

Deep unspeakable suffering may well be called a baptism, regeneration, the initiation into a new state. George Eliot



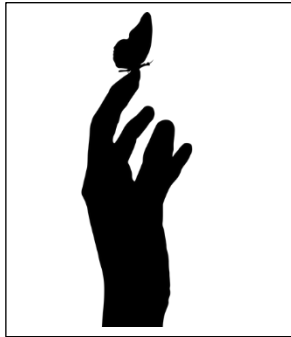
Bereaved Parents of the USA

Anne Arundel County Chapter



Tria Marie Castiglia – July 6, 1963 – Oct. 14, 1984

We love and miss you every day, Mom, Dad, Carla, Danielle & Tony.



John Tommy McCormick March 5, 1981 – Aug. 9, 2016

Tommy: Three years have passed. You are missed more than words can say. We love you, Mom and Dad

My dearest son,
These past few years have been lonely without you.
I remember all the goofiness, your beautiful smile,
the love you showed me. Life isn't the same for me.
There is always an emptiness. I miss you so much.
Love, Mom



Sean Donald Long --- August 25, 1984 --- December 1, 2016

Broken Heart Syndrome



by Angela Miller



Fact: “Broken heart syndrome,” also called stress-induced cardiomyopathy, is real. You absolutely can die from a broken heart. Child loss really *is* that painful. It is the most painful, horrific trauma a human could ever possibly endure.

Ask any bereaved parent, he or she will tell you. Every grieving parent is probably nodding in agreement right now. We are not shocked by this. We know how true it is, because we live with the horrific pain every second of every day. We know the unimaginable pain and suffering a grieving parent endures for a lifetime.

There is no word strong enough to describe the lifelong pain of outliving your child. Children are not supposed to die before their parents. It is an out-of-order death. It feels wrong on every level. There truly are no words for the depth of pain a parent endures from child loss. The pain is so great, it really can kill you. And if it doesn't kill you, you live with a broken heart for the rest of your life.

There is no cure for the pain and heartache of child loss. It breaks a parent's heart. Literally. This is why child loss is a loss unlike any other. A parent never “gets over” the loss of their child. Their grief lasts forever because their love for their child lasts forever. And the empty space their child leaves behind can never, ever be filled.

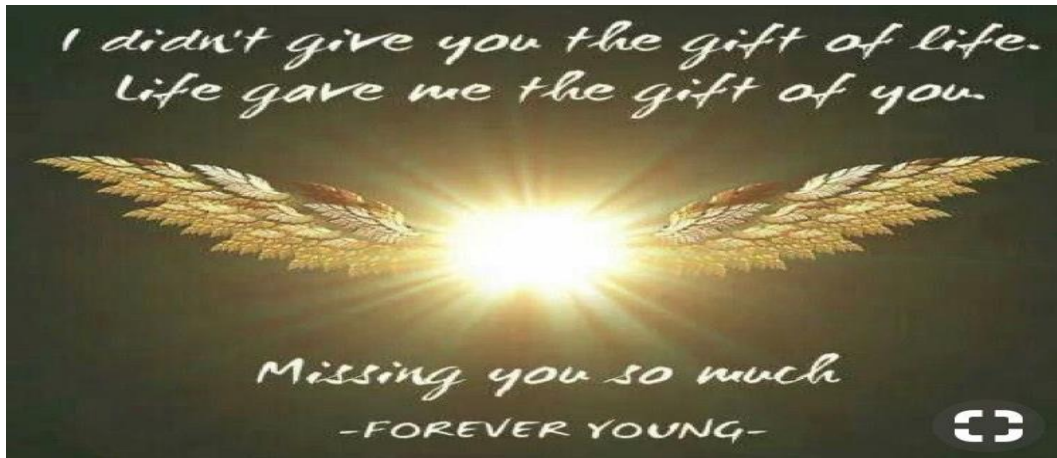
Living without our child for the rest of our lives is a kind of suffering we wouldn't wish on our worst enemy. The pain of child loss never really ends— as long as we live and breathe, we will love and miss and ache for our child.

The heartbreak never ends. Compassionate support and unconditional love are literally lifesaving to a bereaved parent.

May every bereaved parent find this kind of love and support.

Lovingly submitted by Ann Castiglia in memory of her beloved daughter Tria Marie Castiglia





With all the love of my aching heart in memory of my beloved son, John "T" Tommy McCormick



CHAPTER NEWS

CHAPTER CONTACTS:

Chapter leader: Bob Burash, 410-551-5774, bpaacntychapterleader@gmail.com

Treasurer: Fran Palmer

Refreshments: Sandi Burash, 410-551-5774

Librarian: Bob and Sandi Burash

Programs/Sponsorships: Mary Redmiles 301-704-8086 mary.redmiles@gmail.com

Newsletter: Joe and Irene Belcher belcherirene@gmail.com

NEWSLETTER ARTICLES: Please consider submitting an article, letter or poem for inclusion in the newsletter, provide this information no later than the 15th of the month prior to publication to belcherirene@gmail.com.

SPONSORSHIP of newsletter and website: You can honor your child's memory by sponsoring our newsletter and/or website. The donation for sponsoring the newsletter is \$75.00 and the website is \$25.00. Either sign up at a meeting or contact Mary Redmiles, Sponsorship Coordinator, at 301-704-8086 or mary.redmiles@gmail.com.

- For the newsletter, submit a photograph and a 2 or 3 line memorial no later than the 10th of the month prior to publication. Forward this to Irene Belcher at belcherirene@gmail.com.

- For the [website](#), a sponsor's link will be put on the home page that will open your child's photo from the Our Children section of the website, if you have given permission to include a photo on our website. If no photo is available, your child's name will still be included on the website home page.

MONTHLY GATHERINGS:

July 11th. Please join us at the July 11th gathering, when we will be remembering our children at our Annual Summer Remembrance gathering. We will spend extra time enjoying refreshments and sharing our memories.

Consider bringing a dish that was a favorite of your loved one and share your Angel's favorite food with us. We're hoping to see both old and new friends as we get together to remember our children and to enjoy each other's company.

Sharing groups will be held as usual for those interested.

Please join us "...as we remember them."

August 1st. (Bring an item that honors your child, i.e., photos, clothing, awards they won, etc.)

September 5th. (TBD)

October 12th. (Healing with your hands. Making no-sew blankets, T-shirts with our children's picture which can be worn at the Annual Memorial Walk)

November 7th. (Preparing for the holidays)

December 5th. (Remembering our children and bringing a gift for a child in need)

CHAPTER MEETING SUMMARY: Calvary United Methodist Church • 301 Rowe Boulevard • Annapolis, MD 21401. Sharing groups, a key part of each Chapter meeting, will be held as desired for first-time attendees, and the newly and non-newly bereaved. Meetings are held on the first Thursday of every month beginning at 7:30 p.m. (Doors open at 7:00) 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. 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 are 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 2-3 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.

CORE GROUP MEETINGS:

Tuesday, August 13, 2019

Tuesday, November 12, 2019

WHAT TO EXPECT AT OUR CORE GROUP MEETINGS: Everyone is invited and encouraged to attend our core group meetings. We are always looking for new ideas and programs.

A core group meeting typically meets from 7 pm until 9 pm. once a quarter. We discuss finances, upcoming activities, plan the annual walk, plan the service of remembrance, suggest programs for the monthly gatherings, and address any number of issues that may come before the group.

OTHER IMPORTANT DATES:

October 12th - Annual Memory Walk

Please join us along with your family and friends on Saturday, October 12, 2019 when the Anne Arundel County Chapter of the Bereaved Parents of the USA is hosting its 17th Annual Memory Walk to remember all of our children who died too soon, but still walk in the hearts of our families and friends. Whether you walk two miles or a hundred feet, it is not important. What matters is that you have taken the time to join with family and friends – new and old – who are walking the same journey as you. We hope to see you there.

The walk will be held at Quiet Waters Park, Annapolis, in the Dogwood Pavilion. The day starts with a fellowship gathering time followed by a short dedication ceremony. Before the walk, we will have refreshments, fruit and breakfast items. The two-mile walk proceeds from there and ends back at the Pavilion, but you do not need to walk to participate. Pets are welcome but, must stay on a leash. We are anticipating about 75 - 100 parents, grandparents, siblings and friends to participate in the Memory Walk this year. Parking is free at Quiet Waters Park for those participating in the Walk. Indicate to the attendant at the entrance booth that you will be participating in the Walk.

NOTE: this year we will again be posting pictures of our children along the course of the walk. If you are going to join us at the walk and would like your child's picture posted, please send an email to bebessling@aol.com. Attach a digital picture to the email or send a photo to the address below. If your child's photo was in the 2018 Service of Remembrance slide show, you don't need to submit an additional photo, just let us know.

For More Information or to help in the Walk, contact Barbara Bessling at bebessling@aol.com, 410-761-9017, aacountymemorywalk@gmail.com, Or go to our website at: <http://www.aacounty-md-bereavedparents.org>

December 8th – Service of Remembrance. Since its beginning in 1985, the Anne Arundel County Chapter's Annual Service has provided an opportunity for parents, grandparents, siblings, aunts and uncles, and friends to

remember our precious children. Please join us in this celebration of our children's lives as we face the Holiday Season with Love, Compassion, and Hope for all.

This year the Annual Service of Remembrance will be held at 3:00 p.m. on Sunday, December 8, 2019, at St. Martin's-in-the-Field Episcopal Church, 375 Benfield Road, Severna Park, Maryland 21146.

VOLUNTEERS REQUESTED: Volunteering with our Chapter -- Giving of yourself is always healing and being instrumental in providing resources to other Bereaved Parents can only be a positive step in your journey as you extend a helping hand to so many others. If you feel you would like to do something, but don't know what you can possibly do, please talk to me. We can work together to find an opportunity that works for you. Contact me if you have questions or will volunteer in any capacity. Thank you. **Bob Burash, 410-551-5774, bpaacntychapterleader@gmail.com**

OUR WEBSITE: <http://www.aacounty-md-bereavedparents.org/HTML/Home.htm>

Visit our website for information about our Chapter, Our Children, the Newsletter, upcoming events, and many other resources.

FACEBOOK: Join our private, members only, Chapter forum. In Facebook, search for "Anne Arundel County Chapter of the Bereaved Parents of the USA". Our moderator will respond to requests to be included as a friend.

PRIVACY POLICY: Our Chapter is cognizant of privacy concerns related to our children. We ask that each family provide written consent to include your child's name, photo, birth date and death date in our newsletter, on our website and other published listings of Our Children, such as for the Service of Remembrance. If you don't see your child's name included in our publications, and would like them to be included, please contact me. **Bob Burash, 410-551-5774, bpaacntychapterleader@gmail.com**, use subject: Privacy

ANGEL GOWN PROJECT: We can continue our Angel Gown Project thanks to the volunteers who are sewing the gowns and distributing them to the hospitals. We also continue to have wedding gowns donated. If you know of anyone who would like to contribute to this very healing, worthwhile project, either through sewing or donating gowns or trims or ribbon, please let us know.

PHONE NUMBERS TO CALL IF YOU NEED TO TALK IN BETWEEN MEETINGS.

Barbara Bessling (410) 761-9017 Mary Redmiles (301) 704-8086



Carter Cooper Vanderbilt died at the age of 23 changing Gloria's life irretrievably and perpetually. She wrote books and gave talks on child loss thus giving a voice to the profound grief a parent endures for the rest of his/her life.

R.I.P. Gloria Vanderbilt.

February 20, 1924 – June 17, 2019



Mourning is the necessary process of returning to life after we have been jolted from its road. It involves leaving behind, bringing along what needs to be brought along, and learning to distinguish between the two.

James Froelich

What I'm learning from other bereaved parents.

There's a kind of relational magic that happens when people who have experienced the same or similar struggle get together.

In an instant, their hearts are bound in mutual understanding as they look one to another and say, "Me too. I thought I was the only one."

It was well into the second year after Dominic ran ahead to heaven that I found an online bereaved parent support group. After bearing this burden alone for so many months, it took a while before I could open my heart to strangers and share more than the outline of my story.

But, oh, when I did! *What relief! What beautiful support and affirmation that every, single, thing, that was happening to me and that I was feeling was normal!*



I have learned so much from these precious people.

Here's a few of the nuggets of wisdom I carry like treasure in my heart:

Everyone has a story. No one comes to tragedy a blank slate. They have a life that informs how or if they are able to cope with this new and terrible burden. Not everyone has the same resources I do—emotional, spiritual or otherwise. Don't put expectations on someone based on my own background. *Be gracious-always.*

Everyone deserves to be heard. Some folks really only have one or two things that they insist on saying over and over and over again. ***That's OK.*** If they are saying them, it's because they need to be heard. Lots of folks do not have a safe space to speak their heart. But it's only in speaking aloud the things inside that we can begin to deal with them.

Everyone (or almost everyone) is worried that they aren't doing this "right". Society brings so much pressure to bear on the grieving. *"Get better", "Get over it", "Move on"*. And when we can't, we think there is something dreadfully wrong with us. But there isn't. Grief is hard and takes time no matter what the source. But it is harder and takes a lifetime when it's your child. ***Out of order death is devastating.*** *"Normal"* is anything that keeps a body going and a mind engaged in reality without being destructive to oneself or others.

Everyone can be nicer than they think they can. Here's the deal: I **THINK** a lot of things. I don't have to **SAY** (or write!) them. I'll be honest, sometimes my first response to what someone shares is not very nice. But when I take a breath

and consider what might help a heart instead of hurt one, I can usually find a way to speak truth but also courage. ***Snark is never helpful. If I can't say anything nice, then I just scroll on by.***

Everyone has something to give. I've learned that even the most broken, the most unlovely, the least well-spoken persons have something to offer. It may take a little dusting off to find the beauty underneath, but my heart is stretched when I take time and put forth effort to truly listen to *what's being said* instead of just ignoring it because of *how it's said*.

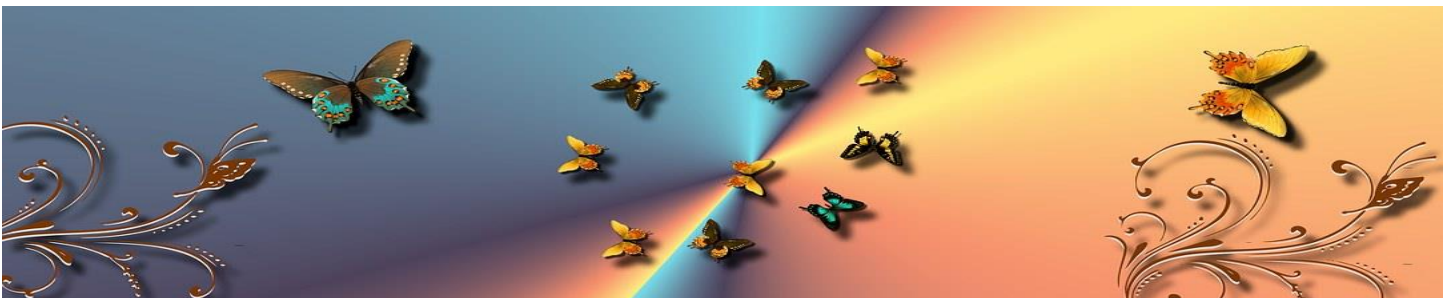
Everyone deserves grace. Because I am the recipient of grace, it is mine to give-without fear of running out-to every other heart I meet. Sometimes I forget this. I want to apply a different measure to others than I want applied to me. *But grace is the oil that greases human relationships.* Freely given and freely received, it provides a safe space for hearts to experience healing.

Everyone is standing on level ground when we gather at the foot of the cross. There's no hierarchy in God's kingdom. We are all servants. I am responsible to my Master for walking in love and doing the good works He has prepared beforehand for me to do. My works are not your works and your works are not my works. ***I need to keep my eyes on Jesus, not on others always trying to see if I (or they!) "measure up".*** The standard is our Shepherd and only grace and mercy can help me strive for that goal.

Everyone needs courage. When Jesus gave His charge to the disciples, He told them it was *"better for you that I go"*. ***What???*** How could that be better? But it **WAS**. Because when Jesus returned to the Father, He sent the Holy Spirit as the personal, indwelt connection to Himself. He knew they would need courage to make it through. The Spirit calls courage to our hearts. And we are given the privilege of calling courage to one another. *The bravest among us quivers sometimes. You'd be surprised how often one word is the difference between letting go and holding on.*

There are dozens more things I could share. I have met some of the kindest, wisest and most grace-filled people this side of child loss. They have been the purest example of the Body of Christ I've ever known. I am thankful for what they are teaching me.

Melanie DeSimone



A Walk on the beach

Today I walked on the beach
The sun was shining
It felt warm on my face and chest
The water was cool on my feet
The waves glistened
The ocean breeze felt fine
A sand devil sprang up on the shore
Twisting, turning, jumping almost running along
It reminded me of you
The gulls cried
I cried too
I miss you Baby!

The Condo

509 East Breakaway
The perfect ocean getaway
Five floors up
A balcony to sit on
And drink iced tea

The boys were here this weekend
It was a joy to spend some time
Not boys anymore
They've grown to men
But you're still our baby
It will always be so
15 forever and ever so it goes
With Chris and Jon
The condo was too small
Bumping into each other
With the occasional sharp word

Three men and your mom
It was a tight fit
But now that they're gone
There is too much space
The condo's too big for her, me and you.

**With all the love of a father's heart in remembrance of
Bethany Anne Balasic**





I'm one of the stars I shall be living

In one of them

I shall be laughing

And so it shall be

As if the stars

were laughing

When you look

At the sky at night.

Antoine de Saint-Exupery



I would give back all my tomorrows for a yesterday with you.



GUILT

Guilt? In what way do you feel responsible for your child's death? Were you too strict or too lenient? Did you let him or her drive too soon? Or prevent him or her from driving, forcing him or her to ride with someone else more careless? Did you let your child leave a little earlier? Or go at all? Were there signals that you should have recognized? Perhaps an unresolved argument after which you didn't have the opportunity to say, *I'm sorry?*

In my case, guilt comes from my trusting medical professionals' advice and skill as though they were infallible. Most of the time, I don't realize that within me lies this serpent, *Guilt*, but I'm reminded when it rears its ugly head and brings depression with it.

Sometimes it doesn't seem to help to explain to myself how illogical the guilt is; it still persists. Guilt is just one more thing to cope with, like so many other things.

I know, as I write this and as you read it, that my remarks are no great revelation to anyone else. You, dear reader, probably have had the same arguments with yourself as I have had with myself.

Perhaps if you are newly bereaved, it will help you to understand that guilt, real or imagined, is often a part of grief.



What I learned at the BPUSA National Gathering

There is never a resolution in the loss of a child.
We must understand God less, but trust him more,
Create a new normal – NEVER GET OVER IT –
Live with it, tolerate it.
Don't should on yourself
Guilt is nothing more than the belief that we have hurt
Someone for whom we care.
I was as good a parent as I knew how to be at that time.

No one can intellectualize losing a child.

Virginia Gallian



My new “Normal”

Normal is having tears waiting behind every smile when you realize someone important is missing from all the important events in your family’s life.

Normal is feeling like you can’t sit another minute without getting up and screaming, because you just don’t like to sit through anything anymore.

Normal is not sleeping very well because a thousand what if’s and why didn’t I’s go through your head constantly.

Normal is reliving the death continuously through your eyes and mind, holding your head to make it go away.

Normal is having the TV on all day because the silence is deafening.

Normal is staring at every boy who looks like is my son’s age. And then thinking “Why him”?

Normal is every happy event in your life always being backed up with sadness lurking close behind, because of the hole in your heart.

Normal is my heart warming and yet sinking at the sight of something special my son loved. Thinking how he would love it, but how he is not here to enjoy it.

Normal is having some people afraid to mention his name. Yet, normal is making sure that others remember him.

Normal is after the funeral is over everyone else goes on with their lives, but we will continue to grieve our loss forever.

Normal is days, weeks and months after the initial shock, the grieving gets worse, not better.

Normal is not listening to people compare anything in their life to this loss, unless they too have lost a child.

Nothing compares – NOTHING. Even if your child is in the remotest part of the earth away from you – it doesn’t compare.

Losing a parent is horrible but having to bury your own child is unnatural.

Normal is taking pills, and trying not to cry all day, because you know your mental health depends on it.

Normal is realizing you do cry every day.

Normal is being impatient with everyone but someone stricken with grief over the loss of a child.

Normal is talking on the phone crying, sharing how you feel with people who have lost a child.

Normal is wondering this time whether you are going to say you have two children or one child, because you will never see this person again and it is not worth explaining that my son is dead. And yet when you say you have one child to avoid that problem you feel horrible as if you have betrayed the dead child.

Normal is asking God why he took your child’s life instead of yours and asking if there even is a God.

Normal is knowing you will never get over this loss, not in a day nor a million years.

Normal is having therapists agree with you that you will never “really” get over the pain and that there is nothing they can do to help because they know that only bringing your child back from the dead could possibly make it “better”.

Normal is learning to lie to everyone you meet and telling them you are fine.

You lie because it makes others uncomfortable if you cry. You’ve learned it’s easier to lie to them than to tell them the truth that you still feel empty and it’s probably never going to get any better – EVER!

Anonymous

Grief, the Shapeless Presence

Your grief is always going to be there. It doesn’t go away. But it does change shape. It shifts around, amoeba-like: large one day and small the next, heavy as lead or icy as steel.

Elizabeth Mehren



July 2019 Meeting and Newsletter OCR

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

Cito Arán
Son of Sandra Arán
December 2, 1978 - July 11, 2000

Susan Lawrence Barr
Daughter of Bryant and Missy Lawrence
July 14, 1961 - February 16, 1991

Cortney Michele Belt
Daughter of Terre and John Belt
August 26, 1979 - July 9, 1996

Charlotte O'Brien Boone
Daughter of Eve Boone
July 23, 2006 - January 19, 2015
Sean J. Brannon
Son of Larry and Linda Brannon
July 6, 1968 - July 28, 2013

Andrew Leland Carlson
Son of Eric and Lois Carlson
January 14, 1991 - July 14, 2016

Makayla Gabrielle Carpenter
Daughter of Tarica Carpenter
November 10, 2008 - July 30, 2010

Tria Marie Castiglia
Daughter of Noel and Ann Castiglia
Sister of Carla Castiglia
July 6, 1963 - October 14, 1984

Chrystal Marie Clifford
Fiance of son of Marilyn Mabe
July 16, 1978 - February 17, 2001

David Brian Clutter, Sr
Son of Barbara Orndorf
July 23, 1968 - December 25, 2000

Olivia Rachel Constants
Daughter of Stephen and Dorothy Constants
July 28, 1996 - June 23, 2011

O. Steven Cooper
Cousin of Frances Palmer
July 5, 1954 - September 26, 1998

Amber Marie Danowski
Daughter of Donna Danowski
August 26, 1998 - July 10, 2017

Emily Christina Davidson
Daughter of Fran Smith
July 24, 1972 - January 13, 2011

Michael J. Dickens Jr.
Son of Marla and Michael Dickens Sr.
July 7, 1968 - March 29, 1996

Brandon Robert French
Son of Rhonda and Norman French
October 8, 1983 - July 29, 2006

Melissa Fernanda Garcia
Daughter of Claudia Hnatiw
January 25, 1993 - July 30, 1994

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

Kerry Elizabeth Hambleton
Daughter of Bob and Ellen Hambleton
September 14, 1983 - July 26, 2011

Charles L Holmes. Sr
Son of Charlene Kvech
July 4, 1958 - May 22, 2019

Roger Wallace Johnson
Brother of Leroy and Jeanne Jones
July 10, 1947 - August 23, 1986

James Arthur Leese
Son of Judith and John Leese
July 27, 1960 - June 25, 2013

Michael Robert Legér
Son of Daryl and Elizabeth Legér
July 11, 1986 - December 29, 2000

Tanner Glen Henry Lenox
Son of Lynn and Mark Lenox
July 3, 2006 - March 13, 2018

Brandon James Lima
Son of Lisa Lima
July 30, 1998 - September 19, 2018

Eric Eugene Maier
Son of Gene and Marlen Maier
August 8, 1961 - July 5, 1984

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

Edwin Brandon Molina Jr.
Son of Carole and Edwin Molina
July 6, 2005 - March 3, 2007

Steven Craig Rasmussen
Son of Robert and Linda Rasmussen
July 15, 1961 - September 24, 1997

William "Kyle" Regan
Son of Bill Regan
July 19, 1988 - July 20, 2016

Megan Frances Richardson
Daughter of Karen Richardson
July 24, 1983 - December 4, 2004

Waverly K Roberts
Son of Waverly and Angela Roberts
April 9, 1993 - July 4, 2014

Dennis Richard Rohrback
Son of Dennis and Joan Rohrback
April 8, 1964 - July 3, 1988

Emily Ann Schindler
Daughter of Charles and Jane Schindler
July 27, 1985 - January 27, 2004

Gregory Panagiotis Skaltsis
Son of Cynthia L Skaltsis
September 9, 1991 - July 28, 2017

Joseph Claude Smith
Son of Gary and Desirae Smith
March 19, 2005 - July 11, 2006

Karen Leese Stevens
Daughter of Judith and John Leese
July 19, 1962 - November 17, 2009

David William Whitby
Brother of Susan Lovett
July 14, 1954 - July 4, 1987

Alisa Joy Withers
Daughter of Jan Withers
July 7, 1976 - April 16, 1992

Jeffrey Kevin Withers
Son of Jan Withers
July 30, 1975 - September 28, 1975

Sienna Blue Water Zertuche
Daughter of Karen Samaras
September 5, 1976 - July 31, 2008



August 2019 Newsletter and Meeting OCR

Jonathan David Aorilio
Son of Tracie Aorilio
May 18, 1996 - August 28, 2018

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

Cortney Michele Belt
Daughter of Terre and John Belt
August 26, 1979 - July 9, 1996

Traci Lynn Boone
Daughter of Bonita Boone-Adamecz
September 17, 1964 - August 17, 1986

Paul John Burash
Son of Robert and Sandra Burash
January 18, 1972 - August 8, 1992

Bryan Ray Cannon
Son of Ray and Barb Cannon
August 14, 1984 - August 11, 2011

William Frederick Carter Jr.
Son of Dot Carter
Brother of Janet Tyler
Brother of Lisa Beall
April 24, 1959 - August 16, 1992

Mark Joseph Curtis
Son of Sylvia Curtis
August 20, 1986 - December 20, 2006

Joshua "Josh" William Sims Dale
Son of Jody and Bill Dale
August 30, 1980 - August 30, 2007

Amber Marie Danowski
Daughter of Donna Danowski
August 26, 1998 - July 10, 2017

Barbara Jean Fennessey
Daughter of Ray and Kay Fennessey
August 30, 1960 - August 4, 1989

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

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

Kurt Willard Johnson
Son of Willard and Marian Johnson
December 9, 1963 - August 11, 2003

Roger Wallace Johnson
Brother of Leroy and Jeanne Jones
July 10, 1947 - August 23, 1986

Jeremy Scott Jones
Son of Leroy and Jeanne Jones
August 4, 1976 - August 21, 1986

Lemuel Andrew Kane
Son of Grace Marie Watkins
February 22, 1966 - August 3, 2017

Scott Andrew Katsikas
Son of Linda Snead
June 9, 1980 - August 13, 2004

Eric Eugene Maier
Son of Gene and Marlen Maier
August 8, 1961 - July 5, 1984

John T McCormick
Son of Elvira and Tom McCormick
March 5, 1981 - August 9, 2016

Brian Richard Melcher
Son of Norma and Donald Melcher
Brother of Cheryl Lewis
August 30, 1960 - June 14, 2002

Ryan John Mulloy
Son of John and Suzanne Mulloy
August 19, 1975 - August 12, 1993

Kevin M Nichols
Son of Bob and Deb Nichols
April 12, 1982 - August 21, 2017

Michael Henry O'Malley
Son of Margie and John O'Malley
August 25, 1971 - December 7, 1991

Adrian Bernard Andrew Ortega
Son of Rachael Hand
August 28, 1964 - February 17, 2005

Scott Thomas Palmer
Son of Frances Palmer and Grandson of Ethel
Cleary
August 3, 1983 - September 1, 1996



Joshua Aaron Prosper
Son of Terre Prosper
August 30, 1986 - December 16, 2011

James Ryan Rohrbaugh
Son of Doug and Donna Rohrbaugh
August 30, 1983 - September 5, 1983

Michael Edward Shannon
Son of Karen Shannon
September 10, 1965 - August 13, 2013

Brittany Nicole Tyler
Daughter of Janet and Dan Tyler
Granddaughter of Dot Carter

October 12, 1986 - August 23, 1992

Daniel Alfred Whitby
Brother of Susan Lovett
January 10, 1959 - August 15, 1974

Andrew Wilcox
Son of Peter and Margaret Wilcox
August 30, 1985 - August 30, 1985

Lauren Nicole Zalouder
Daughter of Mike and Becky Zalouder
August 15, 1993 - December 25, 2017



CREDO

OF THE ANNE ARUNDEL COUNTY CHAPTER OF THE BEREAVED PARENTS OF THE USA

We are not alone.

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 are the aunts and uncles whose cherished nieces and nephews are gone.

We are here to support and care for each other.

We are united by the love we share for our children.

We have learned that children die at any age and from many causes.

Just as our children died at all ages, we too are all ages.

We share our pain, our lost dreams and our hopes for the future.

We are a diverse family.

We realize death does not discriminate against race, creed, color, income or social standing

We are at many stages of recovery, and sometimes fluctuate among them.

Some of us have a deep religious faith, some of us have lost our faith, while some of us are still adrift.

The emotions we share are anger, guilt and a deep abiding sadness.

But regardless of the emotions we bring to our meetings,

it is the sharing of grief and love for our children that

helps us to

be better today than we were yesterday.

We reach for that inner peace as we touch each other's

lives and place our hand print on each other's hearts.

Our hope for today is to survive the day;

Our dream for tomorrow is gentle memories and perhaps to smile.

We are not alone

We walk together with hope in our hearts

DONATIONS

Donations may be made in memory of your child to offset the costs of our local chapter's events and communications.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations made recently:



Charles and Jane Schindler in memory of their beloved daughter **Emily Ann Schindler**

Robert J and Janice K Kennedy in memory of their beloved **Megan Kennedy**

David and Lilly Openshaw in memory of their beloved son **John David "JD" Openshaw**

Phyllis C Sinex in memory of her beloved son **Owen Robert Sinex**

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David and Cheryl Long in loving memory of their son **Sean Donald Long, Sr.**

Noel and Ann Castiglia in loving memory of their daughter **Tria Marie Castiglia**

Tom and Elvira McCormick in loving memory of their son **John T. "Tommy" McCormick**



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