



THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS



We need not walk alone.

Volume 12, Issue 10

Tyler, Texas

October 2011

Monthly Group Meeting

Tyler Area Meeting

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

Jacksonville Meeting

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

Lufkin Meeting

Thursday, Oct. 20, 6:30 p.m.
Southside Baptist Church, 1615
Tulane Drive

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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Shared Thoughts on Healing

Healing is the one gift all bereaved parents & siblings are searching for. Because our pain is so all consuming and overwhelming, it makes us feel that it would be impossible to laugh or be happy again. We and all those around us want the impossible, which is to return to the way we were before the death of our child or sibling.

The shock of our loss usually insulates us, which helps us to get through those first few weeks of grief, but unfortunately that is about as long as some of our friends and family will hang in there with us. We are grieving for our child or sibling, but most friend's primary grief is for us and the pain we are going through, their tolerance for our extended grief wears thin. They want us to hurry and feel better so that their pain will go away.

About this time even we ask ourselves, "when will I feel better?" I can remember, after Doug's death, of wondering if the pain would ever ease. Life seemed so pointless and without hope. Just to survive a day seemed so difficult and demanded every ounce of strength I had.

Gradually, (and never as soon as we would like it to come), we do feel a glimmer of hope for some small interest in life again. No matter how small our accomplishment, we need to recognize this as healing. Little by little our empty feelings diminish, even though they are not gone. Since our healing time is proportionate to our loss, the road is very long and hard.

We at Compassionate Friends, have traveled the road. We never want to forget our loved ones. Our child or sibling died, but the love lives on, and what ever we were to one another, we still are. Healing is not forgetting, it's remembering without pain.

Our deep pain blocks our objectivity, but someday this agony (and the love for our child or sibling) will bring us new meanings about life. We have to choose our own path for peace and healing.

During your grief, if you feel more compassionate toward another's loss, refine your priorities, are less judgmental, want to ease someone's pain, or can remember your loved one without intense pain. You are healing!

Come share—we need one another to get to the other side of grief.

God Bless, Marie Hofmockel ~ TCF, Valley Forge, PA

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

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.

"Sometimes our light goes out but is blown again into flame by an encounter with another human being. Each of us owes deepest thanks to those who have rekindled this inner light." —*Albert Schweitzer*

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.”

Times of Remembrance

I have found in the years that have passed that I am most vulnerable at times of remembrance.

The word "anniversary" no longer holds a promise of celebration. Instead, holidays and birthdays, family gatherings and otherwise joyous occasions contain an undertow of sorrow.

If I get caught up in it, I quickly get pulled under and wind up gasping for breath.

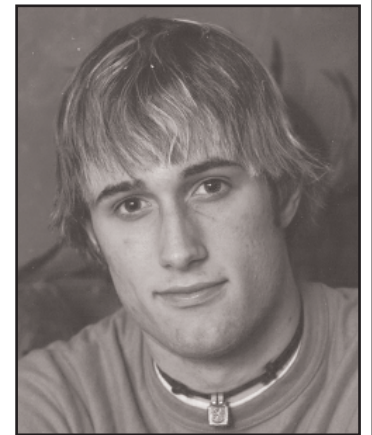
It is ironic that the presence of an absence can be so emotionally devastating.

Bill Jenkins

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

This month's printing of our newsletter sponsored by Bobby & Jean Gimble.

**In loving memory of
Cason Gimble
10-21 ~ 9-9
Grandson of
Bobby & Jean Gimble**



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

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



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



We need not walk alone.

"There is risk in embarking upon any new path. There is, however, little surprise or wonder or even accomplishment in traveling the same old road." —*Unknown*

Love Gifts



Clay & Tammie Williams in memory of Grant

Martha Lewis in memory of Burke

Mary & Erin Lingle in memory of Candice



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
Tina, Johnathan & Heather Loper
in memory of Christopher

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

The Stephen F. Austin School of Theatre production of "Rabbit Hole" will be held at the W.M. Turner Auditorium in Nacogdoches October 4-8. Tickets are \$12 for adults and \$6 for seniors. There will be a symposium "Survived by..." to accompany the production and a special presentation each day of the play. The symposium will focus on the 'grieving process.' On Saturday there will be several speakers including some from The Compassionate Friends participating on the panel. For more information visit www.theatre.sfasu.edu/onstage.php?link=mainstage.

Tyler TCF Meeting (New Location): 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 email beachbum2201@gmail.com or lilbluebutterfly6@gmail.com, or call 903-258-2547.

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: Join us at the Lufkin meeting held at 6:30 p.m. every 3rd Thursday of the month at Southside Baptist Church, 1615 Tulane Drive, Lufkin, TX 75901. For more information, contact Lauri Maner at 936-854-2002 or Sherri Tutt at 936-404-9517.

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.

Save the Date! 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! Call 903-258-2547 for details.

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

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





We need not walk alone.

"Sometimes you have to take it on blind faith that your heart is healing. It may not feel like the pain is going away. You might still cry just as hard as ever. But strength, confidence, and wisdom grow invisibly and you must trust that it is there." —Stephanie St. Claire

October Birthdays



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



Marshall Charles Donahue
10-18 ~ 5-18
Son of
Joyce Neely



Joey Moore
10-30 ~ 10-4
Son of
Sarah Dolan



George Washington Shaw, III
10-18 ~ 7-3
Son of
Bobbie Williams



Jeremy Mark Lawler
10-25 ~ 4-19
Son of Mark &
Sue Lawler



Brittany Butler
10-4 ~ 1-21
Daughter of
Shelly Butler



James Brady Langston
10-13 ~ 2-15
Son of Jamie
Langston Dacus



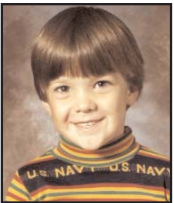
Patton Ross
10-1 ~ 8-15
Son of
Dorothy Ross



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



Austin Dixon
10-20 ~ 2-19
Son of Don &
Leslie Dixon



Richard Heerdt
10-31 ~ 2-22
Grandson of
Lawrence Batte



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



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



Suzie Gorman
10-9 ~ 1-14
Spouse of
Onie Gorman



Rosa Linda Serrano
10-7 ~ 10-7
Daughter of
Suneel Savage



Neil Defenbaugh
10-20 ~ 3-27
Son of James &
Dina Defenbaugh



Emily Elizabeth Ellis
10-25 ~ 6-16
Daughter of
Lori Kern



Bonnie Lee Benson
10-28 ~ 1-23
Daughter of
Cheri Oswald



A.J. Huggins
10-15 ~ 11-14
Son of
Sue Langdon



Clayton Norton
10-17 ~ 1-1
Son of Ronnie &
Dottie Norton



Allison Carson
10-29 ~ 7-5
Granddaughter of
Phil & Ann Brown



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



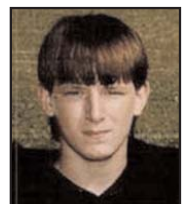
J.D. Adams
10-29 ~ 10-31
Son-in-Law of
Regina Davis



Loren Saunders
10-4 ~ 1-18
Daughter of
George Saunders



Shellae Vicknair
10-13 ~ 1-18
Daughter of
Vera Vicknair



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





We need not walk alone.

"To spare oneself from grief at all cost can be achieved only at the price of total detachment, which excludes the ability to experience happiness."
—Erich Fromm

October Anniversaries



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



John Patrick Carnahan
4-17 ~ 10-13
Son of Rod & Shirley Carnahan



Rosa Linda Serrano
10-7 ~ 10-07
Daughter of Sunee Savage



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



Joey Moore
10-30 ~ 10-4
Son of Sarah Dolan



Kathy Robertson
4-23 ~ 10-23
Daughter of Carolyn Love



Mikel Conway
11-17 ~ 10-11
Son of Viola Conway
Brother of Margie Newman



T.J. Anderson
2-8 ~ 10-5
Son of Ron & Mona Anderson



Wade Goetze
11-29 ~ 10-28
Son of
Charlotte Nelson



Sean Smith
2-2 ~ 10-27
Son of Randy
& Judy Smith



Alexander Johnson
1-5 ~ 10-30
Son of
Candice Johnson



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



J.L. Adams
7-6 ~ 10-26
Nephew of
Vicki Adams



Erica Smith
12-21 ~ 10-25
Daughter of Todd
& Sabrina Thoene



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



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



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



J.D. Adams
10-29 ~ 10-31
Son-in-Law of
Regina Davis



Madeline Joy Kearney
7-15 ~ 10-6
Daughter of Melody
Kearney Burnett



James Lee Lary
4-20 ~ 10-30
Son of Elgin
& Ann Lary



Robert Ryan White
2-26 ~ 10-1
Son of
Bethany White



Leon Wayne Lasiter
04-16 ~ 10-27
Son of Jim
& Pat Lasiter



Hanna Olivia Collie
8-30 ~ 10-25
Daughter of Jason &
Amanda Collie





We need not walk alone.

“Forgiving is not forgetting, it’s letting go of the hurt. Forgiveness does not change the past but enlarges the future.” —*Mary Read*

SEPTEMBER 8, 2011

I just received my September newsletter. My sincere thanks to all you wonderful folks who helped put it together.

September is always a special month for us. Stacey was born on September 8, 1972. We celebrated her 16th birthday in 1988. It was a most special day. Sixteen is a pivotal year. I gave her a car—a 1975 yellow Camaro. [A little old, but clean] I can still see the excited glow from her eyes when I gave her the keys. She had a car. It represented new freedom and sent the message that Dad trusted her enough to let her drive alone. I had been teaching her to drive for years, and she was a good driver.

Who would have believed that 23 days later we would get the call; that call that is every parents worse nightmare come true. It was such a minor accident. She was riding with some friends to lunch from high school. They topped a hill and another car was in the middle of the road. The driver of the little pickup she was in swerved to miss it and ran through a wooden fence. One 2X6 board in the wrong place and she was gone. She was on life support for four days, but she never regained consciousness. My belief is that she was already in heaven. The four days was for us, and I praise God for them.

Fast forward 23 years. Today is September 2, 2011. In six days we still celebrate what would have been her 39th birthday. Just writing that surprises me. I try to imagine her at 39-years-old. Would she have children, and how would they be? Who would she have married? Would she have finished college, and what kind of job would she have? Would she have enjoyed a happy life or one of hardships and heartaches? I think of all the times she missed in her life. Would she have had a good life or a tough one? Moot questions, I know, but we all ask them. The questions that all bereaved parents ask as time goes by. Questions with no answers. We can only imagine.

As I look at the pictures and the dates under them in the newsletter, my heart aches for all the other families who are remembering their children this month. Next month, October, Stacey’s picture will be in the newsletter again. I will encounter the same thoughts I have today. They are not necessarily painful thoughts, for I have had many years to heal. The thoughts are not really that sad anymore, for I know where she is and how happy she is—at least I know as much as my earthly mind can understand. It is far better than I can imagine.

I am 39 years older, too. And with each passing year and each new crinkle and wrinkle, I know I am that much closer to joining her. Honestly, I dwell on those heavenly thoughts much more than when she died and how long she has been gone. These days I think of Stacey in heaven far more than Stacey on earth. It is a good exercise in peace. I highly recommend it.

Sam Smith ~ TCF, Jacksonville, TX

What Is Left? by Betty Stevens

When a child dies, you ask, among other questions, what is left? A beautiful, sensitive, intelligent child has died. What can be left after such a crushing blow? Others will point out that you have a spouse, other children or grandchildren, perhaps relatives or friends; they are left.

You read books on bereavement, scarcely remembering what you have read; you attend meetings, talk with others who have suffered a loss like yours. If you are fortunate, you have one or two friends who, while they cannot fully understand, are there to love and listen. Perhaps there is a therapist who guides you in your search for an answer.

But, for a long while everything you read or hear has little meaning and certainly cannot provide the answer to your question. Or can it? Does all that you have read and heard and experienced finally come together and answered the question of what is left? For me it does.

The answer was thirteen months in coming, but how clear it comes now. *I am left.* That’s it! *I am left* and I have been left with the love of my child. It is a new love; it is different, more intense; it is understanding; it need not be reciprocated; there are no strings attached.

I love this love of my child. It warms and comforts me. It is a wonderful love, but I cannot keep it. It is too precious to keep to myself. I am left with the love to spare and love to share. It will never run out. My child will always be with me to replenish it.

I have found my answer. *I am left to share my child’s love with you.*



We need not walk alone.

"I'm not sure I would have survived without the Compassionate Friends. I was fairly convinced I was going nuts. I was sitting across the table from a man who started talking about what he experienced that first year, and it was like every thought I was having had gone through his head. I was so comforted. People there will listen to your story as many times as you need to tell it." —*Patrick Malone*

A Suicide Survivors Beatitudes

by LaRita Archibald

Blessed are those who recognize our grief is compounded: that we grieve the death of a beloved person, but foremost, we grieve the cause of the death—suicide.

Blessed are those who give us permission to mourn the loss of one dearly loved, free of judgment, censure and shame.

Blessed are spiritual guides who relieve our concerns for the repose of our loved one's soul with the truth that God is All-Knowing, All-Loving and All-Forgiving.

Blessed are those who don't offer the meaningless cliché, "Time heals," because, for a long while, the passing of time holds no meaning or value for us.

Blessed are those who don't say, "I know just how you feel," but instead say, "I am here for you. I will not tire of your tears or your words of sorrow and regret."

Blessed are those who have the patience and love to listen to our repetitive obsession with "why?" without offering useless answers or explanations.

Blessed are those who reaffirm the worth of our deceased beloved by sharing memories of his/her goodness and times of fun, laughter and happiness.

Blessed are the mental health care providers who explain to us that, very probably, our loved one died of a terminal illness called depression.

Blessed are those who challenge our sense of omnipotence with the reminder that no one has enough power or control over another to cause them to end their life.

Blessed are the first responders to our loved one's suicide who try to relieve our sense of guilt and responsibility by assuring us, "This death is not your fault."

Blessed are those who lend acceptance to the value of the relationship we shared with the one who died by allowing us to speak of them and "what might have been."

Blessed are those that allow and encourage us to use our loved one's death in a manner that gives our loss and grief meaning and purpose.

Blessed are those who do not expect us to find "closure," "grief resolution," "recovery," or to "be healed," understanding that these terms define "grief work in progress" that will take the rest of our life.

Blessed are community caregivers who direct us to suicide bereavement support groups where our anguish is understood, our loss validated and where we are encouraged by the example of others who have traveled this road before us.

Blessed are long-term survivors after suicide who role model. Not only can we survive, but, in time, we can thrive, we can regain peace of mind, restored confidence, renewed productivity and revived zest for living.

Reprinted from The Survivors Group (friends and families of suicides) newsletter, Norwell, MA, May-June, 2004





We need not walk alone.

"In three words I can sum up everything I have learned about life: It goes on."
—Robert Frost (*Whose life 'went on' amidst the death of four of his six children.*)

The Thing Is

by Ellen Bass

To love life, to love it even
 when you have no stomach for it
 and everything you've held dear
 crumbles like burnt paper in your hands,
 your throat filled with the silt of it.
 When grief sits with you, its tropical heat
 thickening the air, heavy as water
 more fit for gills than lungs;
 when grief weights you like your own flesh
 only more of it, an obesity of grief,
 you think, How can a body withstand this?
 Then you hold life like a face
 between your palms, a plain face,
 no charming smile, no violet eyes,
 and you say, yes, I will take you
 I will love you, again.

Submitted in honor of Jake by Lisa Schoonover

We Remember Them

In the rising of the sun and its going down,
We Remember Them.

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
We Remember Them.

In the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring,
We Remember Them.

In the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer,
We Remember Them.

In the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn,
We Remember Them.

In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
We Remember Them.

When we are weary and in need of strength,
We Remember Them.

When we are lost and sick of heart,
We Remember Them.

When we have joys and special
 celebrations we yearn to share,
 We Remember Them.

As long as we live, they too shall live, for they are part of us,
We Remember Them.

from the Jewish Book Of Prayer

We Are Survivors

In the beginning we are survivors groping and clawing merely
 to rise and face each day without our children

WITHOUT OUR CHILDREN

Intellectually we know the reality we have gone through
 funerals wakes/shivas memorials

WE KNOW THE REALITY

but emotionally we cannot (nor should we) come to terms
 with this reality

one cannot make this emotional commitment called parenting
 then abruptly shut it off after a funeral

whether our child was six months or sixty our love our sacri-
 fice our future cannot be measured by a chronological clock

thus we cling to the hope that this is a bad dream a mistake
 that soon there will be a knock at the door

the phone will ring we'll hear their footsteps upstairs
 and they will be back where they belong

BACK WHERE THEY BELONG

In the beginning we face each day with disbelief we plod on
 but we want our children back

not their pictures not their clothes not their memories

WE WANT OUR CHILDREN BACK

As months turn into years years into years our
 lives start to "normalize"

(although we will never be the same again)

emotions begin to catch up with intellect

we gradually grudgingly come to realize that they are

never coming back to the way they were

(we seek out psychics to connect with them

where they are now)

As parents we have the need to nurture
 (I will ALWAYS be your parent you will ALWAYS be my child)

we are compelled to make an emotional compromise and
 keep them alive in different ways

like the caterpillar transforming into a butterfly our children
 take on new lives

to be sure it is not the way we want it to be but now
 in our hearts and in our heads we say

"this is the way it is this is the way

it is going to be" now

we are parents again and they are our children

we have paid the ultimate price for wisdom

strength and courage

and though we will never be the

same again we will BE

Phyllis and Moe Beres

TCF ~ Babylon, NY

Published in We Need Not Walk Alone, ©1997

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

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