

The Compassionate Friends **Fayetteville Area Chapter**

Volume 18, Issue 2



Mitch Carmody is Coming to Fayetteville





Mitch will be speaking at a T.A.P.S. conference in Pinehurst and has agreed to fly in early to speak to The Compassionate Friends Fayetteville Chapter on Wednesday November 12, 2014 at 7:30 pm. in room 102 of the

Medical Arts Bldg. at 101 Robeson Street, Favetteville. The front door is locked in the

evenings, so if you are facing the building come around to the right side to enter the meeting room.

Mitch Carmody lost his father to heart disease when he was 15 vears old and his mother died of lung cancer in 2000. At 21 he lost his older brother from progressive degenerative cerebral palsy. At age 29 his twin sister and her two young sons were killed in an automobile accident. Less than a year later his son Kelly was diagnosed with a cancerous brain tumor and ultimately died in 1987. Since then, Mitch has dedicated his life to serving the bereaved in any way.

Mitch is the author of *Letters* To My Son, which has been sold worldwide.

He has published articles for national grief periodicals, newsletters, and internet sites as well as appearing in radio and television interviews.



Letters to My Son

and has his own Radio Show "Grief Chat". He is an accomplished artist and creator of the innovative 20 Faces of Grief and

(continued on Page 2)



Inside this issu	ie:
Mitch Carmody	1
Our Quarterly News	1
Butterfly Wings, Bricks and Lead	4
In memory of Justin Michael Hanan, Credo & Meeting Times	3
Love Gifts	4
What Do You Remember?	Ę
Birthdays	6
Angel Dates	7

Our Quarterly News

Last month we watched a video on death related to substance abuse which was said to be helpful to all in attendance. September will be a sharing session. October will be a video "Walking Through Grief, The 5 H's, Hurt, Hope, Help, Honor, and Healing. November will be a sharing session at our regular meeting on the first Tuesday and then on Wednesday November 12th we will have a special presentation by Mitch Carmody.

When Mitch Carmody contacted me about speaking to our group, I was so excited. The group has watched some of his videos in the past. I have had the

good fortune to attend numerous workshops of his at National Conferences. I never looked at the workshop titles because I knew it would be a great workshop with him speaking. To get a speaker of his caliber is an honor and a special treat for our group. Even if you do not attend our regular monthly meetings, you do not want to miss this event. Bring your spouse or a friend or both. You will not regret it. A good opportunity for past members to return.

Information regarding our December Candle Lighting service will be in the next issue.

Jennifer German Secretary/Treasurer





Mitch Carmody (Continued from page 1)



the S.T.A.I.R.S. model of grief processing through Proactive Grieving and Somatic Integration, and the Songs of Sorrow workshop. Since losing his son, Mitch has dedicated his life to serving the bereaved in any way he can. He has conducted both national and regional workshops for T.A.P.S. organization, The Compassionate Friends, Bereaved Parents of the USA, as well as Hospice/health care providers, social workers and clergy across the country for over 15 years.

Mitch lives in rural Minnesota, on a hobby farm, with his wife, Barbara. He enjoys riding horses, gardening, writing, helping others, donating blood monthly and creating works of art.♥

"In grief we stand on the edge of darkness, at times afraid to take that next step...."having faith is knowing that we shall find something firm to stand on to, or we will be taught how to fly".... We live in one sphere of existence, our loved ones who have died in another but with faith, the desire and undying love we can connect at the seam where our worlds meet. Dreams may die, but their spirit does not, nor does their memory.

We substantiate our loved one's life, by how we live ours." MC

Butterfly Wings, Bricks, and Lead by Tom Crouthamel, TCF.

Sarasota, FL

When I saw her load of grief, it looked to me to be merely a light load of butterfly wings, as compared to my full load of heavy bricks. Then I saw another man, and he seemed to be carrying a small load of lead.

But as I watched her step on the scales bearing her load of butterfly wings, the scales read "one ton." When he stepped on the scales with his load of lead, the scales also read "one ton." I knew my grief-load of bricks would weigh more, but those scales read for me, "one ton."

Our loads of butterfly wings, lead and bricks weighed exactly the same to the one carrying that particular load of grief.

We bereaved parents often feel resentment when a non-bereaved person speaks about our child's death.

HOW can THAT PERSON know or even dream of how I feel or what I am going through?

These feelings may be justified. But when we begin to feel resentment toward another bereaved parent "That child's death was easy compared to my child's death," "I have suffered more than she/he ever did" -we should remember that each of our griefloads weights two thousand pounds to the one under it.

Compared to Rose Kennedy, who had one child in a mental institution, and lost one daughter and three sons in violent deaths, my grief-load begins to look as if it were made of gossamer soap bubbles, but when I again step on that scale, it still reads, "one ton." Our grief-loads may appear to weigh less because we who are under them have grown stronger through time and grief process maturation.

The load actually weighs no less; it is we who have grown stronger and can carry it more easily.

Sometimes we can even completely ignore the weight that is still there.

Always be careful in judging another's grief-load.

Remember the lead, butterfly wings and those bricks, and how they all weigh the same to the one under that load of grief.





Our 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 we 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 that 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.

We need not walk alone....

We are The Compassionate Friends.

Love & Hope

On a warm summer day the sun went out Grief walked in to stay I turned away from the unwanted guest And bid him on his way

Grief was merciless, he brought his friends.... Loneliness, Fear, and Despair. They walk these rooms unceasingly In the somber cloaks they wear.

Every so often now, Love pays a call She always has hope by her side, I welcome love as well as hope, For I thought they surely had died.

Love counsels grief in a most gentle way, Bids him be still for awhile, Then love walks with me through memories hall, And for a time..... I can smile.

Geoff & Jan Hanan

In loving memory of our son Justin Michael Hanan February 21, 1966—December 22, 2000

MEETINGS First Tuesday of each month 7:30pm; Room 102; Medical Arts Bldg. 101 Robeson St. Fayetteville, NC (Front door locked in evenings. Facing the building, come to the right side to enter meeting room)





Love Gifts



A Love Gift is a donation to honor a child who has died, or as a memorial for a relative or friend. The Compassionate Friends depends entirely on voluntary contributions from individuals and organizations to meet chapter expenses. TCF is a 504(c)(3) non-profit organization: all donations are tax deductible. 100% of every dollar donated goes toward chapter expenses.

> We thank the following for their kind generosity, love and sharing. There are no dues. We have already paid the ultimate price to be a member.







The National Office of The Compassionate Friends P.O. box 3696 Oak Brook, IL 60522-3696 Web Site: www.compassionatefriends.org Toll free: 877-969-0010

Regional Coordinator for the Fayetteville Area Chapter of TCF Donna & Ralph Goodrich 704-822-4503 or iluvu2lauren@gmail.com

What Do You Remember?

Isn't it interesting how often we speak of our failing memories associated with deep grief, but at the same time have the sharpest recollection of certain moments woven in with the loss of our children? The remembrance of what was seen, heard or smelled at that particular time is etched in our minds with crystal clarity.

I have a very vivid memory of a cold Saturday morning in late fall of 2005 following the death of my daughter, Sara, in early September of that year. I remember that everything in my home was silent and chilled even though bright sunlight beamed from the living room windows, hitting the wooden floor in sharp, precise angles. The sun was shining only in spite that morning as I could feel no warmth from the rays.

My brother Steve and his wife Cindy called my husband and me to say they were dropping by for a little visit that morning. I remember thinking, "why would they even want to come over here? This house is full of pain and sorrow. Wouldn't it be better for them if they did not have to see us and our once happy home in such misery?" We were far too exhausted and burdened with sadness to even pretend with fake smiles and conversation that morning. But Sarah was their precious niece and she had dearly loved her aunt and uncle. Steve and Cindy willingly shared with us in our pain.

I recall that they arrived at our door with a white bakery box filled with doughnuts and pigs-in-the blanket and refreshing orange juice. They sat with us and we talked and talked, about what I have no recall. But I do remember feeling deeply grateful for their willingness to show up, bringing thoughtful comfort. They brought no platitudes, they did not tell us what to door what was best or give any advice. They were simply a calming presence in those most desolate of hours.

What I learned that morning I have tried to carry forward. All that is required to bring comfort to heartbroken people is a willingness to walk into the midst of grief and be present with them. We are called upon to summon the personal courage inside of us for the good of others.

by Carol Thompson (a member of The Compassionate Friends of Tyler Chapter)

PAGE 5

Sibling Walking Together

(Formerly The Sibling Credo)

We are the surviving children of The Compassionate Friends.

We are brought together by the death of our brothers and sisters.

Open your hearts to us. But have patience with us. Sometimes we need the support of our friends.

At other times we need our families to be there.

Sometimes we feel we must walk alone, taking our memories with us, continuing to become the individuals we want to be.

We cannot be our dead brother or sister; however, a special part of them lives on with us.

When our brothers and sisters died, our lives changed. We are living a life very different from what we envisioned, and we feel the responsibility to be strong even when we feel weak. Yet, we can go on because we understand better than many others the value of family and the precious gift of life.

Our goal is not to be the forgotten mourners that we sometimes are, but to walk together to face our tomorrows as surviving children of The Compassionate Friends.

THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS



Our Children & Siblings Remembered

Each month some of our members face special but very painful days. We ask that you keep in your thoughts the parents, grandparents, and siblings of the following children's:



Sharnale DeMar Thompson October 8

Kevin Harlan October 15

November

Preston Riley	November 1
Ryan Stevens	November 5
Elijah Caddick	November 8



Carolyn Kapperman November 7 **Baby Davis** November 9 Renee Anderson November 11 Omar Sharaf November 11 Keith Parker November 12 Charles Cook November 14 Zackery Hollister November 14 Brianne Stewary-Goodrich November 18 Lamont Saffore November 21 Lawrence Boivin November 24 Kristen Wactor November 30 December Pam Tatum December 5 Crystal Dawn Jackson December 5 Zach Grullon December 6 Tammy Owens December 7 Kendra "Candy" Seay December 8 Ricky Diaz December 15 Derrell Lee Dean December 16 Nickolas Ross Hayden December 25 RaMael McArthur December 28 Lexi Minyon December 31

PAGE 6



Our Children & Siblings Remembered

Each month some of our members face special but very painful days. We ask that you keep in your thoughts the parents, grandparents, and siblings of the following children's:



Renee C. Anderson August 3 Ricky Diaz August 3 Will Rivalland August 7 Daniel " Adam" Clark August 8 Joe Dan Rumley August 8 Gregory Trent August 8 James Campbell August 12 Victor Spearman August 12 Crystal Dawn Jackson August 14 Jimmy Wallace August 22 Jeremy Scott Melvin August28

<u>September</u>

Akiana Lopez-Sellas	September 1
Malachi Matthews	September 16
Emily Haddock	September 21
Scott Tyree Se	ptember 27

October

Melba Ross	October 1
Carla Parker	October 9
Valencia Fredrick	October 10
Kirsten Wactor	October 10
Pam Tatum	October 11





October 11

Ralph Lanier October 20 Archie Kagy October 21

Kayden & Chase Cox

Johnathan "JD" McKenzie October 21

Christopher Ortega October 26

November

Kyle Harris November 6 Christopher Hrvoj November 7 Talisha Morris November 8 Kendra "Candy" Seay November 8 Baby Davis November 9 Patrick "Pat" Shea November 14 Zachery Hollister November 14 Lawrence Boivin November 15 Amy Elizabeth German November 16 Brianne Stewart-Goodrich November 22

December

Stephen Dew	December 12
Grant Miles	December 22
Preston Riley	December 23
Ryan Stevens	December 30

The Compassionate Friends Fayetteville Area Chapter 703 Rosebud Court, Vass NC 28394



Secretary/Treasurer Jennifer German.....(910) 245-3177

Printing of the newsletter John German.....(910) 245-3177

Webmaster John German.....(910) 245-3177

Librarians Mickey & Hazel Smith...(910) 483-4294

> We're on the Web www.tcffayetteville.org

Copyright © The Compassionate Friends Love Gifts		
I wish to make a donation in men	nory of	
Date of Birth	Date of Death	
Donated by	Relationship	
Addres	s	
and mail to TCF Fayett	nation please make checks payable to The Compassionate Friends, eville Area Chapter, 703 Rosebud Court, Vass, NC 28394 . A donation is not required to submit items for the newsletter.	