

THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS INC. International Organization Offering Friendship and Understanding to Bereaved Parents

MIAMI COUNTY CHAPTER NO.1870

June 2022 NEWSLETTER Vol. 31 No. 4

Facebook page "The Compassionate Friends of Miami County Ohio Chapter 1870". Chapter Leader: Kim Bundy, 1870 Westwood Rd, Troy, OH 45373/573-9877 kbundy@tcf@gmail.com Editor: Jackie Glawe, 2445 N. Mntgmry Co. Line Rd., Tipp City, OH 45371/478-3318 im4song@aol.com

National Office - THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS, INC. - 48660 Pontiac Trail #930808 Wixom, MI 48393 - Ph. (630) 990-0010 or toll free (877) 969-0010 www.compassionatefriends.org - e-mail: nationaloffice@compassionatefriends.org.

DADS NEED HUGS TOO

When a child dies, everyone has such compassion for the mother. Months after the death, people still ask how she is doing.

There is always a shoulder available for her to lean on to release some of her pain. Let's not forget the father. The child was a part of him too. That child was his son, to play ball with, coach in sports, watch sports

with or collect baseball cards. Or she was his daughter, his princess, the most beautiful girl that ever lived. Daddy's perfect angel. Fathers hurt deeper than mothers sometimes because there is no release for their pain, no one there to listen to them say, "I feel terrible, I miss my child so much." Or "Today reminds me of when...

"The longer fathers keep silent, the more hurt they have to keep inside, pushing it deeper and deeper to make room for more. The next time you see a father that has lost a child, don't forget to ask how he is today and give him a hug or just put your hand on his shoulder to let him know you see his

> pain. Dad's need hugs too.

Kathy Hunsicker, TCF Lehigh Valley, Penn. <u>Meetings are now being held at:</u> <u>Zion Lutheran Church</u> <u>14 W Walnut St</u> <u>Tipp City, OH 45371</u>

<u>(located on the corner of Main and Third</u> <u>handicapped accessible, entrance by</u> <u>parking lot on W. Walnut St.)</u>

Next Meeting: June 23, 2022

<u>7:00 pm</u>

Topic: Butterfly Bench dedication & meeting

June Refreshments Cindy & Steve Glaser (memory of Andy)

Father's Day is June 19th

REMEMBER THE FATHERS WHOSE

CHILDREN

ARE GONE, BECAUSE ALL TOO OFTEN

THEY

GRIEVE IN HEARTBREAKING SILENCE.



Mark Your Calendars & Reserve a Butterfly for Your Child! Annual Picnic & Butterfly R July 28, 2022 6:00pm Nashville UCC Picnic Grounds West Milton

Come join us for a peaceful evening picnic and butterfly release. Everyone is welcome including family and friends. Look for the balloons marking the gravel drive that will take you back to the picnic area located a short distance west of the church, on the north side of St. Rt. 571. We'll be using the covered shelter which has plenty of picnic tables and benches. For comfort, you may want to bring along folding chairs so you can sit under the trees where it might be cooler.

We provide plates, napkins, dinnerware, condiments, cups, drinks, ice and a variety of meat selections.

Please bring a salad, vegetable, fruit dish, or a dessert to share with the group and include a serving utensil.--

You are invited to bring your child's picture for the photo table.

Please RSVP by July 12th if you will be attending the picnic to Kim Bundy (937) 573-9877 or email kbundy.tcf@gmail.com,

so enough meat & dinnerware can be provided. (Please provide your child's name, your name, phone number, and the number attending for this child.)

For those that would like to continue with a traditional balloon release, you are most welcome to bring your own balloon and send it up to heaven with your messages after the butterflies are released.



Dear Amy

If you were here, *I* would tell you that *I* am enjoying Life for us, living for the moment and loving life as you did.

If you were here, I would tell you that I can now count the gifts of friendship, love and support that I have received as a result of your death.

If you were here, *I* would tell you how you continue to be there when a special loving touch is needed.

If you were here, I would tell you that I have learned that sharing our story and helping others has healed my broken heart.

If you were here, *I* would tell you that *I* now listen with my heart and feel you near me and know that we shall be together again.

Amy, I believe that God would be satisfied with the quilt that I have made from the pieces of our life and love.

By Howard Hill, in memory of his daughter, Amy. We Need Not Walk Alone, Spring 2007 issue NEED TO TALK TO SOMEONE? A listening ear is sometimes the best medicine.

Kim Bundy (suicide)	573-9877
Pam Fortener (cancer)	238-4075
Donnie Fortener (cancer)	760-2238
Pam Fortener (siblings)	238-4075
Cathy Duff (auto accident)	473-5533
Jackie Glawe (auto accident)	478-3318

CHAPTER NEWS

Upcoming meetings: **Note front page for new location of meetings**

- Butterfly Bench Dedication & Meeting (to be Jun held with the meeting at Zion Lutheran Church in Tipp City)

- Annual Picnic and Butterfly Release - in place Jul of meeting-see page 2

Thank You Lor your love gifts!

- Vera McLean for the Anniversary Love Gift in *
 - memory of her son, Antonio McLean, 06/1972 -04/2003.
 - Love Gifts should be made out to: * The Compassionate Friends and mailed to Cindy Glaser, 5255 Rudy Road Tipp City, Ohio 45371. Please send your donation by the 15th of the month prior to the month you want your child remembered in the newsletter.

GRANDFATHER'S POEM

Once I saw a grown man cry "Now there goes a man with feeling," said I He was strong, able, guite well built, with muscles, gray hair and charm to the hilt. I moved toward him slowly and said, "What's wrong?" The look he gave me was tear-filled and long. "I cry for a child. My grandchild has died." So I sat beside him and two grown men cried.

> Author Unknown (copied from Bereaved Parents of the USA newsletter)

Page 4

Our Children Lovingly Remembered

June Birthdays

Child—Parent, Grandparent, Sibling

Antonio McLean - Vera McLean Christian Michael Copits - Richard & Beverly Copits Danny Gene Winchell - Sally Entingh Emmett Andrew Blackford - Caitlin Blackford Jerrid Younker - Susan Fogt Jerrid Younke - Frank Younker Karen Kay Paschal - Linda Paschal Linda Kimerling - George & Harriet Holbert Stephanie Rain - Ed & Kathy Sams



June Angel-versaries

Child—Parent, Grandparent, Sibling

Alex J. Ritchie - Joel & Diana Ritchie Andy Glaser - Steve & Cindy Glaser Billy Ladd - Ronald Ladd David Alan Vollette - Dave & Cheri Vollette Emmett Andrew Blackford - Caitlin Blackford James Robert Harry Gamble - Sheila Gamble Jared Michael Belcher - Kelly Belcher Jeff Binkley - Jane Binkley Jessica Back - John & Roberta Back Kaitlynn Ariana Yvonne Preston - David Preston Larry Todd Cavanaugh - Linda & Larry Cavanaugh Matthew Shane Conover - Sandra Conover Michael David Rhoades - David Rhoades Michael Guerra - Terry Guerra Nan Marie Hendrix - Jo Hendrix Scott Miller - Marilyn Miller Silas Carver - Mary Anne Evans Susan Eileen Lawrence - Barb Lawrence Taylor Davis - Barbara Davis



Love Soars Through Clouds of Hope TCF 45th Annual National Conference Houston, TX August 5th – 7th, 2022

*See the CompassionateFriends.org website for more information and to register Every effort is made to publish accurate information regarding the birth and remembrance dates. Please let me know if there is an error in the listing, in order to correct our records. If you receive this newsletter and you have not given us the name and dates for your child, but want them listed here, please contact me. - Jackie Glawe/Editor

My #1 Brother

I've been wanting to write these words for so long But found it hard to say what I was feeling Besides loneliness and feelings of forlorn, There's this missing piece in my life, A space in my heart, That I know time can never heal.

Some days when I'm thinking of you A smile comes easy. Other days, like today, It's my tears that fall like the rain. I'm missing you so much, Big Brother.

I look for you in the face of a crowd. I search to find resemblance anywhere, In anyone,

Hoping that seeing that slight resemblance will numb the pain at least for a while, Maybe take away the ache in my heart And put that smile back on my face.

I know you're watching out for me, And I know you're with me. And until the day when we are with each other, I'll have to learn to live with the memories And continue to search for your face in the crowd, My #1 Brother.

Susan Hemenway, TCF, Hopewell Junction, NY



The Aftermath of Suicide From a Sibling...

I had never experienced the death of a close loved one before my brother, David, died. My world came crashing down around my ears like I would never have believed possible...shattering me into a million pieces. The night my sister Susan called to tell me David was dead is forever etched in my memory. If I shut my eyes, I can still hear her voice, crying.

It is a very painful memory. The overwhelming, overlapping feelings of shock, disbelief, numbness, despair and sadness are all very vivid. At the time, I was outraged at what he has done to us, to ME. I must admit I said to myself, "How dare he do this!!" I couldn't even begin to guess how many times I said, "I can't believe this is happening."

The first six months after he died were very confusing and emotionally draining for me. I was obsessed with wanting answers especially from David. I read many books on suicide and finally, after reading Iris Bolton's book, I came to realize that what she said was true—you can ask WHY a million times, but you finally have to let go, because the person you need the answers from is not here to give them to you. If only for the sake of your own sanity, you have to stop asking WHY???

Our family grew closer together from this tragedy, and it made me more aware of how much I value and love them...I still get very angry at David for changing our lives so irrevocably. The anger inevitably turns to sadness for myself that I cannot see his smiling face, hear his laughter, or watch with pride as he grows into this crazy world we call adulthood.

Yes, I had dreams for him too. He was a very intelligent, warm, sensitive and caring young man, and I was eager to see the direction his life would take. I can't help wondering what he'd be like today. I miss him very, very much.

I will never agree with his solution, but it was his choice to make, and I have to learn to live with it. I am absolutely certain beyond a shadow of a doubt that I will see him again, and then I will get answers to my question. I have no choice but to wait until then.

By Nikki Wright, TCF, Independence, MO



RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

The Compassionate Friends is a self-help organization which offers support to families who have experienced the death of a child. Only a person who has experienced the trauma of losing a child can fully understand the pain and suffering involved.

We gather to listen) to share) and to support each other in the resolution of our grief. <u>We need not walk alone</u>, we are The Compassionate Friends.

MISSION STATEMENT ... The mission of The Compassionate Friends is to assist families toward the positive resolution of grief following the death of a child of any age and to provide information to help others be supportive.

lf receiving you are our newsletter for the 1st time, it is because someone told us that you might find it helpful. To find out more about The Compassionate Friends, please call our Chapter Leader, Kim Bundy (937) 573-9877. We cordially invite you to our monthly meetings held on the fourth Thursday of each month. Nothing is ever expected of you. You don't have to speak a single word. Parents who do attend, find comfort, support, friendship and understanding from others who have also lost a child. You do not have to come alone - bring a family member or friend with you.

You need not walk alone!



IF YOU ARE RECEIVING THIS NEWSLETTER, AND WISH TO HAVE YOUR NAME REMOVED FROM OUR MAILING LIST, PLEASE CALL OR TEXT (937) 478-3318 AND LEAVE A MESSAGE. Thank you.