

The Compassionate Friends Lehigh Valley Chapter Supporting Family After a Child Dies



484-597-0240 Email: tcflehighvalley@gmail.com

www.lehighvalleytcf.org

facebook.com/TCFlehighvalley

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Who We Are

The Compassionate Friends (TCF) is a national nonprofit self-help organization that offers friendship, understanding and hope to bereaved parents, grandparents and siblings. There are no religious affiliations and no dues.

About Our Meetings...

Meetings are held 2nd Monday each month from 7 to 9 pm at Sacred Heart Hospital (2nd Flr. Conference Center), 4th & Chew Sts, Allentown. Free parking deck passes are available at the meeting.

Meetings are open to all bereaved parents, grandparents and mature siblings. Younger siblings may benefit from one of the children's bereavement groups listed below. Meetings vary, from sharing, to guest speakers, to special presentations. Separate sharing sessions are offered to new members. Participation in group sharing is confidential and voluntary. Our hope is that being among other be-reaved parents you may feel free to talk, cry and share, but it is okay to just come and listen too.

We invite you to bring a picture of your child to display at the meeting for their birth or anniversary month or at any time.

To Our New Members

Making the decision to come to your first meeting can be difficult. It can also be difficult to return for a second or third meeting, but we ask that you attend three meetings before deciding whether or not TCF will work for you. We cannot walk your grief journey for you, but we can take your hand and walk beside you if you allow us to. We have no easy answers or quick fixes, but we care, share and understand. Although our members circumstances may be different, we have all "been there"...we are all grieving the loss of a child and therefore we can truly say we understand. You are not alone.

Meeting and Events Calendar

Jan 13 Monthly Meeting - General Sharing

Feb 10 Monthly Meeting - Memories from the Heart - see page 2

''**'* Inclement Weather *'*'**

Cancelations due to inclement weather will be posted on the chapter facebook page (facebook.com/ TCFLehighValley), on the website calandar and on voicemail message at 484-891-0823

Other Local TCF Chapters Meetings

Carbon County Ist Wednesday 6:30 - 8:30 pm Palmerton Community Ambulance Assn. 501 Delaware Ave. Palmerton 610-826-2938 Email: pannbiss@aol.com Easton 2nd Thursday 7 - 9 pm Good Shepherd Lutheran Church, 2115 Washington Blvd., Easton 610-866-5468 Email: szabojanos1@verizon.net Quakertown 2nd Tuesday 7:30 - 9 pm St. Lukes Quakertown Hospital 1021 Park Ave, Quakertown 215-536-0173 Email: tcfquakertownchapter@verizon.net

Local Children's Support Groups

Ryan's Tree for Grieving Children (ages 5-18)

Sessions are offered at various times throughout the year. For information or to register contact Krista Malone @ 610-997-7120 or visit www.slhn.org/ryanstree

Children's General Bereavement Group (ages 5 - 13)

Jeanette Laube, MA facilitates a children's bereavement group on a as needed basis. Preregistration required. Meeting day, time & place coincide with TCF, LV meetings. To preregister or get further information contact Jeanette @ 610-762-5783

TCF Telephone Friends

For those times that you need to connect with someone between meetings, the following bereaved parents are available to listen and share

Infant Loss Cathy McDonald610 391-1474	Suicide John & Maria Szabo 610 866-5468
Multiple Children/ General Loss Betty Thompson 610 868-0303	Addiction Nancy Howe 484-863-4324
Only Child Shelly Garst	Homicide Ginger Renner610-967-5113

Steering Committee Brian & Kathleen Collins, Gene & Dawn DeLong, George Geiger, Brenda Solderitch, Sharon Yurick;

Newsletter Editor Kathleen Collins TCFNewsEditor@gmail.com 484-891-0823

Treasurer Brenda Solderitch

Newsletter Mailing Coordinator Brenda Solderitch

Remembrance Secretary Birthday Cards Maria Szabo

Acknowledgement Secretary Sharon Yurick

Newly Bereaved Packet George & Pat Geiger

Newly Bereaved Research Gail Strohl

Newly Bereaved Contact Dawn DeLong 484-597-0240

TCF Regional Coordinators Ann Walsh & Bobbi Milne

TCF National Headquarters

PO Box 3696 Oak Brook, II 60522 1(877) 969-0010 (toll-free) www.compassionatefriends.org

TCF Online Support Community

www.compassionatefriends.org To participate, click on "Online Support" under the resource tab Inside this issue:

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Love Gift Donation Form



Our Morning Call "Be An Angel" Wish List

- **Reduced rate printing services** • or digital copier
- Reduced rate or no cost office space in Bath, Northampton or Bethlehem area
- **Monetary Donations**



Find us on the web at: www.lehighvalleytcf.org

and on Facebook at: www.facebook.com/TCFlehighvalley

News, Events & Announcements **Recent Events**

On Dec 8th members and families gathered together in fellowship at Tom and Eva Seibert's home in observance of the Worldwide Candle Lighting.

On December 9th, members and families attended the Joint Chapter Candle Lighting service at Sacred Heart Hospital, Allentown

The Lehigh Valley chapter would like to thank the Seibert Family for graciously opening their home again to us this year. We also thank the following for their contribution to the Joint Chapter Candle Lighting Service: Sacred Heart Hospital for use of the auditorium and beverages; Mary Ann Donuts for the donuts; Kim Szep for the beautiful slideshow of our children; the Easton Area chapter leaders, John & Maria Szabo for the candles; John Szabo for closing remarks; Dawn & Gene Delong for supporting the chapter through the sale of their personalized angels, all our readers and helpers, the event committee who organized and orchestrated the event and everyone who brought the delicious treats to share.

Upcoming Meeting February

Memories From the Heart - Please bring a memento, picture or memory of your child to share with the group.

To Our New Members

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To Our Seasoned Members

Think back to your first meeting, You were hurt, confused and felt alone in your grief. Remember the comfort you felt when you found you weren't alone and that others that had been where you were and survived. Remember the love and support you felt as fellow members offered on your grief journey. Now you are stronger and may not feel the need to attend meetings for aid and comfort. We need you though. New members need you. They need your encouragement, support and wisdom. If you haven't attended a meeting in awhile please consider coming back to offer hope to those who now feel lost and see no hope.

"It is one of the most beautiful compensations of life that no man can sincerely help another without helping himself" ~ Ralph Waldo Emerson

Our Children Loved and Remembered Always

Birthday and Anniversary dates can be especially difficult.

Please keep the parents, grandparents and siblings of the following children in your heart this month

January Birthdays

Kevin Blosky	Son of Jack and Janet Blosky; Grandson of Jack and Nancy Blosky	Jan 28
Brian Burke	Son of Rich and Mary Burke; Brother of Melissa Burke	Jan 3
Rachel Dallas	Daughter of Robert and Linda Dallas; Sister of Sadie Dallas	Jan 21
Sheila DeBoer	Daughter of Barbara DeBoer & the late Henry DeBoer; Sister of Leslie and Cory DeBoer	Jan 29
Mark Dilts, Jr	Son of Mark and Joy Dilts; Brother of Beth Dilts	Jan 6
Wayne Ernst	Son of Julius and Doris Ernst; Brother of David Ernst	Jan 6
Maggie Faber	Daughter of Harry and Carol Faber; Sister of Randi and Eric Gerencser; Sister of Heidi and Harry Faber	Jan 17
David "Dave" Fegley	Son of Dick and Peg Fegley	Jan 23
Araya Francisquini	Daughter of Jamie Francisquini	Jan 11
Jesse Gentile	Grandson of Gerry and Doris Rothermel	Jan 28
Anne Marie Mabus Heater	Daughter of Wayne and Frances Mabus; Sister of Steven Mabus	Jan 7
Jamie Laudenslager	Daughter of Jane Laudenslager; Brother of Jon & Shelly	Jan 23
Andrea Luecke	Daughter of Louise Luecke; Sister of Jennae Luecke	Jan 30
Ryan Miller	Son of Son of Patti Miller & the late Richard Miller, Jr; Brother of Richard Miller, III	Jan 4
Gretchen Newton-Krieg	Daughter of Gloria Perlis	Jan 18
Kelly Owens	Son of Douglas D. Owens; Son of Judy Dorward	Jan 24
Allison Reboratti	Daughter of Eduardo and Barbara Reboratti	Jan 25
Joey Russo	Son of Susan Russo; Brother of Jena & Jevin Russo	Jan 1
James "Jimmy" Thompson	Son of Mary A. Thompson & the late Richard Thompson; Brother of Marie, Mark, Patrick & Kathy	Jan 23
Victoria Volkert	Daughter of Joanne Fimiano	Jan 14
Joshua Wersinger	Son of David and Joanne Wersinger	Jan 19
Avery Williams	Daughter of Joshua and Ashley Williams	Jan 5
Stephen Winkler	Son of Ellen Winkler; Brother of Jennifer; Grandson of Arnold Abramowitz	Jan 12

Please Note: Due to privacy concerns Birthday and Anniversary listings are only published with permission for parents /guardians, siblings and grandparents. If your child, grandchild or siblings name does not above or a correction is needed please fill out and sign the Update Form on page 11

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January Anniversaries

Sean Apgar	Son of Randy Apgar	Jan 22
Ryan Cole	Son of Terry and Michele Cole	Jan 22
Barry Donchez	Son of Edward and Olga Donchez; Brother of Linda Shive and Mike Donchez	Jan 10
Maggie Faber	Daughter of Harry and Carol Faber; Sister of Heidi & Harry Faber and Randi & Eric Gerencser	Jan 17
Brenda Fehr Hatrak	Daughter of David & Eileen Fehr, Sr.; Sister of Barbara R. Burgin and David A. Fehr, Jr.; Granddaughter of Warren & Rose Fehr and Elwood & Mary Mann	Jan 8
Araya Francisquini	Daughter of Jamie Francisquini	Jan 2
Steven Fussner	Son of George and Linda Fussner; Brother of Kathleen Kowker and Jeffrey Fussner;	Jan 14
Kevin Garrison	Son of Kathleen Garrison; Brother of Anthony Garrison; Uncle of Logan Garrison	Jan 16
Jesse Gentile	Grandson of Gerry and Doris Rothermel	Jan 29
Brett Harris	Son of Chester and Carol Kinsey, Jr.; Brother of Terry & Lisa Harris	Jan 14
Alisha Heilman	Daughter of Joseph and Patricia Heilman; Sister of Tiffany, Rene', Stacie & Kristi	Jan 2
Joy Laube	Daughter of Barry and Jeanette Laube	Jan 15
John Leonard, Jr	Son of John and Jule Leonard; Brother of Karen	Jan 6
Beth Anne Mather	Daughter of Peter Mather	Jan 17
Ken McMahon	Son of Cheryl McMahon; Brother of Lori McMahon	Jan 6
James "Jimmy" Mullen, II	Son of Jeanie Mullen	Jan 1
Gretchen Newton-Krieg	Daughter of Gloria Perlis	Jan 1
Randy Peischl	Son of Betty Peischl	Jan 29
Anthony Romig	Son of Lois Pearsall; Son of Edward C. Romig, Sr.; Brother of Edward C. Romig, Jr.	Jan 20
Daniel Rostkowski	Son of Shirley May Rostkowski; Brother of Janet Wise and Andrew Rostkowski	Jan 30
Geoffrey Steckel	Son of Dean and Patricia Steckel; Brother of Jennifer and Mark Steckel	Jan 20
Michael Stocker	Son of Calvin and Kay Stocker; Brother of Megan Fibrick	Jan 26
Debra Sweeney	Daughter of Richard and Doris Hosler; Sister of Donna Mallard	Jan 5
Russell Terry	Son of Brian and Amy Erbe; Brother of Shannon	Jan 9
Avery Williams	Daughter of Joshua and Ashley Williams	Jan 6

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There are no dues or fees to belong to The Compassionate Friends. Our largest monthly expense is the printing and mailing of newsletters to our 400 readers. Your tax deductable Love Gift donations enables the chapter to continue our mission of reaching out to the newly be-reaved and providing ongoing support to all our members. Love Gifts are most often given in memory of a child who has died. They may also be given in memory of or in honor of a friend , relative or special person. To make a love gift donation please use form on page 11

We thank the following for their generous donations this month

Julius and Doris Ernst	Wayne S. Ernst Happy Birthday, Wayne. We love and miss you.
John and Audrey Luzenski	John J. Luzenski You are always with us especially during Christmas. Love You
Judy Dorward	Kelly Shawn Owens Happy Birthday, my special blue eyed child
Nancy Kornafel	Molly Hude We miss you and love you. Grammy, Mom & Dad
Lucille Radocha	Peter A. Radocha In Loving Memory
Douglas D. Owens	Kelly Shawn Owens Always Remembered, Never Forgotten
Franklin and Lucille Reinhard	Cathy Ann Mertz and Denise Lynn Deiter Still missing you every day!
♥ Jeanette Beilfuss	Rachael Brosky Merry Christmas Rachael, Heaven's most beautiful Angel
♥ Ellen Winkler	Steven Winkler Son of ellen, Brother of Jennifer, We love you very much, miss you and always will !!

Donations and Contributions

TCF Lehigh Valley Contributors

- Sacred Heart Hospital, `Allentown for meeting room and drinks
- Mary Ann Donuts, Allentown for meeting snacks
- ★ Giant Food Store Employees, Village West, Allentown for United Way Contributions

- ★ Aetna Payroll Contributors
- ★ United Way Payroll Contributors TCF Carbon County Contributors
- Palmerton Community Ambulance Assn. for meeting room
- The Country Harvest , Palmerton for meeting snacks

To contribute through the United Way to The Compassionate Friends, Lehigh Valley, ask your employer for the appropriate form and use the number **12116** in the write-in area.

VALLEY CHAPTER

What is New about the New Year?

By Don Rooker TCF. Upper Valley, VT

There is a lot of silliness about ringing in the New Year, and I have never been able to enter into the spirit with noisemakers, funny hats and loud hurrahs. Since the death of my son, I especially find myself wondering what this is all about. I think some of the partying and celebrating are motivated by a deep desire for a new start in our lives; a desire to leave behind some of the problems, sorrows, worries and pain of the year just ending. The short, sunless days and long, dark nights make us want something to cheer us. So we give the New Year's Eve party a try.

But it really doesn't work for most of us; we see now that we are just the same and the heaviness in our hearts, as we continue with the struggle to cope with the loss of our child, remains with us. Can we find new ways to live our lives in the New Year?

I'd like to suggest a few things we can try. Let's make an effort to find new friends. A good place to start this is at Compassionate Friends meetings. Here you are with a group of people who care about each other in special ways. We understand the pain and anger, the confusion and the inertia suffered by bereaved parents.

In the New Year, let's also find new ways to be close to the family that we have left. We feel regrets about hugs not given, letters not written, "I love you's" not said often enough. We can do all these things now. We can establish new memories with the family we have right now.

Another way to move into this New Year with a better feeling is to think about what we can do for others, because that is truly a way to help ourselves, too. If we can reach out to other sorrowing families, give a gift of our time, a note of love, a listening ear, or a shoulder to lean on, we'll grow stronger ourselves.

For those parents who are suffering the deep pain of the newly bereaved, none of the things I've

mentioned may be possible yet. For you, I hold out the hope that soon your days will be just a bit better, your sorrow a little lighter, your tears healing, your friends strengthening and your memories filled more with the good times and less with the unhappiness of your grief.

A New Year

By Nan Gurskl, TCF Houston

The year is coming to an end. Please lend an ear to my thoughts, my friend. May I really tell you how I feel about another year with which I'll deal?

I won't always ask that you understand And when you don't, just hold my hand. If I look ahead with a sense of dread, help me look again with hope instead.

If on New Year's I shed a tear for that precious child no longer near, just know I need a little time to blink back tears, then I'll be fine.

This hurt will last my whole life through but I can manage with God and you. And I know again my child will shine because he's in your heart and in mine.



Coping

By Mary Cleckley, TCF Atlanta, GA

With the holidays past, we will be off on another 365. Some of you, I know, wonder if you can make it. That's such an enormous amount of time to contemplate all at once, isn't it? You may have some of your "firsts" coming in the months ahead, and the normal impulse seems to be to lump all those days together and dread them concurrently, like a prisoner serving several life sentences.

It's possible to do it that way, but that's the hard way. Getting through this day may take all the energy you can muster. Why try to handle March or May or July (or whenever your special days are) now? You can't really, and by trying, you end up only defeating yourself in your effort to effectively survive this day. When this day is past, March or May or July will still be there, trying to defeat your tomorrow...but only if you let them!

Get past this day and tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow. By the time March, May or July gets here you'll have improved your coping skills. You can better handle your special days with more practice.

I encourage you to know you can and will be better. Use this New Year constructively to work toward that end and utilize the help that is available to you through your compassionate friends

Goals

Adapted from an article by Mary Cleckley, TCF Atlanta, GA

The holidays over... you made it through and by now maybe some of the stress of that powerful time has left you. Next year you will find you learned from this year, no matter how many years it has been, and I hope it will be easier for you, too, in the years ahead.

If you made New Year's resolutions, hope they included:

• To try and take it one day at a time; • To forgive yourself for whatever it is you feel you did wrong;

• To figure out ways to resolve your anger so you can let go of it;

• To concentrate on and value what you have left as much as what you have lost;

• To risk reinvestment in life;

• To let those you value know how important they are to you.

These are important steps forward. Try to be good to yourself in the new year.



Tracks in the Snow

By Juliet Freitag, Bereavement Magazine www.bereavementmag.com

It had been at least three days since the last snowfall, when I realized I had to head into town for groceries, and out to the cemetery for one of my weekly visits. I cursed the snow often for covering up all the life I saw in the summer and spring. Everything was just a frozen blanket of white, a barren ice land, when the snow fell. The fact that my daughter, Kyla Louise, was buried underneath that thick coating of ice in the cemetery, made me dislike the snow even more.

So on this day, I grumbled as I scraped my van windows in preparation for the long haul into town. My wheels crunched ice and slid as I pulled slowly out of the driveway. I let my mind wander into thoughts of a warm spring and the drive into town. I dreamed of flowers and birds, not frozen ponds and lifeless skies. I wondered if I would even be able to get into the cemetery to visit my darling's grave. Curse this snow!

After grocery shopping I headed out to the cemetery feeling depressed and hopeless. Why had my daughter died at the tender age of four from a brain tumor? Why was I having to visit her grave covered in snow, and out of my warm arms? What was the point of it all? I shivered as I neared the cemetery. It looked like not many people had been out since the last snowfall because the ground was still a flat solid sheet of snow. Or was it?

As I let the van quietly creep into the cemetery, my eyes gazed at the snow, and a small laugh escaped my lips. Across the rows and rows of frozen graves were animal tracks going every which way. Birds, rabbits, deer and who know what other types of creatures had found a quiet, safe place to play. The tracks told of deer leaping over headstones, romping in the snow. There were tracks of rabbits darting in and out of the bushes between the headstones. Bird tracks gently dotted the snow until they disappeared where a winged one had taken flight.

I parked the van and stepped out into the glistening snow, As I walked toward my daughter's grave, I saw that a bird had visited her earlier, and that a rabbit had made a resting place under the bushes near her grave. A set of tracks even went back and forth between a pinwheel (Kyla's grandma had left at the grave) and a bush. What a wondrous sight!

My little angel even had visitors when I could not be there. As I stood quietly pondering this change in my point of view, something caught my eye a few rows up. I looked and there were two small deer running after each other. They stopped and looked at me, and I at them. Tears sprung to my eyes, and my heart soared. What majesty! They stood there still for a second, and then they bounded off and over the fence.

I pressed my hands into the snow on my sweet Kyla's grave, leaving my hand prints. Then I drew a heart with my finger. As I walked away, I looked back and saw my own tracks, proof that I had been there, proof of my love. It was then that I realized what a gift the snow was. It had shown me how full of life the cemetery and the world really are, even though we think it is frozen and desolate. On my drive back home I looked around at the shimmering white land before me. I saw that the snow protected and preserved the land beneath it like a warm blanket, until the land could once again rise anew.

In the Glow of Freshly Fallen Snow

By Sandy Goodman, "Love Never Dies"

Last night, in the glow of freshly fallen snow, I felt for the first time in months a sense of peace. A feeling of wonder overcame me and I looked around to see if you were there. Later, I thought to myself— Why did I need to look? 1 know, as surely as 1 know how to breathe. that you are with me always. You are closer to me now than ever before and the only difference is that, instead of opening my eyes to see you, now I must open my heart.

"DON'T SCRAPE THE ICE"

The season for ice and snow is upon us (again)! Although we want to make sure the grave site markers are visible, it causes permanent damage to some markers if snow and ice are scraped off. Even plastic scrapers will mar bronze. Before using salt, snow removal chemicals, etc..., it is suggested that you check with the groundskeeper at your cemetery. ~TCF Billings, MT

New Grief

By Linda Zelenka, TCF Orange Park Jacksonville FL

New grief is about a toothbrush lying dry on the bathroom sink. Its about a sweater tossed carelessly on his bed It's about a folded bag of Cajun Chips with a few left that he should have come back to finish.

It's about a folder neatly labeled "American History" with notes about the balance of trade scrawled in preparation for some future reckoning some silly test.

It's about bumping into him in the hall as he rushed out and I rushed in. It's about every instant spent folding clothes and only half listening, not really noticing when I could have been studying his face, hearing his needs, being with him.

It's about driving past the high school where he should be and being overwhelmed by mute, inextinguishable rage.

New grief is about silence I can't speak across and emptiness I can't reach across. Most of all, it's about horrible, unequivocal ... finality.

Old Grief

Older grief is gentler. It's about sudden tears swept in by a strand of music. It's about haunting echoes of first pain, at anniversaries.

It's about feeling his presence for an instant one day while I'm dusting his room. It's about early pictures that invite me to fold him in my arms again.

> Older grief is about aching in gentler ways, rarer longing, less engulfing fire. Older grief is about searing pain wrought into tenderness.

The Fifty-Year Vigil of the Grave

Anthony FonEisen The Hartford Courant/TCF Maryland

Ten years ago, a grave in the cemetery caught my wife's attention. It was close to the graves we visited. My wife went to read the inscription. It was the grave of a girl named "Marjorie." She was only three years old when she died in 1935.

My wife's name is "Marjorie" also, and that may have been a small reason for our interest in the grave. But it was the date of death that struck us. Although the child had died in 1935, 42 years later there were beautiful, tended flowers growing on that grave. A three-year-old girl was still alive in someone's memory.

Whenever we went to the cemetery, we visited this grave. We saw flowers growing there every summer for the next eight years. We never saw the person who planted and tended the flowers, but we guessed it to be the girl's mother, whose date of death was yet unwritten on the family stone.

The flowers appeared until 1985, 50 years after the child had died. That summer there were no flowers, and the date of death appeared on the mother's headstone.

Time cannot steal the treasures we carry in our hearts

Jean Kylar McManus



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Sibling Page

Dear Sibling,

How can I possibly tell you how much I miss you? But of course you probably know, since you knew me better than anyone. No matter how much time passes, I still wish you were here to share our lives. And the future I expected us to have together. Even though we fought and at times neglected each other, I just assumed that you would always be there. That we'd grow old together and remember stories of growing up and laugh at each other as we looked and acted more like our parents. That we'd share our joys and setbacks, and adore each other's children.

Your death has rocked me harder than I could have imagined I'd survive. Ultimately, there are no answers to my questions. There is no replacing you and there is no solace for my grief. There is only the simple choice I made every day to live on in the honor of your memory and the love we shared. To strive to carry on the best of who you were. To cherish the brief time we have with others. To celebrate the opportunity to be alive. To have compassion for the pain of others as well as my own. To have the courage to love fully as I have loved you and to remember that you would want me to go on and find joy again.

You gave me so many gifts while you were alive and I continue to discover the gifts in this loss. I am so thankful you were born my sibling. I would not have traded our time together for anything. You are always with me because you are a part of me.

Melanie Lamoureux, TCF Marin County, Ca

Your Presence is Missed

By Julie Cooper TCF, Moore, OK

Your presence is missed. The anger, the tears, The questions unanswered Bring unknown fears.

Time passed by As we never thought it could. They say, go on with your Remember the good.

I see a glimmer of life In your pictures astray. My brother, What a price you had to pay.

Today the sun comes up As it always does. And sets peacefully Under the clouds up above.

I often wonder if you can see the light, Of a world you were once part of, Do you still sleep at night?

> There's a hole in my life now That I can't seem to fill. When I think of that day Up my spine runs a chill.

I can never make sense Of why it was your fate. You were good in heart You didn't hate.

Sweet Brother Richard, I'll meet you when I die. Until that day comes Remembering you, I'll cry. Б

Your gift will help defray the cost of chapter expenses such	e Gift Form e Gift to support the Compassionate Friends today. h as the newsletter mailings, meetings and our outreach to the newly bereaved. n-profit organization and your donations are fully tax deductible.
MUST BE RECEIVED BY THE 1ST OF THE MO	ONTH PRIOR TO THE MONTH YOU WISH YOR GIFT PUBLISHED
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Phone	Email Address
would like to make a donation In Memory of In Honor	r of A Chapter Gift (without memorial or honorarium)
Name of person gift given for	Edition Month desired publication month . Deadline by the the 1st of the prior month
f your gift is for Lehigh Valley please designate which of the fo	Note: Please mail Carbon County & Easton gifts to the addresses below following your gift is for (you may circle more than one)
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TCF Credo

We need not walk alone. We are The Compassionate Friends.

We reach out to each other with love, with understanding and with hope.

The children we mourn have died at all ages and from many different causes, but our love for them unites us. Your pain becomes my pain just as your hope becomes my hope.

We come together from all walks of life, from many different circumstances. We are a unique family because we represent many races and creeds and relationships. We are young, and we are old. Some of us are far along in our grief, but others still feel a grief so fresh and so intensely painful that we feel helpless and see no hope.

Some of us have found our faith to be a source for strength; while some of us are struggling to find answers. Some of us are angry, filled with guilt or in a deep depression; while others radiate an inner peace. But whatever pain we bring to this gathering of The Compassionate Friends, it is pain we will share just as we share

with each other our love for the children who have died.

We are all seeking and struggling to build a future for ourselves, but we are committed to building that future together. We reach out to each other in love to share the pain as well as the joy, share the anger as well as the peace, share the faith as well as the doubts and help each other grieve as well as to grow.

We need not walk alone. We are The Compassionate Friends

Siblings Walking Together

(Formerly Sibling Credo)

We are the surviving siblings of The Compassionate Friends.

We are brought together by the deaths of our brothers and sisters.

Open your hearts to us, but have patience with us.

Sometimes we will need the support of our friends.

At other times we need our families to be there.

Sometimes we must walk alone, taking our memories with us, continuing to become the individuals we want to be.

We cannot be our dead brother or sister; however, a special part of them lives on with us.

When our brothers and sisters died, our lives changed.

About This Newsletter



This newsletter comes to you courtesy of The Compassionate Friends, Lehigh Valley Chapter with the hope that it will be a helpful resource for you on your grief journey. If you no longer wish to receive the newsletter please contact the newsletter editor by phone at 484-891-0823; by email: TCFNewsEditor@gmail.com or by mail sent to TCF Lehigh Valley, ATTN: Newsletter Editor, PO Box 149, Bath, PA 18014

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