



THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS



We need not walk alone.

Volume 14, Issue 9

Tyler, Texas

September 2013

Monthly Group Meeting

Tyler Area Meeting

Monday, September 16, 6:30 p.m.

New Location! 1901 Rickety Ln., Tyler

Jacksonville Meeting

Tuesday, September 3, 6:30 p.m.

Sam Smith's office, 1401 E. Rusk

Contact

Phone: (903) 258-2547

www.TylerTCF.org • info@TylerTCF.org

P.O. Box 9714 • Tyler, TX 75711

Chapter LeaderTina Loper

SecretaryPat Settle

Newsletter/Web SiteMary Lingle

Tyler Meeting Facilitators: Leslie & Don Dixon

Jacksonville Meeting Facilitators: Sam Smith, Carol Thompson and Pat Settle

Steering Committee: Pat Settle, Mary Lingle, Sam Smith, Trisha Taylor, Carol Thompson, Carol Johnson, Cheri Zucca, Bill & Linda Hawkins, Don & Leslie Dixon, David & Teresa Terrell, Janet Majors, Lisa Schoonover, Margie Newman, Mary Ann Girard, Stuart Gilpin

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...

Welcome	2
Grief Resources	2
Despair and Hope	2
Love Gifts/Announcements	3
Birthdays	4
Anniversaries	5-6
Death is Not Dramatic	6
Are You Stuck in Your Grief	7
Not in Color	7
Message from the Heart.....	8
Find a Road	8
Newsletter Sponsors	8

From My Heart . . . To Yours

The newly bereaved parents looked around the group at the meeting and hoped and prayed they wouldn't still be attending TCF meetings 20, 30, and 40 years from now. Well actually, we at TCF hope you will be.

You see, the bereaved parents who answered the call in their hearts to continue to open the door for monthly meetings and to go each and every month with arms open for hugs and tissue boxes passed around, are the one reason why you had a place to go and pour your hearts out, cry your eyes out, and feel justified in what you were experiencing since your child died.

If it were not for these bereaved parents who buried a child decades ago, there might not be anyone there to sit around and take the time to care about you, to listen with understanding, to offer support, to know what you are going through. It might have been many years ago, but those shoulders were dragging at one time, too.

Forty years ago, burying a child hurt just as much as it does for you today. Twenty years ago, the pain of loss was no different than it is for you today. These parents know. They understand. That's why they are still here. It is not because they can't move on with their own grief. It is because they want to help you move on with yours.

Thank goodness someone in your area listened to the voice in their heart to start a TCF group, to organize meetings, to put out a newsletter, to answer your phone call, to share their own story. Because of that, you feel safe to share your pain. And every time you share your feelings, every time you cry with someone, every time you work through your pain, healing is slowly and silently creeping into your heart.

One day you might feel you don't need to attend any more TCF meetings. We know that time will come. We will be happy for you. But if it should happen that a little voice in your heart continues to whisper . . . "Now it's your turn to help someone else," be sure and listen, because someone else is going to have to take the place of those who have been there for so many years before you arrived.

So, look around at those who have opened the doors for you and helped you. Then listen to your heart . . . always listen to your heart.

Cathy Heider

TCF North Central Iowa Chapter

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.

"The mention of my child's name may bring tears to my eyes. But it never fails to bring music to my ears. If you are really my friend, please, don't keep me from hearing the beautiful music of his name. It soothes my broken heart and fills my soul with love." —Nancy Williams

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 (national home page)

Also offers grief support for **siblings** and **grandparents**
<http://www.compassionatefriends.org>

Children Are A Gift Foundation

<http://www.childrenareagift.com>

GriefShare

<http://www.griefshare.org>

MADD East Texas (Mothers Against Drunk Driving)

<http://www.madd.org/local-offices/tx/east-texas>

Smith County Victim Services Division

<http://www.tdcj.state.tx.us/divisions/vs/counties/smith.html>

The Hospice of East Texas

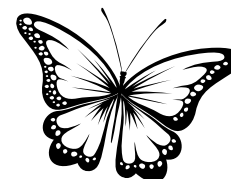
<http://www.hospiceofeasttexas.org>

The University of Texas at Tyler Psychology and Counseling Training Clinic

Located at the Bethesda Health Clinic
409 W. Ferguson
Tyler, Texas 75702
903-592-2348

Victim Services Division - Texas Department of Criminal Justice - Online Resource Directory

<http://www.tdcj.state.tx.us/divisions/vs>



Despair and Hope

I find myself thinking a great deal about despair. I think about it often enough that I actually looked it up. It means "to lose hope."

I don't have a great deal of previous experience with despair. But now I belong to a new group. This group knows a great deal about despair. My previous group really didn't.

When I try to think of times I've felt despair before, it mostly takes me back to much younger days and failed romances. In the scheme of things, those problems (and others) no longer seem worthy of despair.

In our bereavement, I believe a big challenge is to cling to our hope...to hope that may be small and quiet and fragile.

Like Pandora, the figure in Greek mythology, as the world's unleashed trials and troubles swirl around us, we struggle to shut the lid on the box and preserve that one last potential comfort: hope. It's not easy.

Peggi Johnson, TCF Arlington, VA





We need not walk alone.

“We can love the fragile rose and the fragile soul for the valiant battles won and the blooming that was done. And as our own petals unfold, we can remember the softness and beauty of those who touched us along the way.”
—Ernestine Clark

Love Gifts



Jonelle Holland in memory of Colton Bain
Jolyn & Richard Harris in memory of Brian
Sue Roberts in memory of Jake Schoonover
Carol Thompson in memory of Jake Schoonover



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
Martha Lewis in memory of Burke
Tina, Johnathan & Heather Loper
in memory of Christopher
Carol & Shane Johnson 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: 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 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

Visit us online at www.tylertcf.org

Announcements

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

Notice about Jacksonville TCF Meeting: The last meeting to be held in Jacksonville will be the Sept. meeting. We hope you will join us. The meeting in Jacksonville is at Sam Smith’s office, 1401 E. Rusk, Jacksonville. For more information, please email us at beachbum2201@gmail.com or lilbluebutterfly6@gmail.com, or 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.

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.

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.

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.

You don’t have to be a Steering Committee Member to meet with us on occasion to help assemble the newsletter or mail out thank you notes! Please join us!

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.

Compassionate Friends National Conference will be in Dallas at the Hyatt Regency in 2015. Many volunteers will be needed! This is a great opportunity for us! Details will follow in future newsletters.



We need not walk alone.

"The practice of leaving families alone in their grief must not continue. Someone, somewhere, is searching in desperation for relief. When a grief-stricken person reaches out, a waiting hand must be there. For that hand—we are responsible!" —*Bob L. Hatfield*

September Birthdays



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



Bill Bouslog
9-14-56 ~ 10-13-00
Son of Jack
Bouslog



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



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



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



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



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



Chance Aaron Chandler
9-21-05 ~ 2-15-10
Son of Christina
Chandler



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



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



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



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



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



Kyle James Horn
09/23/1991 ~ 03/26/2012
Son of Julie Diaz





We need not walk alone.

"I know my motions must take on some meaning. I look to others for help. Yet I realize that if I do not reach out and help myself, I will crash on the rocks with the raging tide." —Annette Mennen Baldwin

September Anniversaries



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



Joshua Malone
6-19-87 ~ 9-2-07
Son of Rhonda Malone



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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



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

Continued on next page





We need not walk alone.

"I have grown up with the knowledge of people who believe real men don't cry. Maybe they haven't lost a son. Maybe they haven't had a chance to be an example to the daughters who share their grief. As General Schwarzkopf said in an interview with Barbara Walters when asked if he was afraid to cry, 'I'm afraid of any person who won't cry.'" —*Carrie Kears*

September Anniversaries Cont.



Doug Norton
11-22-63 ~ 9-11-12
Son of
Joanne Hart

Daniel Wayne Thornton
4-30-69 ~ 9-12-71
Son of Randall &
Sherian Thornton

Randall Thornton, Jr.
11-3-64 ~ 9-15-12
Son of Randall &
Sherian Thornton

Colton James Bain
7-30-89 ~ 9-18-12
Son of Jonelle
Holland

Amber Drake
12-01-82 ~ 9-25-06
Daughter of Christy
Thrasher

Daryn Keith Selman
1-19-92 ~ 9-27-12
Son of Shannon
& Rebecca Selman

Death is Not Dramatic

Loss is not always the screaming in the halls of the hospital. Or at the crash. Scene of the crime.

Death is not often dramatic. Not a TV or movie drama. No one making a speech in the hospital. No aria on stage.

Not histrionic at all.

No. It often comes quite away from the living. Quietly. Taking without anyone knowing. Maybe not even the victim. Sudden and quiet. No screams. No sudden awareness. Forget angels and choirs. Bright light or tunnels. Any and all of that. Just a sudden nothing and quiet to be shattered by another's sudden loss of breath, or whimper, or life slicing shriek of realization that death came and went. Leaving the living to ponder and grieve. And grieve.

And grief, real grief, is not histrionic. Maybe not even noticeable. Real grief.

Just pain beyond anything else. With no apparent cut. Or bruise. No broken bones. No cancer eating away at the organs. Not a knife sticking out of a chest. Blood fountain spurting from a severed artery or vein. Blunt force trauma to the head. Bullet in the gut. Bang crash of car hitting car. Bumpety thump of tires bouncing off and plowing through a person in the street. Nothing that shows others of the destruction inside.

Just tears might do that. Real ones. Or a show of them. To let yourself know. And others. That death has visited. And that bastard is staying for dinner.

Can grief be as silent and as loud as death itself? Even now, years after walking in on him, I have not roared my pain. Screamed my grief. Shrieked out in tears.

Am I a freak? Or just a bad parent? Did I love Isaac? Enough? To cry and scream and rent the air with my pain. If so, why not shriek right then and there? When I walked in and saw him. Dead. On the floor. Like he had fallen asleep on his back. With his eyes open . . . All I could do was mumble his name over and over. Knowing the reality.

Is there a proper way to react to death?

Would a scream have made me accept Isaac's death more? Would my scream have made me acknowledge death into my life? Why didn't I scream? Cry? Or howl? I loved, love my son. On TV and in books, memoirs, people cry out. Roar or at least squeak their pain. I did not. Though pain roared through every muscle, every nerve every capillary of my body. Pain overloaded my brain and emotions. I could only cringe. Whimper at best.

Neal Raisman
TCF Central Ohio Chapter, Columbus, OH
In Memory of my son, Isaac





We need not walk alone.

"I want a new language, a language of hope and healing instead of denial and death. I want to remember my child's LIFE first! And that is the new language of love!" —*Darcie D. Sims*

Are You Stuck in Your Grief?

Is it a few years down the road and life still has no meaning? You're still severely depressed. You heard "it" gets better with time, but you keep asking when. Meetings are supposed to help so you've been going, only to find they, too, have not provided the answer. Could it be you are stuck in your grief and don't want to feel any differently than you do? Bereaved parents have a choice of making the best of a terrible situation or the worst of a terrible situation.

A bereaved mother called just recently and said what surprised her since their teenage daughter was killed in a car accident was how relatives clearly had not learned anything from her daughter's death. It didn't help them appreciate what they have, their own families, their health, having food on the tables. They had not learned. Have we? We, parents of children whose death brought us to TCF? Have we learned that it's what we have left that counts?

In my role as a co-leader of TCF, I have talked to many bereaved parents over the last 4½ years since my eight year-old daughter, Cassandra, died of a brain stem tumor. Some bereaved parents refuse to accept a helping hand. They are negative, and any attempt to gently help them along is rebuffed. They wear their bereaved parenthood as a rationale to express their rage toward everyone around them, their spouse, their surviving families, their coworkers, restaurant personnel, even shop keepers. We each bring into our grief our own strengths and weaknesses, but these do not excuse our being "stuck." Grief is hard work: however, we can choose not to work at it. We can choose to be alive and yet not live. We have a choice. We can spend our remaining years complaining to the world around us and seeking out others who do likewise, or choose to use our loss as a tool by which to grow.

If you think you felt "better" last year or the year before, perhaps you have stopped working at your grief. To feel life is less painful you need to realize that grief is an ongoing job. If your phone rings less often, could it be that even your friends at TCF are finding that you never have anything positive to say, so to protect themselves, they too stay away?

Is it that meetings are not helpful to you, or that you won't let them be a source of help? Is it that time doesn't heal or that you refuse to use the time constructively? Consider accepting a helping hand. You might be surprised. Or better yet, offer to help someone else. It could help you to focus your energy away from yourself, and you might find you, too, can be a source of strength to others. It could give you the incentive to no longer be "stuck."

Does being less unhappy really mean a betrayal of our children? Surely we know we will never be the same. However, being unstuck does not mean we have forgotten our children. Our love lives on. What can each of us do in memory of our children?

*Angela Purpura
TCF Long Island, NY
In Memory of my daughter, Cassandra*

Not in Color

I remember a Hollywood movie called Pleasantville. I don't recall many details about plot or premise, but one of the techniques used in the movie was the juxtaposition of color with black and white in the same scene. People could be in color or B&W; the backdrop could be in both, too.

I know I'm definitely in black and white. No color. The grass is green, the sky is blue, the flowers may be yellow or red or purple or whatever but I am in black and white. Trying to run my errands, accomplish my tasks, walk my dog. But doing so in black and white. Muted. Grey. Definitely not in color.

I live a world where people are in "Technicolor." I can see that they are. I can remember when I was. I wish I were still one of them.

But there's no tint or paint or photo app to make me "in color" again. I suspect if and when color returns, it will be subdued. Pastel. I doubt it will ever be vivid again.

At this stage, I'd take pastel.

*Peggi Johnson
TCF Arlington, VA*





We need not walk alone.

“Healthy grief has a flow, a natural continuing process, although that flow can include stopping to rest, re-energize or take stock. This emotional rest gives us the opportunity to touch the pain directly for only so long until we have to back away.” —Dana Rogers

Find a Road

“Mama, find a road we’ve never been on before.” Her voice was excited and her young face happy in anticipation of the adventure in front of us. She knew that I would do it—because I had always done it before—and because I loved to do it myself—maybe as much as she did. It was a small request turned into a great episode of conspiratorial adventure and fun. It was something that the two of us did together that made it so precious; the memories continue to make it precious to this day. To remember it now makes my heart—and my stomach—rise and fall—because those days are gone. So I would find a new road and we would explore it together. If we happened to have helium balloons left from a birthday party, we would let them go out the car windows and giggle together, imagining scenes where people would come home from school and work and find a happy-birthday balloon stuck in their tree. It was fun to make mischief together. So now, today, I say, “Sarah, I’m on a road that I’ve never been on before. I don’t know this new journey, but I know I’ll catch up with you one day.”

Carol Thompson ~ TCF Tyler, TX ~ In memory of Sarah, 1981-2005

[This month’s printing of our newsletter sponsored by Carol Thompson.](#)

**We hope you’ll
join us for the
2013 Candle
Lighting in
December.**

Message from the Heart

I send you a message
From my heart
On the wings of a butterfly
To let you know
That all is well
And you never have to cry.

Lift up your heart
Hold out your hand
For the touch of a butterfly
Just like it,
Inside its cocoon
I didn’t really die.

I moved to the house
Of my Father
Beyond the blue of the sky
Feel the message
From my heart to yours
In the touch of the butterfly.

So many butterflies
You have released
Conveying your love to me
Now I send one
Back to you
Conveying to you my peace.

Remember how much
I love you
When the butterfly soars through the air
Close your eyes
Speak my name,
Wherever you are, I’m there.

*In memory of our beloved Jake
Lillian Sue (Nana) Roberts
TCF Tyler, TX*

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



[This month’s printing of our newsletter sponsored by Lisa Schoonover.](#)

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



[Call \(903\) 258-2547 to sponsor a monthly 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

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



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
(903) 561-5591 • www.skillerns.com