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IMPORTANT NOTICE: We have a NEW meeting location!
Please join us at 17555 Hwy. 155 S. (off Loop 49), Flint, TX 75762.
We hope to see you at our next meeting!

We need not walk alone.



THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS
P.O. Box 9714
Tyler, Texas 75711




**The
Compassionate
Friends**

Supporting Family After a Child Dies



We need not walk alone.

Volume 19, Issue 6

Tyler, Texas

June 2018

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

Contact

Phone: (903) 422-0358
www.TylerTCF.org •
info@TylerTCF.org
P.O. Box 9714 • Tyler, TX 75711

Co-Chapter Leaders:
Cheri Zucca & Trish Mann Taylor
Secretary: Trish Mann Taylor
Newsletter/Website: Mary Lingle
Tyler Meeting Facilitators:
Leslie & Don Dixon

Steering Committee: Lisa Schoonover,
Cheri Zucca, Don & Leslie Dixon, Janet
Majors, Trisha Mann Taylor, Barbara
Barton, Heather Ogg, Mary Lingle,

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

The Meeting Agenda

6:30 p.m. - Meeting will begin with 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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Am I Still A Father?

As this day approaches I wonder how I will react. Am I still a father? I will sit quietly never allowing family friends to see how I feel. I will miss my son, but I can't allow myself to "break." I must remain strong and always be the "rock." I wish I could just let someone know how much I miss my little angel. How much I cry and how much I miss hearing "Dad I love you." I am a father, but I wonder, will I just pretend, as usual, that it doesn't bother me? Remember me, for I hurt too, on this special day.

TCF Tampa, FL

Father's Day

Every father believes in his role as protector of his family. He has been assigned the job of fixer and problem solver. He has been told since his youngest days that he must be strong—must not cry.

But each father among us has had to face that point where no amount of fixing, problem solving and protecting has been able to stop our child's death. And inside, we must ask ourselves about our failure, and we must face our lack of omnipotence.

Father's Day is often a forgotten holiday, overshadowed by the longer-standing tribute to mothers. But for the bereaved father it is a poignant reminder of bitter sweetness; sweet in the memory of a loved, now lost, child; bitter for the death and pain and recognition of inability to stop what happened.

Fathers do not often have a chance to share their hurts and concerns. Oftentimes they are unable to do so, a remnant of childhood learnings about the strength and stoicism of "big boy." A father may even be uncomfortable opening up to his wife, and the wife who pushes him to talk may be pushing too hard.

Father's Day does not have to be a time when everyone pours out of the woodwork to say, "I'm sorry we haven't talked. Let's do it now." But it can be a time when the family gives Dad a hug, does something special, helps with the chores, and mostly, lets him know how important and needed and loved he is. It is some of these things that he has lost with the death of a child. And, like Mother's Day, the day set aside for Fathers does not have to be limited to a Sunday in June. It can be any day and every day.

Fathers often show their hurts differently, often internally.

But They Do Hurt.

Gerry H., TCF White River Junction, VT

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.

"Memories are a part of our past, and some become a part of our heart."
—Bill Fausett

The Compassionate Friends of Tyler

P.O. Box 9714
Tyler, TX 75711

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.

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).

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.

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?

Grief Resources

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

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

The Childrens Park: www.childrensparktyler.org
Glory Babies meets the third Tuesday of every month at 6:30 p.m. at Alison house next to The Children's Park of Tyler: www.glorybabies.com

GriefShare: www.griefshare.org

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

The Hospice of East Texas: www.hospiceofeasttexas.org

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

Survivors of Suicide: www.allianceofhope.org

Samaritan Counseling of Tyler: www.scctyler.org

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

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

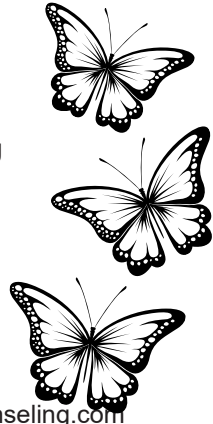
University of Texas at Tyler Psychology and Counseling and Training Clinic: 903-593-2348

The Cope Foundation: www.copefoundation.org

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

WINGS was established through Hospice of East Texas in 1993 to help children navigate the grieving process. WINGS, "a comprehensive bereavement program that provides both emotional support and grief education," offers a camp (Camp G - grieve, grow and go forward) twice a year.

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.



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



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

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

Your Name: _____

Child's Name: _____ Relationship: _____

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

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Home Telephone: _____

E-mail: _____

Please check any of following that apply:

Due to the rising cost of postage, please send newsletters via email. My email address is _____

I prefer not to receive the newsletter via email and would like to continue having a hard copy sent to the mailing address you have on file for me.

Please update my mailing address: _____

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

Please include my child's name and picture in the slide presentation at the Candle Lighting Ceremony.

Please include my child's picture and information on the TCF Tyler Web site. (www.TylerTCF.org)

I am enclosing a memorial to support The Compassionate Friends in the amount of _____ Please make check payable to TCF

In memory of _____

Please use this gift for: TCF Newsletter Butterfly Release Candle Lighting TCF Events

The continuation of this chapter's work depends on donations. If you have not taken the opportunity to give a donation in memory of your child please consider taking this time to give a gift that will help reach out to other newly bereaved parents.

We must have your written permission on file to use your child's name and/or picture in the newsletter, Web site, Candle Lighting Ceremony or any other TCF event. Permission may be withdrawn at any time by written request. This information is used to maintain our Chapter Database. It is confidential and is only utilized for Chapter activities such as the newsletter.

(Signature) _____ Date: _____

Please return completed form to: The Compassionate Friends of Tyler, P.O. Box 9714, Tyler, TX 75711



We need not walk alone.

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

June Birthdays



Jasmine Elizabeth Thomas



Brian Harris



Thomas "Chuck" Carroll, II



D. Anriloten Bennett



Charlie Clakley



Trisha Thomas



Bryce Ramirez Cooksey



Alfred Donnell Guthrie, III



Matt Mears



Seth Henry Porter



Jonathan Shipman



Erin Evans



Erika Reyes



Trey LePelley



Michael Holdway



ShiAnn Renee Robinson



Leslie Eugene Robb



Jackie Marie Heerd



Joshua Andrews



Michael Ritchie



Jake Higgins



Kelly Ann Campbell



Justin McCullough



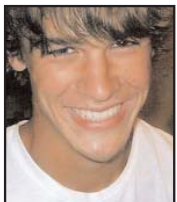
Timothy Allen Hawkins



Jeremy England



Ryan Glasco



Chris O'Leary



Joshua Malone



Ronald Gary Smith



Chandler James "Jimmy" Brazell



Melissa Helsel



Hudson Hutchins



Knox Knight



Kelly Ann Campbell



We need not walk alone.

"...there is no more ridiculous custom than the one that makes you express sympathy once and for all on a given day to a person whose sorrow will endure as long as his life. Such grief, felt in such a way, is always "present." it is never too late to talk about it, never repetitious to mention it again." —Marcel Proust

Where's David Sobey?

We think we live in a rational world, then suddenly nothing makes sense. Everything we've come to believe about what's logical, fair, right or wrong goes out the window when parents outlive their children. Living through grief means slowly adjusting to a strange new world. Friends tell us "it will get better." That's hard to believe while our bodies are in true physical pain. We're trapped in a crashing avalanche of irrational events that threaten to bury us--and sometimes we wish they would.

In a while though (a long, long while) it does seem to get better. Or, we get better at remolding our lives around the absence. It's especially difficult to accept that life around us goes on as if nothing earth shattering has happened. People in the supermarket still tell us to "have a nice day." Friends ask how we're doing then chat about the weather. Strangers honk at us in traffic for sitting too long at the green light. They're concerned with the old world which for us, no longer exists. Deep down we're always aware that the universe is thrown off its original course. We find new meaning in every earthly event.

Recently, a question appeared in Parade Magazine. Teenagers were asked, "When you go to your high school reunion, what do you want your classmates to say about you?" One 14-year old answered, "I'd like them to ask, 'Where's David Sobey?' This doesn't sound like much, but if my name is remembered after all those years, it'd show that I was part of someone's life." I was blown away by this child's grasp at the meaning of the word imprinted on the hearts of all bereaved parents--"remember." We want the world to remember they lived.

A short time later, an invitation addressed to my son arrived in the mailbox. "We are searching for all classmates in anticipation of our Ten Year Reunion. Please fill out the contact information on the reverse side and return to your Reunion Committee. We look forward to hearing from you soon and are excited to reunite this summer."

It's ironic. Since his death I've been searching also. I'd love to know how to contact my son and would give anything if he could miraculously appear this summer. I envy other parents whose children will attend the Class Reunion, while mine won't.

At a recent TCF meeting I asked other parents, "What should I do about the invitation?" We decided I'll send a "memory book" and ask that former classmates and teachers share their memories of my son. I hope they will. It seems like a rational request.

Carol Clum, TCF Medford, OR

Lindsey Barton

In loving memory of Lindsey

by Barbara Barton



This month's newsletter is sponsored by Barbara Barton.

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





We need not walk alone.

"The Grand essentials of happiness are: something to do, something to love and something to hope for." —Allan K. Chalmers

June Anniversaries



Roozbeh Arianpour



Christopher John Fisher



Gary R. Gribble



Lindsey Barton



Michael A. Rucker



Gabe Levi Hunt



Tami Kay Brown Roberts



Kyle Beck



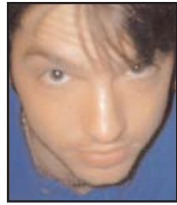
Justin Corey Modisette



Justin Morrow McIntyre



Bryce Ramirez Cooksey



Joshua Walker



Mark Turner



Joshua Renaud



Christina Boyd



Autumn Dale Romine



Jeremiah Barker



Emily Elizabeth Ellis



Todd Dean



Jodi Lynne Attaway



Justin McCullough



Justin Bynum



Jesse Lee Irby



Nathan Spataro



Christopher Pope



Amber Glasco



Kelynn Pinson



William Jeffrey Stack



Lester "Bubba" Chase



Kenneth Melvin



Kelbi Mathis



Noah Bass



Joseph Richard Watson, Jr



Carson Kerry Rose



Hudson Ayers



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

Finally, Someone Understands; The Afterloss Credo

I need to talk about my loss. I may often feel the need to tell you what happened—or to ask you why it happened.

I may frequently need for you to listen while I explain what this loss means to me. Each time I discuss my loss, I am helping myself face the reality of the death of my child.

I need to know that you care about me. I need to feel your touch, your hugs. I need you just to be with me. And I need to be with you.

I need for you to believe in me and in my ability to get through this grief in my own way—and in my own time.

Please don't judge me now—or think that I'm behaving strangely. Remember, I'm grieving. I may even be in shock. I may feel afraid. I may feel deep rage. I may even feel guilty. But above all, I hurt. I am experiencing a pain unlike any I've ever felt before.

Don't be concerned if you think I'm getting better and then suddenly I seem to slip backward again. Grief makes me behave this way at times.

And please don't tell me you "know just how I feel" or that it's time for me to get on with my life. I am probably already saying this to myself. I just need for you to be patient now and to try to understand.

Finally, allow me the time I need to grieve and to recover. I want to get on with my life—but I know that first I must walk through the dark shadows of my grief. And, although it is almost impossible for me to believe this now, I know that one day my grief will end.

Most of all, thank you for being my friend. Thank you for caring, for helping, for understanding. Thank you for praying for me. And remember, in the days or years ahead—after your loss—when you need me as I have needed you, I will understand, and then I will come and be with you.

Lindy McClean, TCF Medford, OR

Strangers & Friends

Bereaved parents gather monthly and tell their stories again and again. The pain is evident on their faces yet strength comes deep from within. To simply attend these meetings is courageous. We enter as strangers, and we depart as friends. I've attended our group meetings for over four years. I never had the honor of meeting these children in life, yet I know them intimately—how each lived, and how each died.

Some of us were blessed to have our children several years, and others only a few. Some children lived just a few months, days or minutes—and some never too a breath. Still, our pain and emptiness is universal.

Our grief is universally unique. As individuals our journeys lead us in many directions, yet once a month we come together, to tell our stories again and again. These strangers, these people I call friends.

Kathy A., TCF Fort Collins, CO

Thanks to Melissa Granberry from MADD, for donating grief and journaling workbooks to TCF, Tyler.





We need not walk alone.

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

When You Lose an Only Child

The loss of an only child is neither greater nor less than the loss of one of many children. However, the loss of an only child is experienced differently. It is different because you lose your parenthood, which is such a large part of the life of any parent.

1. With the death of an only child, you lose the one person who could use all of the love you had to give every hour of every day. One of the secrets of parenthood is that from birth, children teach us that we have a greater capacity for unselfish love than we thought possible. When your only child dies, you may feel that you are drowning in the parental love your heart continues to generate for the child you have lost.
2. With the death of an only child, you lose so much of your own future that was tied to your child's future. The first day of school, sports, learning to drive, a first crush, a first date, a first heartbreak, high school, college, career, marriage, children, grandchildren, great grandchildren. Your only child lost all of this from his or her future. And so did you.
3. With the death of an only child, you suffer many tiny losses that cause pain only another grieving parent can comprehend. You have lost the joy of checking the cereal aisle to see if Cocoa Puffs are on sale. You have lost the reason to keep up with the top ten hits on the pop music charts. You have lost the joy of caring what prize is in a box of Cracker Jack. You have lost the joy of getting up early on a Saturday morning for kids soccer, basketball, or bowling. You have lost the reason to hope for a December snow. You have lost the person who thought you made the best cocoa on a cool December evening. For me, I lost a gentle, kind, generous child who loved, watched for, and shared beautiful sunsets.

The loss of an only child is a devastating loss. Your child has lost his or her life. And you have lost an important piece of your own life, your parenthood. The Compassionate Friends chapter near you is there to help you acknowledge and grieve these losses by sharing your pain with others who have known their own pain.

In memory of my son, Bill Snapp, by Bill Snapp, TCF Atlanta (Tucker), GA

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

<p>In loving memory of Christopher Molinari by Kim Cathey</p> 	<p>In loving memory of Alex Conway by Robert & Trisha Taylor</p> 	<p>In loving memory of Andy Terrell by David & Teresa Terrell</p> 
<p>In loving memory of Chris O'Leary by Merri Walsh</p> 	<p>In loving memory of Leah Zucca by Jim & Cheri Zucca</p> 	<p>In loving memory of Chad Cavazos by Dale Cavazos</p> 
<p>In loving memory of Christopher Loper by Tina Loper</p> 	<p>In loving memory of Jared Sheets by Carol & Shane Johnson</p> 	<p>In loving memory of Stephanie Settle by Danny & Pat Settle</p> 



We need not walk alone.

"Bereavement is a darkness impenetrable to the imagination of the unbereaved." —*Iris Murdoch*

Make A Wish

I would like to tell you how Make-a-Wish touched one child and his family. Our son Shawn became very ill the last year of his life. With his illness came a lot of pain. Even with medication the pain could become so unbearable at times that we started to use music for him. We would try to get him focused on the music until his medication could be given to him again. His favorite singer was Celine Dion.

Three days before his 13th birthday, we were told that he was terminally ill and maybe had 5 to 6 months to live. After we told our family, his Aunt Bea wanted to try and give him one last wish. She knew how important Celine and her music had become to him. She called Make-a-Wish to see if Shawn could meet Celine and have her sing to him. Not an easy wish. But by the end of January, Make-a-Wish began planning for the event.

Celine agreed to meet Shawn in Los Angeles on March 23rd. So they began to work out the rest of the details for him to be able to go. There was a big problem, however. Shawn couldn't fly on a commercial airline. Yet still, they found someone offering their private plane to take us to Los Angeles.

As the end of February came near, Shawn became sicker and we knew that his time was growing shorter. He now only had weeks instead of months. It became painfully obvious that the trip would not be possible and Aunt Bea would have to come up with another way of making Shawn's wish come true. So she began the task of trying to arrange a phone call between Celine and Shawn. The biggest problem was that Celine and her husband were on vacation in Paris. After many phone calls and faxes, it finely came together. Celine planned to call Shawn on March 14th.

The day Celine was to call Shawn he had been sleeping most of the day. Due to his inability to communicate, we had a difficult time awakening him. We would play Celine's music, then he'd open his eyes and drift off again. We were so worried that he wouldn't wake up for her telephone call. Everyone had worked so hard to make this happen. We held our breath, praying that everything would work out.

When the telephone rang, we sat is on his bed with the speaker on so everyone could listen. As soon as Celine began to speak, Shawn opened his eyes and started to listen to her voice. She talked to him several minutes, stating that she knew his favorite song was Because You Loved Me. As soon as she began to sing to him, he opened his eyes widely and smiled beautifully—so alert and happy. Celine talked with him a little more and then said good-bye, and Shawn fell back asleep.

During his last year of life, we watched him go through so much pain, at times it's hard to remember him any other way. But because of Celine's telephone call, we have a happy memory of his happiness near the end.

Shawn died 11 days later—at home, listening to the music of Celine. I will always hold on to that memory of the day when we saw his beautiful smile and seeing his happiness. I know that Shawn's memory will live on because so many people tell me that when they listen to Celine, they think about Shawn.

On behalf of Shawn and his family, we thank the Make-a-Wish Foundation® for supporting this wonderful project.

Eve Ann Prince, TCF Medford, OR

Re-Entry Into Life

May of brilliant greens, harbinger of summer, mother of daffodils and tulips, warm my soul in your sun glow! I am in need of that warmth, ready again to feel alive. For so long I have shut out life, unwilling to see beauty in a world without my child, unable to feel joy or love or laughter, longing only for him. I cared for naught for life would have welcomed death.

It has been a long climb, my re-entry into life. In that climb I did not lose the pain of separation, but rather learned to assimilate it into my soul as a part of my life. I here...he there. And so I chance life again, mindful of its brevity, welcoming its brilliant colors, the song of birds, the grace of love.

L. Dolan, TCF Greenland, NH



We need not walk alone.

“Love cures people—both the ones who give it and the ones who receive it.”
—Dr. Karl Menninger

Just One More Day...

Just one more day, just a little more time.
We were not ready to say good-bye and be left behind.

Don't save for later what can be said or done today...
There might not be another tomorrow to express what you
wanted to say.

Treasure the precious memories and moments—hold them
as gems in your heart.
I pray they will help give strength and peace, as for now, we
must be apart.

Someday, we will be together again in God's Kingdom in
Heaven above.
You are not physically here but in our hearts, we hold onto
our memories and your love.

We are so very sad today...
If given one more chance, there are many things we wish
we could say.

We love you so dearly, beloved son, brother, uncle, cousin
and friend.
Your time here on Earth was far too short and it seems so
completely unfair to see your life end.

I know you would not want us to be sad on this day. You
would wish us to be laughing and sharing stories about you,
enjoying each other's company and acting just a little bit
crazy!!

You live on in the gifts of time and love you shared with all
of us fortunate enough to have known you.

*Written & submitted by TCF Manchester member Heidi, for
her brother Geoffrey*

Ascension

And if I go,
While you're still here...
Know that I live on,
Vibrating to a different measure
—behind a thin veil you cannot see through.
You will not see me,
So you must have faith.
I wait for the time when we can soar together again,
—both aware of each other.
Until then, live your life to its fullest.
And when you need me,
Just whisper my name in your heart,
...I will be there.

*Submitted by TCF Manchester member Sue P., in loving
memory of her son Brian*

Acceptance

by Gwen Flowers

It isn't letting go. It's going on.
It isn't only shadows, and it isn't only dawn.
It isn't getting through it,
it's letting it come through me.
Not living in the darkness,
though the darkness I can see.
It's living with the sorrow
but finding memories sweet.
It's knowing that it takes both sides
to make it all complete.
It's soaking up the sunshine along with the rain.
It's learning to let laughter live
side by side with pain.
It's knowing that the years
won't change a love that's real.
Or take away the joy you brought,
or the sorrow that I feel.
It's knowing tears and laughter
can live on the same face.
And your impression in my heart
can never be erased.

Tissues, Tears & Treasures

A circle of chairs and boxes of tissues,
A roomful of tears and emotional issues.
Frightening at first, I did not want to enter
Into this strange group, and be in the center.

What I soon learned, as we sat side by side,
We were bound by the love of our children who died.
Each shattered heart,
desperately seeking a moment of peace,
from the pain and weeping.

So many things different, and yet all the same,
Hearts lost in a fog of loss and pain.
Those who have journeyed, much further than me,
Reached out in comfort, listened quietly.
Each shattered heart spoke, and the tissues were passed,
We never avoid speaking of the past.

This circle of friends, have found a bond,
And here I'm still known
As "Tony's Mom."
Slowly, I've found
I can reach out to others
Who are newly bereaved, fathers and mothers.
Strength I have found in this
Circle of chairs,
To grieve and to heal
And to show that we care.

Diane Barta, TCF Portland, OR



We need not walk alone.

“Joy and sorrow are inseparable . . . together they come, and when one sits
alone with you . . . remember that the other is asleep upon your bed.”
—Kahlil Gibran

Love Gifts



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

(For monthly donors we will post
photos of your children.)

- Merri Walsh in memory of Chris O'Leary - rent
- Carol & Shane Johnson in memory of Jared Sheets - rent
- Danny & Pat Settle in memory of Stephanie - rent
- Jim & Cheri Zucca in memory of Leah - rent
- Robert & Trisha Taylor in memory of Alex Conway - rent
- Barbara Barton in memory of Lindsey - rent
- Dale & Phyllis Cavazos in memory of Chad - newsletter
- Tina, Johnathan & Heather Loper
in memory of Christopher - TCF Phone
- David & Teresa Terrell in memory of Andy -
rental of a storage building

See more love gifts on page 7.



Newsletter Submissions

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

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

Errors and Omissions: We try very hard to be sure that all of
the names and dates of our children are correct. If you see
an error in the newsletter, please contact TCF at
903-422-0358. We want to get it right and will correct the
information for future use. Thanks very much.

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

Sign up for email notifications of events and to be
notified when the newsletter is posted online at:
www.tylertcf.org

Announcements

NEW MEETING PLACE! The new meeting location is
17555 Hwy. 155 S. (off Loop 49), Flint, TX 75762. Our
meeting is held on the third Monday of the month at 6:30
p.m. For more information, please call 903-422-0358.

Steering Committee Meeting: If you are interested in par-
ticipating in our chapter by serving on the steering commit-
tee, please plan to attend a steering committee meeting.
Anyone who would like to become more involved in TCF and
serve on the steering committee is welcome to come! Email
us at info@tylertcf.org to get involved!

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

Event reminders for parents:

- If anyone is interested in singing at the Candle Lighting
in December or if you know of anyone who is blessed
with musical talent, and would like to participate, please
contact us.
- If you have a butterfly release sign, please put it out the
end of April or first of May.
- If we are storing your butterfly sign, please contact us to
pick it up the end of April or first of May so you can put
it out at place of your choice.
- Pre-Registration is required every year to have your child's
picture in the butterfly garden. (We are very sorry, but due
to growth we need to know who will be attending.)

A big Thank you to all who helped at the butterfly release:

- 2nd Childhood
- Ethan Molnari
- Kim Cathey
- Carol Johnson
- Carol Thompson
- Barbara Barton
- Susan Miller
- Dena Peel
- Jeannie Reagan
- Jenna, Aidan & Brentley Epperson
- Heather Ogg
- Leslie Dixon
- Kurt & Abby

(Our apologies if we missed anyone.)

