

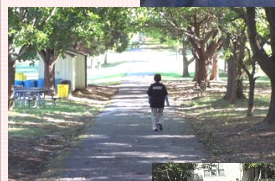


# Bereaved Parents of the USA

## Anne Arundel County Chapter

November 2010

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### EIGHTH ANNUAL MEMORY WALK

What a beautiful, beautiful Memory Walk! There was a nip in the air as we arrived to begin set-up, but the sun was shining brightly and the sky was a brilliant blue, so it hardly seemed to matter...especially after the torrential rains we had endured all week. Plus, a little chill in the air couldn't derail this special day – a day when we would join with others to remember our children...our children who are dead to some, but who still live in the minds and hearts of those who would walk to remember this day.

The noise level began to rise with each new addition to the group. Tears fell as we wrote our messages to our children for the time capsule. There were hugs of support, embraces from old friends, and some among us were lucky enough to be joined by family and friends who seem to understand just how important and meaningful these events are to "us." Some were wearing t-shirts showing off our children, and instead of being greeted with questioning stares by the unknowing, here they were greeted with – "he's so cute; she is absolutely beautiful." They still live.

We walked on the meandering trail through the woods, and the trees were once again adorned by beautiful pictures of beautiful children. We returned to the gathering place at the end of the Walk for more nourishment from food and friends, and we were accompanied by accordion music (Thanks, Marlen) as we thought and talked freely and openly about today and yesterday.

### AND 25th ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

And, then, it was time to commemorate and celebrate our Chapter – a Chapter that has now been serving bereaved parents and their families for 25 years. We lauded all of those bereaved parents who took the time these past 25 years to look back, and to reach out their hands and their hearts to the newly bereaved whose grief journeys were just beginning. Senator John Astle, who came as a public official and as a bereaved father, spoke from the heart as he dedicated a beautiful teak bench in memory of our children. Located in Blue Heron Park overlooking an especially beautiful and serene part of Quiet Waters Park, the bench was purchased through generous donations from Chapter members. A time capsule holding all of our heartfelt and tear-soaked messages was buried behind the bench, and readings and a song (Beyond the Blue, Beth Neilsen Chapman) ended the program. Picture-taking and more hugging followed.

A HUGE AND SINCERE THANK YOU TO BARBARA BESSLING AND JANICE KUNKEL, who put in countless hours and energy to make the day and the event absolutely wonderful! Ricky and Jason are standing proud!



Senator Astle and Walk organizers  
Janice Kunkel and Barbara Bessling

**We are not alone.  
We walk together with hope in our hearts!**

— Terre Belt, Chapter Leader



The printing and mailing of this newsletter has been donated by

Clare and Stephen Blaine in memory of their son

**Galen Andrew Harig-Blaine**

11/14/89 – 4/22/07

In memory of Galen, who always had music in his soul. We hold you close to our hearts.

Love, Mom, Dad, Elisha and Jolyce


**Next Meeting: November 4, 2010**

Doors open at 7:15 p.m.  
Meeting begins at 7:30 p.m.

Getting through the Holidays – The holidays, particularly those in November and December, can be very challenging for bereaved parents. Come and listen to other bereaved parents, who will offer suggestions for preparing for and dealing with the holidays.

*Sharing groups* – a key part of each Chapter meeting – will be held as usual for first-time attendees, and the newly and non-newly bereaved.

Calvary United Methodist Church  
301 Rowe Boulevard  
Annapolis, MD 21401

Meetings are held on the first Thursday of every month and are open to anyone grieving the death of a child. Come around to the back of the church—there is parking and an entrance directly into our meeting room.

We are a self-help support organization dedicated to assisting parents, grandparents, aunts, uncles and siblings toward the positive resolution of grief following the death of a child. We provide information and education to extended family and friends. Our greatest strength as bereaved families is the unity we find in shared experiences which can lead us out of isolation, give us a place to “belong,” and offer us hope that together – we can make it.



#### WHAT TO EXPECT AT OUR CHAPTER MEETINGS

Our Chapter gathers one evening a month to address topics and offer support to those who are mourning the death of a child. Our meetings last for approximately 2 hours. Sometimes we schedule a 30-minute presentation at the beginning of our meeting. When the speaker or panel has concluded the presentation, we introduce ourselves and say our child's name. We then take a short break before dividing into sharing groups.

Sharing groups are facilitated by fellow Chapter members and are completely confidential. During this time, the issues that are discussed—particularly for the newly bereaved—focus on the issues facing participants today.

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Kathy Ireland  
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**Correspondence:** Barbara Bessling

**Treasurer:** Fran Palmer

**Hospitality:** Carol Tomaszewski

**Librarian:** Bob and Sandi Burash

**Programs:** Paul Balasic

#### Do You Use Amazon.com?

If so, AND you enter through our Chapter's website ([www.aacounty-md-bereavedparents.org](http://www.aacounty-md-bereavedparents.org)), the Chapter will earn a commission of five percent on your purchases. Using the link does not increase your cost, but it does earn the Chapter a commission from Amazon.

#### 2010 Service of Remembrance—Our Children Remembered

Together...we share...we heal...we grow anew.

Please join us for this special Service sponsored by the Anne Arundel County Chapter of the Bereaved Parents of the USA  
3 p.m., Sunday, December 5, 2010

St. Martin's-in-the-Field Episcopal Church  
Severna Park, MD



Submissions for the December newsletter due to the Newsletter Team by November 1  
[newsletter@aacounty-md-bereavedparents.org](mailto:newsletter@aacounty-md-bereavedparents.org)



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BPUSA/AA County Chapter  
P.O. Box 6280  
Annapolis, MD 21401-0280

## First Thanksgiving

The thought of being thankful  
Fills my heart with dread.  
They'll all be feigning gladness,  
Not a word about her said.

These heavy shrouds of blackness  
Enveloping my soul.  
Pervasive, throat-catching,  
Writhe in me, and coil.

I must, I must acknowledge,  
Just express her name,  
So all sitting at the table  
Know I'm thankful that she came.

Though she's gone from us forever  
And we mourn to see her face,  
Not one minute of her living  
Would her death ever replace.

So I stop the cheerful gathering,  
Though my voice quivers, quakes,  
Make a toast to all her living.  
That small tribute's all it takes.

— *Genesee Gentry  
Marin, CA*



## Permission to Backslide

Sometimes after a period of feeling  
good, we find ourselves back in the  
old feelings of extreme sadness,  
despair and anger. This is often the nature of grief, up  
and down, and it may happen over and over for a time.  
It happens because we are human – we cannot take in  
all the pain and the meaning of death at once. So, we  
let it in, a little at a time.

— *From "How to go on Living"; Peppers & Knapp*



Softly the leaves of memory fall,  
Gently we gather and treasure them all.



## PANACHÉ

I can handle the break downs, the earth opening up and swallowing me. I accept that occasionally life will be overwhelming; the loss of Matt will be too real, too concrete, too current. What I have trouble with is the shadow. You know the toothache that sneaks in and ruins the day, and I might not even know why.

I love big wrestling tournaments, but our schedule is pretty much the same as when Matt wrestled here. The day drives me up and down an emotional rollercoaster as we win, lose, win again, lose again. It is when my emotions are raw that I notice my reactions are out of proportion.

Musicals are a wonderful escape from reality. I love the two-hour visit to another world, but by the second act, I'm seeing Matt play one of the characters. I can see not only the performance, but the rehearsals, the being fed lines at home, the heartbreak and excitement of tryouts.

Matt and I both view life as an adventure. I often choose adventures that Matt would like. For example, I hustled tickets for a Broadway play knowing Matt would never stand in line to buy them. I try outrageous foods because Matt can't.

Some days I just think I need a rest, much like mothers put kids down for naps so that mom can nap. I don't want Matt to go away. I just need a break, a chance to get out of the shadow, ease the toothache.

Then I feel guilty. How can I want to even temporarily forget? Maybe if I forget, he'll never come back. Feelings don't have to be rational.

Then I remember Matt needed breaks from me, too. Long walks, closed doors, weekends away helped keep our relationship fresh. So I guess I'm human, and it is okay to find a quiet place and relax. Don't worry, Matt, I'll be back soon.

## To My Miscarried Baby

Out of love you came,  
 Planned, wanted, welcomed.  
 Your announcement created excitement, joy.  
 Friends and family inquired,  
 Do you want a girl or boy?  
 Will you take Lamaze?  
 What colors for the nursery?  
 Then suddenly you're gone – and silence.  
 No one talks about a baby that won't be.  
 Were you real or a dream?  
 I feel alone and empty.  
 Where can I put my love that was for you?  
 Now what does it mean?



— Betty Ruder, TCF  
 North Shore Chapter, IL

## Angel Pennies

I found a penny today  
 Just laying on the ground,  
 But it's not just a penny  
 This little coin I've found.  
 "Found pennies" come from heaven  
 That's what my Grandpa told me,  
 He said Angels toss them down  
 Oh, how I loved that story.  
 He said when an Angel misses you  
 They toss a penny down,  
 Sometimes just to cheer you up  
 To make a smile out of a frown.  
 So don't pass by that penny  
 When you're feeling blue,  
 It may be a penny from heaven  
 That an Angel's tossed to you.



— Author Unknown

## Please See Me through My Tears

You asked, "How are you doing?"  
 As I told you, tears came to my eyes...and you  
 Looked away and quickly began to talk again.  
 All the attention you had given me drained away.  
 "How am I doing?"...I can do better when people listen,  
 Though I may shed a tear or two.  
 This pain is indescribable.  
 If you've never known it, you cannot fully understand.  
 Yet I need you.  
 When you look away,  
 When I'm ignored,  
 I am again alone with it.  
 Your attention means more than you can ever know.  
 Really, tears are not a bad sign, you know!  
 They're nature's way of helping me heal...  
 They relieve some of the stress of sadness.  
 I know you fear that asking how I'm doing brings me sadness.  
 But you're wrong.  
 The memory of my loved one's death will always be with me,  
 Only a thought away.  
 My tears make my pain more visible to you,  
 But you did not give me the pain...it was already there.  
 When I cry, could it be that you feel helpless, not knowing what to do?  
 You are not helpless,  
 And you don't need to do a thing but be there.  
 When I feel your permission to allow my tears to flow,  
 You've helped me.  
 You need not speak. Your silence as I cry is all I need.  
 Be patient...do not fear.  
 Listening with your heart to "how I am doing"  
 Relieves the pain,  
 For when the tears can freely come and go, I feel lighter,  
 Talking to you releases what I've been wanting to say aloud,  
 Clearing space for a touch of joy in my life.  
 I'll cry for a minute or two...  
 And then I'll wipe my eyes,  
 And sometimes you'll even find I'm laughing later.  
 When I hold back the tears, my throat grows tight,  
 My chest aches, my stomach knots...  
 Because I'm trying to protect you from my tears.  
 Then we both hurt...me, because my pain is held inside,  
 A shield against our closeness...and you,  
 Because suddenly we're distant.  
 So please, take my hand and see me  
 through my tears...  
 Then we can be close again.

— Kelly Osmont



## SIBLING PAGE

### Always Thankful

I was thinking about Missy a lot the last couple of days. While my emotions wanted to turn more towards sadness, I had an overwhelming sense of Thankfulness: Thankful that I had the memories and time with her. Her death itself is sad. The hole she has left is sad. BUT most importantly, her LIFE is more important than her death. She was and IS more important than that. So at this time of Thanksgiving and Holidays, I am so grateful and thankful for her. Here and Now. She is flying high, happy, peaceful and more loving than any of us will ever be able to understand.

Love you Always Mis.

— Lisa Willingham, BP/USA  
Anne Arundel County, MD

In memory of her sister Melissa Ireland Frainie  
December 12, 1971 – February 12, 2007



### I'm Sorry

It's just a place to come to,  
so I can show my love  
I know that you're not here now,  
you're with the Lord above.  
But it's all that I have left now,  
it's where we said goodbye.  
I like to come and bring a flower,  
and have a little cry.  
I know it will never bring you back again,  
but as I walk away,  
I feel I've spent some time with you,  
and it brightens up my day.  
Sis, I'm so sorry and I love you  
For all the time we spent  
If I could turn back time, I'd swap places with you  
And I'd be heaven sent.

—All my love, Jack Tanner



### Taken From Me

I'm sitting here in my room, looking at your picture.  
Wondering why you couldn't be a part of my future.  
Uncontrollable tears stream down my face,  
while my heart beat starts to race.  
Asking god why he took you from my life,  
it was more painful than stabbing me with a knife.  
I still needed you here  
you were the one who made everything so clear.  
You are a part of me and I am a part of you.  
When you died, a part of me died, too.  
I never knew how hard it was to lose someone you love  
until the day you went to heaven above.  
Even though I can't see you,  
I know you're up there watching over me.  
I miss you more and more everyday  
and all I can do is pray.  
In my heart you shall forever remain.

— Angie Flores  
From *Family Death Poems*



### Thanksgiving Grace

I'm supposed to say a Thanksgiving grace today at the table, but I don't feel very "thanksgiving"....



What are we supposed to be thankful for? God took our baby away, and we're supposed to still believe in Him?

The table is set, the turkey smells good and everyone is gathering around...everyone that is, except my baby brother. Why didn't He let Austin live? Why didn't He help him get better so he could grow up with me? I don't want to be alone. I want to be a sister. I don't want two turkey legs!

Hey, God, I'm talking to you! Can you hear me? Why don't you answer?

Or do you, and sometimes I just can't hear? Well, anyway, I guess I'm thankful for the little while Big A was here. We did have fun sometimes.

— Alicia Sims

## The November People



Upon receiving my November TCF newsletter, I look under “Our Children Loved and Remembered,” and sure enough, there we are, the “November People.” We are the parents and loved ones of the 85 children who were either born or died in November – those children who range in age from newborn to toddler to elementary school age, to pre-teens and teens, to young adults and adults. And just think – those are the children whose parents and loved ones are in contact with TCF in Springfield (MO). It’s mind-boggling to think of all those November people in other TCF chapters, and all those November people spread out across our country and the world.

Some of you I know personally – some of you I “know of,” and some of you I feel I “should know,” simply because we have been listed together as the November People in the newsletter for so many years. I am drawn in spirit to those of you whose “day” is the same as mine, November 6.

My husband Arlen and I have been November people for 14 years now. On that first November 6<sup>th</sup>, the day of Tony’s death early in the morning, I went out and picked roses beneath Tony’s bedroom window. Because Tony had been sick for so long with a malignant brain tumor, and because he – and we – had suffered so much, there was a definite feeling of relief that it was finally “over.” By the first anniversary of his death, the feelings of relief and peace had disappeared, replaced by the most “God-awful” sadness and actual physical hurting one could ever bear. Slowly, each November 6<sup>th</sup> got a little better. For many years we could tell you what we did on November 6<sup>th</sup> – two years after Tony’s death – five years after Tony’s death. The first few years we took off work and just “got the heck out of here.” We would go anywhere.

As the years passed and our little trips became less healing, we found we preferred to just stay home and perhaps eat out that day. For the last couple of years or so, we haven’t even gone out to eat, but just go about our “business as usual” – except for the fact, of course, that it isn’t “business as usual” at all. I do not believe that day will ever be a usual day. I have found it important, and even helpful, to always mention to Tony’s little brother (who was born after Tony died) that this is the day of his brother’s death.

This year, November 6<sup>th</sup> was on Sunday, and we observed the anniversary by doing basically nothing. Both Arlen and I remarked to each other that we felt sad and empty. There were no tears – no expressions of terrible sadness – just emptiness. Yet, because I was exhausted the day after, I know it was an emotionally draining day! Our friend Pat had sent her usual “thoughts,” which she had done every year since Tony’s death. Now that relatives say nothing, Pat’s expression of remembrance has become even more important to us. Somehow it’s nice to know someone outside our immediate family remembers!

Soon it will be December, and we November people will have made it through another November – another year. For some it may have been easier this year and for others harder. Some of you remember all the details and swear you’ll never forget a single thing. But time does have a way of dulling pain, of blunting the edges, of softening the memories. Now, 14 years after that first significant November 6<sup>th</sup>, Tony’s illness and death seem so long ago – so far distant we could easily wonder if it ever happened – if he ever was. Yet we know it did happen – and yes, he was. He was our son, the child of our flesh and love. It was not a dream, nor his illness and death a bad nightmare. It was real, as is evidenced by the fact that everything we think and do in life is colored – is influenced – by Tony, his life and his death. I’d like to believe we are better parents, better friends, better people, because at one time there was a little boy named Tony who was a part of our lives.

If you are a new November person, or December, or any month-of-the-year person, I’d like for you to know that it does get easier. Perhaps in time you, too, will be able to remember without all the pain and hurt, with only an “empty” feeling on that date. It will never be just another day though! Why? Because we don’t ever want it to become just another day, for that would mean we had forgotten that child who was such an important part of our lives. We don’t want to forget we will always be November people and why!

— Darrie Diamond, TCF  
Springfield, MO

## Remembering...on Veteran's Day

### In Loving Memory

On every soldier's tombstone

Should be a message of honor, respect and love:

"In loving memory

Of one who loved his country,

Who fought against evil

To preserve what is right and true and good.

In loving memory of one who is a cut above the rest of us,

Who had the surpassing courage,

The uncommon strength,

To do whatever had to be done,

Persevering through hardship and pain.

In loving memory

Of one who was brave enough

To give his life, his all,

So that those he cared about

Would remain safe and free.

In loving memory

Of a unique and treasured soldier

Who will never be forgotten."

— Joanna Fuchs



## Thanksgiving Prayer

I'm thankful this Thanksgiving

That my grief is not so new.

Last year it was so painful

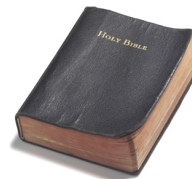
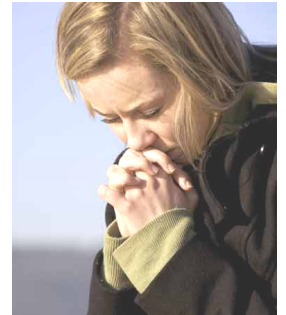
To think of losing you.

Death can't calm my love for you

Though we are far apart,

Sweet memories will always be

Engraved upon my heart.



Time can never bring you back,

But it can help me be

Thankful for the years of joy

You brought to our family.

To all the parents with grief so new

I share your loss and sorrow,

I pray you find with faith and time

The blessings of each tomorrow.

— Charlotte Irick  
Idaho Falls, ID



Courage does not always roar.  
Sometimes it's that quiet voice at the end of the day that says  
"I'll try again tomorrow."

Donations may be made to offset the costs of our local Chapter's events and communications. We gratefully acknowledge the following donations made in the last month:

Elizabeth Aiken in memory of her grandsons James Aiken and Jon Russell Aiken  
Kevin and Josh Barron in memory of Deonte Simms  
Robert and Barbara Bessling in memory of their son Ricky Bessling  
Judith Bolly in memory of her daughter Wendy Bolly  
Nancy Briguglio in memory of Melissa Ireland Frainie  
Arthur and Laura Bucklew in memory of Deana Letz  
Brian and Barbara Burns in memory of Melissa Ireland Frainie  
Carol Caffin and Matt Lambden in memory of Deonte Simms  
Rose Marie Carnes in memory of her son Walter Maynard IV  
Rose Marie Carnes in memory of Kathy Bayless and Terry McMullin  
Noel and Ann Castiglia in memory of their daughter Tria Marie Castiglia  
Gary and Beverly Dunn in memory of their grandson Dayden Alexander Dunn  
Alli and Holly Enders in memory of their daughter Christine Kelly Enders  
Connie Feil in memory of Tanager Ricci  
Margery Forman in memory of her son Zachary Jay Forman  
Carol Fritz in memory of her daughter Katie Fritz  
Brenda Gawthrop in memory of her son Andrew Thomas Gawthrop  
Mitchell Gawthrop in memory of Andrew Thomas Gawthrop  
Barney Gidders in memory of Andrew Thomas Gawthrop  
Amanda Guinn in memory of Dayden Alexander Dunn  
Rebecca Hall in memory of Missy Ireland Frainie  
Rachael Hand in memory of Adrian Bernard Andrew Ortega  
George and Kathy Ireland in memory of their daughter Melissa Ireland Frainie  
George and Kathy Ireland in memory of Brandon Robert French, Eric W. Herzberg  
Don and Darlene Jewell in memory of Christy Enders  
Carol Jordan in memory of Melissa Ireland Frainie  
Robert and Susan Katz in memory of their son Matthew James Katz  
Robert Katz in memory of Robbie Trapasso  
Diane Kolesar in memory of Melissa Ireland Frainie  
Chris and Janice Kunkel in memory of their son Jason T. Easter  
Michael and Vicki Leja in memory of Melissa Ireland Frainie  
Jim and Patty Lenz in memory of their daughter Deana Letz  
Marilyn Mabe in memory of her son Tim Mabe  
Janice McCrory in memory of Melissa Ireland Frainie  
Donald and Norma Jean Melcher in memory of their son Brian Richard Melcher  
George and Amy Messina in memory of Andrew Thomas Gawthrop  
Barbara Michaux in memory of Christy Enders  
Susan Miller in memory of Bill Chupka, Jr.  
Carole Molina in memory of Edwin Molina, Jr.  
Mary Molina in memory of Edwin B. Molina, Jr.  
Holly Mullen in memory of Cortney Belt, James Aiken, and Jon Russell Aiken  
Eileen O'Day in memory of Andrew Thomas Gawthrop  
Steve Pawlikowski in memory of his son Stephen Alexander Pawlikowski  
Fran Palmer and Rich O'Donnell in memory of Scott Thomas Palmer and Steven Cooper  
Marna Raines in memory of Melissa Ireland Frainie  
Bart and Vickie Rankin in memory of their daughter Samantha Rankin  
Kenneth Smith in memory of Tracy Fotino  
Michael Thomas in memory of Andrew Thomas Gawthrop  
Rick and Carol Tomaszewski in memory of their son David Tomaszewski  
Cindy Tutwiler in memory of Andrew Thomas Gawthrop  
Kristy Venturella in memory of Deana Letz  
Deborah Simms in memory of Deonte Simms  
Debra Wilson-Smith in memory of her son Christopher Smith

***Special thanks to Mars Supermarkets, Giant Food in Riva, and Sam's Club in Annapolis for donating food for the Memory Walk.***

Chapter members were also present and walked in memory of David Astle, Bethany Balasic, Paul Burash, Makayla Gabrielle Carpenter, Tria Castiglia, Ronald Wesley Farley, Katie Fritz, Bryan A. Krouse, Eric Maier, Robbie Ostrowski, Jayla Powell, Kelly Ann Schultz, Samuel and Grant Williams, and others.



## Our Children Remembered

Jon Russell Aikin  
Son of Susan Eisel  
Grandson of Elizabeth and Barry Aikin  
September 4, 1983 - November 19, 2001

Dakota Kelly Alder  
Son of Denise and Robert Alder  
October 20, 1990 - November 11, 2009

Karlee Marie Andrews  
Daughter of Brian Andrews  
November 15, 1992 - August 11, 2007

Joseph Benjamin Antonelli  
Son of Carole Antonelli  
November 6, 1961 - September 9, 2003

Glorimar Arán  
Daughter of Sandra Arán  
July 26, 1989 - November 11, 2001

Douglas Lee Baer III  
Grandson of Shirley Baer  
August 21, 1983 - November 14, 2006

Jennifer Michelle Bare  
Daughter of Howard and Judy Gray  
May 17, 1974 - November 15, 1997

David A. Boss  
Son of Ron and Sally Boss  
January 6, 1968 - November 5, 2000

Linda Lou Boyce  
Daughter of Cori Boyce  
Sister of Lisa Schell  
March 29, 1967 - November 30, 2004

Eric Reynolds Burns  
Son of Beth Burns  
October 20, 2000 - November 7, 2002

Maranda Machele Callender  
Daughter of Dean and Christina Callender  
November 11, 1988 - June 2, 2006

Kevin Machado Da Silva  
Son of Susan Da Silva  
November 18, 1995 - November 20, 2003

Raymond Joseph "Raymmy" Day  
Son of Donna Day  
Grandson of Ruby Russell  
Nephew of Patricia Brightwell  
November 11, 1968 - October 22, 2005

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

Leah Madison Fosdal  
Daughter of Shannon and Jonathan Fosdal  
January 27, 2009 - November 25, 2009

Christopher Joseph Galdi  
Son of Kathy Galdi  
November 14, 1985 - February 20, 2003

Jennifer Marie Garvey  
Daughter of Mark and Cheryl Sylce  
November 4, 1983 - October 18, 1999

Lauryn Beth Grapski  
Daughter of Kathleen Grapski  
September 17, 1980 - November 17, 2000

Sarah McSweeney Gray  
Daughter of Kathy and Bob Gray  
November 12, 1983 - September 21, 2003

Jeffrey Andrew Grimm  
Son of John and Linda Grimm  
November 25, 1973 - September 28, 1989

Romana Alice Hale  
Sister of Bobbi Remines  
October 8, 1948 - November 5, 1976

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

Galen Andrew Harig-Blaine  
Son of Clare and Stephen Blaine  
November 14, 1989 - April 22, 2007

Michael James Hayes  
Son of Belinda Hawkins  
August 16, 1975 - November 22, 2008

Paul Alan Hillier  
Son of Judy Clark  
April 14, 1969 - November 26, 2008

Doray Delente Jones  
Son of Margie Johnson  
November 13, 1985 - August 20, 2004

Chloe Victoria Kimbrell  
Daughter of Stephanie and Ben Kimbrell  
August 18, 2004 - November 7, 2004

## Our Children Remembered

Edward Harold McGrath II  
Son of Brenda McGrath  
Son of Edward H. McGrath Sr.  
February 21, 1976 - November 29, 2009

Jolene Dawn McKenna  
Daughter of Charlene Kvech  
February 8, 1967 - November 22, 1971

Paul Brian Michael  
Son of Deborah Michael  
November 23, 1971 - July 19, 1991

Julia Milesky  
Daughter of Stanley Milesky  
October 26, 1986 - November 22, 2003

Michael Wesley Miller Jr.  
Son of Michael Miller Sr.  
November 11, 1981 - June 19, 1985

John Carl Moreland  
Son of Debbie and Fred Moreland  
November 7, 1981 - October 28, 2007

Michael Dwayne Nokes  
Son of Ellen Foxwell  
November 9, 1963 - March 15, 1988

John David "JD" Openshaw  
Son of David and Lily Openshaw  
November 9, 1994 - February 21, 1997

Arthur Gordon Phillips  
Son of Cheryl Alderdice  
August 24, 1983 - November 26, 1999

Nicholas Grant Poe  
Son of Karen and Michael Willey  
Son of Nelson and Shirley Poe  
November 9, 1982 - January 23, 2002

Joseph William Remines  
Son of Bobbi and Jim Remines  
November 16, 1980 - January 3, 1994

Christopher J. Rogers  
Son of Louise G. Rogers  
February 21, 1990 - November 4, 2003

Karen Ann Scully  
Daughter of Ann Boteler  
June 30, 1970 - November 14, 2004

Erin Michelle Shannon  
Daughter of Karen Shannon  
November 21, 1979 - March 18, 2009

Phillip David Sharrow  
Son of Sandra Sharrow  
December 8, 1976 - November 17, 1995

Gary "Jake" David Spirt  
Son of Dee Spirt-Rayment  
November 19, 1962 - November 21, 2002

William Henry Stevens  
Son of Peg and Lou Stevens  
February 26, 1965 - November 28, 2003

Luther "Scamp" Stowe II  
Son of Agnes and Luther Stowe  
August 27, 1963 - November 12, 2001

Tyler Hill Stubbs  
Daughter of Geri Thompson  
August 6, 1978 - November 11, 2003

Shonto Taylor  
Grandson of Stephen and Carolyn Tew  
September 7, 1979 - November 7, 1994

Michelle Marie Tewey  
Daughter of Michael and Marie Tewey  
August 26, 1980 - November 15, 1998

Catie Lynne Thrift  
Daughter of Sheila and John Thrift  
July 24, 1995 - November 27, 2004

Reece Nelson Tolbert  
Son of Jamie Tolbert  
January 7, 2005 - November 6, 2005

Ralph Leroy Tongue Jr.  
Son of Mary Jackson  
September 22, 1985 - November 9, 2008

Marshall Maurice Tullier  
Son of Martin and Kathryn Tullier  
October 29, 1986 - November 10, 1986

Robert Matthew White  
Son of Kathleen Savage  
September 20, 1972 - November 13, 1993

Wayne Wilson Jr.  
Son of Needra Gorman  
November 22, 1968 - June 24, 2003

Ron Zselvay Jr.  
Son of Ron and Jeanie Zselvay  
August 24, 1979 - November 16, 1999



# Bereaved Parents of the USA

Anne Arundel County Chapter

# Memory

*walk*

2010 Memory Walk & 25th Anniversary Celebration  
October 2, 2010

# Bereaved Parents of the USA Anne Arundel County Chapter

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*NEXT MEETING November 4, 2010*



### UPCOMING MEETINGS & EVENTS:

#### Getting through the Holidays

Thursday, November 4, 2010

The holidays, particularly those in November and December, can be very challenging for bereaved parents. Come and listen to other bereaved parents, who will offer suggestions for preparing for and dealing with the holidays.

#### Introducing Our Children

Thursday, December 2, 2010

The focus of this evening will be on our deceased children, giving everyone the opportunity to tell others about who they were. There will not be a presenter; sharing groups will be the focus. For the non-newly bereaved sharing group, each person is asked to bring a picture or memento of his or her child; each person will then show the picture or memento and "introduce" that child and describe what he or she was like.

#### Service of Remembrance

Sunday, December 5, 2010

St. Martin's-in-the-Field Episcopal Church  
Severna Park, MD

Worldwide Candle Lighting (sponsored by the  
Compassionate Friends; [www.compassionatefriends.org](http://www.compassionatefriends.org))  
Sunday, December 12, 2010

### RESOURCES

Bereaved Parents of the USA

[www.bereavedparentsusa.org](http://www.bereavedparentsusa.org) or 708-748-7866

Hospice of the Chesapeake

[www.hospicechesapeake.org](http://www.hospicechesapeake.org) or 410-987-2003

Maryland Crime Victims' Resource Center

[www.mdcrimevictims.org](http://www.mdcrimevictims.org) or 410-234-9885

Suicide Support Group

410-647-2550; meets the first Tuesday of each month  
in Severna Park, MD

MIS Support Group (miscarriage, infant death or stillbirth)

443-481-6114; meets the first Monday of each month  
in Edgewater, MD

Grief Recovery After a Substance Passing (GRASP)

[www.grasphelp.com](http://www.grasphelp.com) or 843-705-2217

We appreciate feedback on our Chapter meetings. If you have suggestions for future topics of discussion, please contact our Program coordinator: Paul Balasic at [pjbspmd@gmail.com](mailto:pjbspmd@gmail.com) or 443.566.0193.