

#### COPYRIGHT © 2020 ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

"If there ever comes a day when we can't be together, keep me in your heart, I'll stay there forever." <u>Winnie the Pooh</u>, author <u>A. A. Milne</u>



*Paul John Burash* Born Jan. 18, 1972 in San Angelo, Texas and left this world on



Aug. 8, 1992. You are our yellow rose of Texas. With all our love, Mom and Dad

We miss you beyond measure. August 9th will be four years. It's still hard to believe you are gone. Love you and miss you Mom and Dad

> John T. "Tommy" McCormick March 5 1981 - August 9, 2016

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

> I miss you everyday. Love, Mom





# ZOOM Virtual Meeting on July 9 Regular meeting at Church Cancelled.

# **CHAPTER GATHERINGS and MEETINGS**

# COVID-19 Still leaves us ZOOMing into July and August Gatherings.

We are all looking forward to the time when we can come together and see each other face-to-face and give and receive those wonderful hugs. But for now, we continue our ZOOM virtual meetings, and stay home, and stay safe.

Using ZOOM is easier than you may think. You can use your smart phone, IPad, or PC. You will receive an email with the link to the meeting, and when it's time for the meeting just click on the link. You will be in a "waiting room" and the host will let you "in". Our meetings are private so only those who receive the email with the link can participate.

Here's a link for a tutorial on how to join a meeting:

https://support.zoom.us/hc/en-us/articles/201362193-How-Do-I-Join-A-Meeting-

We have successfully had 25-35 people in our virtual gathering and then break out into smaller groups for sharing. The virtual gathering will have the same feel as our normal gatherings. We will have an opening, and possibly a guest speaker or video program. We will say our children's names and read the credo. After the general opening, we will hold our normal 3 sharing groups.... First timers/early grievers, ..... Newly bereaved, .... Further along.

We will also have a **Sibling Sharing Group** at our July gathering. We encourage everyone who has lost a sibling to participate, as there are aspects of sibling grief that are somewhat different from child loss grief. Siblings who would like to only participate in the Sibling Sharing Group can come "late" to the meeting and still be included. If parents are joining the general meeting, they could let their children know when we take a break before the sharing groups, and siblings could join then. Our host just needs their email to send the link.

For more information, please contact Bob Burash, 410-551-5774, bpaacntychapterleader@gmail.com

July 9 VIRTUAL Gathering: NOTE THE DATE CHANGE due to the holiday. This is usually our Chapter Summer Gathering when we spend time eating and talking with each other rather than have a presentation. However, we must have a ZOOM virtual meeting, and have no planned presentation, so we will have more time for sharing with others .... But we will miss the variety of good food.

<u>Come to the July Gathering, your presence is extremely important to a bereaved parent who is</u> <u>struggling on his/her journey. What you share, and the courage you show, offers hope to those who are</u> <u>not where you are along this journey.</u>

<u>August 6</u> is planned to be a VIRTUAL meeting also.

Scheduled Chapter Meetings: September 3, October1, November 5, and December3

#### **OTHER IMPORTANT DATES:**

August 6 to 8, ZOOM VIRTUAL BPUSA National Gathering. See further information on p. 13.

October 3, Annual Memory Walk at Quiet Waters Park, Annapolis.

**December 6**, Annual Service of Remembrance, St Martins-in-the-Field Episcopal Church, Severna Park.

**<u>CHAPTER GATHERING SUMMARY</u>**: ZOOM Virtual Gatherings are being scheduled. These virtual gatherings will continue as long as necessary to adhere to state guidelines and Calvary United Methodist Church policy.

We will continue to have a general meeting, followed by sharing groups as desired for first-time attendees, and the newly and non-newly bereaved. ZOOM meeting access opens at 7:00 to allow for connection time and greeting time. The meeting will start at 7:15. Gatherings are open to anyone grieving the death of a child. 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 GATHERINGS: 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. We expect our virtual meetings to basically follow the same format.

#### **CORE GROUP MEETINGS:**

WHAT TO EXPECT AT OUR CORE GROUP MEETINGS: The Core Group consists of anyone who is interested in the ongoing administration of our Chapter. 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. These will also be ZOOM virtual meetings as long as necessary. Please consider joining us.

August 11 Core Group – ZOOM Virtual Meeting starting at 7:00 PM. Anyone interested in participating, contact Bob Burash at <u>bpaacntychapterleader@gmail.com</u> to be included on the email invitation. We will be discussing our annual Memory Walk and Service of Remembrance, and need ideas and participants.

November 10 Core Group, from 7:00 P.M. – 9:00 P.M.

# **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 <u>mary.redmiles@gmail.com</u> Newsletter: Carol and Rick Tomaszewski, 410-519-8448, <u>ctomaszewski74@gmail.com</u>

### **VOLUNTEERS REQUESTED:**

<u>Volunteering with our Chapter</u> -- Giving of yourself is always healing and being instrumental in providing resources to other Bereaved Parents is a very positive step in your journey as you extend a helping hand to so many others. There are many ways you can help our Chapter continue to support others. What may seem like something insignificant, may actually be something very beneficial to 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.

All BP/USA Anne Arundel County Chapter meetings, programs, and events are organized and staffed by volunteers!

### You and your family are encouraged to volunteer!

#### PLEASE REMEMBER THAT VOLUNTEERS ARE THE BACKBONE OF EVERY BP/USA Anne Arundel County Chapter MEETINGS, PROGRAMS, AND EVENTS.

## **CURRENT VOLUNTEER OPPORTUNITIES:**

Assist with the October Memory Walk Participate in the Annual Service of Remembrance

### **Provide Newsletter content**

Provide book recommendations for inclusion in our library

## **Newsletter Publication:**

**NEWSLETTER ARTICLES:** Please consider submitting an article, letter or poem for inclusion in the newsletter. Words that are meaningful to you will also be meaningful to others. Provide this information no later than the 15<sup>th</sup> of the month prior to publication to <u>ctomaszewski74@gmail.com</u>. ... on Aug 15, Oct 15, Dec 15.

**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 <u>newsletter</u>, submit a photograph and a 2 or 3 line memorial no later than the 10<sup>th</sup> of the month prior to publication. Forward this to <u>ctomaszewski74@gmail.com</u>. ...on Aug 10, Oct 10, Dec 10
- For the <u>website</u>, 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.

## **CHAPTER RESOURCES:**

#### **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.

<u>CREATIVE HANDS HEALING</u>: Using your hands and being creative is often a very soothing way to work through your grief. Our Chapter has two projects , Angel Gowns and Knotted Blankets, that may provide you a means of using your hands to make something for other children. If interested in participating, please contact Carol Tomaszewski, <u>ctomaszewski74@gmail.com</u>.

**<u>RESOURCE INFORMATION</u>**: Any and all resource information provided in our Newsletter, Website or Emails, is for your information and reference. Our Chapter does not necessarily endorse the views, recommendations, guidance, or advertising associated with these resources.

**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 Bob Burash, 410-551-5774, bpaacntychapterleader@gmail.com, use subject: Privacy

**<u>ACCURACY</u>**: We make every effort to ensure the accurate spelling of your child's name and his/her date of birth and date of death. If any of this information is incorrect or your child's name does not appear in the newsletter, let us know.

# DONATIONS

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

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations made recently:

The Openshaw Charitable Fund/David & Lily Openshaw in memory of JD Openshaw

Sponsorships – Newsletter and Website Bob and Sandi Burash in memory of Paul Burash Cheryl Long in memory of Sean Long Elvira and Tom McCormick in memory of Tommy McCormick Noel and Ann Castiglia in memory of Tria Castiglia

#### THOUGHTS AND ARTICLES FROM.... AND ABOUT.... CHAPTER MEMBERS

Paul,

When we see a yellow rose, we are reminded of what a special son you are. You only walked on this earth for 20 ½ years, but you got to experience so much in your life. From living overseas and going to grade school with children from many different nationalities, living in Berlin while the Wall was still up, being best man for your sister's wedding, graduating from Anne Arundel Community College on the Dean's list, and enjoying your nephew for 15 months before leaving us. We could fill pages with all the things you did not experience during your lifetime, but what matters is that God blessed us with a beautiful son and we are so glad we got to be a part of your life for 20 ½ years.

> With all our love, Mom and Dad

Bob and Sandi Burash Anne Arundel County Bereaved Parents



# Using Music to Cope with Grief

By Tom Delaney, Nick's Dad, 2020

We've all been told that we must find our own way to deal with grief. A few days after my son Nick died, I felt compelled to write my feelings in a song. That first song wasn't very good, but it was heartfelt, and it motivated me to try to do better.

I've written about 20 bereavement songs since that first one, and I like to think they are getting better. And since Nick was a very good musician, I firmly believe that somehow he is helping me with them.

Inspiration for the songs comes from a variety of sources. Shortly after Nick's death, a friend sent a poem to my wife, Tina. She showed it to me, and I thought, "that would make a nice song." So I put music to it and came up with my version of "The Day God Took You Home." <u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gDfdUIIqLyo</u>

While looking through a Bereaved Parents newsletter from a chapter in Michigan, I noticed the phrase "if broken hearts were visible." Right away I thought that seemed like a perfect title for a song, and so I wrote "If Broken Hearts Were Visible" <u>https://soundcloud.com/user-271938417/if-broken-hearts-were-visible</u>

Patti DiMiceli has told the story of how her daughter Amber said, "when I die, I'll still be Amber, I'll just be different." That became the song "I'm Still Me." https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H4dvq3jUiLU

But no matter how many songs I write or how close I feel to Nick while doing so, my greatest hope is to someday see him again. And that hope inspired the song "To Hear You Call Me Dad." <u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2sSqnE3dCUI</u>

### To Hear You Call Me "Dad"

Someday when I see you in heaven Will you see me too? Will you know me and welcome me home Or will it all seem brand-new?

Will your smile still go up to your eyes? Will you still clap when you laugh? Will I be lost and so uncertain Will you speak on my behalf?

Will we walk down streets of gold Will we have what we once had All I ask is just once more To hear you call me "Dad"



Nick Delaney

# Music in My Life

By Carol Tomaszewski, Dave's Mom, 2006

In this world where we all know that tragedy can, and does strike at any moment, there are some things, like music, that will always be part of our lives. From the day we are born we are nurtured by lullabies and songs passed from one generation to another. And whether we have a voice of gold or need a bucket to carry a tune, music is infused in our lives.

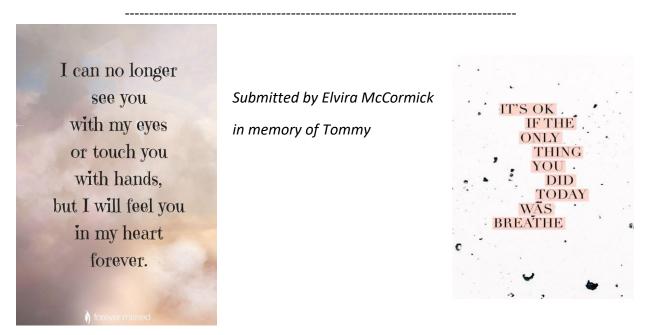
Who doesn't remember "Rock A Bye Baby", "Eensy Weensy Spider" or "Ring Around the Rosie"? We learn patriotic songs, spiritual hymns and holiday and Christmas carols. And who can forget the music of their teenage years? Some of us play instruments, some dance, some create music, and some just hum along. Everyday we hear music.

In my life, I remember:

- Pixie (my Grandpap) singing "The Old Rugged Cross"
- Family Caroling around the piano
- Going to concerts.... The Supremes, America, Coldplay, Stevie Nicks ...
- Listening to school band programs & graduations
- "Amazing Grace" sung at Dave's funeral
- In the car with my daughter and singing ..."All things considered, I'm doing just fine"... shortly after Dave died.
- Hearing "Angels Among Us" and feeling Dave's spirit surround me.

What does music bring to your life? Does it soothe your soul? Does it lift your spirit? Does it help you relax? Or does it keep you energized? Does it make you wonder if it's really music? Does it bring back memories...good and painful?

We are what we experience in life. And part of that experience is music. Let music help you heal.



#### 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!

Poems by Paul Balasic, In memory of Bethany

At some point you just have to let go of what you thought should happen and live in what is happening.

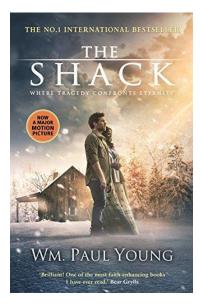




#### Dawn at the Shore

The sand The waves The ocean The mist The sky All running together No beginning No end Emptiness to infinity Yet the promise of a new day

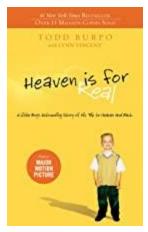
Since you've been gone This is the view from my soul **SUMMER** ... time for a good relaxing read. So I'm suggesting two of my favorites. If you haven't read them, do so, and if you have read them, read them again. One is fiction, the other non-fiction. Both are captivating and inspirational. Enjoy, Carol Tomaszewski



**THE SHACK** is an international bestseller that explores life's toughest questions through the gripping story of one man's struggle to find answers to his suffering.

Mack's youngest daughter, Missy, was abducted during a family vacation and evidence that she may have been brutally murdered is found in an abandoned shack deep in the Oregon wilderness. Four years later, still trapped in his great sadness, Mack receives a suspicious note, apparently from God, inviting him back to that shack. Against his better judgement Mack arrives at the shack on a wintry afternoon. What he finds there will change his life forever.

THE SHACK wrestles with the timeless question, 'Where is God in a world so filled with unspeakable pain?' Mack's experiences when he faces up to his darkest nightmares will astound you, and perhaps transform you as much as it did him.



## Heaven is for Real: A Little Boy's Astounding Story of His Trip to Heaven and Back

When Colton Burpo made it through an emergency appendectomy, his family was overjoyed at his miraculous survival. What they weren't expecting, though, was the story that emerged in the months that followed—a story as beautiful as it was extraordinary, detailing their little boy's trip to heaven and back.

With disarming innocence and the plainspoken boldness of a child, Colton tells of meeting long-departed family members. He describes Jesus, the angels, how "really, really big" God is, and how much God

loves us. Retold by his father, but using Colton's uniquely simple words, *Heaven Is for Real* offers a glimpse of the world that awaits us, where as Colton says, "Nobody is old and nobody wears glasses."

*Heaven Is for Real* will forever change the way you think of eternity, offering the chance to see, and believe, like a child.

# Oh, Fireworks Again': The Grief of Losing My Sister and the Fourth of July By Sarah Zimmerman

#### Oh, fireworks again.

It's been 22 years since my sister died. She had leukemia. For a long time. It relapsed twice and killed her in 1994. She was 10 years old. There were experimental meds before she died, I guess. There was talk of attempting a bone marrow transplant, I think. It never happened. We were tested, but we failed to match. Failed to match. I was only 13 years old, so I didn't much understand the treatment plans or how risky these decisions were, how close to death she stayed all those years. I eavesdropped and tried to filter through the strain the grownups let off, what was happening, how bad it was. But I didn't really know.

My memories are fuzzy. Like Kirsten's head, for most of those years. From age 3 to 10, she was largely bald. She had a nicely shaped head. She had a big, crooked Cookie Monster smile, so the baldness went well with that.

I have positive memories of being at the chemo clinic and on the pediatric oncology floor of our favorite hospital. The staff and oncologists loved her, loved us. We used to play in the big "recreational room." Everyone wore face masks, but that was fine. We made crafts.

She was in the hospital for swaths of time. I've been told at one point it was six weeks. I think we celebrated all the holidays there, in-patient, at one point or another. Hospital Thanksgiving turkey is not great.

Kirsten really loved fireworks. They were the highlight of her summer. We have so many beautiful pictures of her gazing up in ecstasy at fireworks above her. So many pictures. Thank God.

Every year, my parents worked hard to get her discharged from the hospital for Fourth of July so she could go to the fireworks. If we were lucky, it worked out. Her blood counts had to hit some magical jackpot number to earn her the right to a normal summer kid night out. Some years she was able to have a BombPop with the rest of us, some years she couldn't swallow and risked choking, so she just had to watch the fireworks without it.

I have a specific memory of coming home from school one day and finding the thermometer on the kitchen counter, uncapped. I was probably in middle school. I saw it and knew Kirsten would be sick again. That we'd be back to the hospital. My mom may have already taken her. I don't know what adult greeted me when I made my way through the kitchen and into the house. Was my aunt there? My dad? A grandparent? Was my littlest sister home or had she already been passed off to a family friend for the night? I don't know. I don't remember. Maybe it was pneumonia that time. Maybe it was a blood infection.

There were times she was in the isolation rooms and we couldn't see her much. Those were hard. I don't know. These memories blend. But I remember the thermometer, sitting on the counter next to the phone with the long curly cord.

I remember getting into our family van after the visitation at the funeral home. There were only four of us. The natural body count, buddy system was busted. We were a family of four, not five. That was strange.

I went to summer camp, as scheduled, a week or two after the funeral. I'm sure it was in an effort to get me out of The Sad House. After dumping our bags on our bunks, we did a team building activity, outside, standing in a big circle. "Tell us your name, where you're from, how many siblings you have."

I was dumfounded. I had no idea how to answer. Fortunately, they'd sent this grieving girl to camp with some of her longest term bestest friends, and one of them held my hand in that circle and answered for me. I don't remember what she said, but I was so grateful.

It's been 22 years since my sister died. I now answer people easily that I have one sister, my living sister. Once I really, really get to know someone, I might tell them this tale, the Kirsten story, but it's ancient, sad history that I don't have to tell.

My parents don't have that luxury. When people ask them about their kids, they're "disloyal" if they don't talk about their daughter, Kirsten. And then they're having to relive the tale again and again, being chronic bummers.

We've healed. We have to tell people we've healed. It's been 22 years. We can't be left in that place of sadness. People need us. We need each other to be functional. We've left The Sad House, we've gone on with our lives. We've grown, we've married, we've been educated, we;ve gotten and changed jobs, we've had our own kids, grandkids.

The years roll on and on, away from the point when our lives intersected Kirsten's. The fresh reminders of her have faded over the years, grief doesn't stab us as often as it did at first. We can watch her favorite movies, the ones she knew by heart, with mostly joy now. We can tell happy stories about her life without the black sadness creeping up too much. We can get through our weddings and graduations, births of our babies, wishing she was there, but no longer feeling guilty for celebrating without her.

It's been 22 years since my sister died.

My parents just started braving fireworks again the past few years. They had avoided them all this time, all these decades, not wanting to see them without her. Not wanting to be reminded of that face, knowing they couldn't see those lights reflected in that smile. Her enthusiasm for fireworks while she was alive made them poison for her grieving parents after she was dead.

Last year, watching fireworks went great for my parents. No crushing depression followed. Maybe they really are healed, they thought. But this year, it hurt. It stunned them how much it hurt. This weekend they felt them like a big, loud reminder of their big, loud loss. It stirred that deep black pool of pain that they try to keep stagnant, and now they're reeling.

It's hard to avoid fireworks. My parents have grandkids now, they have Disney World trips and family gatherings and baseball games and... they're impossible to totally avoid. Is it best to hide, as they did for so long, or to repeat the exposure until the trigger becomes impotent? I don't know. Who knows these things?

Fireworks keep showing up, year after year, occasion after occasion, as does the grief. Oh, grief again. Oh, fireworks again.

Source: themighty.com/2016/07/grief-sibling-loss-and-the-fourth-of-july-handling-fireworks/

#### **BPUSA HAS GONE VIRTUAL!**

Although we cannot gather in person, we are pleased to invite you to spend the weekend with us from the comfort of your home.



**Bereaved Parents USA** Virtual Gathering ♥ August 6-8, 2020 For anyone who has not been able to attend a National Gathering, it has become much easier this year. BP/USA National is hosting this year's annual gathering, *Wings of Hope at Home*, from 6-8 August 2020. The gathering will be **virtual**. Registration, workshops, and other information about the gathering can be found at <u>https://www.bereavedparentsusa.org/annual-</u> conference/annual-gathering-conference/

We encourage you to attend. The National Gathering is truly a rewarding and healing experience. **Register Today**.

#### Here are some friendly faces to see at the Wings of Hope At Home Gathering

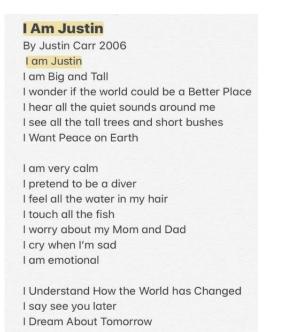




ANNOUNCING OUR SPEAKERS!



#### Some information from the speakers.....



Source: www.facebook.com/susan.carr.9085

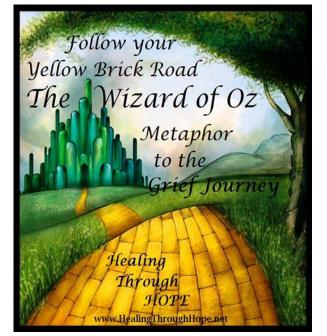


Source: www.annemoss.com/2020/06/13/beautifulthings-come-from-a-broken-heart/



OUR MISSION: To HELP Others CREATE A LIFE OF PURPOSE by Actively Engaging In Healthy Interactions and Continued Growth Of Mind, Body And Spirit. NEVER LOSE HOPE.

Through much hard work, lots of tears and many re-starts Jay and Kelly took their son's motto "Live with Purpose" and developed a new purpose for themselves - to walk with others on a similar journey.



Source: www.facebook.com/bobby.morton.9081

Source: www.purposewny.com

# Our Children Remembered July 2020

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

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 Lee 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

Christopher Maxie Son of Lucille Oliver July 19, 1969 - August 25, 2019

Bradley James McMillan Son of Eric McMillan Grandson of Jean Hutchinson July 26, 1996 - July 1, 2019

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

Gavin Alexander Payne Son of Lisa and Scott Payne July 31, 2003 - September 29, 2019

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

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

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

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

# **Our Children Remembered** August 2020

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 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

Christopher Maxie Son of Lucille Oliver July 19, 1969 - August 25, 2019

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 Grandson of Ethel Cleary August 3, 1983 - September 1, 1996

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

Solymar Rodriguez Torres Daughter of José Rodriguez and Vanya Torres August 27, 1993 - April 13, 2007 James Ryan Rohrbaugh Son of Doug and Donna Rohrbaugh August 30, 1983 - September 5, 1983

Katelynn Anne Sabo Daughter of Mary Ann and Steve Sabo December 28, 1989 - August 27, 2019

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

My child had meaning and purpose, and I will do everything possible to keep that memory alive.

SILENTGRIEFSUPPORT.COM

#### <u>CREDO</u>

#### 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.

# Our Anne Arundel County Chapter is always here for you. Do not hesitate to call one of our phone friends, email someone, or go on Facebook.

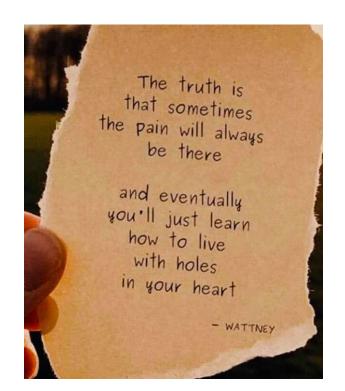
Phone friends to call if you need to talk:

Barbara Bessling (410) 761-9017 Mary Redmiles (301) 704-8086 Noel Castiglia (410) 974 1626 Ann Castiglia (410) 757-5129 Paul Balasic (443) 566 0193 Sandi Burash (443) 831 3960 Bob Burash (443) 306 9186

Email: <a href="mailto:bpaacntychapterleader@gmail.com">bpaacntychapterleader@gmail.com</a>

On Facebook: search for "Anne Arundel County Chapter of the Bereaved Parents of the USA

It's not about getting over it, it's about learning to live with it.



Source: www.facebook.com/TheUglyShoesClub/photos/