



# The Compassionate Friends

September 2017 Serving Upper Bucks and Montgomery Counties



Memorial Garden

Sept 2017

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

Next meeting  
Sept 12

**Quakertown Chapter**

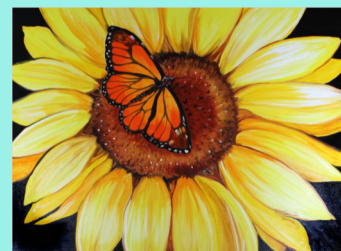
PO Box 1013

Quakertown, PA 18951

Chapter Info Line: (267)380-0130

[contact@TCFQuakertownpa.org](mailto:contact@TCFQuakertownpa.org)

website: [www.tcfquakertownpa.org](http://www.tcfquakertownpa.org)



**We talk. We listen. We share. We care.**

Our Support Group Meetings are the 2<sup>nd</sup> Tuesday of every month at St. Luke's Quakertown Hospital, 1021 Park Ave., Quakertown, in the Taylor Conference rooms A & B on the ground floor of the professional wing. Meetings are 7:30 - 9 PM.  
No need to register. No fees or dues. Just come as you are.



# The Compassionate Friends

## Quakertown Chapter

### Supporting Family After a Child Dies

### Serving Bucks and Montgomery Counties

#### About Our Chapter

##### **Chapter Leader:**

Ginny Leigh-Manuell

**Treasurer:** Crystal Hunter

**Secretary:** Gail Blase

**Chapter Librarian:** Theresa Sitko

**Newsletter :** Linda Stauffer

##### **Steering Committee:**

Mary Anne Macko

Linda Stauffer

Theresa Sitko

Kathleen Hargrove

Carol Graham

Lynette Lampmann

Barbara Reboratti

Gail Blase

Mary Catherine Neiderstock

##### **Remembrance & Thank You Cards:**

Lynette Lampmann

Kelly Logan

Mary Catherine Neiderstock

Jennifer Pini

##### **Eastern PA Regional Coordinators**

Ann Walsh [tcfeastrc@yahoo.com](mailto:tcfeastrc@yahoo.com)

Bobbie Milne [mcfly423@aol.com](mailto:mcfly423@aol.com)

##### **TCF National Office:**

877-969-0010

[www.compassionatefriends.org](http://www.compassionatefriends.org)

The Compassionate Friends is a nationally renowned 501 C (3) non-profit organization with 700 chapters in the US. All donations are tax deductible.

##### Newsletter submissions:

Submit articles and poetry to the editor by the 15th of the preceding month. Include the author's name & your contact information. You may mail to our PO Box 1013, Quakertown PA 18951 or email as a pdf file or word document to: [newsletter@tcfquakertownpa.org](mailto:newsletter@tcfquakertownpa.org)



##### Self-help Program

The Compassionate Friends, Inc. is a mutual assistance, self-help organization offering friendship, understanding, and hope to bereaved families. Anyone who has experienced the death of a child of any age, from any cause is welcome. Our meetings give parents an opportunity to talk about their child and about their feelings as they go through the grieving process. There is no religious affiliation. There are no membership dues. The purpose of this support group is not to focus on the cause of death or the age of the child, as it is to focus on being a bereaved parent, along with the feelings and issues that evolve around the death experience of a child.

##### To Our New Members

Coming to the first meeting is the hardest, but you have nothing to lose and everything to gain! Try not to judge your first meeting as to whether or not The Compassionate Friends will work for you. At the next meeting you may find just the right person or just the right words said that will help you in your grief work.

##### To our Members who are further down the "GRIEF ROAD"

We need your encouragement and your support. Each meeting we have new parents. THINK BACK - what would it have been like for you at your first meeting if there had not been any TCF "veterans" to welcome you, share your grief, encourage you and tell you, "your pain will not always be this bad, it really does get better!"

##### Information Regarding Our Meetings

PLEASE don't stay away from a meeting because the topic scheduled does not interest you. We are here to discuss whatever is on your mind, we don't stay on the topic only. This is YOUR group and we are here for each other. You do not have to talk at meetings. We welcome your participation in our group but it is not a requirement. Coming to listen to the others is Okay too. Remember also that our meeting is open to adult siblings, grandparents, or adult family members such as aunts or uncles.

##### Support Group Meetings

We are so sorry for the cause that brings us together. It takes courage to attend a Compassionate Friends support group meeting. We understand how it feels to walk into a room of strangers and share personal feelings, especially when you are in so much pain. At your first meeting, we hope you find care, support, understanding and a group of friends to share with. Truly, there are no strangers among compassionate friends.

As a reminder to families that would like to attend a support meeting. Please allow yourself at least 3 or 4 meetings of attendance to determine if they are for

you. It may take a few meetings before you are able to talk about your loved one and that is understandable. What you say at our meetings is kept in the meeting, you can cry, hug, talk about how you are feeling freely. Our meetings are for parents, grandparents and siblings in grade 9 or above and adult siblings.

##### Your Friends at TCF Quakertown Chapter

##### Library Books

We have a nice library of books for our members to check out and read and return them back to our library. A problem we currently have is that some books have not made their way back to our library and our library is shrinking. If you have checked out a book or magazine from our library and are done reading it won't you PLEASE return it to us at our monthly meetings. If you are not able to make the meeting you may mail it back to us or have someone else return it to us. Also, if you have any books that would help other grieving families through their journey and would like to donate them to our library please give them to our librarians.

##### Newsletter Errors and Omissions

For any errors or omissions please contact Linda via email at [kt4ever@mac.com](mailto:kt4ever@mac.com) with the error and the correction for the next month newsletter. Please remember we are all volunteers and grieving

##### About This Newsletter

This newsletter comes to you courtesy of The Compassionate Friends, Quakertown Chapter with the hope that it will be a helpful resource for you on your grief journey. If you no longer wish to receive the newsletter please contact the newsletter editor by email: [newsletter@tcfquakertownpa.org](mailto:newsletter@tcfquakertownpa.org) PLEASE NOTE: If you are moving or your email has changed please notify the newsletter editor so that we can update your information and you continue to receive the newsletter. If the newsletter is returned to us either via mail or your email bounces back and you have not notified us you will be removed from the mailing list.

## OUR CHILDREN REMEMBERED FOR SEPTEMBER

Loved...Missed...Remembered on their  
Birthdays and Always

- 9/1 - **Sullivan Burd**, son of Jessica & Glenn Burd
- 9/1 - **Cpl. Elliot Teisler**, son of Daniel & Roberta Teisler
- 9/3 - **Genine Leary**, daughter of Jon & Sylvia Holznagel
- 9/6 - **Rob Tarr**, son of Robert & Susan Tarr
- 9/9 - **Jim Roberts III**, son of Sue and Jim Roberts
- 9/10 - **Matthew Detweiler**, son of Eleanor Detweiler
- 9/10 - **Christopher Detweiler**, son of Jean & Vern Detweiler, brother of Matthew Detweiler
- 9/10 - **Calvin Gross**, son of Karen Gross
- 9/11 - **Justice Goodwin**, son of Holly & Keith Goodwin
- 9/12 - **Christopher Accardi**, son of Anthony & Mary Ellen Accardi
- 9/12 - **Joey Siedlecki**, son of Monica Siedlecki
- 9/12 - **Clayton Stiko**, son of Henry & Theresa Sitko
- 9/15 - **Jenny Bender**, daughter of Clarke & Dawn Fulton
- 9/18 - **Glen German, Sr.**, son of Albert & Betty German
- 9/18 - **Gregory Giachetti**, son of Lawrence & Wanda, sibling of Jeffrey & Susan Giachetti
- 9/18 - **Patti Mood**, sister of Paula Fritch
- 9/22 - **Andrew Lister**, son of Jennifer & Kevin Lister
- 9/23 - **Wyatt Gansz**, son of Marc & Melissa Gansz
- 9/23 - **Nathaniel Rocque**, grandson of John & Marie Rocque
- 9/24 - **William Scott III**, son of Ruth Scott
- 9/25 - **Christopher Dixon**, son of Steve & Kim Dixon
- 9/25 - **Joseph Harper**, son of Chris & Janeen Harper
- 9/26 - **Michael Adamson**, son of Darlene & Daniel Dean
- 9/26 - **Marc Landis**, son of Anne & Craig Landis
- 9/28 - **Ashley Nemec**, granddaughter of Margo Staats
- 9/30 - **Adrienne Heber**, daughter of Anna & John Heber

People kept saying I  
was brave...I fought the  
desire to laugh  
each time it was said.  
I felt far from brave.  
I was scared. I was terrified.  
I was holding my breath to  
see if I could even survive  
the journey I was  
forced to walk.

Zoe Clark-Coates

[sayinggoodbye.org](http://sayinggoodbye.org)



## Our Children Remembered on the Anniversary of their Death

**9/1 - Kevin Figanial**, son of Thomas & Valerie Figanial

**9/1 - Justin Hunter**, son of Pat & Annette Hunter

**9/3 - Matthew Hawk**, son of Carol Hawk

**9/4 - Aaron Abud**, son of Susan Abud

**9/4 - Ryan Heimerdinger**, son of Robert & Barbara Heimerdinger

**9/5 - Charles Hartnett**, son of Barbara Hartnett

**9/5 - John Jarema III**, son of Josephine Lenhart

**9/5 - Tyler Mostek**, son of Kimm Mostek & Brendan Dorsa; grandson of Vick Bartakovits

**9/6 - Richard Cantando**, son of Stephen & Kathryn Cantando

**9/6 - Billy Klinedinst**, son of Michelle Klinedinst

**9/6 - Jennifer Rose**, daughter of Michael & Donna Rose

**9/6 - Farrald Lee III**, brother of Kendra Stenack

**9/9 - Sullivan Burd**, son of Glenn & Jessica Burd

**9/10 - John Ruch**, son of Christina Dunning

**9/12 - Ben Smith**, son of Nick Wyllie,

**9/14 - Cristina Ewers**, sister of of Mark &

Jacqueline Teufel, sister of Phillip & Linda Emery

**9/15 - Gregory Giachetti**, son of Lawrence & Wanda, sibling of Jeffrey & Susan Giachetti

**9/17 - Sophie Burock**, granddaughter of Russ & Theresa Burock

**9/17 - Cole Ferdock**, son of Kelly Ferdock

**9/17 - Susan Sine**, daughter of Dorothy & Lynn Miller

**9/20 - Billy Boor**, son of Tina & Randolph Merl

**9/20 - Ellen Crooke**, daughter of Annette & Daniel Crooke

**9/21 - Geneva Doll**, daughter of Keith & Barbara Doll

**9/21 - Justin Powis**, son of Jennifer and William Powis

**9/23 - Tara Sciss**, daughter of Todd Sciss

**9/24 - Petie Shultz**, son of Maria Shultz; brother of Maria

**9/24 - Gregory Teufel**, son of Mark & Renee Teufel

**9/25 - Jean Marie Moyer**, daughter of Joe Siedlecki & Monica Siedlecki

**9/26 - Matt Dillie**, son of Patti & Joe Dillie

**9/27 - Nathaniel Rocque**, grandson of John & Marie Rocque

**9/28 = Karen Murray**, daughter of Nancy Perrin

**9/30 = Tyler Schultz**, son of Debbie & Gary Shultz

## Introducing TCF's New Executive Director

*Posted on August 28th, 2017*

The Compassionate Friends/USA, the foremost parental grief organization in the world, providing grief support services to more than one million bereaved parents, grandparents, siblings, grief professionals, social service networks, religious organizations, hospitals, first responders and academic institutions, has appointed Debbie Rambis their new Executive Director, succeeding Alan Pedersen.

A Project Manager and Communications Director for the Internal Revenue Service since 1985, Ms. Rambis joined The Compassionate Friends in 2011 after the drowning death of her son Tony Rambis.

After chartering a new chapter in Savannah, Georgia, Ms. Rambis soon became a Chapter Leader, a Regional Coordinator, a Development Director, a Chapter Leadership trainer, and a member of the National Board of Directors in 2016. (Ms. Rambis will take the reins at TCF on September 25, 2017)

The Compassionate Friends/USA, founded in 1978, is a diverse, non-profit organization with more than 650 chapters in all 50 states, Puerto Rico, Saipan and **Guam**.



Join us for a night of FunArt at Fiddlestix Paint & Sip on October 17 @ 7:00. Linda Stauffer will guide us through the steps of this beautiful sunflower and Monarch butterfly (the butterfly will be available as an applique if you rather not paint it). Guaranteed to be a fun night so don't forget the wine!  
Cost is \$35.per person. Register online at <http://www.fiddlestixpaint.com>



## Act on Your Grief

Joann is an actress. She is also a bereaved parent. She shared with me that when the emotions of her grief welled up inside of her she would act them out. She would become the voice of her anger or guilt. She created monologues of her emotions. She thought she was going a little crazy. However, Joann was far from crazy. For some, she could actually be a model for handling grief. By literally acting out her emotions, she found a way to act on them – to vent, express and explore her grief. She used her creativity as a tool to help her grieve.

Not everyone can act or not everyone feels comfortable on a stage. But each of us possesses our own creative impulses. We can use this creativity to give expression to our grief. When rock singer Eric Clapton's young son died in a tragic accident, Clapton expressed his grief in a poignant song, *Tears in Heaven*. Many singers and songwriters have created their own

music as an expression of their grief or a tribute to a person who has died. Sometimes even listening to these songs can offer a sense of expression or even release.

Music and acting is just a couple of types of creative arts. Photography actually helped Tom. It had been a lifelong hobby and so it felt natural to use photos to express his journey of grief. Different black and white photographs captured emotions and characterized his mood. Bleak shots of winter showed despair. Anger reflected in his shots of waves beating against a ragged shore. Hope emerged in pictures of budding plants. Rhea also used photography. She created a photo montage for her father's funeral. She found it therapeutic and later decided to create an entire album that would serve as a tribute to his life.

Poetry, painting, dance, storytelling, sculpture or any of the various creative arts can be effective outlets. Less formal outlets may also be helpful. Marcie, a therapist, shared the value of creating collages for survivors of violent and

traumatic loss, noting that the random placement of newspaper clippings and photographs somehow seems to bring a sense of order into the chaos survivor's experience.

Using these creative outlets has much value. First, they give expression to our deepest experiences. Sometimes we may not be able to find words for the grief. Sometimes there are no words.

More than that, creative arts are suited for every individual. Each of us has unique talents or abilities, our own interests, levels, and our own preferences. Some may use the creative arts to express feelings while others will use it to share fond memories or thoughts. Still, for others, the very act of doing something is therapeutic.

There is one last value. Producing or experiencing the productions of others gives a visual reminder that sometimes the worst experiences of life can be transformed into a tragic beauty. In its own way, that offers continued hope.

Little baby who was not to be,  
You were a person . . . at least to me.  
Would your eyes be blue?  
Or hazel and dark?  
Would you caw like the crow?  
Or sing like a lark?  
Would you have ten little fingers and ten tiny toes?  
A rosebud mouth, a turned up nose?  
Would you be laughing and happy,



Or somber and quiet?  
Would you run and jump or rather be still?  
Would you like to read, or prefer to play?  
None of my questions will have an answer.  
Your chance to live will never be.  
The only thing I truly know . . .  
Little baby,  
We would have loved you so!  
Joan D. Schmidt TCF Spotswood, NJ

## Reopening of School and No Child!

Summer ends, and across our nation, from the middle of August to the week after Labor Day, schools open for another year. For those parents surviving a child of school age, be that from nursery school to college or university, this can be as trying a time as the holidays.

School buses travel again the busy highways of our cities and the quiet lanes of our countryside. Anxious parents stand with children about to make the first ride to school. Gaggles of youngsters play at countless stops across our land. America's most precious and costly activity is renewed. The children are off to school.

I remember well the silences of the September mornings of those first years. The bus no longer stopped at our home. It simply drove casually by, the people within never realizing it once carried the focus of my love, the repository of my dreams. The drone of its wheels marked anew the mind-numbing dullness of my fragmented senses as it moved its way down the tree lined lane once alive with my son's comings and goings.

It was always possible to avoid "back to school" sales. Seeing young people and their weary parents gather school supplies and clothing was just too much in those earliest years. Somehow, the perfect notebook, the brilliant sweater, the odd-shaped erasers were simply unendurable. The stream of vehicles heading for Cape Cod for that final Labor Day weekend, the last family outing to end the summer, was another scene to avoid. It was a ritual from which we seemed excluded. Could we still be a family without him?

Those years are gone now. Having returned to education, I now have "back to school" buying to do myself. I see the buses arrive to unload their treasured passengers, no longer feeling the emptiness of a bus that drives on, barren of hopes and dreams. But I do and will forever remember the pain of those unhappy years and sometimes I reflect on the many parents who now feel as I did.

If you are such a parent, if you mourn a child who leaves a school desk somewhere unfilled, I promise that you are not alone in that pain. But even though you are not alone, you know that you are forever marked, that the death of your child or children has altered you in some basic manner.

Perhaps time and much grief work remain before your spirit can yield up the agony and permit a new self to emerge. That time and work was necessary for me, as it actually is for all of us. For me, grief resolution finally recalled me to my original work. I teach. I no longer administer or direct. The need for that fled before bereavement's assault.

I teach math, science, and social studies to sixth grade children, ages 11 to 12 over the course of a year. In wondrous ways they have restored love to my living. There is nothing of an intellectual character with enough value to equal that, so I have given them the love and caring that was mine, evoked by and for Olin. Thus do Olin's gifts live on, called forth and given new lift through the innocent and selfless love of schoolchildren.

All who walk this road realize this is not substitution. Such is not possible. But it does reflect qualities of successful reinvestment, something each of us sorely needs.

Today as schools prepare for another year, I look forward to a new group of children. But cautions arise within as well, the legacy of that time over 12 years ago, when the world came to a sudden halt, when the laughter of lifetimes ceased, when dreams evaporated with a morning mist.

For those of us who dare live and love again, for those fortunate enough to have found a reinvestment encouraging the same, there is always risk. After all, tragedy can strike again. Our present or past pain grants no immunity. Students, the children within the school, invited me, albeit unknowingly, to take that risk again, although certainly not at the rich and deep level of father and son. Nevertheless, it feels right, and though I will never again know the depth of love which belonged to Olin and me, I welcome the chance to live once more on its margins.

So schools, which were once just another manifestation of hurt, have helped me to restore purpose and balance to daily living. There is surely such a reinvestment awaiting all of us, but we must seek the circumstances and create the opportunities for it to occur. I pray that all of us who have not yet had such good fortune may soon do so. All of our children would want this for us as well. With that thought in mind, it is indeed worth striving for that dimension in life once more.

*Don Hackett*

*TCF Kingston, MA*

*In Memory of my son, Olin*

*reprinted with permission*



### 8 years later

By: Crystal Hunter  
sister of Justin P. Hunter  
(3/31/1979-9/1/2009)  
aunt of Jethro J. Hunter  
(10/16-27/2014)

A few years ago I wrote a poem for our chapter's candle lighting. A group of surviving siblings read it together. The line that kept repeating was "We are the siblings of the children we are remembering." The group of siblings (mainly sisters) all had siblings (mainly brothers) pass away within 6 or so months of each other. This group has become my tribe. These ladies are the ones I call when I have a rough day—a day that no one else understands because all of their siblings are still here on Earth. The ladies I call when I need a night out... yep, same bunch of surviving siblings. Eight years later, I have realized that yes, we ARE the siblings. I will never say he WAS my brother. Justin is, and will always be, my brother. I have additional siblings as well, but never would I say, I have 3 brothers and 1 sister. I HAVE 4 brothers and 1 sister.

In the last 8 years, I have increased on aunt duty by gaining a handful of nieces and nephews. I have changed addresses more than I can count. I

have received my Master's Degree. Siblings have been married. Animals have come and gone in my family's life. I have gained a core group of friends who aren't part of TCF. I have changed jobs, a bunch, and am still waiting for a "career" choice. C'est la vie!

In addition, in these 8 years, I have received a second phone call that would change my life. In 2014, at 6:30am, one of my brothers called. My 10 day old nephew passed away in the middle of the night; I have no idea how I taught 6<sup>th</sup> grade math that day—but I did. Compassionate Friends is set up for grandparents, parents, and siblings, but without this group... the mamas from the chapter or the sisters I have met... I know I would not be where I am today after Jethro passing away. Watching your parents experience their child's passing is horrific, but seeing your brother and sister-in-law go through the passing of their child, I believe, was worse for me. Once again, I jumped into "survival" mode. I made sure THEY were ok. I made sure THEY understood that all of us were there for them. By doing this, I was able to process Jethro being gone and the fact that I never met him. My brother and sister-in-law are simply amazing and have poured their heart

into remembering Jethro and being the best people and parents they can be despite the circumstance. Then, after the storm, there is a rainbow. ALIÉNORE ROSE is the light shining through. She was born 21 months, to the day, after Jethro. And believe me, she will remember Jethro just like I continue to remember my brother. Being a bereaved sibling, I am now forever connected to my niece.

September 1 was 8 years since "the call" and the defining event as an adult. To think, I have lived 22% of my life without my older brother blows my mind. I am a number person. 8 years: that is twice as long as my college years; 96 months; 2920 days (give or take); longer than you're in elementary school; almost a decade.

Things have changed. People have changed. The world has changed! I still remember texting (I think) on 9/11 since both Justin and I were resident assistants in college. Now, when there are major events I wish I could text him. I also wish he could see his nieces and nephews. He never met any of them here; I just know he would be delighted to have Jethro with him. And that brings me mountains of peace.

## S.E. PA TCF Sibling Get-Together

Saturday, September 30<sup>th</sup>  
7:00pm at Merrymeade Farm

2222 S Valley Forge Road, Lansdale, PA 19446

A-maize-ing Corn Maze

Bring flashlight, closed toed-shoes, weather appropriate clothes,  
and approximately \$15 cash for the maze.

Ice cream after (bring cash)

RSVP to Crystal Hunter via text/phone  
614-746-8076 or [crys.hunter@gmail.com](mailto:crys.hunter@gmail.com)  
or via Facebook

### Save the Dates:

Saturday, November 18 – near Bensalem for dinner  
Sunday, January 21 or 28 – Snow Tubing at Blue Mountain

Our Memorial Garden, pictured on the cover page, is located in The James Memorial Park, 1027 Ridge Rd, just across from the West Rockhill Township Building

## MEMORIAL GARDEN PLAQUE

# It's Time to Order!

- ❖ Only bereaved parents, siblings, and grandparents *who are part of the Quakertown chapter of The Compassionate Friends* will be invited to order a plaque for the Memorial Garden.
- ❖ Due to the limited availability of plaques, a child's name may only appear once on the garden. If we receive a duplicate name (i.e. grandparent and parents who order separately), you will be contacted.

### HOW TO ORDER



Online Order Form	Paper Order Form
<p>If you receive the newsletter via email, you already received a separate email with information on how to order online.</p> <p><u>Order Form:</u>  <a href="https://goo.gl/forms/cgXOle7on44FnCcS2">https://goo.gl/forms/cgXOle7on44FnCcS2</a></p>	<p>If you receive this newsletter via mail, you already received a separate mailing with a flyer and an order form. You need to mail the form and a check back to the chapter. The Plaque Coordinator will enter these orders online.</p>
<p><b>DUE DATE:</b> Online order forms are due by <b>September 15, 2017</b>. Your money is due within 7 days or by September 15.</p>	<p><b>DUE DATE:</b> The order form with a check must be <b>postmarked by September 12, 2017</b>.</p>
<p><b>Cost:</b> \$125 (follow directions via Google form)</p>	<p><b>Cost:</b> \$125 (follow directions on order form)</p>
<p>If you would like, you can attend an <i>in-person plaque order session on September 12<sup>th</sup> at 6:45-7:15p.m.</i> before our Support Meeting. You will meet the Plaque Coordinator and she will enter your information. <i>You will need to bring a check that night.</i></p>	



The metal is aluminum and the letters are raised. The plaque is 3" x 5" and can have up to 4 lines of text. The size of the letters will be the same no matter how many lines. Each line can have up to **16 characters (including spaces)**. If you have an initial, the period does not count as a character.

Left: Example of a 3 line plaque

Send Questions to: Plaque Coordinator Crystal  
 MemorialGardenTCF@gmail.com (Preferred)  
 614-746-8076 (Leave a Message)

Scan this to go  
 to order form







Thank you for your Love Gifts and Support We the parents and families of the Quakertown Chapter of Compassionate Friends would like to send a special Thank You to the following donors. Without their generosity in giving to a good cause we would not be able to continue reaching out to newly bereaved parents and families with our Outreach packet and newsletters.

**August Refreshments:**

Donna Hesse, in memory of daughter Kisha  
 Craig Duvall, in memory of son Kinsey  
*If you would like to sponsor refreshments or bring some in remembrance of your loved one at a meeting please call Carol Graham at 215-538-3651.*

A special thank you to Nancy Eisenhart, Lynette Lampmann, Kelly Logan, Jennifer Pini and Mary Catherine Neiderstock for the Remembrance that you receive. They do this in remembrance of their children/ siblings, daughter, Kelly (Nancy), son, Shawn (Lynette), and brother, Jason (Jennifer), Kelly does it in remembrance of all those who have gone too soon. An appreciated Thank You to our members for helping to set up and tear down for our meetings, they do this in remembrance of their children and siblings. A special thank you to St. Luke's Hospital for providing us with our meeting rooms each month.

Thank you to Linda Stauffer for doing our newsletter and website. She does this in memory of her daughter Katie. Thank you to, Betty and Charlie Hottenstein, for taking on the monthly task of addressing our monthly newsletters for mailing, they do this in remembrance of their daughter, Tracy..

**Love Gifts**

- \* In memory of Brandon S. Gilbert: You are loved and with us every day. ~Mom & sister Skye
- \* In memory of Sarah Souder: ~ Dean & Kay Souder
- \* In memory of daughter Brenda Meehl: You are forever in our hearts. We love and miss you very much. ~Harold & Pat Hunsicker



**LOVE GIFTS**

A Love Gift is a gift of money to The Compassionate Friends. Love Gifts can be in memory of a child or sibling on their birthday or angel day, can honor a friend or relative, or can show support for the work of TCF. Love Gifts are the Chapter's main monetary support. Thank you for your Love Gift.

**Love Gifts are tax deductible – Chapter Non-Profit #2053**

**Circle One:** *In Memory or In Honor of* (name of person) \_\_\_\_\_

Birth Date \_\_\_\_\_ Death Date (Angel Day) \_\_\_\_\_

**Check One:** Please use my gift for....

- Memorial Garden
- Special Events (i.e. speakers, community outreach)
- Candle Lighting Program
- Memorial Walk & Butterfly Release
- General operating expenses

Checks payable to: TCF Quakertown Chapter

Mail to: PO Box 1013, Quakertown, PA 18951

*Love Gift Message:*

Your Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Email or Telephone: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_

**Treasurer Use Only**  
 Cash/Check # \_\_\_\_\_ Amount \_\_\_\_\_  
 D \_\_\_\_\_ Q \_\_\_\_\_ T \_\_\_\_\_ N \_\_\_\_\_



The Compassionate Friends  
Quakertown Chapter  
PO Box 1013  
Quakertown, PA 18951

Next Meeting September 12



### *The Compassionate Friends Credo*

We need not walk alone. We are The Compassionate Friends. We reach out to each other with love, with understanding, and with hope. The children we mourn have died at all ages and from many different causes, but our love for them unites us. Your pain becomes my pain, just as your hope becomes my hope. We come together from all walks of life, from many different circumstances. We are a unique family because we represent many races, creeds, and relationships. We are young, and we are old. Some of us are far along in our grief, but others still feel a grief so fresh and so intensely painful that they feel helpless and see no hope. Some of us have found our faith to be a source of strength, while some of us are struggling to find answers.

Some of us are angry, filled with guilt or in deep depression, while others radiate an inner peace.

But whatever pain we bring to this gathering of The Compassionate Friends, it is pain we will share, just as we share with each other our love for the children who have died. We are all seeking and struggling to build a future for ourselves, but we are committed to building a future together. We reach out to each other in love to share the pain as well as the joy, share the anger as well as the peace, share the faith as well as the doubts, and help each other to grieve as well as to grow.

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