



THE
COMPASSIONATE
FRIENDS

April 2025

TCF Newsletter



Your
friendship
is a
blessing.

Pocono Chapter of TCF

Dear Compassionate Friends,

Spring is starting to arrive... and we are enjoying these really warm days! Hope it keeps up! We see some sun and warmth and for some grieving parents, it is a welcome change. It is a time to notice some beauty outside - the daffodils, forsythia, tulips and it is the time to plant flowers or tend gardens made in memory of our child. It is a time to feel some hope of beauty in our life again. However, for some Compassionate Friends, spring can be a very painful season ...it feels safer to be in the darkness of winter.

Whether we wish for Spring or not, Spring arrives. Just as we think winter will never end, the spring buds and flowers BRIGHTEN the world. It seems impossible that the tiny little crocus or daffodil plant would make its way up thru the hard frozen ground that was frozen...but it does and it makes us smile! And so it is with us... we will smile again.

It does seem impossible that we can go on. At times, we feel better to be in the darkness of our grief, but one day, we feel like we can grow again and we do grow and we can face the world again... FOR OUR CHILD and with the help of our Compassionate Friends!

We are wishing you the HOPE of Spring. *Sincerely, Debbie Kolb & Pocono TCF*



Save the Date

TCF Butterfly Release

Saturday, June 14th

at 12:00 noon at Posies Park

More info to come!



There is info and order forms in this newsletter. Please send in as soon as possible so the butterflies can be ordered.

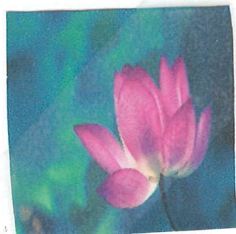
TAKE TIME TO GRIEVE

Take time for the memories of other Easters. Take time to mourn what might have been. Indulge yourself in the beauty of an Easter Lily. Don't be afraid if at first there seems more pain than comfort in the age-old words and the beautiful music of Easter. And never be ashamed of your tears. One day you, too, will say, "It is finished."

To walk through grief is not easy. When the shock and numbness have gone, we are left with reality, the reality that life includes pain and loss. Easter is a season of many feelings...a time of pain and loss. It is also a time of rebirth, and of real personal growth. So, also, are the Seasons of Grief.

TCF/Boise, Idaho

*The Compassionate Friends Newsletter for April is dedicated:
 In Loving Memory of son, Eric by Rick Mittereder
 In Loving Memory of son, Cameron by Nancy & Troy Malozzi
 In Loving Memory of daughter, Katie Carson by Denise & Wally Doremus
 In Loving Memory of son, Tyler by Grace and Jeff Balog
 In Loving Memory of daughter, Mandy Sandolo by Linda Linda Bryant*



Next TCF Meeting -Monday April 21 at 7:00

Our Topic - LOVE GROWS ... STRONGER!

We will have a discussion about Grieving and Growing!

We will also plant a flower to grow with Love for our child!

If it is your first meeting... We will help you...

Please know, we are all here for each other

with Love and Hope and Understanding!

It is in sharing our grief and sorrow that we can help each other!

Please visit our Chapter's Website. www.tcfpoconochapter.org

Our chapter's email address is: tcfpoconochapter@gmail.com



Welcome to our The Compassionate Friends (TCF)

The Compassionate Friends is a mutual-assistance, self-help organization offering friendship and understanding to bereaved parents, grandparents, and siblings. We are a small group and we welcome you...

it is in helping others that we help ourselves.

We are so sorry for the circumstances that bring you to us, but we hope that we can be of some assistance to you as you work through your grief. You are cordially invited to attend our meetings each month.

Nothing is required of you! There are no dues, or fees and you do not need to speak a word. Attending your first meeting does take some courage, but most parents and others find a comforting network of support, friendship, and understanding that only those who "have been there" can give.

Please come COME BACK!!!

"Those of us who have worked through our grief and found there is a future are the ones who must meet others in the valley of darkness and bring them to the light." Rev. Simon Stephens, Founder of The Compassionate Friends

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Spring ...New Beginnings!
 Spring can mean new hope for healing and a new form of happiness.
 Let us each take a step into springtime, assuring ourselves that we will have
 better days ahead. Let us all do something positive in Memory of our children.

LOVE GIFTS- A thoughtful way to remember

The love and generosity which prompted these gifts are greatly appreciated.

There are no dues or fees to belong to The Compassionate Friends. As parents find hope and healing within the group and through the newsletter, they often make a "Love Gift"..

Love Gift - TCF Newsletter Donations

Rick Mittereder - In Loving Memory of son, Eric
 Troy & Nancy Malozzi - In Loving Memory of son, Cameron
 Denise & Wally Doremus - In Loving Memory of daughter, Katie Carson
 Grace & Jeff Balog - In Loving Memory of son, Tyler
 Mrs. Kolb & Mrs. Kapcala - In Loving memory of Brittany Maldonado,
 Debbie Kolb - In Loving Memory of brother, Reggie Wilson
 Linda Bryant - In Loving Memory of daughter, Mandy Sandolo

*Please remember to fill out the form on the last page of this
 newsletter to make : A Love gift in Loving Memory of YOUR child.
 It is a way for your child to be remembered and to help others!

TCF SINCERELY THANKS YOU FOR YOUR LOVE GIFTS *These gifts are greatly appreciated!*

Our chapter's email address is: tcfpoconochapter@gmail.com
 Our Website is a great source of information ...Thank you Barb & Ernie for all your work.

****Remembrance Cards and Notes:**

Special Thanks to Teresa Myers Zach's Mom_ for sending Birthday and Angel Day Remembrance cards.

TCF Library .) **Huge thanks to Kevinn Kramer

We have a Lending Library with books available for our Compassionate Friends

New Member Outreach - Special Thanks to Kathy Tuliszewski (Brady's Grandma)

Kathy reaches out to the newly bereaved with notes or calls and sends helpful info about TCF. She also follows up when new parents come to our TCF Meeting





Our Children Remembered
Always Loved - Never Forgotten - Sadly Missed

April Birthdays

Victoria Adams	4/01
Jeaneane Pavlika	4/02
Linda Calderaro	4/02
Brian Adams	4/02
Yvonne McCormick	4/03
Diane Ruffino	4/06
Andrew Sari	4/06
Cameron Malozzi	4/08
Ryan Bates	4/09
Gavin Krum	4/09
David Christopher Baxter	4/09
Brittany Maldonado	4/13
Briston Irby-Reynolds	4/16
Shane Curry	4/16
Tanya Frey	4/17
Abigail Wieand	4/18
Frank Nicholas Mirabile	4/19
Nicole Clatterbuck	4/19
Graham J. Beckhorn	4/20
Joseph Scialabba	4/20
Adam Jablonski	4/20
Carl Burke	4/21
Nick Kiely	4/21
Lucian Wallower	4/22
Sean Deitz	4/23
Mark Sinclair	4/23
Reggie Wilson	4/27
Christine Ward	4/29

April Angel Days

Ryan Cramer	4/01
Edward Crossan	4/03
Eric Smith	4/03
Christopher O'Donnell	4/07
Brittany Maldonado	4/07
Sinead Steele	4/09
John Malin	4/13
Galen Happaney	4/13
Jordan Scalia	4/13
Jeaneane Pavlicka	4/14
CJ Sickles	4/14
Harley Clark	4/15
Sarah Autumn Davis	4/16
Robert Buonacore	4/18
Abigail Wieand	4/18
Julia Scullion	4/19
Salvatore Schippers	4/19
Adam Vanderlyke	4/21
Scott Domanowski	4/22
Carl Burke	4/23
Jason Quinn	4/23
Katie Carson	4/24
Lilliana Denniston	4/24
Gabrielle Curry	4/24
Monica Leon	4/26
Mandy Sandolo	4/27
Elisabeth Campanelli	4/28
Tyler Higbie	4/29
Raymond Sensale	4/29



*"It is morning on the otherside
 and all is Light and Joy."*



Compassionate Friends Helping Compassionate Friends

Many TCF Members have Activities or Fundraisers
in their Child's or Children's Memory!

Please let us know and we will post it here so
we can help and support each other and help
OUR CHILDREN always be remembered!

April - 4/27 - Katie's Annual Remembrance Bowling Fundraiser

Summit Lanes - Pocono Summit, PA.

Cost \$30.00 bowler/six bowlers per lane.

Includes 2 games of bowling and shoes.

All proceeds donated to Kaitlyn Carson Memorial Foundation

Bring books and any school supplies-

they will be donated locally in Katies Memory.

For booking -Contact Denise Doremus at zebby88@gmail.com

May - 5/3 -Beau's Festival #BUILDITFORBEAU

Upper Mt. Bethel Community Park

1535 Potomac St. Mt. Bethel, PA 18343

3-9pm/Fireworks at 8:45

Food, Games, and Activities HONORING BEAU'S MEMORY

All proceeds go to funding a playground in BEAU'S HONOR

Come and enjoy this day...with FOOD, ACTIVITIES and GAMES!

JULY 27 - SAVE THE DATE**

MADY'S SNOW DAY!

Eagles Rest Cellars

107 Eagles Rest Ln. Stroudsburg, PA 18360



Dear Compassionate Friends,



*An Indian Legend says that if anyone desires a wish to come true,
that person must capture a butterfly and whisper that wish to it.*

*Since butterflies make no sound,
they can't tell anyone but The Great Spirit.
By making a wish and releasing the butterfly,*

your wish will be taken to the Heavens and be granted.

The Compassionate Friends of the Poconos is planning our annual Butterfly Release.
We will gather to whisper our wishes to the butterflies and send our Love to our children.



Date: Saturday, June 14, 2025 (Rain or shine)

Time: 12:00

Order Deadline: 5/14/25

Place: Posie's Park

*This will be a celebration of our children
and the LOVE that keeps us connected to them!
As we gather together at our REMEMBRANCE WALKWAY,
we can share our memories and release our butterflies.*

Please fill in the attached form and send with check.

Feel free to invite your family and friends to the Butterfly Release!!!
This is a beautiful tribute to our children, and it is a wonderful way for family
and friends to show their love and support! Tell them about the Butterfly Release,
and ask how many butterflies they would like to order!!! THANK YOU!!!!

*We will gather on the Memorial Walkway at the Gazebo and release the
butterflies. Join us for this most beautiful event. There will be some
light refreshments, and it's a special time for family and friendship . . .
so bring your lawn chairs or blankets and enjoy this beautiful event.*

Please note:

In the event of rain, we will still gather at Posies Park to give you your butterflies and instructions.
You can then release them at your home after the rain has stopped. 😊

~~ Butterfly Release ~~

Saturday, June 14, 2025 at 12:00 Noon

(rain or shine)

at the Remembrance Walkway at Posie's Park

The Compassionate Friends of the Poconos cordially invite you, your family, and your friends to join us for our annual Butterfly Release. This event is a beautiful tribute to our children, and it is a wonderful way for family and friends to show their love and support for you. Please help to spread the word about this upcoming Butterfly Release.

ORDER FORM ~~ Please print clearly:

Purchaser's Name: _____
 Day Phone: _____ Evening Phone: _____
 Email Address: _____

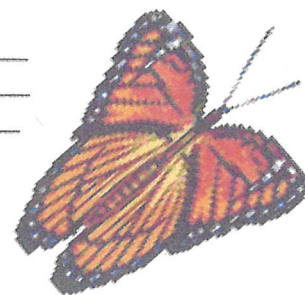
COST PER BUTTERFLY: \$10.00

of Butterflies ordered ____ X \$10.00 = \$ ____ Total

> PLEASE MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO: "TCF" <

PLEASE MAIL COMPLETED ORDER FORM AND PAYMENT TO:

TCF c/o Ernie & Barbara Camlet (with checks payable to: "TCF")
 139 Graduate Way
 Throop PA 18512



ORDER DEADLINE: Since our supplier raises the butterflies from eggs, there is a limit on how many butterflies our TCF chapter can order. It is necessary to place advance orders for the butterflies, so please do not wait until the date of the event to purchase your butterfly. To avoid disappointments, don't delay . . . please place your order now. **Your order form and payment need to be RECEIVED by 5/14/25 latest.**

ADDITIONAL ORDERS: This form may be duplicated, or additional names may be attached.

DIRECTIONS: Our butterfly release will be held at Posie's Park, where the Remembrance Walkway and Gazebo are located. Posie's Park is located on the corner of Keokee Chapel Lane and Route 940 East, in Paradise Valley (directly across from the Paradise Township municipal building).

PARKING: Please park in the spaces at the adjoining park next to Posie's Park. There is a short walking path through the wooded area that connects these two parks. Look for the pretty Gazebo!

QUESTIONS ?: Call: Ernie 570-460-3044, or Barbara 570-460-1764
 Email: camfam@ptd.net

THE SYMBOLS OF EASTER

The EASTER BUNNY comes from the ancient belief that the hare was a symbol of the moon and the beginning of spring when the earth moved across the winter solstice, bringing "new life." The rabbit is also one of the few animals born with its eyes open. Thus the Easter Bunny quickly became a Christian symbol for the resurrection – where God's people see and open to a new life.

The DAFFODIL, according to ancient legend, was one of the first flowers Christ saw when he emerged from the tomb on Easter Sunday. The flower was so impressed that it bent its head in reverence for the divine miracle, and Christ's glory was so bright when it shone, it turned the little flower the "brightest yellow" forevermore.

The BUTTERFLY has for many centuries been depicted in Christian art as a symbol of the Resurrection. It is a sign of the believer's share in Christ's victory over death. As a very unattractive and earthbound worm, the little creature enters its cocoon for a deathlike sleep – then it bursts forth from its "tomb."

Facts gathered by Louise Bartholomew Camden County, NJ TCF

SPRING IS FOR THE BIRDS

I sat at the kitchen table, looking out at the dazzling spring day. It was the kind of breathtakingly beautiful day that brings a lump to your throat and a song to your lips. Spring was my favorite time of the year, but I couldn't have been more miserable. Only five months before, the joy had fled from my life when my precious son Blake died.

All at once, a ridiculous verse from my childhood popped into my head:

*Spring is sprung, The grass is riz;
I wonder where The flowers is.*

Like the poet, I wondered where the flowers were—oh, they were here all right, but not for me. It seemed that the whole world had burst into bloom around me, but grief-stricken as I was, the glory of the awakening earth only brought me pain. I studiously ignored the startling greenness of the trees and averted my eyes from the bushes laden with bright azalea blossoms. I considered each new bud, each tiny sprout, a personal affront. Where was my renewal? Where was my hope? How could I celebrate spring while winter still raged in my heart?

I continued to gaze out the window, knowing that I had plenty to do, but not having the energy to move. Suddenly a saucy, fat robin hopped onto the deck. "Just what I need," I thought bitterly, "another sign of spring." At last I was motivated to drag myself over to the sink and tackle the mountain of dirty dishes.

The bird was back the next day. "Shoo," I growled through the glass. "Go back where you came from!" Ignoring me, he hopped cheerfully across the yard, stopping to peck the earth in search of an especially delectable bug. He was so perky, it made me sick.

That night, heavy rains brought a cold front, and the temperature dipped into the 40s. The next morning he was there, chipper as ever. "Dumb bird," I hissed. "Don't you know how cold it is?" The realization that I was talking to a bird made me question my sanity—once again. The robin came back the next day and the next. The following day, however, he didn't return. I was torn between feeling sad that he was gone and being embarrassed that I had been looking for him. The next day he reappeared, bringing with him two cousins, an uncle, a nephew, and his wife's good-for-nothing brother Earl. "Now you're ganging up on me!" I shouted, as memories of an old movie drifted through my addled brain.

At that moment, I experienced an unfamiliar contorting of my face. It was a smile. As a little of the heaviness lifted from my heart, I realized that though I couldn't delight in the season as I usually did, there would be other springs. Beauty and joy would some day return to my life, as surely as the first timid shoots emerge from the frozen earth. As for those pesky robins, there was just one thing left for me to do. I went to the pantry to get some bread to feed my friends.

—Patricia Dyson, Beaumont, TX TCF

MEMORIES OF OUR CHILDREN ARE LIKE A ROSE Julie Timmerman, Tulsa, OK

When a child dies, our memories are held tightly with lots of pain, just like the tightly folded petals of the rose bud with the many thorns to stick and prick causing pain.

As we talk about our child and share memories with others, we begin to open ourselves to healing as the rose petals start to open ever so gradually.

Just as a rose becomes more beautiful as it blooms, so do the memories of our child. Yes, the thorns are still there and will hurt when touched, but oh, how beautiful the rose and oh, how beautiful the memory of our children!

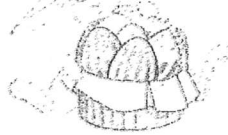
Share the memory of your child so that memory can start to bloom to become as beautiful as the rose.



Sibling Page

Dear Mr. Easter Bunny,

*I just had to write today...
To see if you stop in Heaven...
As you hop along your way?*



*You see...a part of me is up there...
That I miss with all my heart...
You see...my sister lost her battle...
With a disease that tore our lives apart.*

*So, I wanted to know if you go there???
And if I could ask a favor of you?
Can you take her a basket to heaven?
Filled with colored eggs and bunnies too?*

*And could you please add a green egg for me?
Mom says green means new life and rest...
For my sister is now resting in heaven...
No more pain and no more tests.*

*And could you also add an orange egg for me?
Orange for the color of a candle's flame,
For my sister's little light will always shine...
Although our lives will never be the same.*

*And could you add an egg so blue?
For blue is the color of a cloudless sky,
And when I see the geese flying over me...
I know its a sign...from her way up high.*

*And we can't forget a yellow egg too.
For yellow is the color of the rising sun,
And my sister's love will shine down on me...
For all my days and nights to come.*

*And we also need a rainbow colored egg...
For the rainbow way up high in the sky,
For Mom says she will always live within me...
And her spirit will never die.*

*And last, but not least, a red egg if you could?
For we all know red means the color of love.
And I love my sister oh so much...
Please send my love to her above.*

*Thank you, Mr. Easter Bunny...
I really appreciate your time today...
And I will say a prayer for you too...
As you hop to Heaven for me on Easter Day.*

*When you take her basket up to Heaven...
Can you please whisper in her ear?
And wish her the happiest Easter from me...
For I miss her more with each passing year.*

by Laura for the Heavenly Lights Children's Memorial



"HEARTQUAKE"

By Charla Catania Rots, TCF PGH Chapter,

We parents who bury a child
Suffer a terrible "Heartquake."
Our hearts are shaken off their foundation
Never to be secure or right again!
We are forever flawed with an internal injury.
We are the walking wounded
With no visible scar or sign of bleeding.
Outwardly we may look the same.
However, we bereaved parents know the truth:
Without our precious child here on earth with us,
Our world is upside down or inside out.
We are daily adjusting to our "New Normal"
Until our reunion in Heaven.

Sibling Page



A Year of Grief

By Greta Sharpe TCF, Adafusia, AL

It has been a year since you went away. Time goes by so slowly — I never knew so much pain, along with fear and emptiness, could be felt by anyone. Your death had sent me into a darkness and void that words can't describe. I never knew I could cry 'til there were no more tears, but these came unannounced.

The price of loving a brother as special as you will take me a lifetime to pay. My pain hasn't been for me only, for friends don't want to see the cost of loving and losing. They, say, get on with your life but they don't understand how big a part of my life you were. So, I will take my pain, along with my special memories, and live day-by-day.

These memories from happier days are all I have of you now. So I will place them first in my heart. If I was given a choice, knowing the pain and devastation that I feel today, I would still want you to be my big brother to love..for memories can't be taken away.

Anniversary Reactions

From: <http://www.counselingstlouis.net>

One of the most troublesome reactions to a major loss is called an "anniversary reaction," when grief returns in full force on or near

- * the anniversary of the sibling's death
- * his or her birthday
- * holiday times
- * while listening to certain music * transitional events, such as a relocation, promotion, marriage, etc.

Our subconscious mind is a ruthless timekeeper where loss is concerned. It is as if we have a calendar within us. Often without even being consciously aware of the date, acute pain surfaces, and we begin to feel terrible, but we don't associate the emotional pain with the loss that happened long ago. At other times, even though we are very much aware of the reason for the pain, it is still intense,

and feels as if it will last forever.

What helps survivors deal with anniversary reactions? Sometimes, simply becoming aware of the date can help reduce the pain. Since

anniversary reactions may come up decades later, this is more difficult than you might imagine.

Jonathan

"When my brother died, I had no idea that it would continue to have an impact on my life, even now when I am 15 years older than I was then. My brother, Brian, died on April 19th, and last year, as that date approached, I began to feel terrible. But I didn't realize that it had anything to do with Brian's death. It seemed like everyone in the family was against me.

My kids were annoying me deliberately. My wife got on my nerves constantly and I was thinking that everything was her fault. One day I answered the phone, and happened to look at the calendar next to the phone. Suddenly, it hit me. April 19th! A surge of grief came over me, and I had to hand the phone to my wife.

I went into the bedroom and started to cry. It seemed like yesterday—he was sixteen years old and I was seventeen. He was in a car wreck. A truck plowed into him as he turned into the bowling alley. He went into a coma, and they thought he was coming around, but suddenly, his brain swelled up and he died.

After that, everything went back to normal, and I wasn't so angry. This year, though, I was prepared. I gave the flowers at church in my brother's memory. I don't know why, but it was easier to get through the end of April this year."

Alice

"It never occurred to me that I would be sad about my sister's death when my first child was born. At first, I was so happy. Then I realized that if my sister had lived, she would be so happy for me. It seemed like I was losing not the young girl who died from leukemia when she was eight years old and I was ten, but the grownup MaryAnn would have become. She would have been my best friend, the aunt to my child, she would have been joyous because of this birth. I was happy and sad at the same time."

Joe's Easter Basket by Janet Keller

written 4/97



As I got out my Easter decorations, it took me back to happier years, when my kids were small, and the Easter Bunny was still "real".

Joe was the youngest of our four children, and when he died 2 and 1/2 years ago, I felt as though it was time to put the Easter Baskets away. I asked my other kids if they minded if we skipped the baskets from now on. They agreed, they were too "old" for the Easter Bunny. But it was impossible for me to put away Joe's. When I got Joe's basket out the first year after his death, it still had a few jelly beans, etc. in it and a small surprise for me...

The year before, Joe had seen commercials on television for a new spiral handled toothbrush. He bugged the daylights out of me to buy him one. I was very stubborn, telling him they weren't worth the money. I used the excuse that he was a "big kid" and should be using an adult sized toothbrush. The battle went on each time he was with me at the store, or he saw the commercial on television. It was fun to "ruffle" his feathers and heckle him, he took it so well.

For Easter that year, I bought him a spiral handled toothbrush. I remember buying it at the store and laughing to myself, thinking about how Joe would react when he found this silly toothbrush hidden in his basket. I knew he would say, "I knew I would win." And he did.

My "surprise"...in the bottom of his basket I found the box from that crazy toothbrush. I cried, then I had to laugh remembering the fun I had picking on him. I wondered to myself, why he hadn't thrown the box away? Why was it tucked down under the grass? It was as if he wanted me to find it and to have just one more chuckle over that silly toothbrush!

Yes, his toothbrush is still in the bathroom, as I reminded myself - my other kids have moved out, and yet their toothbrushes remain - so why not Joe's?

Everybody wonders what to do with the Christmas stocking, my dilemma was what to do with the Easter basket? As I looked at the Easter basket, I decided then and there to use it. I now use it to decorate my kitchen table.

I also use it to take snacks along to a gathering. A nice seasonal touch and a small quiet reminder of my wonderful son ♥ Happy Easter Joe!

6/1/80 - 8/21/94





Springtime's Burden Turns To Promise

By Don Hackett, TCF South Shore, MA

Seasonal changes are difficult for many bereaved parents. This is often most true as winter yields to spring.

The land seems to throb with life once more as young buds emerge and robins return from their sojourn in the south. Lilacs bloom and the breeze carries their fragrance. Woodland animals begin to lose the leanness of winter hunting or quiet hibernation.

The day is longer and filled with renewed vitality to match its length. It is as if a cold hand had loosed its bitter grip and the earth is reborn.

It is this quality of resurrection that seems so bitter. For as we struggle in the darkness of loss, all around us is the vigorous rush of life, breaking forth in colors and song. But our children do not come forth. They dwell in the land of death and the nether-world nightmare of our anguish.

But I believe we can see as well the promise inherent in spring's unfolding glory and grasp the continuity its return affirms. Last fall we saw an acorn, but this year we see the tender shoot of an infant tree.

From gnarled, dead-looking stumps, the cut-back rose sends tendrils of green to drink the sun. In each full cycle of our planet around its sun, we encounter irrefutable testament to renewal. In this we sense the defeat of death.

This is the time of year, when twilight surrenders to darkness, to stand outside and feel the rays of countless stars, smell the scents granted by the new earth, hear the chorus of night creatures and sense the rebirth that has no end.

Stand silently then, beneath the constancy of the night sky and upon the rejuvenating earth, and sense our children, constant and growing too, yet beyond our sight. Life continues. There are no endings. there are only beginnings. That is the promise of spring. ♡

SIMPLE WISDOM

The child asked, "Why do you cry?"

"Because I am sad," I said.

"Why are you sad?" asked the child.

"Because Marc is dead and I miss him,
I replied."

"But Marc has been dead for more than four years. Why are you still sad?"

"Because the longer he's gone,
the more I miss him."

"Will you always be sad?" asked the child.

"Yes," I replied, "but only sometimes."

"Is this one of those times?"

"Yes," I said.

"I love you." Said the child.

"I love you, too."

And then we both smiled.

---Moe Beres

Memory

*Can tell us only what we were,
In company with those we
loved.*

*It cannot help us find
What each of us alone must
now become.*

*Yet no one is really alone;
Those who live no more
Echo still within our thoughts
and words.*

*And what they did is part
Of what we have become.*

*--from Gates of Prayer, reform Judaism
Prayerbook*



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In Loving Memory of daughter, Mandy Sandolo by Linda Linda Bryant



**Love Gifts are helpful to our TCF and
a thoughtful way to HONOR your loved one.**

If you would like to make a Love Gift donation to our TCF,

Please send a check made out to TCF and mail check and this form to our TCF Treasurer

Lori Gibson TCF 2334 Rimrock Dr. Stroudsburg, PA. 18360.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Telephone _____ e-mail _____

Child's name _____ Relationship to child _____

Birth date _____ Angel Date _____

Love Gifts

Please check one or more that applies:

_____ Dedicate / Sponsor the Newsletter in the month of _____

In Loving Memory of _____

(donation- \$25.00)

_____ Love Gift for postage for our monthly newsletter

In Loving Memory of _____

(donation - \$25.00)

_____ A Love Gift of _____

In loving Memory of _____





THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS

Grief support after the death of a child

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.

The Compassionate Friends is a national nonprofit, self-help support organization that offers friendship and understanding to bereaved parents, grandparents and siblings. There is no religious affiliation and there are no membership dues or fees.

The secret of TCF's success is simple: As seasoned griever reach out to the newly bereaved, energy that has been directed inward begins to flow outward and both are helped to heal.

TCF Meetings - Third
Monday of every Month
Our Lady of Victory
Church
327 Cherry Lane Rd.
Tannersville, PA 18372
See you there!
Next Meeting - Monday,
April 21 at 7:00

STARS

Forever In Your Heart
*When you speak of her speak not with tears
for thoughts of her should not be sad.
Let memories of the times you shared give you comfort
for her life was rich because of you.
And though for now you had to part,
though to part she did not chose;
she'll be with you along life's path
Forever In Your Heart
Submitted by Mandy's Mom
Linda Sandolo - TCF of Stroudsburg*

What if the brilliant
twinkling stars
that bring the dark
night sky to life
are windows looking out
of Heaven?
And at the very moment
when we we're wishing
on those stars,
hoping that the
loved ones
we have lost are
happy, safe, and free...
Maybe they are looking
at those same stars,
from the other side,
making the same wish
for us...

Sending us all their love...

Sharon Valieau

A child's light will
*Never go out As long
as it shines in someone's heart.*