alarm for an 8 A.M flight, neither me nor my wife will get much sleep tonight.

I could finish this corny poem, but you get the idea, I am a last minute packer. And for the record, I don't wear blouses but blouse is the only word that easily rhymes with house. What does this have to do with grief? Absolutely nothing, and that is a good feeling.

Now, if I haven't completely lost you yet, please hang on for another paragraph or so and let me try to make a point. You see, tomorrow I will be on a beach somewhere in Maui doing something I haven't done enough of, celebrating life. Yes, I said it, celebrating living, celebrating beauty, celebrating the fact that I am not only surviving after loss but I am thriving.

As I sat down tonight on deadline for this article I was stumped as to what to write about. Like all of you, grief was my closest companion for many years and was at the forefront of my mind as it traveled everywhere I went. But tonight, I didn't want to write about grief and sorrow, and tomorrow I don't intend to let grief cast a shadow or shackle my joy.

There was a time when these words I am writing would have sounded like blasphemy. I would have felt like I was dishonoring Ashley by merely entertaining the idea that I could once again celebrate life. But today, thanks to the support of my fellow compassionate friends and the understanding of the grief process I have received from some of the best professionals in the world, I can claim my freedom to celebrate Ashley's life by living my life with joy and passion.

So, as I get ready to shut this computer down and start hunting for 7 pairs of shorts, 6 tee shirts, and one outrageously loud Hawaiian shirt for the luau, let me leave you with a thought. Each of us in our own time and in our own way gets to decide if and when we are ready to let go of some of the pain. The great hope for all of us is that we can let go of pain without letting go of love. I am going to celebrate life indeed this week, the life I am blessed to have and the life I was blessed to have with Ashley. I am leaving the bulk of my pain behind so that I can pack as much love as possible.

Aloha and thanks for allowing me the honor of serving as your Executive Director,

Alan (Alan Pederson is the Executive Director of The Compassionate Friends.)

Love Never Goes Away

"Why does it hurt so much? Why is this grief so incapacitating? If only the hurt weren't so crushing." Sounds familiar? All of us have known hurts before, but none of our previous "ouchies" can compare with the hurt we feel. Nothing can touch the pain of burying a child.

Yet most of us have discovered that the sun still comes up. We still have to function. We did not die when our child did, even though we wished we could have, so—we are stuck with this pain, this grief, and what do we do with it? Surely we can't live like THIS forever!

There are no magic formulas for surviving grief. There are a few recognized patterns for grief, but even those are only guidelines. What we do know is that the emptiness will never go away. It will become tolerable and livable—some day.

TIME—the longest word in our grief. We used to measure TIME by the steps of our child: the first word, first tooth, first date, first car—now we don't have that measure any more. All we have is TIME, and it only seems to make the hurt worse.

So what do we do? Give ourselves TIME—to hurt, to grieve, to cry. TIME to choke, to scream. TIME to be "crazy" and TIME to remember. Be nice to yourself! Don't measure your progress through grief against anyone else's. Be your own timekeeper.

Don't push. Eventually you will find the hours and days of grief have turned to minutes and then moments—but don't expect them to go away. We will always hurt. You don't get over grief—it only becomes tolerable and livable. Change your focus a bit. Instead of dwelling on how much you lost, try thinking of how much you had. Try letting good memories come over you as easily as the awful ones do. We didn't lose our child—HE [SHE] DIED. We don't lose the love that flowed between—it still flows, but differently now.

Does it help to know that if we didn't love so very much, it would not hurt so badly? Grief is the price we pay for love. And as much as it hurts, I'm very glad I loved. Don't let death cast ugly shadows, but rather warm memories of the loving times you shared. Even though death comes, LOVE NEVER GOES AWAY!

Darcie D. Sims





We need not walk alone.

"A wounded heart, not allowed to mend from the depth of its agony, will be as an abscess to swell and undermine, erupting at a distant time. Or, suppressed, will slowly choke the spirit of its host. Only the bearer will know when his heart has healed." —Nancy Green

April Anniversaries Cont.



Sarah Harvey



Jill Tompkins



Stephanie Carol Hester



Bobby Knott



James Rowland Allen



Brandon Whitfield



Patrick Bowman



Sydney Jane Farris



Caleb Herrera



Zain Hussain



Tommy Gresham



Melinda Orr



Rachel Wilder



Melissa Helsel



Colin Ray Sheffield



Trisha Thomas



Vanessa Wilcox



Larkin Grace Allen



Kathryn Michelle Grimes



Jiree Mobley

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

4th Annual For The Love of Alex... Stop Texting and Driving

race will be held at Lonestar Speedway on Saturday, May 21, 2016.



We need not walk alone.

"The hurt never goes away. We never forget. We never get over it. We don't want to. We hurt so much because we loved so much. But the focus on death and the event fades and the warmth of good memories replaces it." —Richard Edler

Summertime

It sounds so easy. A soft, warm word—time to run barefoot, time to leave windows open all night. Summertime. Somehow it seems, doesn't it, that it's especially meant for children. Children on beaches, children on swings, children in large pools, children in tiny tubs.

We who do not have all of our children with us may feel the summertime in two ways. One is to remember shared events and adventures—there were so many. Long rides in a hot car, a nap in the back seat. The famous question, "Are we there yet?" Everything from a heat rash to ice cream cones and sand castles.

For us, another way to feel summertime is the special emptiness brought about by children who are no longer on this earth. They used to trot along on hikes in the hills; they used to gather wood for an evening fire. Now summer brings us again the melancholy awareness of their absence. Have you ever walked on some unfamiliar path, surprised about not having been there with the children? Even when there's nothing to remember, we are reminded of the children's absence.

We have been diminished by death. Some of us may still have living children. Other parents have no children left. They have lost an only child, perhaps. Or all of their children died. And here we are, grateful for the warmth of summer mornings, aware of the ripe beauty of nature, trying to deal with our children's absence with all the grace of which we are capable. Often we do not want to burden others with our grief. Or we may be convinced that others don't wish to share our distress. We have learned, after all, that the world around us is not always able to understand how we feel.

Besides, we were taught to be brave. Many of us will do everything we can to appear "normal" after our loss. But we were also taught to be honest. And when you feel the hurt, when you seem almost to be lost in the shadows of this golden summertime, don't hide your sorrow. The grief of your spirit can perhaps be kept a secret on the outside. Yet, your deepest feelings, unexpressed, can burn into your existence with harmful force.

You can be both brave and honest. You know that it's brave to share grief, be it old grief or new grief. And revealing that sorrow is also honest. Of course, nothing can wipe away much of your pain, but sharing grief is helpful. You will know that after you have expressed the painful sorrow you once kept hidden, and you find yourself, finally, smiling at the memories and the blessings of past summertimes.

Sascha Wagner

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

In loving memory of Jonathan Sanders by Billy & Tammy McCutcheon



In loving memory of Andy Terrell by David & Teresa Terrell



In loving memory of Leah Zucca by Jim & Cheri Zucca



In loving memory of Chad Cavazos by Dale Cavazos



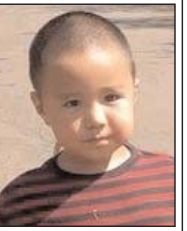
In loving memory of John Edwin Brookshire by Jerry & Toni Gaiser



In loving memory of Tanner Douglas by Thomas Micheal Ogg, Jr & Heather Spann Ogg



In loving memory of Zain Hussain by Ali & Dawn Hussain



In loving memory of Jake Schoonover by Sue Roberts



In loving memory of Stephanie Settle by Danny & Pat Settle



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





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

The Roller Coaster

As a child I enjoyed the thrill of the roller coaster: gliding up the giant track, reaching the top with a momentary anticipation and the thrill of the quick dropping roll to the bottom of the track. The deep turns, first to the right and then to the left were designed to heighten the anticipation of the next climb and drop. In my childhood mind, these curves, climbs and drops were an isolated experience, temporary and fun. The ride would end.

A few months after my son's death, I dreamed of the roller coaster. But this time it wasn't fun. It was a nightmare of fear, anxiety and pain; I was so paralyzed that I couldn't breathe. That dream was the simple symbolism of life since my son died. Now I ride a different sort of roller coaster. The climb to the top is a slow, difficult rise to normalcy. The rapid descent to the bottom is yet another terrible setback. I hang onto the bar of sanity on the curves, first one way, then another. I really want to stop this ride, but it is forever. This ride won't end.

Today I recalled that roller coaster dream, in all its vivid detail, and I compare it to the roller coaster that is my life now. Are the highs lower and the lows higher? Are the curves softening? Yes, I believe they are. It's been two years and two months since Todd died. I still weep. Tiny tears still fall unexpectedly. I still have anxiety. I still feel as if the earth has dropped from under me. I still miss talking with my son. I miss seeing him. I ache for that special hug that only my child can give. Yes, I miss my only child very much. My heart has been shattered, my definition of myself has been altered and my loneliness is incomprehensible. But something has changed on the roller coaster of this life.

That something is, of course, me. I work through my grief in many, many ways. I have consciously shifted the paradigms of my life. I have learned to evaluate people from a different perspective. I have become so sensitive to the pain of other parents that I feel it as if it were my own. I have stopped anticipating how I will handle stressful events, anniversaries, birthdays, holidays. I have learned to live without being a part of my grandchildren's lives. I have learned to keep negative energy and negative people at a far distance. I have learned that a routine provides necessary structure. I have learned to live in the moment, to take joy in simple things, to talk openly about my child's life and to acknowledge the things I cannot change.

As time moves forward, I will continue to accept what is given and give what I can. I know the roller coaster will level out eventually. For as long as I live, I will keep my child with me, in my heart. That's all I can do as I ride this changing roller coaster that is now my life.

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

I Never Believed ...

I never believed I would see another season change with gladness. I never believed I would see the world again without the haze of tears. I never expected to actually laugh again. I never felt my smile would return and feel natural on my face. I never hoped for another day when I would not want to die. I never envisioned a world that could again be bright and full of promise. I believed that all that had passed from me the day he died and went away, never to return. But I was wrong, and I know that in the fullness of your grieving, you too will come to understand that life goes on—that it can still have meaning—that even joy can touch your life once more.

Don Hackett, TCF

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



We need not walk alone.

"Grief over the death of a child is the hardest work that most of us will ever do. While we all wish for the pain to stop, we need to remember that we grieve intensely because we loved intensely. It is unrealistic to expect that grief to ever totally go away, because the love we have for our child will never go away. Our grief is an act of love and is nothing for which we should be ashamed." —Elaine Grier

April Birthdays Cont.



Jason Bollard



Kathryn Michelle Grimes



Samuel Cade Castleberry



Ana Danniell Franklin



Jordan Deon Mims



Noah Bass



Jennifer Musick



Kappy Lane Kolb



Megan Parrish



Patrick Bowman

"Why does it hurt so much? Why is this grief so incapacitating? If only the hurt weren't so crushing. Sounds familiar? All of us have known hurts before, but none of our previous 'ouchies' can compare with the hurt we feel. Nothing can touch the pain of burying a child." —Darcie D. Sims

April Anniversaries



Shane McDade



Jeremy Mark Lawler



Andy Hall



Sally Snodgrass Ryan



Chad Cavazos



Kody Maner



Quinn Martin Muirhead



Christal Murphy



Lindsey LeMon



Tripp Barton



Deanna Holcomb



Joshua Carl Tucker



Lindsey Stewart



Ron Mitchum



Jessica Maureen Nix



Charlie Clakley



Russell McGilvray



Jamye Marie Crawford



Zackery Browne



Heath Hopson



Alexandria Conway



Ashley Allison



Shanette Bland



Kristi Diaz





We need not walk alone.

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

When I Must Leave You

by Helen Steiner Rice

When I must leave you
For a little while—
Please do not grieve
And shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you
Through the years,

But start out bravely
With a gallant smile;
And for my sake
And for my name
Live on and do
All things the same,

Feed not your loneliness
On empty days,
But fill each waking hour
In useful ways,

Reach out your hand
In comfort and in cheer
And I in turn will comfort you
And hold you near;

And never, never
Be afraid to die
For I am waiting for you in the sky!

To My Sister

You touched us all, you loved us all,
Forever giving, forever caring,
Forever forgiving.
Never wanting in return.
Blessed are those who shared your life.
Rich are those who carry your memories.
Please rest now; your chores we will finish.
'Til we meet again...

Cindy Keltz, Arlington Heights, IL

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

Three Angels

By B. Walker

Three angels came in a dream one night
Standing in a row.
I looked upon the first of them
and my tears began to flow.

"I came for him," the angel said.
"I know it broke your heart.
The young and noble, fair of face—
They never should depart."
A glistening tear upon her cheek
that sparkled as the dew,
Showed me she understood my pain
as she added, "God loves you."

The second angel bowed her head,
repentant in her strife.
She said she'd been appointed
to guard him all his life.
"The Master had a different plan,
and He is in control.
The time had come, the hour arose,
When God would free his soul."

The pain pierced wildly in my heart
And crying with loud voice,
I screamed, "I prayed always for him!
So why was this God's choice?"

The third of angels raised his head,
A radiance all around...
I saw his face in change and form
and my heart began to pound!
There was my son, with the biggest smile!
He said, "Oh Mom, don't weep!
I see you in your tears and pain,
An angel's watch I keep.
I'm sorry its so hard for you
On earth without me there.
But my love is with you always
and God and I do care.
I'll help you take each tiny step
and lift you from your sorrow;
And very soon we'll get to hug!
It will seem just like tomorrow!
Please look for me in all the things
Of beauty that you see,
For I live on in love and peace—
I am forever free!"

I felt a calm, unlike before,
and wiped the tears away.
I said, "I love you" and woke up...
to face another day.



We need not walk alone.

"Courage, it would seem, is nothing less than the power to overcome danger, misfortune, fear, injustice, while continuing to affirm inwardly that life with all its sorrows is good; that everything is meaningful even if in a sense beyond our understanding; and that there is always tomorrow." —Dorothy Thompson

Love Gifts



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

(For monthly donors we will post photos of your children on their Birthday and Anniversary dates.)

Merri Walsh in memory of Chris O'Leary - rent

Martha Lewis in memory of Burke - rent

Carol & Shane Johnson in memory of Jared Sheets - rent

Danny & Pat Settle in memory of Stephanie - rent

Jim & Cheri Zucca in memory of Leah - rent

Dale & Phyllis Cavazos in memory of Chad - newsletter

Tina, Johnathan & Heather Loper

in memory of Christopher - TCF Phone

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

See more love gifts on page 7.



Newsletter Submissions

TCF Tyler welcomes all submissions to our newsletter. Send articles, poetry, love messages and scanned photos to: The Compassionate Friends of Tyler, P.O. Box 9714, Tyler, Texas 75711. Or e-mail text and photos to: info@TylerTCF.org; We reserve the right to edit for space and/or content.

Deadline for submissions is the 5th of each month. TCF Chapters may copy articles from this publication provided credit is given to the author and the original source.

Errors and Omissions: We try very hard to be sure that all of the names and dates of our children are correct. If you see an error in the newsletter, please contact TCF at 903-258-2547. We want to get it right and will correct the information for future use. Thanks very much.

Email Addresses: If we do not have your email address or it has changed, please email it to info@tylertcf.org so that we may email you announcements and updates about TCF of Tyler.

"Hope is the feeling that the feeling you have isn't permanent." —Jean Kerr

Announcements

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

Steering Committee Meeting: If you are interested in participating in our chapter by serving on the steering committee, please plan to attend a steering committee meeting. Anyone who would like to become more involved in TCF and serve on the steering committee is welcome to come! For more information about our next meeting, call 903-258-2547.

News from National: Compassionate Friends National offers webinars for the public on grief related topics. Upcoming public webinars will include Death of a Child By Suicide, Pregnancy and Infant Loss, The Death of a Special Needs Child and How Can I Help When A Child Dies? Check out www.compassionatefriends.org for dates and times.

New Chapter in our area:

#2477 TCF of Brazos Valley
4201 St Hwy 6 S
College Station, TX 77845
Phone - 979-595-6022

Email: tcfbrazosvalley@gmail.com
Chapter Leaders: Tommy & Polly Myrick

Sixth and Final Quilt

We are compiling names and photos for the 6th and final quilt. Please mail your \$25 donation for a square, child's name, and make sure we have a quality picture of your child that will show up well. This will be the last quilt for our chapter so please let us know quickly as we anticipate the list of 30 will fill up fast. David and Teresa Terrell have generously donated their time and talent for the completed quilts and are no longer able to physically continue. You can mail your donation to TCF Tyler PO Box 9714 Tyler Texas 75711, please note on your check what it is for. Photos or questions can be emailed to info@TylerTCF.org.

