

Bereaved Parents of the USA Anne Arundel County Chapter

May, 2005

They Don't Know What to Say ...

Now I know I never knew, when you lost your child, what you were going though. I wasn't there, I stayed away' I just deserted you.

I didn't know the words to say, I didn't know the things to do. I think your pain so frightened me, I didn't know how to comfort you.

And then one day my child died. You were the first one there. You quietly stayed by my side, Listened, and held me as I cried. You didn't leave, you didn't go. The lesson learned is...Now I know. www.aacounty-md-bereavedparents.org

The prior words are understood by so many of us who attend our meetings. The loss of words we suffered when we had to comfort a friend that lost a child prior to us confronting the death of *our* child. And then the lesson learned at such a price, now we know!

- Rick Tomaszewski

CONFERENCE OF HOPE & HEALING REMINDER

This years Conference date is Saturday, May 21, 2005. We urge you to get your registration in as soon as possible and by the deadline: May 7, 2005. You may download the registration form from our website at: www.aacounty-md-bereavedparents.org.

HAS YOUR EMAIL ADDRESS CHANGED?

If you change your email address, please send a note with your new email address so we can update our records to: <u>WebMaster@sdalex.org</u>

Written by Alice Kerr, Lower Bucks, PA, TCF Member

GOALS OF BEREAVED PARENTS OF THE USA

- to educate families about the grief process and all its complexities as it applies to the death of a child at any age and from any cause.
- to aid and support those who are suffering such a loss, regardless of race, creed or financial situation.
- to provide a library at each meeting place where members may borrow books with up-to-date information about the grief process.
- to supply the telephone numbers of other bereaved parents, siblings and grandparents who are able to offer support to other more newly bereaved families.
- to inform and educate members of the helping professions who interact with bereaved parents as to the nature and duration of parent/sibling/grandparent bereavement.
- to provide monthly meetings with sharing groups and occasional informative programs.

The printing and mailing of this newsletter has been donated by Ken Smith

"In memory of my beautiful niece, Tracy Ann Fotino. Her mother and I miss her, and Tracy is in my thoughts every day."

Bereaved Parents of the USA Anne Arundel County Chapter P.O. Box 6280 Annapolis, Maryland 21401-0280

This newsletter is published monthly Copyright 2005 All Rights Reserved

Editor Rick Tomaszewski 410-519-8448 akuahi@aol.com **Chapter Leader** Dave Alexander 410-544-3634 dralex@sdalex.com

Mailing: Barbara Bessling - Librarians: Debra & Richard Kerr Thank you notes: Fran Palmer - Treasurer: Fran Palmer Mailing List: Dave Alexander - Programs: VACANT Hospitality: VACANT

*note - as you can see we have several vacancies... we hope someone will consider helping!

It is our sincere hope that you will find comfort somewhere in this newsletter. It is our intention to offer you hope in knowing that you are not alone. We encourage you to write about your feelings and to share your feelings with others who understand...your compassionate friends.

Material to be printed "in memory of" must be sent to the editor 6-8 weeks in advance of the newsletter in which you wish the item to be printed.

June submissions are due by May 12th.

Library:

Our lending library is available to help you understand and deal with your grief. Most of our materials have been donated in memory of a child. When you have finished with them, please return them at our monthly meeting or mail them to the post office box listed above. Thank you.



Refreshments at our monthly meetings:

A sign-up sheet is on the refreshment table at the meeting. Drinks, ice, and paper products are provided by the chapter. For questions, contact Dave Alexander at 410-544-3634



Next meeting: May 5, 2005 Doors open at 7:15 p.m. Meeting begins at 7:30 p.m. (Meetings usually occur on first Thursday of the month) Calvary United Methodist Church 301 Rowe Blvd., Annapolis Please park in the lot behind the church

MEETING TOPICS

May 5 - No Program Scheduled June 2 - Memorial Garden Stones



TELEPHONE FRIENDS:

Sometimes we feel the need to talk to someone who understands the pain we feel and will listen to us. When you have questions to ask, a need to talk, or have a difficult day, these people welcome your call.

<u>Marie Dyke</u>, single parent, daughter, 17, only child, car accident.

<u>Janet Tyler</u>, daughter, 5 and brother, 33, car accident. 410-969-7597

<u>Tia Stinnett</u>, miscarriages and infant death. 410-360-1341

Sandy Platts, infant death. 410-721-6457

OTHER RESOURCES:

- * Bereaved Parents of the USA, (BPUSA) National contact number (708-748-7866)
- * Stephanie Roper Committee, for victims of violent crime, Anne Arundel County chapter representative is James Donnelly (410-544-1473).
- * Survivors of Suicide Group (SOS) meets the 1st Tuesday of each month from 7:30 p.m. - 9:00 p.m., at Severna Park United Methodist Church, 731 Benfield Road, Severna Park (410-987-2129).

CHAPTER NEWS AND NOTES

PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE HELP US SAVE ON PRINTING AND POSTAGE

If you *move*, please let us know your new address. If you *don't want* to receive our newsletter any more, please let us know. If you would rather read the newsletter on our website, please let us know, and send us your email address, and we will send you a reminder each month when the newsletter is put on the website. (The newsletter is loaded on the website as soon as it has been produced — about 10 days before it is delivered in the mail.)

You can contact us by mail at our address at PO Box 6280, Annapolis, MD 21401-0280 by sending us an email at <u>ChapterLeader@sdalex.org.</u>

It costs us over 50ϕ per copy to print and mail the newsletter. The Postal Service will not forward the newsletter since it is sent by Bulk Mail. However, for 37ϕ a copy they will return any non-deliverable copies which are sent to an old address. That means we have spent 87ϕ to find out someone has moved. Not much on a case by case basis, but it adds up. So please take a moment before you move or if you decide you no longer want to receive the newsletter, and let us know.

THANK YOU!

Chapter Website

To place your child's name on our website, email Dave Alexander (<u>dralex@sdalex.com</u>), or send him a note, (PO box 6280, Annapolis, MD 21401). Include your

name, your child's name as you would like it to appear, and your child's date of birth and date of death.

To have a picture of your child on the website, email a digital file with the picture or send a printed picture to Dave. (Photos will be returned.) If you have any questions, please call Dave at 410-544-3634.

Many of you who receive our **newsletter** were referred by a friend, physician, or clergy. You may have never attended a meeting. In this case, it is likely that your child's name does not appear in our **monthly list of "Our Children Remembered".** This is because we require your permission to do so. If you would like your child's name added , please send a note to our post office box. List your child's name, your name(s), and the dates of your child's birth and death. Please allow 6 weeks to be sure it arrives in time for the appropriate month.

EASTERN SHORE BEREAVED PARENTS GROUP

The Queen Anne's County Bereaved Parents Group meets on the *First Wednesday of each month*. The next meeting will be on Wednesday, May 5, at 7:00 pm. The Group meets at the *Calvary United Methodist Church in Queenstown*. The Church is located at the intersection of Maryland Avenue and Steamboat Lane in Queenstown.

All are welcome to come. Please pass the word to other bereaved parents. For more information, contact Joan Gray at 410-827-7471 or Dave Alexander at 410-544-3634 or send an email message to QueenstownGroup@sdalex.org

Sponsor Our Monthly Newsletter or Website

You can help underwrite the costs of our newsletter or our website by sponsoring a monthly issue of the newsletter or by sponsoring a month of the website. To sponsor either one, contact Dave Alexander (dralex@sdalex.com) Newsletter printing costs \$150 and mailing is \$50 each month, and website sponsorship costs \$25.00 each month.

DO YOU USE AMAZON.COM?

If you use Amazon.com, perhaps you could use the Chapter's website to make the connection and purchase. We have a link to Amazon.com on the home page of our website. Amazon.com gives our chapter a commission of 5% of any purchases which are made *through* that link. Using the link does not increase the cost to the purchaser. Alert your friends, relatives, and colleagues to the link and suggest they use it as well.

You can access the site at:

www.aacounty-md-bereavedparents.org

click on the butterflies on the welcome page to enter our site, and then scroll down the first page to the bottom. On the bottom left corner is the Amazon.com graphic. Clicking on the graphic takes you to Amazon.com's site. When it does so, it links information relevant to our chapter to the visit to the site. If a purchase is made, it will be credited to our site. Purchases made without going through that link do not get credited.

Since our chapter is a not-for-profit organization and has no dues or fees, we are dependent on donations and fund raisers. These commissions help fund some of our community outreach activities.

Donations

Donations may be made to offset the cost of printing and mailing the newsletter, the annual Remembrance Service, the annual Conference of Hope and Healing, and books and other materials for the Chapter Library. We gratefully acknowledge the following donations made in the last month:

Ken Smith in memory of his niece **Tracy Fotino** Dorothy & Norm Heincelman in memory of their granddaughters **Cortney Belt** and **Traci Heincelman** Debra & Ken Fiscus in memory of their daughter **Andrea Faith Fiscus**

THOUGHTS

It is the faculty of beholding the golden rays of sunset after the night has fallen.

It is the ability to bear in mind the sweet melody after the instruments have stopped playing.

It is a conversation with someone who can no longer speak, and seeing a smile on a face no longer there.

Karen Russel National Grief Support Services

We will always need other people and even more so in the darkening hours of personal tragedy.

Count the night by stars, not shadows. Count your life by smiles, not tears.

- Proverb

PERHAPS

Perhaps, if we could see the splendor of the land to which our loved ones are called from you and me, we'd understand. Perhaps if we could hear the welcome they receive from old familiar voices all so dear. we would not grieve. Perhaps, if we could know the reason why they went we'd smile and wipe away the tears that flow, and wait content.

Unknown Irish author



Robert W. Williams



What Was He Really Like?

After meeting a friend that I had not seen for quite some time and exchanging catch-up information, something wonderful happened to me. This beloved friend expressed the usual condolences over the loss of my brother but went on to pose the question "What was he really like?" My eyes must have sparkled like fire. The question itself ignited an unbelievable response. Unleashing all my memories, I began immediately bursting at the seams.

Oh he was so kind and gentle. He was so seldom angry that you remembered the exact moment when he lost his temper-because it just didn't happen that often. And he was so good at telling stories. Believe me, he could embellish a story. His left eye would wink, and he'd get a silly grin on his face as if he weren't going to tell you the ending. But then he'd spout out the ending, knowing that he had teased you once more.

And oh, he was so respectful to Mom and Dad that I wanted to slug him sometimes. He would always tell me that I wouldn't get into trouble if I'd just keep my mouth shut! And never, never could I outlast him at night. He would come in from a date at midnight and still have enough energy to watch the late movie. Brilliant-why he never had to crack one book in high school!

And I could have gone on and on. I told my friend that I didn't want to keep her and that I certainly didn't mean to get so carried away, but so few people ask me that question. She told me that she would have liked to have known him. This instance may be a rarity with friends who have not experienced the death of a loved one. But may we, in Compassionate Friends, keep asking each other over and over, "What was he really like?"

Julie Cameron TCF, Louisville, KY

Siblings: Everything Is A First

Everything is a first. Many moments must be faced. There are the first holidays, the first anniversary, the first birthday. Thoughts about my brother Dave, will always be with us. It's never more than a sentence away from me-NEVER. The ordinary cannot be ordinary. A certain phrase, a look, or an article of clothing trigger thoughts and emotions.

The joy of my senior year in college was interrupted by sad reality. FORGET? How is this possible. The days and months following my brother's death were filled with grief. Flowers and food were everywhere. Love and concern were translated into strength that kept me moving one step at a time.

People don't know what to say. Nothing is NOR-MAL. Tragedy has brought a seriousness to my life. Thoughts about the meaning of life and the unimportance of a lot of things I previously found important are circulating in my mind. I think about my own funeral now. When will it be? Tomorrow, next week, next year, before or after my parents? There are good days and bad days. I am learning to deal with all of this.

People ask me, how are you? Here is my answer. I am mad Dave died at the age of 17. I am angry that my parents have to go through all this. I am confused about my role in the family. I am sad. I am fearful about the future. I am hopeful things will get better. I am courageous. I think about my brother every day. I will be strong.



By: Lisa Ann Jones Avoca, PA

OUR CHILDREN REMEMBERED

Please remember the following families this month.

Jordan Edward Ambrozewicz Son of Beverly and Steven Ambrozewicz May 27, 1993 - May 10, 1995

Veronica Anne Arata Daughter of Rick Arata June 12, 1968 - May 25, 2000

Christopher Lewis Borngesser Son of Diane M. Borngesser December 21, 1961 - May 28, 2001

Paul Shane Brough Son of Theresa and Steve Bleemke Friend of Helen Connors May 18, 1982 - April 4, 2003

Darius JoVan Brown Son of Victoria and Robert Brown February 1, 1992 - May 30, 2004

Kathleen Yvette Denevan Daughter of Gregory J. Denevan August 10, 1970 - May 13, 1971

Michelle Marie Dyke Daughter of Marie V. Dyke May 19, 1975 - November 10, 1992

Joseph Frederick Errichiello Jr. Son of Susan and Joseph Errichiello April 6, 1979 - May 29, 2004

R. Daniel Ferrer Son of Anna Ferrer Severn May 25, 1972 - August 29, 1986

Tracy Ann Fotino Daughter of Martha Murphy Niece of Kenneth Smith May 14, 1971 - August 25, 2000

Andrew Thomas Gawthrop Son of Brenda Gawthrop May 25, 1990 - August 12, 2002

John Joseph Goetz Sr. Son of Mary and John Goetz May 6, 1958 - July 21, 1996



Matthew Gordon Haines Son of Peggy and Gordon Haines May 3, 1977 - July 4, 1996

Devin Arthur Hall Son of Cyndia Hall November 10, 1985 - May 17, 1990

Ronald Michael Hall III Son of Mike and Julie Hall May 17, 1980 - September 20, 2003

Sidney Mark Hardesty Jr. Son of Dawn Watkinson March 10, 1979 - May 17, 2003

Todd Stafford Henschen Son of Linda Stafford May 16, 1970 - August 31, 1988

Thomas Michael Howard Son of Thomas and Donna Howard May 27, 1984 - February 10, 2000

Brian Keith Jones Son of Jeanne and LeRoy Jones May 22, 1974 - May 22, 1974

Brice Charles Kelley Son of Hannah and Chris Kelley September 24, 2002 - May 31, 2004

Stephen Aaron Luck Son of Charlotte and Paul Koehler August 2, 1966 - May 27, 1985

John F. Marinelli Son of Annette and William Marinelli May 30, 1964 - December 19, 1986

Joseph A. Miller Son of Mary J. Miller Brother of Marlene Miller December 13, 1956 - May 12, 1977

Graham Kendall Miller Son of Ken and Abby Miller February 3, 1981 - May 4, 1999



OUR CHILDREN REMEMBERED (continued)

Daniel Michael Milord Son of Mike Milord July 15, 1982 - May 5, 2004

Emily Marie Parker Daughter of Valerie Nowak and Brian Parker May 9, 2002 - July 18, 2002

Sydney Elaine Patronik Daughter of Holly and Michael Patronik March 26, 2002 - May 11, 2002

Wendy Dawn Saunders Daughter of Aljuana and Ronald Saunders May 20, 1972 - May 14, 1998

Stanley "Jerry" Schisler Son of Pam and Stan Schisler May 31, 1980 - May 9, 2001

Mary Senier-Egan Daughter of Mary M. Senier Sister of Terri Hayden-Molton May 8, 1951 - June 24, 1993

Donald Lee Seyfferth Jr. Son of Jody Seyfferth December 16, 1977 - May 8, 2000

Ryan Michael Sheahy Son of Deborah L. Sheahy May 4, 1977 - March 16, 2001

Rachel Beth Showacre Daughter of Daynie Showacre May 7, 1980 - October 30, 2002

Donna Jean Shrodes Daughter of Lydia Shrodes February 5, 1974 - May 23, 2002

Christopher Lewis Strader Son of Peggy and Lewis Strader May 27, 1979 - June 21, 1997

Russell J. Tarr Son of Lorraine A. Tarr December 22, 1963 - May 12, 1994

John Leroy Waters Jr. Son of Stella and John Waters September 19, 1970 - May 23, 2000

Note: If your child's name appears in the printed version of our

newsletter but does not appear in this online version, it is because we have not received explicit permission from you to list it

online. If you would like your child's name to also appear in

future online editions of the newsletter, please send an email to

Carole Ann Wilford Sister of Aljuana Saunders January 7, 1944 - May 4, 1998

dralex@sdalex.com







What Makes a Mother?

I thought of you and closed my eyes and prayed to God today. I asked "What makes a Mother?" and I know I heard Him say—

"A mother has a baby This we know is true" "But, God, can you be a Mother When your baby's not with you?"

"Yes you can" He replied With confidence in his voice "I give many women babies When they leave is not their choice"

"Some I send for a lifetime and others for a day and some I send to feel your womb But there's no need to stay."

"I just don't understand this, God I want my baby here" He took a breath and cleared His throat and then I saw a tear

"I wish I could show you What your child is doing today If you could see your child smile With other children and say

We go to Earth to learn our lessons Of love and life and fear My mommy loved me oh so much I've got to come straight here.

I feel so lucky to have a Mom who had so much love for me I learned my lesson very guickly My Mommy set me free I miss my Mommy oh so much But I visit her every day When she goes to sleep On her pillow's where I lay

I stroke her hair and kiss her cheek and whisper in her ear Mommy, don't be sad today I'm your baby and I'm here.'

"So you see my dear sweet one Your children are okay Your babies are in My home And this is where they Il stay

They II wait for you with Me Until our lesson is through And on the day that you come home They II be at the gates for you

So now you see what makes a Mother It's the feeling in your heart It's the love you had so much of Right from the very start."

Author unknown



THE GREATEST GRIEF

A sudden accident killed **your** child. That terrible phone call changed your life with no warning—you didn't get to say goodbye—this has to be the most terrible loss of all.

Your child died by suicide **you** feel you should have been able to prevent it. Your guilt is devastating. How can you live with such an incomprehensible tragedy?

You had only one child—now you have none and your focus in life is gone. What's the point of living? What could be more devastating?

You've experienced the deaths of more than one of your children—will it happen again? How does one survive this pain again?

When **your** baby died, your dreams died you have few memories and you're too young to be suffering like this—this loss is the most unfair.

Someone murdered **your** child—an unbelievable violation—you're angry and your frustration with the legal system feeds your anger. This must be the very worst.

You're a single parent—your child has died and you have no one to lean on, no one to share your grief—surely your suffering is the most painful.

The unbelievable has happened—your adult child died—you had invested so much in that child.—now who's going to care for you in your old age?

You had to watch your child suffer bravely through a long illness—you were helpless to ease his pain and to prevent his death—how do you erase those horrible images? Yours must be the greatest grief. The truth is that the **death** of any child is the greatest loss, regardless of the cause, regardless of the age. Our own experience is far more painful than we had ever previously envisioned, so how could we possibly comprehend what others have undergone? To make comparisons between our own suffering and the pain of others is an exercise in futility.

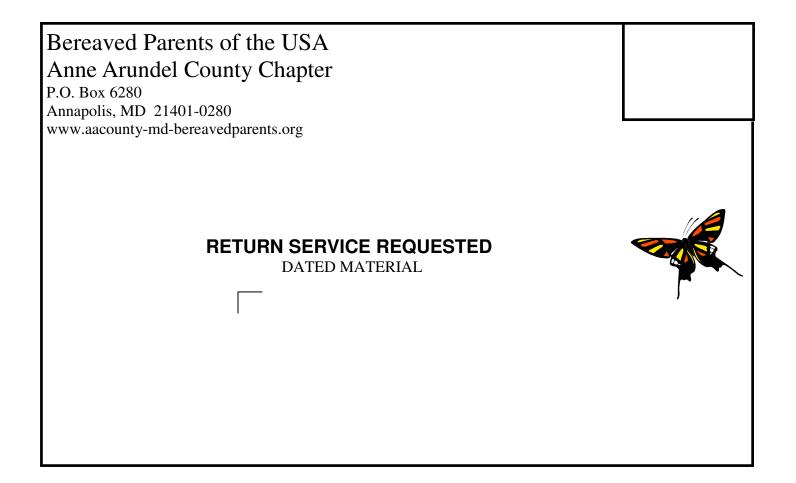
It accomplishes nothing and sometimes can be hurtful to others. To say that one type of death produces a greater or deeper grief than another tends to place different values on the children who have died. Each child is worthy of 100% of our grief, each person's sorrow is 100%, because we love each child, those still living and those who have died, with 100% of our being. I can't imagine wanting to walk in the shoes of any other bereaved parent, can you?

> Peggy Gibson TCF, Nashville, TN



Grief is the ceremony of lost treasure. Grief is the homage you pay to the love you were once blessed to share. Grief is not an enemy. Sascha





Bereaved Parents of the USA CREDO

We are the parents whose children have died. We are the grandparents who have buried grandchildren. We are the siblings whose brothers and sisters no longer walk with us through life. We come together as Bereaved Parents of the USA to provide a haven where all bereaved families can meet and share our long and arduous grief journeys. We attend monthly gatherings whenever we can and for as long as we believe necessary. We share our fears, confusion, anger, guilt, frustrations, emptiness and feelings of hopelessness so that hope can be found anew. As we accept, support, comfort, and encourage each other, we demonstrate to each other that survival is possible. Together we celebrate the lives of our children, share the joys and triumphs as well as the love that will never fade. Together we learn how little it matters where we live, what our color or our affluence is or what faith we uphold as we confront the tragedies of our children's deaths. Together, strengthened by the bonds we forge at our gatherings, we offer what we have learned to each other and to every more recently bereaved family. We are the Bereaved Parents of the USA.

We welcome you.