

THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS

A self-help organization offering friendship and understanding to bereaved families

SEPTEMBER 2017

Inside Valley Forge

Meetings are on the first Thursday of every month at 7:45PM (ending at 9:30PM). We meet at Good Shepherd Lutheran Church Founders Hall, Valley Forge and Henderson RDs, King of Prussia, PA. For information please call Rhonda at 484-919-0820.

Meeting Schedule and other TCF Events of interest

Sept 7 General Sharing

Sept 16 Butterfly Release (see page 3)

Oct 5 General Sharing

We encourage newsletter writings from our members. You may also submit articles written by others, please include the author of all articles submitted. The cut-off date for newsletter entries is the 15th of the preceding month.

ARTICLES SHOULD BE SENT TO THE NEWSLETTER EDITORS.

There are no dues or fees to belong to The Compassionate Friends, or to receive our newsletter. Your tax deductible donations (which we call love gifts) given in memory of your loved one enables us to defray the cost of chapter expenses, particularly the newsletter, meetings, and our outreach to the newly bereaved. Please include any special tribute you wish printed in the newsletter along with your gift.

If you donate to **United Way** at your place of work, and wish your contribution to go to the Valley Forge Chapter of The Compassionate Friends, you may do so by entering: **The Compassionate Friends - Valley Forge Chapter United Way ID# 04-104**. on your pledge form.

PLEASE MAKE ALL CHECKS PAYABLE TO: TCF VALLEY FORGE CHAPTER SEND TO: CHAPTER LEADER RHONDA GOMEZ

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TCF Mission Statement

When a child dies, at any age, the family suffers intense pain and may feel hopeless and isolated. The Compassionate Friends provides highly personal comfort, hope, and support to every family experiencing the death of a son or a daughter, a brother or a sister, or a grandchild, and helps others better assist the grieving family.

INSIDE VALLEY FORGE CHAPTER

NEW PEOPLE

Karen Donaldson & Joe Lyon, Karen's daughter, Willow Ann (17 months)

Mary Pat King son, Griffin (21)

Joy Tower son, Ken (51)

We welcome our newly bereaved friends, sorry for the cause that brings you. We have all been in the depths of despair, and offer unconditional love and understanding to all of you. It sometimes takes several meetings to feel the full benefit of group sharing.

REFRESHMENTS

Mary Lou Harrison in memory of her son, "Scott" on his birthday 8/4.

Refreshments may be donated in memory of loved ones, please call Rhonda (484-919-0820), or you may sign the refreshment chart located on the refreshment table.

LOVE GIFTS

Frank & Rhonda Gomez in loving memory of our son, Frankie Gomez on his birthday 9/30. Gwen Kearns in loving memory of my son Dennis Kearns, Jr. and my husband, Dennis Kearns, Sr.

Jerome & Gloria Koval in loving memory of our son, Steve Koval on his anniversary 9/3.

Donald & Mary Rose in loving memory of our daughter, Marjorie Rose-Cotteta on her birthday 9/30.

Fietta Sherlock in loving memory of my son, Jeremy on his anniversary 9/17.

Fred & Irene Sutton in loving memory of our son, Jim on his birthday 8/7.

This publication of the TCF Valley Forge Chapter Newsletter is funded by the Steven Schneibolk Memorial Fund.

NEWSLETTER BY EMAIL

We are asking if possible, would you please receive your newsletter by email.

We do not want to remove anyone from our newsletter mailing list who is benefiting from receiving it. We hope it is a help to you while going through your grief, giving you better understanding of your feelings, and letting you know "We need not walk alone".

A newsletter helps to keep our TCF family informed of local and national events. We consider this an important function of our program.

We are asking if you have email, would you consider receiving your newsletter in email format. You will receive your copy earlier if you opt to receive it by email. If you chose to use the email method of receiving your newsletter, you will have the option to switch back to the old method. If you wish to receive the newsletter by email please contact: Frank Gomez fgomez@hybridpoplars.com



BUTTERFLY RELEASE AND PROGRAMSaturday, September 16, 2017 at 3PM



Upper Merion Township Park (back of Police Station) 175 West Valley Forge Road, King of Prussia, PA 19406

Diagonally across from our monthly meeting place at Good Shepherd Church. This event will be held in back of the township building, at the Gazebo rain or shine.

Cost \$5.00 per butterfly - registration now being accepted.

August 15th last day to place order.

There is no admission or parking fee.

Water will be provided by the chapter. Please bring folding chairs or a blanket to sit on.

A family may order one butterfly to share, or order one butterfly for each family member. You may order as many butterflies as you wish. All butterflies must be preordered. If you are unable to attend on this date, we can release the butterfly that you have purchased in your loved one's name. The names of all loved ones will be read during the program. **Everyone welcome**, (even if you do not order a butterfly) bring a friend.

For questions, please call TCF Valley Forge 484-919-0820 Any further details will be posted at the VF website. www.tcfvalleyforge.org

REGISTRATION FORM	
Name:	Phone Number:
Address:	
Name of loved one	Your Relationship to them
Name of loved one	Your Relationship to them
Name of loved one	Your Relationship to them
Total number of butterflies ordered: \$5.00 each Total money (no credit cards) enclosed:	
Please forward registration and check to: Rhonda Gomez, 12 Brook Circle, Glenmoore, PA 19343	

OUR CHILDREN & SIBLINGS LOVED, SADLY MISSED AND REMEMBERED

Each month some of us must face those special, but difficult days of birthdays and anniversaries. This month we ask your thoughts and prayers for the parents/siblings/relatives of the following. children:

SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAYS

Jim & Michelle Angelini, son Danny 9/12

David Bonga, daughter Amanda 9/15

Robyn Buseman, daughter Maya Buseman-Williams 9/30

Scott & Gail Campbell, daughter Chelsea 9/1

Chris Carlton, brother Eric 9/5

Barbara Cohen, son Mark 9/18

Judy & William Cosgrove, son Michael Cosgrove 9/4

Reno & Bonnie Crescimone, son Jonathan 9/5

Alex Crisanti, Jr., son John Crisanti 9/6

Dorothy & G. Robert Daily, Sr., son G Robert Daily, Jr. 9/19

Catherine Dardozzi, grandson Evan Schmidt 9/29

Michelle G. Doll, son Justin 9/1

Bob & Connie Ercole, son David 9/26

Julie & Joe Fabrizio, brother John Russel Bryant 9/24

Sharon & Francis Gailey, son Francis E. Gailey, III 9/28

Molly Gehring, son Daniel 9/12

Rhonda and Frank Gomez, son Frank Jr. 9/30

Jeanne R Helmers, sister Mary Ann Helmers Kemme 9/16

Gail & Calvert G. Hess, Jr., son Calvert G. Hess, III 9/4

Walt & Adele Higgins, son/stepson *Brian* 9/22

Michelle Hillstrom, daughter Jen 9/26

Jacob & Rachel Himmelstein, son Benjamin Himmelstein 9/25

Lesley Jones, son Christopher 9/14

Gwen Kearns, son Dennis J. Kearns, Jr. 9/18

Jacquie Kilroy, son Shilen Kenneth 9/4

Suellen & Stephen King, daughter Danelle Rossi 9/18

Frank & Bernadette McAllister, son Christopher J. McAllister 9/4

Linda & Jim McGrath, son Paul Drew McGrath 9/26

Joan Michini, son Adam Jonah Michini 9/28

Jeffrey & Christine Miller, daughter Teresa Leanne Miller 9/12

Betty (Elizabeth) Miller, son Raymond "Jim" 9/1

Barbara & Jeff Norris, son Greg 9/21

Mary O'Halloran, brother Thomas M. O'Halloran 9/1

Winnie & James O'Halloran, son Thomas M. O'Halloran 9/1

Elizabeth Orbann, daughter Linda Elizabeth Johnson 9/15

Linda & Andrew Peoples, Jr., son Brian A. Peoples 9/7

Robert & Nancy Ricciardi, daughter Jessica Lee Ricciardi 9/23

SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAYS continued

Ruth Richardson, grandson Nicholas Richardson 9/1
Gina & Brian Richardson, son Nicholas Richardson 9/1
Donald & Mary Rose, daughter Marjorie Rose-Cotteta 9/30
Cathy Seehuetter, daughter Nina Seehuetter 9/24
Cathy Siciliano, son Anthony 9/15
Helen Smith, son Patrick Kenneth "Kenny" Smith 9/5
Walter & Irene Stolarczyk, daughter Barbara Stolarczyk 9/11
Sharon Venezia, son Justin Negron 9/9
Shelly Wagner, son Andrew Wagner 9/29
Kelly & Gary Walens, son Kevin McGinley 9/22
Terry & Susan Weikel, daughter Jennifer 9/26
Kathryn & Pat White, son Steven White 9/16

SEPTEBER ANNIVERSARIES

Laura Bedrossian, son Teddy - 9/24 Jeff & Donna Brown, son Kenneth Bernstiel - 9/12 Ann Bruner, sister Katy Wade - 9/27 Suzanne Carcarey, son *Eddie* - 9/21 Phyllis & James Casey, son Jim "Jimmer" Casey - 9/17 Theresa L Cole, son Christopher Michel - 9/10 Laureen Cole, brother *Chris* - 9/10 Catherine Dardozzi, son James Dardozzi - 9/7 Michelle G. Doll, son Justin - 9/4 Sarah Fishel, daughter *Allyson* - 9/15 Suze Goldberg, uncle *Neal* - 9/3 Judi Griffith, son Steve - 9/4 Brooke Hackman, son Brian - 9/1 Brittany Hackman, brother Brian - 9/1 Virginia Hagen, son Matthew D. Hagen - 9/28 Jeanne R Helmers, daughter Betsy Helmers - 9/7 Nancy Lee & Jerry Hess, son Jerry R.L. Hess - 9/28 John Horulko, son Daniel - 9/30 Monica Horulko, son Daniel - 9/30 Margaret C. Jones, son Christopher - 9/15 Gwen Kearns, son Dennis J. Kearns, Jr. - 9/28 **Deborah Keevill**, son *Brandon* - 9/1 Donna Kendall, daughter Jennifer - 9/24 Shirley & Philip C. Kennedy, son *Philip V. Kennedy* - 9/23 Gloria and Jerry Koval, son Steven - 9/3 Karen & Francis Legieko, son John Francis Legieko - 9/25

Joanne & Thomas Lennen, son Scott C. Lennen - 9/2

SEPTEMBER ANNIVERSARIES CONTINUED

Maureen Lok, daughter Jessica - 9/25

Eileen & Chris McKeown, son Eric - 9/18

Joan Michini, son Adam Jonah Michini *- 9/7

Betsy Oakes, son Bruce Schaeffer - 9/2

Marie O'Connon, son Curran J. - 9/8

Elsie Oreski, son Gregory T. Oreski - 9/3

Teresa and Ron Perkins, daughter Allison - 9/22

Kathy & Jim Petrokubi, son Andrew - 9/26

Mary Jane Pollart, son Mark Andrew Steffler - 9/7

Rusty & Anthony Puglisi, son Michael Puglisi - 9/10

Steve & Joann Reynolds, son Chris - 9/15

Donald & Freda Rhinier, son Glenn D. Rhinier - 9/16

Bonnie Rosen, son Troy - 9/29

Marie Schmeltzer, son Sam "Sonny" Schmeltzer - 9/11/

Abigail Schwartz, brother Jake - 9/13

Charles & Tish Shaw, son Charles "Corky" Shaw - 9/29

Fietta Sherlock, son Jeremy - 9/17

Helen Smith, son Patrick Kenneth "Kenny" Smith - 9/17

Ann & Charles Swann, daughter Katherine Anne Swann - 9/7

Jean Sykora, son Mark - 9/27

Renee Teufel, son Gregory - 9/24

Barbara Tuller, son Charles - 9/24

Weldon & Marie Tyson, son Ronald C. Stewart - 9/21

Sharon Venezia, son Justin Negron - 9/17

Lauretta Wagner, daughter Traci Wagner - 9/10

Kelly & Gary Walens, son Kevin McGinley - 9/28

Lucia Watters, daughter Luanne Zambino - 9/15

Mary Willinger, sister Annette - 9/27

Muriel Wilson, son John F. Shaffer - 9/25

Gisela Witte, son Bruce G Edlund - 9/22

TO MY SON

A growling Harley in the night
Jolts me from my sleep
Racing down the blacktop
The sound cuts through me like a knife
As I am once again reminded
You are gone

Marilyn Toole, mother of *Ted Toole* (36) TCF Valley Forge Chapter

YOU ARE ALWAYS WITH ME

You're here with me inside my heart,
You're here inside my mind.
You're here with me throughout each day,
Forever you'll be mine.
Although we aren't together, I close my eyes,
And always & forever, feel you in my heart.

Submitted by Mary Lou Harrison mother of "Scott" Harrison

Author Unknown

SHARED THOUGHTS ON GRIEF IS INVISIBLE, HELP OTHERS TO UNDERSTAND IT

Often the same holidays that once brought us much joy can now compound our depression, and be an abrasive time for the newly bereaved. We find it difficult to count our blessings, when such an integral person is gone from our lives, and with them went the sunshine of our tomorrows. Even those of us who are blessed with having surviving children, find it difficult to express our thankfulness. We are so all consumed with such enormous feelings of love and loss, that we cannot think past our pain. It is important to forgive ourselves for our feelings, for they are human and normal. I believe they are acceptable with our Supreme Being, for he is probably the only one who genuinely knows the depth of our despair, how long and hard the journey of grief is, and how the pain penetrates our very soul.

Our support system ends about the same time the insulation of shock wears off. If we were an amputee, those around us could see not only do we have to adjust to making a new and different life for ourselves, but also live with the fact we are no longer whole. Our loss is not visible, so it is not fair to expect or blame our friends and family for not knowing what to do or say. They try to shield themselves from our pain, and the uncomfortableness. This leads to wanting to rush us through our grief so they can feel better faster. Many of us may have responded in the same manner prior to learning about grief first hand. We hurt ourselves when we cut off family and significant friends. It is much more helpful to express our needs in a loving manner, and educate the world on grief of bereaved parents and siblings. Most will appreciate your telling them how to help you. But, if we express our needs in an abrasive manner, we cannot expect a positive response. One of the major difficulties is we don't know how to help ourselves, and are not honest about how we feel on a daily basis.

Many times we try to run away from our feelings, for they frighten us. We should not lay an issue aside, until we have dealt with it. We need to intentionally plan time to talk about our child or sibling, our frustrated love, the shattering of our future dreams, and how this has reduced us to feeling non-productive and a sub-standard human being. It can take a lot of sharing of feelings to learn to love ourselves again. Once we love ourselves, it is much easier to love others.

It took a lot of healing before I could be glad there was a tomorrow. It took a lot of guilt before I could realize a moments rest, or a laugh, was not forgetting my child. We can learn to make the death less significant, the love for our child and the life they had be the purpose for remembering. Once we reach this plateau, memories are comforting, the gut-wrenching pain subsides, and we make life meaningful once again. We wish you the strength to bear your grief, and find a meaningful tomorrow. God Bless, **Marie Hof**mockel, TCF Valley Forge

"In remembering our children, In sharing with each other, In supporting each other, We ease our pain, We share each step, We help smooth the road,

And we serve as witnesses to the fact that we can make it beyond grief,
As we support each other."

Roy Peterson, TCF

I know we'll all meet in heaven and,

Oh for that glorious day!

GLORIOUS DAY!

My dearest son *Denny* how much I miss you so And wish you were here.
Then I think of you up in heaven,
And know you are happy there.
You are with your father now,
And your grandmom's & granddad's.
Then I remember all those special times we had.
There were birthday parties, graduations, weddings,
And Christmas too.
All those great occasions that we spent with you.
So then God called you and you went home to stay.

Gwen Kearns TCF, Valley Forge, PA

A GRIEVING MOTHER by Lisa McCann

The day my child died I became somebody new A totally different person Someone I never knew I am not who I used to be I am definitely not the same The only thing that hasn't changed Is the spelling of my name I cry more than I ever did I break down quite a lot My heart hurts every day The pain will never stop A mother gives her child life And a love unlike no other When that is taken all the way She then becomes a grieving mother

Submitted by

Christy Mae Hewitt

Lucia Watters in memory of my daughter,

I'LL NEVER BE THE SAME

Confusion reigns within my heart, Within my soul, because I know I cannot ever be The woman I once was.

How can I be complete and whole When part of me is gone ... a special part ... a precious part ... The part that was my son?

Conceived in love, how gratefully I bore you ... filled with pride; A bit of my heart, a bit of my soul Went with you when you died.

One cannot lose a child to death And still remain the same, Untouched by tears of emptiness, Undaunted by the pain. The cruelest nightmares come to pass Life's bitterest pill to swallow; In light of this, I can endure All else that's yet to follow.

There's nothing that can fill the empty Spaces that remain; I've tried and failed so many times, I cannot try again.

No trying to regain the past ... That's all a bitter sham ... It's time that I resign myself To being who I am.

To be the woman I've become (Not acting out a part) ...
A mother with a shattered dream
And a broken heart

Peggy Kociscin, Albuquerque, NM

CONCERNING SIBLINGS

It's been said that when a child's brother or sister dies, actually three people are lost: the sibling and both parents. The sibling also loses a friend, playmate, confidant, role model, and lifelong companion. For the parents, the loss of a child is often so traumatic that they have little left to give to the surviving children. Yet the surviving sibling has fears, needs, and anxieties that must be explored and addressed if the child is to avoid negative long term consequences. Listed here are normal feelings siblings might have concerning the loss along with some suggestions on what to do to encourage their expression.

Normal Thoughts

- * "Did I cause the death?"
- * "Will the rest of my family die?"
- * "Who will take care of me now?"
- * "I'm all alone now."
- * "Half of me died."
- * "I'm different from all the other kids."
- * "I'm not a child anymore."
- * "I feel left out."
- * "Things will never be the same again."
- * "No one cares about my grief, only about my parents grief."
- * "I can't cry because it will make my parents more upset.
- * "I feel guilty to be happy or to laugh."
- * "Why wasn't it me?"
- * "Will I die young too?"
- * "I made it happen by wishing him dead!"
- * "If I act like my sibling, maybe my parents will feel better."
- * "Maybe my parents would love me more if I died!"

Normal Feelings

- * Impatient and angry at the world.
- * Resentful over the attention the parents are getting.
- * Resentful over the attention they are not getting.
- * Fearful of having to replace the sibling.
- * Guilt for feeling relieved over the death after a long illness.
- * Guilt over all the "bad" thoughts, words, and fights with the deceased.

How To Help

- * The bereaved parents should constantly remind themselves to be sensitive to the feelings of the surviving children.
- * The parents should strive to maintain as much of a normal routine as possible for the survivors.
- * The parents should encourage grieving, openness and the expression of feelings in the children by grieving openly and expressively in front of them.
- * Reassure them that they are not going to die, too.
- * Reassure them that they are loved, wanted and okay.
- * Reassure them that they did not cause the death in any way.
- * Give lots of physical reassurance in the way of touching and hugs.
- * Contact the teacher/teachers or school counselors.
- * Ask them what and how they would like the school to be told.
- * Prepare them for questions and remarks they can expect at school.
- * Encourage them to resume their normal activities at their own pace.
- * Remember the sibling's birthday and anniversary of the death.
- * Remember the sibling at special family gatherings and functions.
- * Don't be afraid to talk about the child that died.
- * Talk about all the qualities of the child that died positive and negative.
- * Talk about the differences between the siblings good and bad.
- * Don't promise them a replacement sibling with talks of having another child.
- * Remember surviving siblings cannot become, or replace, the deceased brother or sister.

TLC Group grants anyone the right to use this information without compensation so long as the copy is not used for profit or as training materials in a profit making activity such as workshops, lectures, and seminars, and so long as this paragraph is retained in its entirety.

Adapted From: Helping Children Cope With Loss Buz Overbeck – Joanie Overbeck

WHAT TO DO WITH ANGER

Anger is one of the most difficult emotions for me to express. Reared as a "proper" young lady, I was taught that anger was not becoming. Many of the women I have spoken to were similarly taught.

I found, however, I did not have the tools to deal with the deep anger that came shortly after the death of my daughter. My anger was spilling over to people who did not deserve it, or I vented excess anger by overreacting to some situations.

With the loving care and patience of several people, I developed some tools that helped me express my anger. Rather than trying to suppress my angry feelings, I learned to release them in constructive ways. Hopefully, some of these coping techniques will be helpful to others.

Exercise - This is a great way to release anger, plus get into shape! I joined the YMCA, swam twice a week, did"Y's Ways to Fitness' three times a week and walked three to five miles each day. At first, I was concerned about doing so much exercise because I have a very bad back, so I took it easy and worked my way up to my present routine. I always feel much better after a good workout, and I had the extra benefit of getting out of our home and back into society. After my daughter's death, my life felt so out of control; but as I became more fit, I regained some control. This renewed strength aided my recovery.

Writing - When the anger bubbled up in me, I would write. Many times I didn't know where to begin, so I just started by writing, "I am angry because..." Soon, my thoughts were coming faster than I could write them down. After I had expressed my anger in writing, I often discovered that the sources of my anger were different than I had imagined. It usually sifted down to just being angry about my daughter's death. The technique of writing about your feelings is especially nice because you can just throw away or burn your words and the anger with them.

<u>Painting</u> - There is nothing like taking bright oils or acrylics and stroking them over an open canvass. I had not painted in over fifteen years, but I went up into the attic and got down the easel, brushes and paints. I always felt better after a good painting session. Those times were very private for me and no one ever saw my creations, but they were helpful in expressing anger.

<u>Talking</u> - Sometimes I would call a friend and just rant and rave. My friend was a very good and non-judgmental listener. She realized that most of what I said in anger I did not mean. She never gave advice or held me to any "anger" statements, she just lovingly listened.

This technique calls for a careful choice of friends who can maintain confidentiality and not be afraid of anger. It is even more helpful if the friend has had a similar loss.

<u>Energy</u> - Convert anger into energy and use that energy to change the world. Angry with the limited support that mothers of children with Spinal Muscular Atrophy (SMA) had in the communities, I converted that anger into action. I joined several nation-wide support groups and helped to bring their support into our community.

My anger was further converted into energy which I used to raise money for SMA research. I baked over seven hundred loaves of bread (a lot of anger there!) for a fund raiser. My friends saw my energies and joined to help. Together, our efforts raised over \$6,00 in under six weeks. Reaching out to others can help in healing. If something good can come from our tragedies, it can add meaning to their deaths.

Eggs - Yes, eggs! When I just could not resolve my anger with any of the above techniques, I would take a dozen eggs and black felt-tipped pen and go into the back yard. Writing the reason I was angry on the egg, I threw it at the back fence. At first, I thought this was a little crazy, but after throwing the first egg and watching it shatter, I felt so much better!

I always used just one word to describe my anger. It might be: Death, SMA (the disease my daughter died of), Husband, a friend's name, God. No one need know what you write on the egg! Afterwards, the birds would have a treat eating the eggs; and listening to their happy noises while having their treat, eased my anger.

These are some of the techniques I used to express my anger. It is OK to be angry, and it is important to express, not suppress anger. Suppressed anger can result in deep depression.

It is also all right to be angry with God. He is forgiving and understands our emotions. He would rather have us angry with Him than shut Him out.

THANK YOU REV. SIMON STEPHENS AND TCF FOR:

(Rev. Simon Stephens is the founder of The Compassionate Friends)

TENDER

- (1) **HOPE** when I believed in **none anywhere**.
- (2) <u>REASSURANCE</u> I'm <u>not</u> "crazy"! Confusion, displacement, preoccupation, forgetfulness, timelessness, panic, my journeys into <u>HELL</u> all part of "normal" parental grieving. OK to feel <u>and</u> express feeling, or remain silent.
- (3) **ENERGY** An infusion via newsletters, a note or phone call when I'm exhausted, depleted, flat, not able and not caring to function.
- (4) <u>UNDERSTANDING</u> my bitterness and rage, there by miraculously reducing both.
- (5) <u>CONTINUING GENTLE REMINDER</u> to accept that most despairing of facts MY CHILD DIED!
- (6) <u>WATCHFULNESS</u> -Strive not to get stuck in denial, anger, etc. My child would not want this for me.
- (7) <u>RESPITE</u> a release of tension from desperately "holding myself together".
- (8) <u>COMPASSION</u> " I know your pain". TCF members truly do.

COMFORTING(9)

- **FORGIVENESS OF SELF** for real and imagined commissions and omissions as I'm forced to review my life, accept my humanity.
- (10) **LOVE** doesn't die. My significant others do not replace my child but do expand my caring.
- (11) <u>SELF ESTEEM</u> Slow rebuilding of a DESTROYED SELF. I will be worthwhile again and able to help others someday.
- (12) **AWARENESS I AM BLESSED** My child lived and we loved.
- (13) FAITH My child, and your child, is in another dimension in PEACE and LOVE.

FRIENDSHIP (14)

- (14) <u>SHARING</u> I'm not alone. In my stark despair, others reach out or <u>will</u> reach out. Grief is very personal, but others are in a parallel lane.
- (15) **ENCOURAGEMENT** I'll fall back but I'll move forward again.
- (16) PATIENCE First with myself, then with others; only TIME, TIME, TIME can dull this agony.
- (17) **REFUTES** my desire for and attempts at isolation.
- (18) <u>ACCEPTANCE</u> I'm a **DIFFERENT SELF FOREVER** -the death of my child was the death of so much of me.
- (19) <u>HUMOR</u> can again be part of me despite the underlying devastation, the never ending awareness of this most searing, irreplaceable loss. My child smiles with me.
- (20) THANK YOU TCF LEADERS for giving so much of yourselves, for all your work behind the scenes.

Ellen Bruno / Valley Forge, PA TCF dedicated to her son J.B. who died at the age of 29 of a massive heart attack 9/15/84



Valley Forge, PA Chapter Rhonda & Frank Gomez Chapter Leaders 12 Brook Circle Glenmoore, PA 19343 NON-PROFIT ORG. U.S. POSTAGE PAID SOUTHEASTERN PA PERMIT # 635

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED



...A bereavement organization
For parents, siblings & families
We offer friendship, love and understanding
We talk, we listen, we share, we care

The Compassionate Friends 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, 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 they feel helpless and see no hope.

Some of us have found our faith to be a source of strength; while some of us are struggling to find answers. Some of us are angry, filled with guilt or in 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 a 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 to grieve as well as to grow.

We need not walk alone. We are The Compassionate Friends. ©2007