



Monthly Group Meeting

Tyler Area Meeting

Monday, June 18, 6:30 p.m.
3600 Old Bullard Rd., Bldg. 1,
Ste. 101B, Tyler

Jacksonville Meeting

Tuesday, June 5, 6:30 p.m.
Sam Smith's office, 1401 E. Rusk

Lufkin Meeting

Call for details.

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

Sherri Tutt, Lauri Maner

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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**A Father's View of The Compassionate Friends:
Courage, Surprise, An Understanding**

Attendance Requirement: Courage

I don't think I am unique. I did not want to attend a meeting of Compassionate Friends. I was coerced by my wife. It was subtle but effective. My son, on the other hand, made a devil's deal; he agreed to go to the next meeting in exchange for a favor—his debt some weeks away. The thought of discussing death nauseates me. We, my son and I, had made a bad deal.

The Meeting: A Surprise

I was surprised to find I was not the only man to have lost a child. There was a reality to that recognition. My loss, not unlike yours, is a personal matter. No one can tell me how I feel or how I ought to feel. Yet, the group never made me feel guilty about my selfishness; they understood.

The Result: An Understanding

Compassionate Friends is not an efficient organization. There are no systems, no quick, easy cures. Grief is a catharsis. Most of what you hear here you will dismiss; it will not apply to you. But, there are nuggets—small ideas you will want to try or things you will want to think about. Some you will try. Many you will discard. Only a few will help the pain. These, you will treasure. Your friends and associates may try to understand your grief and try to help. They can do neither. They don't understand. The people at the meetings do understand. And they try to help. My son felt he had gained little from the meeting. Yet, he left feeling he had helped someone else deal with his grief. What a marvelous satisfaction for a 15 year old.

What's in it for you?

Compassionate Friends is here to help—to listen, to suggest, to understand. If you handle your grief well, you do not need Compassionate Friends. But we need you. Your approach or method of dealing with grief could help one or more of us. Please share it.

Bob Watts, TCF, Stanford, CT

A Letter to My Brother

Suddenly you're gone. I'm still here. Why? How can this be? Someone tell me the reason, the answer. How can I fill the void, the space once so full of life? What will I do? How will I be strong for others when the sting of pain is so real, so near? Though everyone seems calm, my soul screams at the injustice, the unfairness of losing you. I miss you. I think of you every day and feel you in my heart always. Whatever the reason for your leaving, I know your living had a reason. Despite the brevity of your life, you lived a lifetime's worth. You blessed us with your presence, your specialness. I have only to think of you to feel the joy you've left as a legacy. You shaped the purpose of my life. I can see the world through your eyes.

Robin Holemon ~ TCF, Tuscaloosa, AL

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.

"No matter where you are in your journey toward healing, bolster the hope that arises within you. Your healing is probably the best memorial you may erect to your dead child!" —Robert Gloor

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.”

Helping Someone Survive

A death by suicide triggers great amounts of anger and guilt. However, some of those feelings can be balanced by struggling to see that the suicide was not so much a deliberate, hostile act, but a gesture of utter hopelessness and despair. Reminders that a person was so driven by emotional whirlwinds that it was impossible to sense any ray of hope, can temper considerably the emotional impact of a death by suicide.

One of the best responses to a suicide that I have ever heard came through a sermon delivered by a pastor of a young man who shot himself. With great eloquence, his pastor was able to convey tremendous hope through these words: “Our friend died on his own battlefield. He was killed in action fighting a civil war. He fought against adversaries that were as real to him as his casket is real to us. They were powerful adversaries. They took toll of his energies and endurance. They exhausted the last vestiges of his courage, and only God knows how this child of His suffered in the silent skirmishes that took place in his soul.”

Victor Passchin, Reprinted with permission of Bereavement Publishing, Inc.



Tommy Ford
7-12-90 ~ 5-29-11
Son of
Corine & Tom Peacock

Editor's Note:
We apologize for inadvertently omitting Tommy's name and photo from our May issue.

Special thanks to First Baptist Church South Campus for allowing us to use their beautiful facilities for this year's Butterfly Release. We really appreciate their generosity over the years.

This month's printing of our newsletter sponsored by Lori Symes.

**In loving memory of
Emily Ellis
10-25-90 ~ 6-19-09
We love you!
Love Mom & Dad**



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



We need not walk alone.

"You loved; therefore, you grieve. You may succeed in postponing your grief for a time, but it will resurface some day in some way. You are encouraged to deal with it now so that it won't be waiting ten or fifteen years down the road for you." —*Mary Cleckley*

Love Gifts



Sara Finke in memory of Jamie

Misty Minter & Juanita Blake in memory of Donna Morales

Jim & Cheri Zucca in memory of Leah

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.

Email Addresses: If we do not have your email address or it has changed, please email it to Tina or Pat so that we may email you announcements and updates about TCF of Tyler. Tina's email: lilbluebutterfly6@gmail.com ~ Pat's email: beachbum2201@gmail.com

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

Announcements

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 TCF Meeting: Call 903-258-2547 for information.

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.

TCF of Tyler Memorial Quilt

If you would like to have your child's photo included on a TCF memorial quilt, please mail a \$25 donation to P.O. Box 9714, Tyler, TX 75711. For more information contact us at (903) 258-2547, or email us at info@TylerTCF.org.

Thanks to Teresa and David Terrell for donating their talent and time on these beautiful quilts which are displayed in our meeting room and special events.





We need not walk alone.

When the world says, "Give up," hope whispers, "Try it one more time."
—Unknown

June Birthdays



Brian Harris
6-8-72 ~ 7-29-99
Son of Jolyn & Richard Harris



Thomas "Chuck" Carroll, II
6-2-73 ~ 11-13-93
Son of Linda & Thomas Carroll



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



Charlie Clakley
6-27-77 ~ 4-15-10
Son of Teri Clakley



Bryce Ramirez Cooksey
6-4-04 ~ 6-4-04
Son of Shalina Ramirez



Matt Mears
6-7-83 ~ 7-16-06
Son of Norma & Kerry Mears
Husband of Ashley Mears



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



Jonathan Shipman
6-11-79 ~ 10-25-09
Son of Pat Moore



Trey LePelley
6-10-82 ~ 3-13-05
Son of Jack & Julie LePelley



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



Leslie Eugene Robb
6-11-71 ~ 5-16-08
Son of Rena L. Surratt



Jackie Marie Heerdt
6-30-46 ~ 2-22-81
Daughter of
Larry Batte



Joshua Andrews
6-21-88 ~ 3-14-04
Son of
Tawna Andrews



Jake Higgins
6-29-77 ~ 12-4-03
Son of
Donna Griffin



Kelly Ann Campbell
6-27-75 ~ 12-4-97
Daughter of King &
Angie Campbell



Justin McCullough
6-25-86 ~ 6-15-09
Son of Jan Schmitt



Timothy Allen Hawkins
6-30-78 ~ 7-7-78
Son of
Bill & Linda Hawkins



Jeremy England
6-7-87 ~ 12-25-05
Son of Sandra &
Roger Perry



Chris O'Leary
6-25-88 ~ 10-26-08
Son of
Merri & Fred Walsh
Son of Tom O'Leary



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



Ronald Gary Smith
6-1-83 ~ 11-4-08
Son of Gloria
Smith



**Chandler James
"Jimmy" Brazell**
6-4-92 ~ 7-31-11
Son of Chuck &
Rhonda Brazell





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

June Anniversaries



Roozbeh Arianpour
3-25-80 ~ 6-6-03
Son of Farideh Arianpour



Christopher John Fisher
12-18-82 ~ 6-22-03
Grandson of Grace & Tom Fisher



Gary R. Gribble
3-3-85 ~ 6-29-11
Son of Carol J. Gribble



Michael A. Rucker
1-18-93 ~ 6-1-02
Son of Brandy Rucker Pearson & Grandson of Shelba Putnam



Gabe Levi Hunt
5-2-79 ~ 6-25-06
Son of Deborah Hunt



Tami Kay Brown Roberts
5-17-72 ~ 6-10-00
Daughter of Kenn & Ann Sommerville



Kyle Beck
7-21-89 ~ 6-23-05
Son of Angela Yates



Justin Corey Modisette
7-24-84 ~ 6-10-10
Son of Linda Modisette



Bryce Ramirez Cooksey
6-4-04 ~ 6-4-04
Son of Shalina Ramirez



Joshua Walker
4-29-83 ~ 6-25-06
Son of Crystal Walker



Mark Turner
10-3-66 ~ 6-19-97
Son of Clayton & Pat Turner



Joshua Renaud
1-18-86 ~ 6-9-06
Son of Christi McMillan



Christina Boyd
11-20-81 ~ 6-6-07
Daughter of Sherri Haltom



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



Jeremiah Barker
2-11-78 ~ 6-17-91
Son of Betty Fiederlein



Emily Elizabeth Ellis
10-25-90 ~ 6-16-09
Daughter of Lori Symes



Ricky Edmiston
4-26-90 ~ 6-29-06
Son of Woody & Barbara Edmiston



Jodi Lynne Attaway
3-8-72 ~ 6-5-94
Daughter of Cindi Attaway-Gill



Justin McCullough
6-25-86 ~ 6-15-09
Son of Jan Schmitt



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



Jesse Lee Irby
10-16-91 ~ 6-19-07
Son of Teri Irby



Nathan Spataro
7-6-87 ~ 6-19-09
Son of Becky Hicks



Christopher Pope
11-10-90 ~ 6-16-03
Son of Brenda Pope



Amber Glasco
1-30-91 ~ 6-16-05
Daughter of Chris & Julie Glasco



Kelynn Pinson
6-1-08
Son of Kelvin Arterberry



William Jeffrey Stack
7-6-65 ~ 6-22-11
Son of Robyn Stack



Lester "Bubba" Chase
7-20-70 ~ 6-27-95
Son of Debbie Chase



Kenneth Melvin
10-6-60 ~ 6-28-00
Son of Fredia Melvin





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

A Father's Day Like No Other

In June, 2000 it was my third Fathers day without my son Christopher. He died in an industrial accident on September 28, 1997. This was such a lonely day for me as my only surviving child had been out of the country for over a year. I had no one to celebrate being a father with. It started as a very dark and dismal day indeed.

After trying to avoid the trip to the cemetery for most of the day, there was nothing left to keep me away. So my wife Robyn and I went to the cemetery to visit Chris' grave. While deep in emotion and feeling like I had nothing to look forward to, we were sitting by Chris' headstone remembering how much fun he was and how terribly sad it was not to have him to hold and tell him that I loved him. I was wishing so badly that he could be here to spend the day with me.

I had put my head down to let the tears run off my face. I felt a small breeze come up; it was an unusual breeze in that it came from the northeast, which in June is not a common occurrence. I looked up and noticed this balloon with a lead weight dragging behind it, dancing ever so slowly towards me. We watched it dance across the grass and then the balloon bounced directly into my chest. The balloon had a message that I know was from my son Chris. It said "Worlds Greatest Dad." I was so surprised and happy to have received this "Father's Day Gift." I thanked him for the wonderful gift and for cheering me up. There was no one else around or near us; we were not sure where the balloon had come from. I did not notice it at the time but a woman and her 2-year-old son had come to visit her father's grave, which was about 150 yards away from Chris. Robyn and I sat around for another fifteen minutes or so and then decided to leave.

When we left to go to our car Robyn noticed that the lady visiting her Father was frantic and screaming that her son had locked himself in the car. We went over to see if we could help. The son had locked the doors to the vehicle, the windows were rolled all the way up and the mom had left the keys inside. The outside temperature was very warm and the little boy was starting to sweat. The police had been called to come and open the door but they were not sure that they could get there very soon. I was just about to break out the back window when Robyn said let's try to get him to open the door. She took the balloon and tried to coax the little boy to open the door. She told him through the glass that she would give him the balloon if he would just push the button. She kept pointing to the button that would release the door lock. Suddenly the lock popped open, we didn't notice it at the second the lock popped up, but later we realized that the boy's hand was no-where near the lock when it opened. We got the boy out and Robyn gave the little boy my Fathers day gift from Chris. The boy's mother looked at the balloon and asked where we had gotten that balloon because she had left a balloon just like it on her dads grave the day before. We looked for his balloon and it was gone. It turned out to be the same balloon that had bounced across the grass and bumped into my chest earlier. The balloon was now in the hands of his grandson.

The events of that day have been with me ever since. First of all, I know that my son sent that balloon to me to help me through my sad and lonely Father's Day, and that he also helped to save that boys life.

Mark Kingery ~ TCF, Salt Lake City, UT

Waiting for Answers

Years ago I left my first meeting of The Compassionate Friends and drove home in tears. My son, Max, had died a few short weeks before and I had been anxiously awaiting this evening. These people must have some answers, I thought. With paper and pen in purse, I was ready to take notes and do as they prescribed. I would do anything to ease the ache in my soul.

But when I walked out into the spring, air later that night, I felt betrayed. I hadn't heard any answers. Instead of learning how to leave my grief behind, it had been confirmed, made more real with expression. I knew I would miss Max forever. Now I wondered if I would grieve forever. Would it always be this way, a flash of pain aligned with every memory?

During the next months and years, I attended TCF meetings and conferences, read books, raged, kept busy, sometimes spent the day in bed. I wrote, cried and talked about Max. Slowly, I discovered the answers I had long feared were true: yes, I will grieve forever, and yes, my memories will often provoke tears. But something had changed.

My grief was now more forgiving, my tears almost sweet with memory. Max's life took shape again as the anguish of his death began to recede. If I would always miss him, I would also always have him with me in so many ways. I wanted to carry his memory into the future: the joy, the lessons, and the inevitable pain. How could I do otherwise?

As I walked to my car after that first meeting, the TCF chapter leader caught up with me. "How can I stop this pain?" I asked. She put her arm on my shoulder. "Just do what feels right to you," she said, "Listen to your heart. And we'll be here to listen, too."

Sometimes the best advice is none at all.

Mary Clark ~ TCF, Sugar Land-SW Houston, TX Chapter





We need not walk alone.

"Whether we cry on the inside or cry on the outside is predetermined by society, our genetics and a host of other factors. But we do cry these beautiful tears for our deceased children. These tears somehow remind us of the connection to our children, their departure and our deep, deep loss." —*Annette Mennen Baldwin*

2012 Butterfly Release

The Compassionate Friends of Tyler wishes to acknowledge and thank the following individuals and businesses:

Sam Smith in memory of Stacey Smith
David and Teresa Terrell in memory of Andy Terrell
Don and Leslie Dixon in memory of Austin Dixon
Carol Thompson in memory of Sarah Thompson
Carol and Shane Johnson in memory of Jared Sheets
Margie and Victor Newman in memory of Jeremy Newman
Bill and Linda Hawkins in memory of Timothy Hawkins
Cheri and Jim Zucca in memory of Leah Zucca
Mary and Erin Lingle in memory of Candice Lingle
Lisa Schoonover in memory of Jake Schoonover
Mary Ann Girard in Memory of Joe Maland
Stuart Gilpin and Jordan Gilpin in memory of Benjamin Gilpin
Sarah Robinson in memory of Seth Porter
Corinne Peacock and Tom Ford in memory of Tommy Ford
Pam Pickett in memory of Jason Brown and Derick Brown
Lori Symes in memory of Emily Ellis
Janet Majors in memory of Melissa Majors
Cathy Loveless in memory of Jared Sheets and Karri Voyles
Delayne Voyles in memory of Karri Voyles
Shelbi West and McKenzie Easley in memory of Karri Voyles
Danny, Pat ,and Stephen Settle in memory of Stephanie Settle
Tina, Johnathan, and Heather Loper in memory of Christopher Loper
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Bob Caves Air Conditioning Inc.
George and Lisa Martin
NBC 56
Joan Hallmark
Janie's Cakes
Group M7 design
The Tin Penny, Resale/Consignment Shop
Tyler Morning Telegraph
Thanks to everyone who brought refreshments.





We need not walk alone.

"In time, we learn there is no loss without gain and no sorrow without joy. As death closes doors behind us, new doors open before us." —*Joanetta Hendel*

His Room

Sun splinters through
 The stained-glass unicorn
 Still on the sill
 Splattering black walls with color
 Few things are as forlorn as a vacant room
 Furniture gone, awaiting definition
 Bare, yet there on the carpet
 Imprints of chair and waterbed
 And there is the hole he
 Accidentally shot through the wall
 And there and there and there
 Nail holes that held pictures and posters
 And eight-point antlers
 And there... God, how can a place
 So empty, be so full?

Richard Dew

From *Rachel's Cry—A Journey Through Grief*

A Name for My Pain

I have given a name to my pain—
it's called "Longing."

I long for what was,
and what might have been.

I long for his touch and smell of sweat;
I long to hold him one more time.

I long to look on his beautiful face
and impress it upon my memories and heart.

I long to return to the day before
and protect him from his death.

I long to take his place,
so he may live and have sons too.

I long for time to pass much faster,
so my longing and pain will lessen.

Will they?

*June Williams-Muecke,
TCF, Houston West Chapter*

Catching Butterflies

It often hurt to come upon reminders of
 my son
 Tho' often since I lost him I would search
 around for one
 Which always brought on sadness and
 the tears that I would shed
 Were caused by names or faces, all
 things that I would dread.

But then one day I came upon a man
 who'd lost his son
 I found that things I ran from, he
 wouldn't even shun.
 But rather he would treasure and I said
 I wondered why
 He told me that he called them "Catching
 Butterflies."

This view of his intrigued me; I wanted
 to hear more
 And learned that he took all of them and
 carefully would store
 All of the reminders that I chose to push
 away
 He would tuck deep down inside his
 heart each and every day.

Now a name or likeness when catching
 me off guard
 Does not upset me as it did and I don't
 find it hard
 For now instead I see these times as
 opportunities
 To see my son awakened in these new
 fresh memories.

Dottie Williams, TCF, Pittsburgh, PA

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

The Compassionate Friends of Tyler

P.O. Box 9714
Tyler, TX 75711

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

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

Your Name: _____

Child's Name: _____ Relationship: _____

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

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Home Telephone: _____

E-mail: _____

Please check any of following that apply.

Please continue sending the newsletter.

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

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

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

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

In memory of _____

Please use this gift for:

TCF Newsletter Butterfly Release Candle Lighting TCF Events Other _____

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

**Thanks to Skillern's Business
Systems for printing our newsletter!**

Skillern's Business Systems
1604 Grande Blvd., Tyler, TX 75703
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