



# The Compassionate Friends Fayetteville Area Chapter



Volume 25, Issue 4

October 2021

## REBUILDING YOUR LIFE ONE PIECE AT A TIME

### IMPORTANT NOTICE

I am unable to continue my work with the Fayetteville Chapter of TFC. For months I have been unable to find anyone willing to take over several positions, and had made the decision to close the chapter. Well plans have changed as they often do. Cindy Tart is working with the National office of TCF and will take over the Fayetteville Chapter in June 2022 after she finishes the process of licensing to become a clinical social worker. The plan is to have a bereaved parent to co-lead with her and find someone to do the newsletter and other positions that need filled. Cindy is positive the group can be saved. Therefore, **the chapter will be inactive for six months, January 2022 through June 2022.**

Jennifer German

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Death, especially unexpected death, changes one's life in ways that cannot be anticipated. With the death of someone close, one's world is forever changed.

One analogy I have found myself using with clients is the following: If you were to imagine the day before your loved one died, there was an intact picture of your life. The picture may not have been perfect, but it was there and it made sense. There was a beginning, a middle and an expected end. With death comes the destruction of that picture. It is as if the picture is taken out of your hands, smashed to the ground in a thousand pieces and then some of the most treasured pieces are forever taken away.

The challenge with grief is to then take all of those pieces which are left and attempt to make a new picture. The picture of the life you once had is impossible to recreate, as much as one may try, it cannot be recreated with pieces missing. A new picture must be assembled with the

pieces that are left and with new pieces that are picked up along the way.

The process of putting the pieces back together is one that often feels chaotic and confusing. It may sometimes be surprising to find out how much thinking is involved in the grief process. thoughts bounce around trying to connect what was with what is and struggle to make sense out of what seems to be incomprehensible.

With each piece, the bereaved, through trial and error, find where each piece belongs or even if it belongs at all. This process is different for every person and does not adhere to any kind of timeline. This (what feels like endless) thinking is the work that grief demands; it is the creation of a new picture of your life created one piece at a time.

By STEPHANIE ELSON



### A Note From The Editor

An estimated seven hundred families have reached out to the Fayetteville Chapter during the almost twenty six years I have been involved. Hopefully they have been able to find peace, friendship, understanding, comfort, love and hope. I have worked with so many amazing people and I would like to thank each and every one of them. It has taken a combined effort to run the group. There have many faithful doners to help with expenses. All my gratitude to everyone who has made a donation, the group could not have functioned without them. There is no better way to yourself than to help someone else. Thank you for the opportunity to serve you. With love and hope,

Jennifer German (Amy's mom)

OCTOBER 2021

## DO IT FOR BRIAN

The quality of one's life is not determined by length but by depth...what that person brought to this world while they were here. I can proudly say that in the 17 years that my son Brian was here on earth that he brought so much to so many.

My story began on August 29, 1997, the day I was blessed with this beautiful brown-haired, blue-eyed baby boy...the happiest day of my life. Fast forward 17 years later to November 7, 2014, the day my son was in an auto accident and did not survive. The day my life, as I knew it, would be changed...forever.

The day started off like any other morning. I woke up, got ready for work, and woke up Brian for school. Brian came downstairs while I was drinking coffee, all wet in his towel, asking me to iron his clothes for school that day. I, as usual, said "okay." As I was ironing his clothes, I had a package sitting on the kitchen counter that was delivered the prior evening. New black boots. I told Brian, as I was ironing, that he could open the box for me. He opened the box and started laughing and says, "Mom, really...these are ugly." I came into the kitchen and, my God, they were. We are both laughing and I burst out into song and sang, "These boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do. One of these days these boots are going to walk all over you," and as I'm singing I'm poking Brian. We're laughing. As he is laughing, he hugs me and says, "I love you." Looking back now at that morning, I cherish that hug, as it was the last time I would ever hug my son. I get in my car, Brian gets in his car, and as I look at him he signs, "I love you" with his hands. I signal back. Little did I know that a few hours later Brian would be gone.

The following weeks and months, I just did not know how I was going to do this; how to live my life without him, as if I even wanted to. Each day was filled with endless crying and the why him and how could this happen to such an amazing young man with his entire life in front of him. He was supposed to be getting ready to graduate high school in June, not be gone! Brian is my world...my life...my purpose. What is life without him?

And then it happened about six months later... the first time I laughed. I paused and thought to myself, how

can I be laughing? My son is gone and I'm laughing. I felt guilty. But then I realized my laughing didn't mean I have forgotten he was gone. It didn't make the pain in my heart hurt any less. It didn't make me not miss him any less. What it did mean is that I was still alive and that I could miss him, be heartbroken and in pain, but still experience joy. Brian had a mother who was full of life. Who was ditzzy, funny and who didn't take life or herself too seriously. What kind of mother would I be if he was looking down from heaven watching me deteriorate? Brian hated when he saw me upset. I know he would not want me to live the remainder of my life in sorrow, every single day. I had to accept joy and happiness again, just like I had to accept the sadness and pain. I had to accept that while I was sad and crying that at the same time it was okay for me to laugh and enjoy life. Not an easy task to do hand in hand.

It literally is like being on a roller coaster, which is funny because I hate roller coasters. Brian, for years, tried to get me on one, but that's what this journey is like. One minute I can be laughing having a good time, and a couple hours later be on the couch crying because I miss my son so much. It took time to accept and truly understand that for me, in my life now, that sadness and happiness go hand in hand with each other and that's okay. It was okay for me to cry, but it was also okay for me to laugh. I wasn't betraying my son or his memory by still enjoying life. Because of the relationship I have with my son, the opposite would be true. I would be dishonoring him, our relationship, the bond and love we have, if I chose to crawl into a ball, hide in a dark room, and let what is the remainder of my life pass me by.

Our love is too deep for me to allow that to happen. The first day I laughed after Brian's passing was the day I realized there was HOPE.

I have learned so much about myself, about death and about love. Prior to that horrible day, I had thought I knew all I needed to know about life, love, relationships, and heartbreak. I was wrong. The funny thing about death is that it really does not tear two people apart. It never wins.

Here I am, 28 months later, living this life without Brian physically here with me. For 28 months, I have taken deep breaths, holding onto the strength

he left behind for me.

When people ask me how have I made it this long, how have I been able to still be moving forward without Brian, my answer is simple.....I don't know. I know that isn't the answer they want to hear, but it is the most honest one.

There are no easy answers after we lose our child. There are no simple directions to follow. You do not go through the "stages of grief" after you lose a child and miraculously wake up after the last one and say, "Hooray, I made it; I am healed." This will last a lifetime.

What I can tell you is that I have made it 28 months without Brian because I had no other choice. I made a choice to rise. I made a choice to take the tragedy of his death and not have it mean everything. His death shakes me to the core. But his life—his life—brings me so much joy and smiles. Seventeen years of being his mom is the greatest gift I was ever given. The joy he brought to me, the laughs, and the fun memories; the tears, the chats, just everything. There are so many moments that could never be taken away from me; they are what I try to focus on daily.

I have shed tears each day for 28 months. In the midst of my pain, I have learned to laugh again. I have learned to accept joy, in spite of the pain. I am continuously learning how to navigate through this world without my son. I fall... a lot. But I always get back up.

If someone would have told me that I would still be here 28 months later after losing Brian in

in that car accident I would have told them they were crazy. But I am here. I am living; not just going through the motions each day.

My dad was right, I would find a new purpose. My purpose was Brian when he was alive. My purpose now, funny enough, is still Brian. The greatest lesson that I learned was that I may not be a mom in the typical sense as I was before when Brian was here, but I definitely have not stopped mothering Brian in the spiritual sense. Death could not change that; through me, he lives on...through all that I do for Brian in his name, memory, and honor. This makes me a mom. It makes me Brian's mom.

Because I am Brian's mom I choose to embrace the laughing, the smiles, and the joy.

Today, like every day, I choose to **#doitforbrian**.

BY LISA HEATH

Lisa Heath is a resident of Fayetteville, North Carolina. She is a mom to Brian who resides in heaven after losing his life in a car accident. She continues to bring teen awareness of distracted driving to her community, as well as keeping Brian's memory alive through scholarships in Brian's name, volunteer work, her writing, and through her leadership of Finding Light through Darkness, which is a group she created that helps other grieving parents.

*Friendship doubles our  
joy and divides our  
grief.*

## ON SEEING MANY ORANGE-COLORED BUTTERFLIES IN SEPTEMBER

Time between summer and winter,  
Time under changing skies –  
Muted and heavy with foresight,  
Or endless blue, smiling at butterflies.  
Time between summer and winter,  
Time between laughter and tears –  
Harvest of beauty remembered,  
And voices (where are you?) to hear.  
Time between summer and winter,  
Thoughtful and painful and wise –  
Muted and heavy with losing,  
But also – smiling at butterflies.

BY SASCHA WAGNER





TCF is a 504(c)(3) non-profit organization: all donations are tax deductible.  
Donations can be made to TCF on line <https://www.compassionatefriends.org/>

Or mailed to

TCF

48660 Pontiac Trail

# 930808

Wixom, MI 48393

*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.*

Erica Booher in memory of her son Cameron "Cameo" Booher

Inga Hondros in memory of her son Chris Hondros

Mabel Walden in memory of her son Spencer Walden

Lillie Lockamy-Davis in memory of her son Jamein Clark



**The Compassionate Friends**  
Supporting Family After a Child Dies

**The National Office of The Compassionate Friends**

48660 Pontiac Trail

# 930808

Wixom, MI 48393

Web Site: [www.compassionatefriends.org](http://www.compassionatefriends.org) Toll free: 877-969-0010

**Regional Coordinator for the Fayetteville Area Chapter of TCF**

Donna & Ralph Goodrich

980-938-4589 or [iluvu2lauren@gmail.com](mailto:iluvu2lauren@gmail.com)

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## Thanksgiving

You may ask, "What do I have to be thankful for now that my child is dead?" After the death of a child, where is the joy in a day off from work? What pleasure can we derive from sitting around a table when someone is missing, and an uttered prayer of thanksgiving echoes hollow in our hearts? Maybe we have been concentrating on the loss which has brought the overwhelming sorrow of death, and have forgotten the complete joy of life. When I remember laughing brown eyes, a mischievous grin, a scraped knee that Mommy could fix, a new word learned, even the memory of the realization that I had a baby boy, I have a great deal to be thankful for. I had 1 1/2 years of a dream come true, and I'm truly thankful I had my child. Sure, the agony of grief, the anguish of losing my precious child to death, the torture of wanting to see that child grow and mature and the pain of never knowing, rips me up. There is no Thanksgiving in entertaining these thoughts, so this month I am going to concentrate on the "Living" of my child, the Life that brought me so much joy. In this I am thankful that Evan was born, thankful that he lived, thankful that even for those short 30 months—I lived them too. Even so, as he lived once, I live now and want a productive life. I am thankful I have come that far in my grief work to know I want to live and remember the good times without sorrow. And, I am thankful for my husband, who stood by me during the rough times. The husband who is the father of the child of our love. In him I have found my child, in our marriage I have found love, and that love taught us how to love that child. I am also thankful for you, my real friends-Compassionate Friends.

Edie Kaplan, TCF Ft. Lauderdale, FL;  
In Memory of my son, Evan

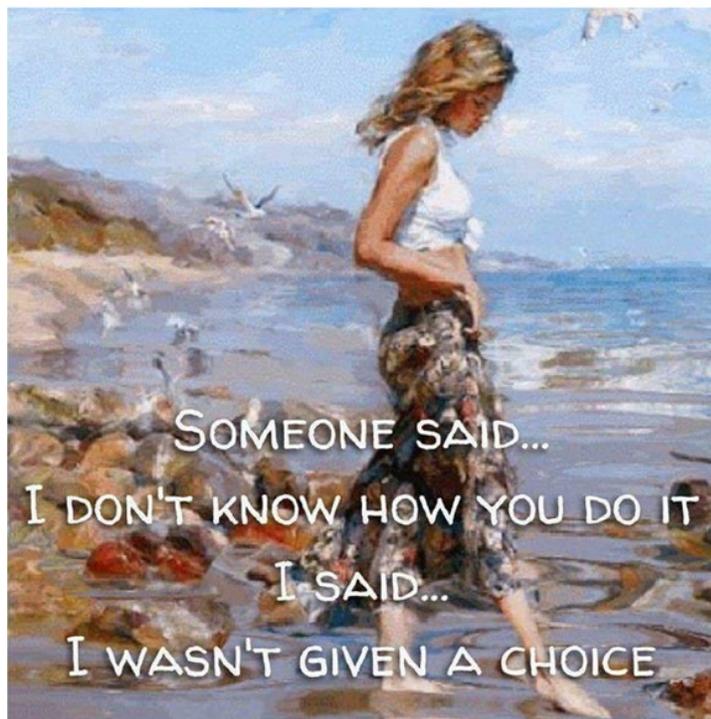
*"This Winter of your life will pass, as all seasons do. Stay in your season of Winterness as long as need be, for everything you feel is appropriate. There is no right way to grieve. There is just your way. It will take as long as it takes."*

—Rusty Berkus,  
from To Heal Again

## The Death of the Young

*From Spiritual Life Cannot be Measured,  
by Tolstoy People ask:*

"Why do children or young people die, when they have lived so little?" How do you know that they have lived so little? This crude measure of yours is time, but life is not measured in time. This is just the same as to say, "Why is this saying, this poem, this picture, this piece of music so short, who was it not broken off and not drawn out to the size or of the longest speech or piece of music, the largest picture?" As the measure of length is inapplicable to the meaning (or greatness) of productions of wisdom or poetry, so—even more evidently—it is inapplicable to life. "How do you know what inner growth this soul accomplished in its short span, and what influence it had on others?"



## MEETINGS



**First** Tuesday of each month  
through December 2021

At 7:00pm in Room 224  
General Classroom Building of FTCC

2817 Ft Bragg Road, Fayetteville

If you have questions contact Jennifer German  
jojegerman@outlook.com or (910) 245-3177

OCTOBER 2021

**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.

**As the Holidays Approach**

When the holidays are fast approaching, we who are bereaved always have mixed emotions about having a nice holiday when our child or loved one is no longer with us. We wonder if we will ever be as happy and if we can ever again celebrate the holidays or any meaningful family occasion, especially the first birthday, first Thanksgiving, or first Christmas since our loss. We try to look ahead to how we are going to feel when the time arrives, but it is usually not as hard as we had anticipated. Still, the occasion may not be as enjoyable as we'd like it to be or as we remember it from the past. I would like to offer a few ideas for what we can do to make our holidays a little better. Consider buying gifts for less fortunate children, adopting a child/family at Christmas time, or inviting a lonely person to share your holiday meal. Make your child's favorite foods and discuss your loved one as you share the meal. Some people like to volunteer to serve holiday dinners for the homeless. Some bereaved parents want to visit familiar places their child loved to go, while others want to travel where their child had never been. Several of our Compassionate Friends members put a small Christmas tree at the cemetery and decorate the graves with Christmas flowers and/or a grave blanket. making a grave blanket is very fulfilling; we did that for 10 years after our daughter Teresa died. Attending a candle light program is a wonderful way to honor your child or loved one. These suggestions are things we feel we can still do for our child, but they are not reserved for bereaved parents only. All of them can be done for any member of a family or a friend who has died. After someone dies we must keep going and doing things that lift us up. We can't always try to please any people who feel we should act in a certain manner.

Jackie Wesley

TCF, East Central Indiana & Miami-Whitewater Chapters

**Candles in the Night**

Candles flame in darkness,  
 flicker, steadily glow,  
 bringing light from shadows  
 and help to soothe me so.  
 My daughter, like the candles,  
 gave my life true light.  
 I use the candle's beacon  
 to connect us in the night.  
 As I light the candles,  
 my wish and my request  
 is that she'll see my signal  
 and know my love's expressed.  
 As her light joins my lights,  
 our worlds touch and flame.  
 As I snuff out the candles,  
 I softly say her name.

*Genesse Bourdeau Gentry*

*from Stars in the Deepest - After the Death of a Child*



OCTOBER 2021

## Our Children & Siblings Remembered on Their Birthday's

*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:*

### October

Bryan Bowles October 1

Jimmy Wallace October 2

James Page October 4

Catherine Tapp October 6

Nicholas Simmons October 8

Sharnale DeMar Thompson October 8

Mark Draughon October 15

Kevin Harlan October 15

Carissa Gillis October 18

Ryan Malcom October 20

Lillian Cofell-Dwyer

### November

Preston Riley November 1

Christopher Harris November 3

Ryan Stevens November 5

Elijah Caddick November 8

Baby Davis November 9

Renee Anderson November 11

Omar Sharaf November 11

Cameron "Cameo" Booher November 12

Keith Parker November 12

Jeffrey George November 13



Charles Cook November 14

Zackery Hollister November 14

Johnny Cole November 15

Brianne Stewary-Goodrich November 18

Lamont Saffore November 21

Lawrence Boivin November 24

Brittney Stokes November 24

Kristen Wactor November 30

Matthew Guin November 30

### December

Joe Konen December 1

Pam Tatum December 5

Crystal Dawn Jackson December 5

Zach Grullon December 6

Tammy Owens December 7

Kendra "Candy" Seay December 8

Christine Geier December 9

Shawn Leigh Watkins December 15

Ricky Diaz December 15

Derrell Lee Dean December 16

Nickolas Ross Hayden December 25

RaMael McArthur December 28

Lexi Minyon December 31

OCTOBER 2021



## Our Children & Siblings Remembered on Their Angel Date's



*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:*

### October

Melba Ross    October 1  
 James Page    October 5  
 Nicholas Martinez    October 8  
 Carla Parker    October 9  
 Valencia Fredrick    October 10  
 Kirsten Wactor    October 10  
 Pam Tatum    October 11  
 Brandon "Astro" Huston    October 17  
 Brittney Stokes    October 19  
 Ralph Lanier    October 20  
 Archie Kagy    October 21  
 Lillian Cofell-Dwyer  
 Johnathan "JD" McKenzie    October 21  
 Mike Syfrett, Jr    October 24  
 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



Joe Konen    November 9

Patrick "Pat" Shea    November 14  
 Zackery Hollister    November 14  
 Lawrence Boivin    November 15  
 Amy Elizabeth German    November 16  
 Joshua Jona    November 16  
 Christine Geier    November 20  
 Brianne Stewart-Goodrich    November 22  
 Catherine Tapp    November 29  
 Kylon "Kyle" Smith    November 30

### December

Joseph Barnes    December 1  
 Andrew Beutelspacher    December 2  
 Kayla Francis    December 10  
 Stephen Dew    December 12  
 Cameron Booher    December 16  
 Ryan Malcom    December 19  
 Grant Miles    December 22  
 Preston Riley    December 23  
 Ryan Stevens    December 30

*What the caterpillar thinks is the end of the world, the butterfly knows is only the beginning.*

OCTOBER 2021



**The Fayetteville Chapter of The Compassionate Friends  
Memorial Candle Lighting Service**

**December 12, 2021 at 2 PM**

**Destiney Now Church  
6405 Camden Rd.  
Fayetteville, NC**

The service is open to bereaved families and friends who have experienced the death of a child at any age and from any cause. You are encouraged to bring picture or an item of remembrance for the memory table.

We will have refreshments after the service. Please bring your favorite refreshment (finger foods, deserts, etc.) to share.

**Please arrive early, the service will start at 2pm**

**You will need time prior to start of the service to decorate your child's candle, their paper angel and to drop off your refreshments.**

For more information or questions or  
To **volunteer** for a part in the program call or email:

Jennifer German at (910) 245-3177, [jojegerman@outlook.com](mailto:jojegerman@outlook.com)

Also

Be a part of The Compassionate Friends 25th. annual Worldwide Candle Lighting  
By lighting a candle where ever you are from 7 – 8 pm on December 12 and  
help create a wave of light around the world

OCTOBER 2021

# WORLDWIDE CANDLE LIGHTING

## SUNDAY DECEMBER 12, 2021

### 7PM - 8PM



The Compassionate Friends Worldwide Candle Lighting on the 2nd Sunday in December unites family and friends around the globe in lighting candles for one hour to honor the memories of the sons, daughters, brothers, sisters, and grandchildren who left too soon. As candles are lit on December 12th, 2021 at 7:00 pm local time, hundreds of thousands of people commemorate and honor the memory of all children gone too soon.

Now believed to be the largest mass candle lighting on the globe, the annual Worldwide Candle Lighting (WCL), a gift to the bereavement community from The Compassionate Friends, creates a virtual 24-hour wave of light as it moves from time zone to time zone. TCF's WCL started in the United States in 1997 as a small internet observance and has since swelled in numbers as word has spread throughout the world of the remembrance. Hundreds of formal candle lighting events are held, and thousands of informal candle lightings are conducted in homes, as families gather in quiet remembrance of children who have died and will never be forgotten.

You may participate by lighting a candle of any kind at **7pm on Sunday December 12, 2021** for one hour. You can do this in the privacy of your home by your self or with a small group of family and friends. Whether you read a poem, tell stories about your child or just sit quietly and reflect, this is a wonderful way to honor your child. Don't forget to take a picture and share it to our [Face Book](#) page at The Compassionate Friends Fayetteville Chapter.

OCTOBER 2021

*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.

## A Holiday To Do List:

As a reflection back on the past 13 (Wow! has it really been that long?!) Christmases, I would like to share some ways that I have handled the holidays, as well as some additional thoughts. This time of the year is bittersweet for me now, as opposed to the first Christmas without my older brother, David. That was the worst.

At any rate, I can handle November and December much better now. I suppose I've learned a little along the way, and gained strength each year. Nonetheless, the anniversary of his death always gets to me. Unfortunately, it falls between Thanksgiving and Christmas on December 9th. Here's my list of suggestions for honoring a sibling whom you have lost, and on simply making it through yourself:

- Hang that stocking. Go ahead. Put up your sibling's stocking. It isn't as though your brother or sister never existed, and isn't still a part of your life.
- Write a poem or letter to your sibling and put it in the stocking.
- Put up a tree, or continue with your holiday traditions. Yes, this is VERY difficult. But for most of our siblings, this was their favorite time of year. Celebrate how blessed you have been to have had your sister or brother for holidays past. Decorate the way THEY would have wanted to, instead of the way you would do it.
- Create a "memory" box. This is simply a box of belongings from your sibling, or pictures of your sibling, etc. Wrap it in festive holiday paper, and put it under your tree if you have one.
- Buy a gift for your sibling. Maybe it is something they truly would have wanted for the holidays, maybe it's something the two of you would have enjoyed together or gotten a good laugh out of. This can be VERY therapeutic.
- Go somewhere that your sibling would have wanted to go--the beach, a movie they would have liked, a favorite restaurant, wherever. "Share" this time with your sibling. This is also good on their birthday. Celebrate that they had a life and that they are a part of yours!
- Bake a favorite holiday goody of your sibling's.
- Get together with your family and cry (and LAUGH – it's OK to do this) at some great family memories from years past that involved your sibling. Share thoughts on great places you may have visited for the holidays, or anecdotes of you and your sibling trying to peek at what your gifts were ahead of time.
- Put together a photo album of your sibling. This could be of your sibling's life in general, or of a specific subject, like the sport your sibling played, or holidays past.
- Give your album to your parents. Cry (and LAUGH!) at the pictures and the memories they generate.

I hope that you are blessed this holiday season, and that my suggestions are helpful. Please know that the holidays get easier with time, and that you WILL make it through, even though it may seem impossible.

Amy Baker Ferry  
TCF Heart of Florida Chapter  
In loving memory of my brother, David

"You loved; therefore, you grieve. You may succeed in postponing your grief for a time, but it will resurface some day in some way. You are encouraged to deal with it now so that it won't be waiting ten or fifteen years down the road for you."

—Mary Cleckley

The Compassionate Friends  
 Fayetteville Area Chapter  
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**The Compassionate Friends**  
 Fayetteville Area Chapter  
 Supporting Family After a Child Dies

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**We're on the Web**  
[www.tcffayetteville.org](http://www.tcffayetteville.org)

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**Chapter Founders**

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 Diane & Bill Lanier  
 Jerry Strand & Elaine Levesque  
 Rev. Richard Hicks & Brenda Hicks  
 Joan Konen  
 Hazel & Mickey Smith  
 John & Jennifer German

**Former Officers**

Elaine Grindle— First Chapter Leader  
 Diane Lanier— Co-Leader  
 Hazel & Mickey Smith— Liberians, Steering Committee  
 Sharon Davis— Chapter Leader, Co-Leader, Newsletter Editor,  
 Steering Committee  
 Jenniffer Hall— Webmaster, Slideshow Producer, Steering  
 Committee  
 Jodie Hall— Steering Committee  
 Cindy Tart— Chapter Leader, Steering Committee  
 Mabel Walden— Facilitator, Steering Committee  
 John German— Webmaster, Steering Committee, Printer  
 Jennifer German— Secretary/ Treasurer, Chapter Leader, Co-Leader,  
 Newsletter Editor, Steering Committee,  
 Facilitator