



**THE
COMPASSIONATE
FRIENDS
of Green Bay**
Supporting Family After a Child Dies

A Bi-Monthly Newsletter
by and for Bereaved Parents
September/October 2011

**Our Mission
Statement:**

The Compassionate Friends is a mutual assistance, self-help organization offering friendship and understanding to bereaved families who have experienced the death of a child. The primary purpose is to assist them in the positive resolution of the grief experience upon the death of a child and to support their efforts to achieve physical and emotional health. The secondary purpose is to provide information and education about bereaved families. The object is to help those in their communities to be supportive, including family, friends, employers, co-workers and professionals.

The Compassionate Friends Newsletter
Donna Wilkinson, chapter leader

Several years ago, we had a minister from Kenya. Pastor Grace was very dynamic and brought a refreshing energy to our church. She operated on "Kenyan time" which is very different from our impatient, driven culture. She was a wonderful story-teller and we learned so much from her. One of the stories she shared was about an American who was traveling by train in Africa. No schedules were posted and finding an attendant, the young man asked when the next train would be leaving the station. The tall African man in uniform answered, "de train will come up dis track. De people will get off de train. You will get on. Den de train will leave." The traveler was frustrated with the response. He understood the process but needed to know the time frame. So, he asked again and received the same answer. The point was that in Kenya, when it happens is when it happens.

That story reminds me of our grief journey. How long does grief last? The time it takes is the time it takes. And it is very different and unique for each individual. On the day our child died, our world ground to a halt. Most of us couldn't find the energy to do much of anything. And that feeling may last a very long time and may come back again and again over the years. Perhaps we, and our loved ones, think that we've lost our minds as well as our children.

At our August meeting, our speaker Jenny Boeckman, a grief counselor with Unity Hospice, talked about "The Myth of Closure". It was reassuring to be reminded that closure is indeed a myth. We will never get over the pain of losing a child. We may learn to live with this loss and become reconciled to a different "normal" but it does not go away.

We are blessed if we have friends and relatives that understand that grief cannot be rushed. But our culture has different expectations. At the funeral, friends and family gather, flowers are sent, prayers are prayed, sympathy cards are received. And then we are expected to get on with our lives. No one is allowed to check out for 6 months or 2 years or longer. Instead, the bereaved is prodded and pushed to move on, to get over it. But, grief has it's own timetable. The time it takes is the time it takes.

Point taken. When it happens is when it happens and we at Compassionate Friends understand and "get it". I hope to see you at a meeting soon because we need each other and we need not walk alone.

Donna Wilkinson, Dustin's mom



The Green Bay Chapter of The Compassionate Friends

meets the third Thursday of each month at 7 p.m.
at First United Methodist Church, 501 Howe Street, Green Bay.
(Enter the parking lot off Monroe at Doty)

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Monthly Support Group

Thursday, September 15 2011, 7 p.m.

Reports from people who attended the National Compassionate Friends 3 day Conference in Minneapolis in July, dealing with the loss of a child/children.

Thursday, October 20, 2011 7 p.m.

Shelia Du Luca, Pastoral Associate, Family Life Director, Resurrection Church, Allouez, will speak on "Loss of a Child and Family Dynamics."

My Personal Journey:

Reflection of the 2011 TCF National Convention

by Debbie Gossen

member of TCF of Green Bay Chapter

I wanted to attend the 2011 National TCF Conference. I remember the moment I asked myself, "Why would I want to deliberately resurrect so much internal pain?" Was avoiding the conference going to spare me pain that has become such an integral part of me?

I feel very privileged to have attended this year's conference. As I reflect on all the positive "take aways" from the conference the answer to my question is obvious. It is only through living and feeling the pain that we can survive. To grieve is to feel the pain. This will be my life long journey.

Mitch Carmody, TCF keynote speaker at this year's National Conference speaks of "proactive grief". A very interesting concept if you really think about it. It is being active participants in our own survival. We can allow grief to consume us or we can confront it with a vengeance. I wish I had known more about proactive grieving when I was doing everything humanly possible to avoid it. I was one that stuffed the pain. I had to be "strong. So I stuffed my grief instead of dealing with it.

For years I have struggled, frustrated in the belief that Elisabeth Kubler-Ross did not intend the 5 stages of death and dying to apply to grief. Where in the ignorance to understand grief did it get included under the categories of death and dying? Well, Mitch Carmody gets it! This bereaved father has so accurately and profoundly denoted the grief journey as climbing the S.T.A.I.R.S.

The first step is SHOCK. It is only in these moments of numbness that we can walk and survive the processes we are required to perform. There were times I wanted to go back and sit on this step a little longer. Denial gave me a protective comfort but a temporary, short lived coping mechanism.

The second is TRAUMA. This includes the years we are just trying to survive and going through the motions. For me it was the years I thought I was crazy and would never again be able to perform the daily functions of living. I functioned as if in auto pilot merely going through the motions with an empty cavity of an existence. The outside world was oblivious to what I was experiencing.

The third is ACCEPTANCE / ABSORPTION. Accepting is not forgetting or letting go. It merely includes living with the loss and the collateral damage to our future. For some of us it is the realization that the pain of grief is a life long journey. The pain becomes woven into the acceptance of what is and what will be. Grief changes but it never goes away.

The fourth is INTROSPECTION / INSIGHT. Mitch describes this as the ability to have a different perspective. "We look to find answers to the "whys" and to the cries of our wounded souls."

For me it included learning to embrace the person I had become. Part of me had died with my child. Now I had to decide what to do with the carcass that was left. I had to look in the mirror and face the person before me and figure out what to do with her!

The fifth step is REINVESTMENT / REBUILDING. This is where we take charge of our journey. "Proactive grieving" is the decision to reconstruct our lives. As Mitch Carmody stated "active participation in our grief journey is paramount to survival." Other key note speakers reinforced the fact that while a part of us died with our child, what we do with what we have left is our greatest tribute, and gift, we give back to the children we continue to love as they live on through us.

I like Mitch's concept of the stairs. It denotes at times we may travel in either direction. Some of us may take smaller steps or stay in one place for a while. I grew very tired climbing my set of stairs and often sat just to recover enough strength to continue the upward journey. The fact remains that grief remains a journey we must all experience with all its magnitude and assault. There are no skipping steps!

My greatest lesson learned was the reinforced reality that none of us can do this alone. And thanks to Compassionate Friends, no one needs to walk this journey alone. While we may be at different places in our journey, we share a loss so deep and so profound we can only climb together in an effort to reach the sixth step of SERENITY AND TRUE PEACE. I reach my hands out to support you and stabilize myself as we travel these stairs together. There was a day so black and bleak I didn't think I would ever see the light of day again. Is it not comforting to know that at the end of this challenging journey there is that hope of serenity and true peace? I trust God will carry you along your journey to serenity and peace.



*The passage of time alone does not cause our grief to end,
but its softening touch helps us to survive*

Wayne Loder



WE ARE SEVEN
 by William Wordsworth
 (written in 1798)



--A Simple Child,
 That lightly draws its breath,
 And feels its life in every limb,
 What should it know of death?

I met a little cottage Girl:
 She was eight years old, she said;
 Her hair was thick with many a curl
 That clustered round her head.

She had a rustic, woodland air,
 And she was wildly clad:
 Her eyes were fair, and very fair;
 --Her beauty made me glad.

"Sisters and brothers, little Maid,
 How many may you be?"
 "How many? Seven in all," she said
 And wondering looked at me.

"And where are they? I pray you tell."
 She answered, "Seven are we;
 And two of us at Conway dwell,
 And two are gone to sea.

"Two of us in the church-yard lie,
 My sister and my brother;
 And, in the church-yard cottage, I
 Dwell near them with my mother."

"You say that two at Conway dwell,
 And two are gone to sea,
 Yet ye are seven!--I pray you tell,
 Sweet Maid, how this may be."

Then did the little Maid reply,
 "Seven boys and girls are we;
 Two of us in the church-yard lie,
 Beneath the church-yard tree."

"You run above, my little Maid,
 Your limbs they are alive;
 If two are in the church-yard laid,
 Then ye are only five."

"Their graves are green, they may be seen,"
 The little Maid replied,
 "Twelve steps or more from my mother's door,
 And they are side by side.

"My stockings there I often knit,
 My kerchief there I hem;
 And there upon the ground I sit,
 And sing a song to them.

"And often after sun-set, Sir,
 When it is light and fair,
 I take my little porringer,
 And eat my supper there.

"The first that died was sister Jane;
 In bed she moaning lay,
 Till God released her of her pain;
 And then she went away.

"So in the church-yard she was laid;
 And, when the grass was dry,
 Together round her grave we played,
 My brother John and I.

"And when the ground was white with snow,
 And I could run and slide,
 My brother John was forced to go,
 And he lies by her side."

"How many are you, then," said I,
 "If they two are in heaven?"
 Quick was the little Maid's reply,
 "O Master! we are seven."

"But they are dead; those two are dead!
 Their spirits are in heaven!"
 'Twas throwing words away; for still
 The little Maid would have her will,
 And said, "Nay, we are seven!"



From Carol Wautlet, The Resource Coordinator:

"A New Kind of Normal", by Carol Kent

I recently was given this book by a well-meaning relative with a very solid faith. Another friend recommended it as well. The book is written by Carol Kent, an internationally known author who speaks on spiritual issues regularly. Carol's motivation to write this book comes from her search for inner peace with her own long term struggle with issues surrounding her incarcerated son Jason, who is serving a life sentence for murder. When first given this book, I instantly had a dislike for the book, even prior to reading much of it. I was not convinced that this book would be of any use to bereaved parents and was somewhat disappointed in my relative's and friend's lack of understanding of parental bereavement. Surely a book about someone incarcerated could NOT make ME feel any better! "My son is DEAD, not INCARCERATED", I found my inner self shouting. "My son didn't DO anything to be taken from me", I said to myself. Still, I recalled the sorrowful feelings I had when I used to watch family members come to visit incarcerated relatives while employed at a Prison some years ago.

We as bereaved parents would give anything to see our child again; to be allowed visits, if even for a limited time once a week, behind glass partitions. These were some of the stark contrasts that sometimes angered me while reading this book. I do have to admit that despite these emotional rants within my head, Carol Kent has a remarkable ability to point to many passages in the bible that offer encouragement and support for almost any issue one might be dealing with. She describes what it must have been like to be Mary, watching Jesus

as he is crucified.

This book also contains stories of other people's struggles, some of which dealt with the death of loved ones. One part in particular stands out in my mind that instantly reminded me of my own situation. Carol recalls that she was angry in the early days and months over the situation with her son, that she didn't understand where God was and why he let this happen to their family. Paraphrasing, Carol asks God "Why did you let this happen? Where were you? Did you forget about us? Did you forget that we prayed, we believed, and we trusted in you, God, to help us? How could you let this happen?" I too, have had those very thoughts and conversations with God in my mind over the last few years. I think most of us facing the death of a child have said those very challenging words.

Overall, the book can be very inspiring. Carol describes her raw emotions of the roller-coaster ride she and her husband endured during the court case and the 15 years since Jason's incarceration. I did absolutely benefit from the many examples of people who were able to uphold their faith during very devastating times. And while the book did anger me at times, it may just be the thing some of us need to help work through the range of emotions we all have, including anger. Undoubtedly, we are all struggling to construct a "new normal". I would recommend the book for the spiritual perspective it offers, but offer a word of caution as our situations are somewhat different than that of the author's main focus, her loss of a son as a result of his lifelong incarceration.

A WORD ABOUT CLOSURE

Doug Manning

Author of "Please Don't Take my Grief Away"

I don't use the word "closure" anymore. For years I thought it was a good way to express what happens to us at various times during our grief journey. I would often tell about the importance of viewing the loved one by saying viewing gives reality and closure.

I live in Oklahoma City. The general feeling here was that the survivors of the bombing would find closure when the trial was over. The ending of the trial was supposed to be some kind of magical day that would bring relief to the pain. The survivors walked out of the courtroom saying, "Don't mention the word closure to us. This does not close anything."

Closure conjures up the idea of healing or moving past. It sounds like some magic moment that happens and the grieving is over. A moment that closes the door to a bad time in our lives and we do not have to think about it anymore. I no longer think there are any magic moments in grief. Grief is a process—a long slow process. There are events that are memorable, but they don't take the pain away. There are times of healing, but the process must still go on.

Closure also sounds like getting well. We do not "get well." A chunk has been bitten out of our hearts and it is not going to grow back. We do not get well. We move toward turning the corner in the way we cope. We live again, but we live again because we learn to cope with the chunk of our hearts that is gone.

We don't have closure. We have times of growing reality. Reality does not come all at once. We must gradually come to grips with our loss. We go through a time of "real but not real." We know it has happened, but we still think it is a dream and we will soon awaken. Reality develops gradually through many experiences.

It grows in those times when we face a little bit more of our loss, and reality becomes more vivid. Viewing a loved one, the funeral, the first visit to the cemetery, cleaning out the closets, cleaning out the room, all of these are steps toward reality and toward coping.

They are not some final step. They are not the closing of a door nor opening of a new door. They are just tiny steps toward deciding to live again and learning to cope.

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Cemetery Moms

Linda May
TCF Troy, MI
In Memory of Steven



Jessica's Mom found another elephant to perch on Jess' headstone. She sits on the next grave marker with her arms wrapped around her knees, rocking and telling the latest about the court case that plays out her agony in the local newspaper. It was one year ago that her daughter innocently hung out with her long-time friends, boys who stole a gun they didn't think was loaded.

Dads, siblings, grandparents and friends come too, but today, only Cemetery Moms are here.

Music comes from Keith's section of Clinton Grove Cemetery, where Civil War soldiers rest with the county seat's first settlers, and now our children. Keith's mother brings a tape player to comfort her while she plants and prunes and fusses over every leaf and petal. The music he wrote and performed couldn't drown out the teasing, bullying and pressure of high school and, she tells us, he ended his life.

Not far, a different Jessica's mother plants purple-blue flowers to match her daughter's purple headstone-imported from Europe-favorite color of the girl who was expected to survive

heart surgery.

A grave away from my son is John, who also ended the life that had overwhelmed him. He is Jessica-the-elephant-collector's cousin. In four years, I have never seen John's mother here. She is the one who discovered her son in the garage. So we tend John's place, planting and watering around the statue representing John's pug dog.

My own little Steven lies in this section among the other young ones. He lost the battle with lifelong medical problems. I've come to change the poem in the outdoor frame next to Steven's blue headstone-blue for little boys and angels.

Jessica's mom listens to how Steven "told" me to buy that little Raspberry Punch rosebush for the gravesite. (He "blew raspberries" when he was contented, which I believe he is now.)

We guess at who left some token of love for Jess. There are no car pools or school activities or passing off outgrown clothes to occupy our time and our talk. Not even the latest surgery or teenage crisis. In winter, I come Fridays, and eat my lunch in my car parked alongside our kids' section. Jessica's mom says not to worry if I don't get here every day this summer to water the impatiens; she comes every day with her sprinkling can.

We are the Cemetery Moms.

ROB

by Carol Wautlet
member of TCF of Green Bay

The phone rang late, or early should I say
To start the horrendous pain
Of that fateful day

They didn't say
That he was gone,
Only that something went wrong

But I felt it – and I knew
What I was facing
And God, I prayed to you

Please spare my child
Just this one time
But the Doctor came in
And said he was gone

You didn't understand, God
What he meant to me
Why couldn't you let him
Just stay here with me?

So God please tell me, just one more time
Of all the people you could have taken
Why did you take this child of mine?

Remembering our Children

During the two months that each newsletter covers, we include your child's birthday and the anniversary of your child's death — if we know those dates. Based upon TCF National policy, we will not print the year of your child's birth or death.

BIRTHDAYS

Kelli King (daughter of Joe King)	9/1	Ricky Maurice (son of Debra Neddo)	9/29
Jesse Mason (son of Jeff Mason)	9/2	Kyle Larson (son of Lance & Janis Larson)	9/30
Leslie Blasing (daughter of Jeanne Donart)	9/5	Mark Shafer (son of Bruce & Pat Shafer)	10/1
Adam Schultz (son of Stan & Deb Schultz)	9/5	Jessica Andringa (daughter of Mike Dillon & step daughter of Tina Baker)	10/1
Ross Ambrosius (son of Melissa & Rob Ambrosius)	9/5	Michael Anderson (son of Ron & Lori Anderson)	10/4
Eric Barlament (son of Jim Barlament & Penny Maraccini)	9/5	Josh Gilson (Ron & Cindy Gilson)	10/4
Matthew Kiefer (son of Mary Jo Hempel)	9/8	Allen O'Harrow (son of Cal & Lois O'Harrow)	10/4
LaSean Jones (son of Kelley Younk)	9/8	Michelle Schmidt (daughter of Diane Kroll)	10/8
Jenah VanGroll (daughter of James & JoAnn VanGroll)	9/11	Lee Dagner (daughter of Sheri Dagner-Seese)	10/9
Wendy Johnson (daughter of Tom & Debbie Johnson)	9/12	Seth Philhower (son of Shaun & Stacy Philhower)	10/9
Todd Inman (son of Kathie Inman)	9/12	Matthew Arnold (son of Carrie & Bob Arnold)	10/10
Mike Neddo (son of Debra Neddo)	9/12	Chad Seitzer (son of Sandi & Fred Seitzer)	10/10
Megan Mae Vincent (daughter of Mark & Connie Rissling)	9/13	Noah Thomas Campbell (son of Kelli & Craig Campbell)	10/10
Eddie Griffey (son of Grace Griffey)	9/13	Benjamin Edinger (son of Rosanna Scannell)	10/15
Melissa Schmeisser (daughter of Steve & Mickey Schmeisser)	9/14	Kerri Kirsch (daughter of Joyce Howell)	10/22
Anna Eleanor Mayo (daughter of Craig & Missy Mayo)	9/14	Evan Van Lanen (son of Dan & Peg Van Lanen)	10/22
Susan Nickel (daughter of Mike & Judy Parins)	9/18	Van Jarchow (son of Mike & Dixie Jarchow)	10/24
Tara Kieff (daughter of Michaelyn Kieff)	9/19	Katie McClary (daughter of Meagan McClary)	10/25
Troy Jacques (son of Sally Martin)	9/19	Isabella Anderson (daughter of Tara Vanderleest)	10/25
Jessica VanStraten (daughter of Sue VanStraten & Randy Merryfield)	9/22	Shane Hopfensperger (son of Mike & Joann Hopfensperger)	10/28
Greg Corbeill (son of Sylvia & Richard Corbeill)	9/22	Troy Milan (son of Pam Milan)	10/28
Andy Bell (son of Patrick & Debbie Bell)	9/24	Richard Allen (son of Tina Zey)	10/28
Lance Steffens (son of LouAnn Steffens)	9/24	Jaysen Calkins (son of Kate Calkins)	10/30
Aaron Lison (son of Adele Coopmans)	9/28		

“The Compassionate Friends is about transforming the pain of grief into the elixir of hope. It takes people out of the isolation society imposes on the bereaved and lets them express their grief naturally. With the shedding of tears, healing comes. And the newly bereaved get to see people who have survived and are learning to live and love again.”

—Simon Stephens, founder of The Compassionate Friends

ANNIVERSARIES

Kristin Metsa (daughter of Bethany Metsa)	9/7	Danielle Deda (daughter of Noel & Sally Deda)	10/9
LaSean Jones (son of Kelley Younk)	9/8	Seth Philhower (son of Shaun & Stacy Philhower)	10/9
Katie McClary (daughter of Meagan McClary)	9/11	Jason Ison (son of Rene Ison)	10/10
Eric Schalow (son of Lorrie Shafer)	9/11	Wendy Jacques (daughter of Sally Martin)	10/12
Katie Zeitler (daughter of Vickie & Mike Radue)	9/18	Jaysen Calkins (son of Kate Calkins)	10/16
Matthew Skenadore (son of Jude Skenadore)	9/21	Shaun Davis (son of Dan & Jeanne Davis)	10/17
Cam Wendt (son of Lon Wendt)	9/22	Kelby Bagneski (daughter of Bill & Kelly Bagneski)	10/19
Laura Greiling (daughter of Bob & Lynn Greiling)	9/24	Jami Daigneault (daughter of Penny & Armand Daigneault)	10/22
Craig St. John (son of Debra St. John)	9/25	Ryan Bader (son of Cheryl & Mark Bader)	10/24
Stephanie Corbeill (daughter of Sylvia & Richard Corbeill)	9/27	Jeffrey Van Lieshout (son of Dave & Connie Van Lieshout)	10/24
Troy Milan (son of Pam Milan)	9/28	Gary Glebke (son of Joyce Glebke)	10/25
Nick Hietpas (son of Bruce & Diane Hietpas)	9/30	Doug Cole (son of Don & Karol Cole)	10/25
Jacob Engel (son of Billie Jo Engel)	10/2	Ryan Rockstroh (son of Molly Rockstroh)	10/27
Caitlin Van Duyse (daughter of Brenda VanDuyse)	10/4	Ryan Tucker (son of Dawn Tucker)	10/28
Matthew Kiefer (son of Mary Jo Hempel)	10/4	Jeffery Skenadore (son of Jude Skenadore)	10/29
Justin Banaszynski (son of Donna Baranczyk)	10/5	Amy Schaut (daughter of Ron & Lynda Gerbers)	10/31
Brandon Blue (son of Rondell & Barb Blue)	10/8		

Love gifts were recently given by:

John and Phyllis J. Calder, in memory of C. Lynn Calder
James and Roberta Charneski, in memory of Stephan Charneski



ANNOUNCEMENTS, COMMENTS, & MISC.

Recordings of Workshops and Programs Remain Available from TCF 34th National Conference

Recordings of many of the workshops, as well as the Opening, Closing, and Friday and Saturday banquet programs from the 2011 34th Compassionate Friends National Conference in Minneapolis are now available for purchase by our chapter members.

These recordings are perfect 1) if you weren't able to attend the conference, but want to hear keynote speakers or specific workshops you find of interest or 2) if you attended the conference but want to relive some of the high points or listen to workshops you were not able to attend.

The Opening Program, Friday Afternoon Banquet Program, Saturday Evening Banquet Program including the candle lighting, and the Sunday Closing Program are each available on DVD video for \$20 (\$6 for shipping for entire order of 3 or fewer DVDs). Or you can purchase the entire four program set for \$69 (plus \$10 shipping). Audio version only is available for less.

Each workshop is \$7 on audio CD (or MP3 for download). You can purchase as many single workshops as you wish on CD and pay just \$6 total for shipping or you can purchase the 59 workshops complete on CD at \$299 (plus \$10 shipping), a savings of \$114 off the \$413 regular price. The complete set is also available in MP3 format on three 1GB flash drives. Workshops recorded include a wide variety of grief topics related to the death of a child. Sibling workshops are not available due to privacy concerns.

To learn more and to order, visit www.freshpublishing.com. Then click on "conferences" and "2011" and TCF's National Conference logo. Workshops may become available via MP-3 download. Watch the order page for updates or TCF's national website conference page.

You can still order CDs, DVDs, and MP3s from Fresh Audio and Video from the 2010 National Conference in Arlington. After reaching the freshpublishing.com website, click on "conferences," 2010, and last year's TCF National Conference logo.

FIRST ANNUAL TCF of Green Bay PICNIC



Sunday, October 9, 2011

From 1:00 p.m. until 4:00 p.m.

At Allouez Optimist Miracle League of Green Bay, Libal Street (corner of Libal and Kalb)

Bring a dish to pass (if can!), lawn chairs, your own beverages, and your family. Brats, hamburgers and hot dogs will be provided. If you wish to bring outdoor games to play, feel free.

There will be a balloon release.

Please try to RSVP at 920-370-3858 by October 5, so we can have a rough head count.

Look for further reminders via emails, announcements on the web, and our local chapter's Facebook page.

In the chance of rain, the picnic will be cancelled.



TCF of Green Bay

We have a new phone number!

920-370-3858

Please pass this on to those who need it.



THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS
Supporting Family After a Child Dies

Light a candle for all
children who have died

**Worldwide
Candle
Lighting®**

*... that their light
may always shine.*

**Sunday, December 11, 2011
7 PM Around the Globe**



TCF "Online Support Community" Offers Opportunity for Grief Sharing

The Compassionate Friends national website offers "virtual chapters" through an Online Support Community (live chats). This program was established to encourage connecting and sharing among parents, grandparents, and siblings (over the age of 18) grieving the death of a child. The rooms supply support, encouragement, and friendship. The friendly atmosphere encourages conversation among friends; friends who understand the emotions you're experiencing. There are general bereavement sessions as well as more specific sessions. These include "Pregnancy and Infant Loss," "Bereaved 2 Years and Under," "Bereaved 2 Years and Over," "No Surviving Children," "Survivors of Suicide." There are also sessions for surviving siblings.

The sessions last an hour and have trained moderators present. For more information, visit www.compassionatefriends.org and click "Online Support" in the "Resources" column.



**THE
COMPASSIONATE
FRIENDS**
of Green Bay
Supporting Family After a Child Dies



PO Box 211
Green Bay, WI 54305

Our monthly
support group
meets next on:

Thursday,
September 15, 2011
at 7 p.m.

at First United
Methodist Church,
off Monroe at Doty.
Call 920-496-0629
for information.

We need not walk alone!

OTHER TCF CONTACT INFORMATION

The Door County Chapter meets at 7:00 p.m. on the second Thursday of the month at the Door County Memorial Hospital in Sturgeon Bay. Call 1-800-589-2669 (voicemail).

The TCF of Kewaunee County Chapter meets at 7:00 p.m. on the third Tuesday of the month at the Casco branch of the Bank of Luxemburg. (across from the Village Kitchen) Use west facing doors on the left. Call Dorothy Konop at 920-863-8003 or Kathy Benes at 920-837-2869 for information.

Oneida, WI, has a new chapter that was recently chartered. They meet the 3rd Tuesday of each month from 6:30pm at Parish Hall – 2937 Freedom Road, Oneida, WI. Contact Jean Williquette at 920-469-4135 for more information.

To contact the **National Organization:**

The Compassionate Friends, Inc.

P.O. Box 3696,

Oak Brook, Illinois 60522-3696

Phone Toll-free: 877-969-0010

Web site: www.compassionatefriends.org

To contact the **TCF Regional Coordinator:**

Jim Staniforth
4705 Eisenhower St.
Oregon, WI 53575
Phone: 608-835-7493



Resources for Siblings: The national organization of TCF has resources for siblings. Visit the online Sibling Resources Page at www.compassionatefriends.org