

# The Compassionate Friends, Inc.

## Livonia, Michigan Chapter



**August 2017**  
**Volume 29, Number 8**

**The Compassionate Friends is an international self-help organization offering friendship, understanding, and hope to bereaved parents and siblings.**

### **Chapter Leader**

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### **Treasurer**

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### **Meeting Information**

When: First Thursday of  
each month. 7-9 p.m.  
Where: St. Timothy's Church  
16700 Newburgh Road, Livonia,  
East side of Newburgh, 1/4 mile S. of  
Six Mile

### **Coming Events:**

**NEXT MEETING -August 3- First  
Time table, Sibling Table, Topic Tables:  
Could you add to "The Seven Things I  
Have Learned Since My Child Died"?**  
**August 15 - 6:30 pm** TCF Dinner-at  
Brann's Steakhouse (39715 6 Mile,  
Northville, MI) sign up at meeting  
or call Kathy 734-306-3930 or  
katjrambo@wowway.com.

**August 13 - First Annual TCF Picnic -  
see page 7**  
**August 29 - Craft Day - see page 8**

### **Summer Dusk**

Cicadas hum as twilight strikes  
Their cadence growing faster as light  
blends with night.  
Fireflies twinkle at the edge of the lawn  
Twirling through trees and low branches.  
The hot, heavy air of the day floats off  
with the light  
As laughter and whoops echo through  
the mist.  
Chubby bare legs encased in bright rubber boots  
clomp through the grass in cadence with  
crickets.  
While large plastic nets scoop through  
the air  
Spectacular in their miscalculations.

Bright bare feet run through the moist  
grass.  
Laughter hangs in the air  
Twining with the firefly trails.  
It's a perfect summer dusk  
Except—  
One pair of boots sits,  
Kicked off at the edge of the deck  
Splattered with rain and mud  
Waiting for you  
In vain.

*Lynne Hudson*  
*Tributes-Issue Forty-One*

### **Bits and Pieces of Grief**

*"I can only bite off chunks of grief in bits  
and pieces. How else would I manage to get  
out of bed?" Desire' Aguirre*

As with a four-course dinner, we must  
take our grief in small bites. The totality  
of our loss, the shattering of our psyche  
and the horrific blow to our brains is  
just too much to absorb at one time.

Shock is nature's cushion. When  
shock subsides, our reality is a physical  
pain, an ache from deep inside that  
radiates throughout our bodies. Once  
this subsides, we endure the emotional  
agony and the kick in the gut that comes  
unannounced.

This quotation is very profound for  
both the newly bereaved and those of  
us who are much farther down the road  
of grief. The loss of our child will be  
the single most defining factor in our  
lives. However, if we do our grief work  
and all that this entails, we will eventually  
arrive at something akin to a new  
normal. Life will never be the same. We  
will never be the same. But we carry our  
children forward with us in our hearts  
and minds, imagining all that could  
have been and accepting that these  
things are no longer meant to be.

I have managed to find serenity and  
a purpose in my life, yet the thrill of  
living is not the peaks, the sadness is  
not the valleys. Life now is "steady as  
you go." My compassion for others is

*(continued on page 4)*

# Our Children Loved and Remembered Always

*This month, we remember the children who are so deeply and sadly missed. Please take a few moments to place them and their parents in your thoughts.*

## Let Us Remember Them Always

<i>Child</i>	<i>Parent, Grandparent, Sibling</i>	<i>Date</i>	<i>Age</i>
Joanna Maia	Julianne and John Barile	August 05	7 yrs
Lora	Marilyn Bingham	August 25	35 yrs
Charles	Mary and Charles Brant	August 25	40 yrs
Gina	Randy Bruce	August 22	23 yrs
Andrew	Paul and Katie Campbell	August 10	24 yrs
Matthew	Dan and Rosanne Courtright	August 24	27 yrs
Heather Nicole Hill	Dana Cowell	August 04	20 yrs
Lola Cummings Wloch	Tim Wloch and Aileen Cummings	August 06	4 months
Shane	Esther Degillio	August 08	25 yrs
Deborah	Phil DeLong	August 20	45 yrs
Alison Adams	Karen Eggleston	August 04	47 yrs
Zach	Jennie Ewert	August 01	21 yrs
Ryan	Rick and Sandi Fryz	August 30	18 yrs
Tony	Lois Glover	August 19	21 yrs
Brian Allen	Larry and Jackie Grimes	August 02	23 yrs
Robert	Pat & Dorothy Hagler	August 01	1 day
Stephen	Ruth Hanna	August 21	20 yrs
Joseph	Christine Harrington	August 17	20 yrs
Mike Bryant	Debra Hill	August 17	19 yrs
Abbigale Feenie	Michele Horvath	August 05	1 month
Mary	Bill & Sandi Hulbert	August 03	51 yrs
Keegan	Nate & Janene Johnson	August 31	1 day
Gina	Don and Judy Keller	August 22	23 yrs
Jeffery A. Koniarz	Grant and Patti Keys	August 18	32 yrs
Brian Charle	Jennifer K. Knight	August 15	21 yrs
Josiah	Heather Knowles & Sammy Parrilla	August 29	3 mos
Mike	Charlotte Leonard	August 29	34 yrs
Mark	Denise Luckow	August 31	18 yrs
Mark	Mike Luckow	August 31	18 yrs
Benjamin Michael	Michael and Jenny MacDonell	August 15	1 day
Chelsea	Chris and Kathie MacLean	August 03	16 yrs
Glenn	Judy MacQueen	August 12	34 yrs
Leah Chludzinski	Joan McEachern	August 01	37 yrs
Jackie	Mike and Cindy Michon	August 06	25 yrs
Jacob	Mike and Linda Milyard	August 31	1 day
Carlee	Lori Morse	August 20	16 yrs
Kelli	Bob and Kay Mountford	August 06	20 yrs
Ronald	Rpn O'Dell	August 26	34 yrs
Mark	Betty Scofield	August 15	58 yrs
James Patrick	Jim and Pat Stevens	August 10	28 yrs
Michael	Nancy Strong	August 28	35 yrs
Ian	Brian & Kristina Taylor	August 10	17 yrs
Joel	Annette Tefft	August 05	23 yrs
Emire Thomas	Bryant and Sherita Thomas	August 01	29 yrs
Ethan	Matt and Mina Tworck	August 24	7 yrs
Brody	Julie VanDeWater	August 05	1 day
2 Craig Hill, Jr.	Mike and Veronica Williams	August 22	25 yrs



Michael	Susan Wobig	August 04	41 yrs
Amelia	Michelle Yerigian	August 13	18 yrs

***Let Us Celebrate Their Births***

James Bartle	Tammy Bartle-Podogil	August 25	17 yrs
Alex	Mark and Molly Burgett	August 04	22 yrs
Patrick Withers	Linda Clein	August 02	41 yrs
Kristin Graves	Lisa Cunningham	August 15	19 yrs
Alec	Tom and Gina Cunningham	August 02	15 yrs
Jeremiah	Cassandra Davis	August 30	n/a
Robert Lee	Leslie and Dennis Dietrich	August 12	37 yrs
Addison Anne	Michael and Maureen Donahue	August 07	17 yrs
Marie-Kristin	Thomas and Christel Friedow	August 27	18 yrs
Justin Alan Antio	Margaret Grutza	August 30	31 yrs
Robert	Pat & Dorothy Hagler	August 01	1 day
Mike Bryant	Debra Hill	August 24	19 yrs
Joe, Jr.	Joe and Marlene Hofmann	August 15	35 yrs
Julie	Chris and Patty Ibbetson	August 10	20 yrs
Kimberly Erin	Chris and Patty Ibbetson	August 29	31 yrs
Hannah Lynn	Jon & Lynn Jarrett	August 18	15 yrs
Keegan	Nate & Janene Johnson	August 30	1 day
Michelle Lynn	Vicki Johnson	August 13	32 yrs
Jason Ludwick	Rachel Kish	August 20	40 yrs
John Eric	John & Jacquelyn Kuhn	August 05	29yrs
Stephen	David and Carol LaCasper	August 14	42 yrs
Stephen (Brother)	Melanie LaCasper	August 14	42 yrs
Lexys	Crystal Lamp	August 27	6 yrs
Kyle	Debbie Linford	August 23	22 yrs
Daryl Wayne Harrison	Bonnie Lockard	August 04	26 yrs
Zyhaire Amor Harrison	Kieyana Lockhart	August 10	3 yrs
brother Justin	Rebecca Luckhardt	August 22	33 yrs
Leah Chludzinski	Joan McEachern	August 19	37 yrs
Jackie	Mike and Cindy Michon	August 21	25 yrs
Jacob	Mike and Linda Milyard	August 31	1 day
Jimmy	Frank and Mary Mrocza	August 22	36 yrs
Chad Rutherford	Chris Preuc	August 05	29 yrs
Rachael	Scott and Sue Reynolds	August 28	19 yrs
Jake	Jennifer Robinson	August 26	18 yrs
Abigail (Abby)	Greg and Kelly Ann Rubenson	August 12	9 yrs
Kelly Joseph	Roger Shanks	August 05	28 yrs
Robert Michael	Kimberly Spellman	August 30	17 yrs
Joel	Annette Tefft	August 03	23 yrs
Allison	Linda Thompson	August 30	16 yrs
Christopher Shea	Ginny Tomasso	August 23	16 yrs
Brody	Julie VanDeWater	August 05	1 day
Kevin Kalahar (brother)	Catherine Walker	August 05	41years
Julie	Tom & LuAnn Walrod	August 16	39 yrs
Tess	Pam Wilmoth	August 19	24 yrs
Michael	Susan Wobig	August 11	41 yrs

**Photo Button of Your Child**

Email your photo to Laura Myers, lmyers@mi.rr.com, or bring it to the meeting and she will copy it by taking a photo with her phone. Laura will resize your picture to fit and bring the 2 1/4" button to the next meeting. Any donations go to Livonia Compassionate Friends to help pay for supplies and programs.

almost automatic now; my understanding of the macro perspective of life is deeper and wider than ever before. I acknowledge that there is much to be learned on this journey, but it is a painful education.

Annette Mennen Baldwin,  
TCF Katy, TX

## Older Grief

Older grief is gentler.

It's about sudden tears swept in

By a strand of music.

It's about haunting echoes of

First pain at anniversaries.

It's about feeling his presence for an  
Instant one day while I'm dusting his  
room.

It's about early pictures that invite me

To fold him in my arms again.

It's about memories blown in

On wisps of wood smoke and sea  
scents.

Older grief is about aching in gentler  
ways,

Rarer longing, less engulfing fire.

Older grief is about searing pain

Wrought into tenderness.

Linda Zelenka

TCF, Orange Park, FL

## 7 Things I've Learned Since the Loss of My Child

Child loss is a loss like no other. One often misunderstood by many. If you love a bereaved parent or know someone who does, remember that even his or her "good" days are harder than you could ever imagine. Compassion and love, not advice, are needed. If you'd like an inside look into why the loss of a child is a grief that lasts a lifetime, here is what I've learned in my seven years of trekking through the unimaginable.

### 1). *Love never dies.*

There will never come a day, hour, minute or second I stop loving or thinking about my son. Just as parents of living children unconditionally love their children always and forever, so do bereaved parents. I want to say and hear his name just the same as non-bereaved parents do. I want to speak about my deceased child as normally

and naturally as you speak of your living ones.

I love my child just as much as you love yours— the only difference is mine lives in heaven and talking about about him is unfortunately quite taboo in our culture. I hope to change that. Our culture isn't so great about hearing about children gone too soon, but that doesn't stop me from saying my son's name and sharing his love and light everywhere I go. Just because it might make you uncomfortable, doesn't make him matter any less. My son's life was cut irreversibly short, but his love lives on forever. And ever.

### 2). *Bereaved parents share an unspeakable bond.*

In my seven years navigating the world as a bereaved parent, I am continually struck by the power of the bond between bereaved parents. Strangers become kindreds in mere seconds— a look, a glance, a knowing of the heart connects us, even if we've never met before. No matter our circumstances, who we are, or how different we are, there is no greater bond than the connection between parents who understand the agony of enduring the death of a child. It's a pain we suffer for a lifetime, and unfortunately only those who have walked the path of child loss understand the depth and breadth of both the pain and the love we carry.

### 3). *I will grieve for a lifetime.*

Period. The end. There is no "moving on," or "getting over it." There is no bow, no fix, no solution to my heartache. There is no end to the ways I will grieve and for how long I will grieve. There is no glue for my broken heart, no exilir for my pain, no going back in time. For as long as I breathe, I will grieve and ache and love my son with all my heart and soul. There will never come a time where I won't think about who my son would be, what he would look like, and how he would be woven perfectly into the tapestry of my family. I wish people could understand that grief lasts forever because love lasts forever; that the loss

of a child is not one finite event, it is a continuous loss that unfolds minute by minute over the course of a lifetime. Every missed birthday, holiday, milestone— should-be back-to-school school years and graduations; weddings that will never be; grandchildren that should have been but will never be born— an entire generation of people are irrevocably altered *forever*.

This is why grief lasts forever. The ripple effect lasts forever. The bleeding never stops.

### 4). *It's a club I can never leave, but is filled with the most shining souls I've ever known.*

This crappy club called child loss is a club I never wanted to join, and one I can never leave, yet is filled with some of the best people I've ever known. And yet we all wish we could jump ship— that we could have met another way— *any* other way but *this*. Alas, these shining souls are the most beautiful, compassionate, grounded, loving, movers, shakers and healers I have ever had the honor of knowing. They are life-changers, game-changers, relentless survivors and thrivers. Warrior moms and dads who redefine the word brave.

Every day loss parents move mountains in honor of their children gone too soon. They start movements, change laws, spearhead crusades of tireless activism. Why? In the hope that even just one parent could be spared from joining *the club*. If you've ever wondered who some of the greatest world changers are, hang out with a few bereaved parents and watch how they live, see what they do in a day, a week, a lifetime. Watch how they alchemize their grief into a force to be reckoned with, watch how they turn tragedy into transformation, loss into legacy.

Love is the most powerful force on earth, and the love between a bereaved parent and his/her child is a lifeforce to behold. Get to know a bereaved parent. You'll be thankful you did.

### 5). *The empty chair/room/space never becomes less empty.*

Empty chair, empty room, empty space in every family picture. Empty, vacant, forever gone for this lifetime. Empty spaces that should be full, everywhere we go. There is and will always be a missing space in our lives, our families, a forever-hole-in-our-hearts. Time does not make the space less empty. Neither do platitudes, clichés or well-wishes for us to “move on,” or “stop dwelling,” from well intentioned friends or family. Nothing does. No matter how you look at it, empty is still empty. Missing is still missing. Gone is still gone. The problem is nothing can fill it. Minute after minute, hour after hour, day after day, month after month, year after heartbreaking year the empty space remains.

The empty space of our missing child(ren) lasts a lifetime. And so we rightfully miss them forever. Help us by holding the space of that truth for us.

**6). No matter how long it's been, holidays never become easier without my son.**

Never, ever. Have you ever wondered why *every* holiday season is like torture for a bereaved parent? Even if it's been 5, 10, or 25 years later? It's because they really, truly are. Imagine if you had to live every holiday without one or more of your precious children. Imagine how that might feel for you. It would be easier to lose an arm, a leg or two— *anything*— than to live without your flesh and blood, without the beat of your heart. Almost anything would be easier than living without one of more of your precious children. That is why holidays are *always and forever* hard for bereaved parents. Don't wonder why or even try to understand. Know you don't have to understand in order to be a supportive presence. Consider supporting and loving some bereaved parents this holiday season. It will be the best gift you could ever give them.

**7). Because I know deep sorrow, I also know unspeakable joy.**

Though I will grieve the death of my son forever and then some, it does

not mean my life is lacking happiness and joy. Quite the contrary, in fact, though it took awhile to get there. It is not either/or, it's both/and. My life is more rich now. I live from a deeper place. I love deeper still. Because I grieve I also know a joy like no other. The joy I experience now is far deeper and more intense than the joy I experienced before my loss. Such is the alchemy of grief.

Because I've clawed my way from the depth of unimaginable pain, suffering and sorrow, again and again— when the joy comes, however and whenever it does— it is a joy that reverberates through every pore of my skin and every bone in my body. I feel all of it, deeply: the love, the grief, the joy, the pain. I embrace and thank every morsel of it. My life now is more rich and vibrant and full, not despite my loss, but *because* of it. In grief there are gifts, sometimes many. These gifts don't in any way make it all “worth” it, but I am grateful beyond words for each and every gift that comes my way. I bow my head to each one and say *thank you, thank you, thank you*. Because there is nothing— and I mean absolutely *nothing*— I take for granted. Living life in this way gives me greater joy than I've ever known possible.

I have my son to thank for that. Being his mom is the best gift I've ever been given.

Even death can't take that away.  
*Angela Miller*

**Tiny Little Footprints**

Little footprints on a paper, tiny footprints stamped on white paper. No smiling pictures of your bath time, no running or flying a kite. Such sparse memories I have of you, sweet, beautiful, babies mine. No keepsake rattles or no bronzed shoes, no treasures for me to find. Just tiny little footprints that I look at every day, my memories of two little boys that the Angels took away. We will make a million memories, when Daddy and I get there, oh wait, we'll make it two million, and after all, you are a pair.

*Marilyn Rollins*

**The Definition of Compassion is: To Suffer With - We are The Compassionate Friends - We are Survivors**

The saving grace of our loss is that hardships are an opportunity for growth. We must be strong to handle grief, and in the end, grief brings out strengths we never knew we had. To experience and embrace the pain of loss is just as much a part of life as to experience the joy of love. This is not the end, merely the ending of things as they were.

All changes involve loss, just as all losses require change. Being exposed to this pain brings us to a new level of sophistication, and from that point on we can never return to our original innocence. Peace lies at the center of our pain. Denial is a safe place where we might find ourselves after the death of our child. This denial gives you moments away from your pain. It is nature's way of letting in only as much as we can handle. This serves as a bandage.

Survivors create a healthy and timely defense system which they shed by bits and pieces. As you become stronger you begin to face feelings you were denying. Anger is another indication of the intensity of your love. Anger can be healthy as it affirms you can feel, that you did love and that you have lost. This anger is proof that you are moving because it will surface once you feel safe enough to know you will probably survive. It can also be used as an anchor, giving temporary structure to the nothing-ness of loss.

Depression during grief is a way for nature to keep us protected by shutting down the nervous system so that we can adapt to something we feel we cannot handle. As difficult as it is to endure, depression has elements that can be helpful in grief. It slows us down and allows us to take real stock of the loss. It makes us rebuild ourselves from the ground up. It clears our mind for growth. It takes us to

a deeper place in our soul that we would not normally explore.

Acceptance is where we find ourselves when instead of denying our feelings, we begin to listen to our needs; we move, we change, we grow, we evolve. We may start to reach out to others and become involved in their lives. We begin to re-invest in friendships and in our relationship with ourselves. We slowly begin to live again, but we cannot do so until we have given grief its time. In a strange way, as we move through grief, healing brings us closer to the child we lost. A new relationship begins. Healthy grief has a flow, a natural continuing process, although that flow can include stopping to rest, re-energize, or take stock. This emotional rest gives us the opportunity to touch the pain directly for only so long until we have to back away. This is when distractions are needed. If we did not go back and forth emotionally, we could never have the strength to find peace in our loss.

Dana Rogers, Mother of Rick Rogers,  
TCF Galveston Co. Chapter

*The tide recedes, but leaves behind bright seashells on the sand. The sun goes down, but gentle warmth still lingers on the land. The music stops, and yet it echoes on in sweet refrains. For every joy that passes, something beautiful remains. Unknown*



The Compassionate Friends of Livonia

Would like to welcome you to the

'1st Annual'

Family and Friends Picnic of Hope

Sunday, August 13th

12p — 5p

@ Rotary Park - in Livonia

(off 6 mile between Merriman and Farmington)

\$5 per family

please bring your favorite dish to pass

(meat is being donated)

Any questions please contact Rhonda Temple @ 313 477 9889

(alcohol not permitted)

*Contact Rhonda Temple direct at (313) 477- 9889 if you plan on coming to the picnic. Rhonda and Lee are donating the meat for the Picnic and would like to ensure an accurate count.*



## New Members

We welcome new members. We are so sorry for the circumstance that has brought you here. Although we have no easy answers, we can offer you understanding through our common experiences. We also know how much courage it took for you to attend.

Kim Maheras whose beloved son, *Michael Reszka*, Born 2/7; Died 7/26; 31 years

David and Renate Smith, whose beloved son, *Michael*, Born 2/11; Died 4/21; 30 years

Emily and Steve Nelson, whose beloved daughter, *Veda*, Born 7/17; Died 8/9; 34 days

**A Love Gift** is a gift of money to Compassionate Friends. It is usually in honor of a child who has died, but may also be from individuals who want to honor a relative or friend who has died, simply a gift from someone who wants to make a donation to help in the work of the Livonia Compassionate Friends. Love Gift form on back page.

- ♥ Cheryl Putz "In memory of Eric. We all miss you Eric, never forgotten"
- ♥ Pat Michael "In memory of Matthew Mullins. Missing you and your smile. Loving you every day, every moment"
- ♥ Sue Wobig "In memory of my son Mike on his 50th birthday. Love you and miss you forever. Love Mom & Nick"
- ♥ Bryant & Sherita Thomas "In loving memory of William & Emire"
- ♥ Brendalyn Jasper "Jeff, Mommy still misses you"
- ♥ Norm & Laverne Jinerson "Brian, You are always in our thoughts. We love and miss you more than life itself. Love, Mom & Dad"
- ♥ Deborah Roe "In memory of my son Robert. Forever in my heart"
- ♥ Joyce Gradinscak "Happy 37th Birthday Adam. Love, Mom, Dad, Jamie & Dave"
- ♥ Cindy & Matt Stevens "Love you Justin & miss you so very much"

# SIBS

## Playing in the Shadows

We grew up together,  
Big sister, little brother.  
I took care of you  
Until you were old enough to care for  
yourself  
Though you didn't say it,  
I knew you loved me.

We played in the sunlight, you and I;  
Remember the games of Mother May I  
and Hide-and-Seek?

Sure we had our fights  
As all siblings do.  
But through it all we never lost  
Our love for each other.

Now you're gone.  
I'll never see you again

Except in the memories  
Of those sunny days.

You will forever be sixteen...  
Far too young to die.  
You had your whole life to live.  
I'll always grieve, but I must go on.

Still, without you,  
I play alone in the shadows.

*Cheryl Larson*  
*TCF, Pikes Peak*

## Overshadowed Grief

This is just a guess, but I suspect a lack of sibling grief resources exists because sibling grief is often overshadowed. People simply cannot fathom the out-of-order-ness of a parent having to bury a child, so when this is the case their thoughts and concerns often immediately go to the parent's

grief. Parents themselves may not be able to effectively attend to their children's grief and outside family and friends may be hesitant to step in and offer support or suggestions. It might also be true that support and attention is first given to siblings who are younger or who are perceived to be more fragile. In a situation where any or all of these things are true, a grieving sibling may end up feeling as though other people's grief is more important than their own.

This may be confounded by the fact that some people willingly allow their grief to go unnoticed by themselves or others. Raise your hand if you're the sibling who feels like it's your job to take care of and support the rest of the family. After a death, some siblings might quickly step in to take care of their younger children and/or their parents because they feel it's their role or duty. Sometimes this happens out of necessity, sometimes avoidance, sometimes expectation, and sometimes all of the above. It is important for all members of the family to recognize that no one's grief should take complete precedence. Although family members might take turns supporting one another, at one point or another everyone's grief deserves attention and needs to be attended to.

## My Beloved Brother

From day one all we did was fight,  
now all I do is fight back my tears.  
I wanted to do everything you did,  
because I wanted to be just like you.  
Now I sit here wondering what to do,  
because there's no one to replace  
you.

I never did tell you all the things I  
felt,  
like how much I really did love you.  
I wish we could go back and start  
over again.  
I don't want to be alone. I need my  
brother,  
I need my best friend.  
*Brianna*

### ***Need to Talk to Someone Between Meetings?***

#### **TELEPHONE FRIENDS:**

The people listed below have volunteered to take your calls:

Linda Houghtby - Long term illness - (734) 591-3062

Catherine Walker - Loss of Only Child - (248) 921-2938

Dave and Charli Johnston - Suicide - 734-812-2006

Joe Hofmann - Drug related death - 734-331-9919

Bob Vitolins - A father's grief - (313) 882-8632

Dana and Brandy Bumstead - Loss of an infant -(313) 447-8144

Kathy Rambo - Sudden Death - (734) 306-3930

***Remember that our chapter has a Facebook page. It is a closed page, so you just need to search for The Compassionate Friends of Livonia, Michigan and ask to join.***

#### **TCF CHAT ROOM**

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

The chat rooms are moderated and are open at different times. There is one open most evenings from 10-11 p.m. They are all moderated which means that all the chat rooms have a trained facilitator in them.

**National Mailing Address:** PO Box 3696, Oak Brook, IL 60522; Phone: (630) 990-0010; Toll Free: (877)969-1101; Website: [www.compassionatefriends.org](http://www.compassionatefriends.org)

#### **OTHER TCF CHAPTERS IN OUR AREA:**

**Ann Arbor:** Mike Fedel: MikeFedela2@gmail.com; 734-998-0360 ; 3rd Sunday, 2:30 to 4:30 pm - First Presbyterian Church (Vance Room)1432 Washtenaw, Ann Arbor

**St. Clair Shores:** 2nd Wed. Kathy Joerin ; 586-293-6176, KJMac21@aol.com

**Detroit:** Kellie West Outer Drive Methodist Church, 12065 West Outer Drive, Detroit ; 2nd Wed., 6:30 - 8:30; 734-660-9557.

**Troy:** St. Paul's Methodist Church, 620 Romeo, Rochester, MI 3rd Thursday 7-9; Tina@586-634-0239

**Pinckney TCF Chapter:** The Christian House of Prayer, 9949 McGregor Road, Pinckney, MI; 2nd Monday of the month, 6 - 8 pm; Jimmy Batchelor - 734-277-9705

**Tecumseh TCF Chapter:** First Presbyterian Church, 211 W. Chicago, Tecumseh, 4th Sunday of the month, 2-4 pm, Rose Hatchett, 517-270-3308.



TCF Livonia Chapter  
Brenda Brummel  
10531 Calumet Trail  
Gaylord, MI 49735

August 2017

If any of you would be willing to get the newsletter via the internet,  
*please email me. Thanks, Brenda Brummel*

LOVE GIFTS

Your Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Email: \_\_\_\_\_

Love Gift Donation of \$ \_\_\_\_\_ in Memory of \_\_\_\_\_

Message: \_\_\_\_\_

Direct my gift to: \_\_\_\_\_ Outreach (Printing, postage, phone , web  
\_\_\_\_\_ General Fund (90% local; 10% national)

Mail to: Rhonda Temple, 25164 Hanover St., Dearborn Heights, MI 48125



Our **August Craft Day** will be on the 26th at Plymouth District Library from 10 am until 2 pm. We will be making bracelets out of colored thread and decorate with charms, beads and buttons. If you have buttons from your child's clothing and would like to use them, please bring them to the gathering. All supplies are included in the \$5.00 cost. There will be a sign up sheet at the August chapter meeting and samples for you to look at. Any questions, contact Gail or Kathy.