

The Compassionate Friends

Marin County Chapter Supporting Family After a Child Dies

SEPT-OCT, 2019 ISSUE

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#1184



This issue of the TCF Marin Newsletter is sponsored by love gifts from our members.

Our Co-Leaders:

Eileen and Ed Rusky erusky@gmail.com

Facilitator:

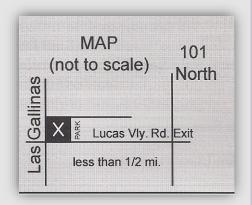
Mark Rosengarden

TCF Marin Monthly Meetings:

Group meetings will be held on the third Monday of the month from 7:30 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. at the Lucas Valley Community Church.

2000 Las Gallinas Avenue (at Lucas Valley Road) San Rafael, CA

First time attendees are encouraged to arrive at 7:00 for orientation. All attendees arriving before 7:00 p.m. are asked to sign in and be seated in the lobby until the meeting room is ready. The TCF Newsletter and informational pamphlets will be displayed for attendees to browse.



First Anniversary

When a bolt of lightning took the life of my son, Curtis, my life changed forever. The first winter after the loss was the darkest period of my life. In my misery I'd often daydream of sitting on a warm, sandy beach, watching the waves roll in. I believed this might bring some peace to my aching heart.

At last, winter turned to spring and then summer. For many weeks I dreaded the coming of the first anniversary, July 24th, but knew I wanted to spend the day by the water. My husband and I made plans to travel to Bayfield County, Wisconsin. The 24th was a beautiful, sunny day when we arrived on the shores of Lake Superior. As we set up our chairs in a shady spot on the beach, we looked around at the many families surrounding us. Parents were relaxing as their children played in the sand and water. Tears ran down our cheeks as we watched and remembered Curt and his sister, Pam, doing the same thing as youngsters. The memories were hard to bear—this wasn't the soothing, peace-filled day that I had hoped for. As we left the beach, I wondered if people noticed my tear-streaked face. The next evening we traveled to a different, more secluded beach. The sun setting over the water was a beautiful sight, and the photo I took is one I love to look at, especially in the cold winter months.

Bayfield County is known for its many orchards. The sweet cherries and blueberries were ready for picking, so we decided to take advantage of the opportunity. For several hours we worked side by side, first picking the cherries from low-hanging branches, and then kneeling to pick the loaded blueberry bushes. We talked as we worked, occasionally sampling the delicious fruit, and surprisingly, even laughing. For short periods of time we were able to put aside the sadness and enjoy the moment. When we arrived back home, the "anniversary" cards and messages waiting for us from thoughtful friends touched our hearts. We took great pleasure in sharing our fruit with family and friends. (page 2)

As the 4th anniversary of Curt's passing approaches, I look back and

Meeting Calendar Third Monday of the Month:

Monday, September 16, 2019

Monday, October 21, 2019

Monday, November 18, 2019

Monday, December 16, 2019



TCF RESOURCES:

TCF Marin County, CA Chapter

P.O. Box 150935 San Rafael, CA 94915 www.tcfmarin.org https://www.facebook.com/ groups/36595597804

Info: Eileen Rusky (415) 457-3123

TCF San Francisco and Peninsula Chapter

Meets: 2nd Wednesday

Taraval Police Sta. 2345, 24th Ave

Contact: Audre Hallum

650.359.7928, cwhallum1@mac.com Co Leaders: Meg Cunningham, Doug

Cameron

TCF Sonoma County Chapter

tcf.sonomacounty@gmail.com (707) 490-8640

Northern CA Regional Coordinator:

Nancy Juracka

nancy_juracka@yahoo.com

TCF National Office:

P.O. Box 3696

Oak Brook, IL 60533-3696 Phone: (630) 990-0010 Toll Free: (877) 969-0010 Fax: (630) 990-0246 Email: nationaloffice@ compassionatefriends.org www.compassionatefriends.org

Additional Support Sites

opentohope.com survivorsofsuicide.com griefspeaks.com

Other Grief Counseling Resources

Hospice by the Bay offers individual and group grief counseling.
Free monthly drop in 1st Thursday 11am-12pm 17 E. Sir Francis Drake, Larkspur.
Marin and SF (415) 526-5699
Sonoma (707) 931-7299
Email: griefsupport@hbtb.org

Website: www.hospicebythebay.org

North Bay Grief Recovery in San Rafael

www.NorthBayGriefRecovery.com Ph.: 415-250-3027

American Foundation for Suicide Prevention

www.afsp.org Ph.: 707-968-7563

see the progress I've made. The grief process is exasperatingly slow. Healing doesn't magically happen with the passage of time, but requires lots of hard work and patience. My journey through grief continues, and sometimes I question if it will ever end. However, I do know that the crushing sorrow I once felt no longer rules my life. I've done what I thought was impossible—I've survived the loss of my precious son and have become a more caring, compassionate person because of it. I know that I must live for today, appreciating the beauty and surprises that each day brings. I will do the best I can because this is what my son would want.

Ruth Ann Meyer TCF Greater Antigo Area, WI In loving memory of my son, Curtis

Resisting Resentment

I have been aware for years now that battling a descent into selfpity is pretty much a daily struggle. More recently, I am noticing how much I struggle with resentment.

I am at an age when many of my friends have children who are nearing adulthood or have reached adulthood. As a consequence, their lives are focused on graduations, new jobs, new apartments, weddings, and grandchildren. None of those things are happening for me and I am finding it hard. I don't resent the friends who are enjoying those life pleasures; in my own weirdly stunted way, I am happy for them. But I do resent that those things aren't going to happen for me.

Didn't I change an equal number of diapers? Didn't I nurse children through all the miseries of childhood maladies? Didn't I pack all those school lunches? Didn't I cheer at all those soccer games? I know I did.

I know I carefully assembled Easter baskets and tried to be creative about Halloween costumes. I played Santa. I never missed a Parent/Teacher conference. I organized elaborate birthday parties. I even provided pick-up and delivery service for a tuba for two years.

I cooked dinners for the Youth Group. I made gingersnaps and date nut bars and pumpkin streusel muffins (his favorites). I fixed daily BLTs in August when the tomatoes were ripe.

But my son will never graduate from college. He'll never get married. He'll never have a career. He won't have children. He won't call me on my birthday or negotiate with me about when and for how long to visit. And I resent it.

I go to Crate and Barrel, or Bed, Bath & Beyond, or Pottery Barn and I select wedding gifts from a registry. I send checks for graduations. I buy gift cards from Target for baby showers.

And I resent it.

Peggi Johnson TCF Piedmont Chapter, VA

Carol's Corner

by Carol Kearns, PhD author of "Sugar Cookies and a Nightmare"



Columns for The Compassionate Friends

I have found great solace volunteering for The Compassionate Friends, a hard-working group that supports families seeking "the positive resolution of grief following the death of a child" (www.compassionatefriends.org). My columns discuss topics of continuing concern in the Marin County CA newsletter. - Carol

Honoring the One Year Anniversary of My Daughter's Death

I thought that I would share an excerpt from my book Sugar Cookies and a Nightmare about the one year anniversary of my daughter Kristen's death. Kristen died in November and for all of us, the day our child was taken from us is a day we'll never forget. There is never an easy way to acknowledge that day. I felt it was important on the one year anniversary to return to the ocean and the spot where Kristen was pulled out to sea. The following is from a letter I wrote to my son who was 10 at the time. We had climbed down some rocks that projected just above the beach at the same time of the day that she drowned. Our plan was to have a quiet, meditative moment where we would each reflect on Krissie in our own way.

We huddled on a big rock and watched the waves churn below us. I asked if you were afraid that you might drown too, or were you mostly thinking about Krissie? You told me that you were just sad. Holding you, I told you I was sad too but knew we would be okay. Michel, I really meant it. There was a time when I wanted so much to tell you that but had my doubts. I no longer had any.

The rhythm of the waves as they moved in and out below us felt analogous to the waves of grief I had experienced since Kristen's death. That past year had been a long and tedious growing process. At times, the waves of grief pounded with a force that threatened to pull me under forever. At other times, I was free.

Sitting on that rock, I was aware of these internal waves, but they didn't engulf me. I was as distanced from the grief as I was

from the waves surging below. It was symbolic of all we had been through in the year prior. Kristen was gone forever and nothing would bring her back. But now, rather than drowning with her as I once thought I might, I felt encouraged. We would have days of sadness ahead... many more. But we were making it. We were both survivors.

The waves swirled around the rocks and scavenged for anything on the beach. I thought of many things as I watched them. I thought of the seashells I had collected over the years from my walks along beaches. Tiny fragile shells I found completely intact, lying in the sand, survivors of the breakers. Yet Kristen had not survived.

At one time I had watched similar waves, thinking about how they washed and cleansed our beaches, keeping the coast beautiful. From time to time, they would even deposit deep sea treasures for those lucky enough to find them. It would take me a long time before I saw waves in this way again.

We sat, able to be still with our thoughts and feelings. I began to feel a strength come back and could sense this happening for you as well. We had needed to return for that moment alone. We were reclaiming ourselves. That was the last time I went to Bandon. I never want to go again.



Bereaved

Daniel Zacharia Ashkenazy Sylvia Chantal Bingham

Jason Bohlke

Jacob Westley Brumbaugh

Damon Clark Chelsea Faith Dolan

Dylan Simon Duncan Wright Jacob Samuel Freeman

Errol Friedman Savannah Louise Hill Alecia Anne Marie Hopper

Dana John Hudson Chris Leach Athena Maguire Fernando Martinez Timothy Patrick McBride Marci Eilene Meyring

Lauren Nelson Diego Ruiz Palomino Nicholas Plaskon Joshua Adam Portnoy

Kareem Rafeh Carolyn Reichling Justin Daniel Reynolds Lara Rachel Rusky

Benjamin P. Scheuenstuhl Brian Richard Senior Nicolas Simard

Vinnie J. Simons Malika Ziani Pamela & Dan Ashkenazy

Francoise Blusseau & Stephen Bingham

Adam Bohlke & Britt Rosenmayr Mark & Deborah Brumbaugh

Susan Radelt Colleen Dolan Mara Duncan

Michael Freeman & Lisa Klairmont

Jeff & Barbara Friedman

Andrea Hill
Constance Blake
Diana Hudson
Marcie & Don Leach
Alexandra Maguire
Don & Maria Pazour

Lois Kortum & George McBride

Gary & Natalie Meyring John & Vicki Nelson

Celia Ruiz & Michael Palomino

John & Berit Lelas Bob & Gunilla Portnoy Hafez & Nada Rafeh Michelle Miller Carole Bonnici

Edward & Eileen Rusky

Maureen & Heinz Scheuenstuhl

Ann Senior

Julie Chabot & François Simard

Lori Jones Phyllis Callahan

A Painless Way to Support our TCF Chapter

TCF Marin survives largely on generous love gifts throughout the year and at the Candle Lighting Ceremony in December. But there is another way to support TCF-MC that is easy and painless. That is, whenever you purchase something from Amazon, if you do so through Amazon Smile, .5% of the purchase price of selected items will be sent to TCF-MC automatically.

It's easy, it places no additional economic burden on you or your family and, when enough of us participate, it will add up and TCF-MC will be stronger and be able to provide more services.

It's simple. Here's how to do it.

To shop at AmazonSmile simply (1) go to *smile.amazon.com*. (If you have one, you can use the same account on <u>Amazon.com</u> and <u>AmazonSmile</u>. Your shopping cart, Wish List and other account settings are also the same.) (2) On your first visit to AmazonSmile, *smile.amazon.com*, (3) <u>just select TCF-MC</u> to receive donations from eligible purchases before you begin shopping. AmazonSmile will remember your selection, and then every eligible purchase you make at <u>smile.amazon.com</u> will result in a donation. <u>Eligible products are marked "Eligible for AmazonSmile donation"</u> on their product detail pages.

Bereaved

Chancellor Argall Lancelot Argall Matthew Buckley

Joey Ciatti Misty Dollwet

Adam Teplin Emmott Debra Lynn Ferrua Reneé Francesca Garcia Ellen Marian Haas

Pamela Dawn Heaster Bowen Kader Johnson Emma Kristen Kearns

Albert Levy
Athena Maguire
Chance Pierre Maurer
Robert Scott McIntosh
Ryan W. McKnight
Peter McLaughlin
Brian David Mixsell
Kayden Montoya

Peter Langhorne Morawitz Emily Grace Panicacci Phillip E. Perry Steven Rodriguez Lonnie Roper II

James Aaron Rosengarden

Susan Rudolph Casey Sandvick

Anthony Salvatore Santa Maria

Ellen Alexandra Scott Railee Naomi Silvis

Adrian Rodolfo Valderrama Isabelle Quinn van Bergen

John Elliot Vipiana Gregory Patrick Walsh Brittney Marie Weaver

Craig Weldon Robert Craig Wilson Kendra Elizabeth Young Grier Argall & Jeanni Lang Grier Argall & Jeanni Lang Mark & Kristina Buckley

Becky Oken

Ronald & Joan Crook

Michelle J. Maguire, Kristina Teplin

Ronald & Joan Crook

Bertlla, Carmen & Jose Armando Garcia

Harold & Mary Haas Ila Benavidez-Heaster Julie & Brian Gordon Dr. Carol Kearns Shary Levy, Arthur Levy Alexandra Maguire

Jennifer Holman McIntosh

Bob & Leesa Tuley

Tracy Maurer

Eve Pell

Bill, Sandy & Belinda Mixsell Michelle Padilla-Goode

Terry Morawitz

Scott & Jennifer Panicacci

Sue Hecht

Rafael & Alex Rodriguez

Shirlee Roper Mark Rosengarden Jackie Martin Rich Sandvick Pam Santa Maria Carol Scott Linda Cox

Rosa Sandoval & Rodolfo Valderrama

Fran Quinn van Bergen Lisa Vipiana, John Vipiana

Sandy Williams
Janine Schengel
Lee Weldon
Mary C. Fishman
Betsy & Bryant Young

The Long Forever

You left us so quickly; there were no goodbyes. How long this forever, your death and our lives.

The sadness, the anger, the loneliness of three, preferring four always, how small, this new we.

Genesse Bourdeau Gentry
From Stars in the Deepest Night-After the Death of a Child

"The tears I feel today
I'll wait to shed tomorrow.
Though I'll not sleep this night
Nor find surcease from sorrow.
My eyes must keep their sight:
I dare not be tear-blinded.
I must be free to talk
Not choked with grief, clear-minded.
My mouth cannot betray
The anguish that I know.
Yes, I'll keep my tears til later:
But my grief will never go."

- Anne McCaffrey, Dragonsinger

Love Gifts

Love Gifts are "messages" published in our newsletter that honor children who have died. We are grateful to parents, grandparents and others who, by their Love Gifts donations, allow us to offer resources such as the Annual Candle Lighting Event, the newsletter, books, brochures and pamphlets at no cost to assist bereaved families. They also allow us to provide information to professionals and others who impact the lives and feelings of the bereaved. The donation amount is your choice.

We have received the following Love Gifts for the Sept/ Oct newsletter.

Donor/s: Nisha Zenoff, Stephen Tennis Child: Victor Robinson Zenoff Dates: "Victor, we love you forever!"

> Donor/s: Becky Oken Child: Joey Ciatti Dates:

"Always remembering the joy that you brought to my life. It brings me great comfort. Love, your mom."

> Donor/s: AnnMarie Bledsoe Child: Kevin Connor Bledsoe Dates:

Donor/s: Ellen & Fred Coffman Child: Blake Coffman Dates: "We miss you every moment."

Donor/s: Susan Fyles Child: "Ryan" Stephen Fyles Dates:

TCF Marin on Facebook

Deadlines for Love Gift information for Newsletters:

Jan/Feb issue Dec. 15 Jul/Aug issue Jun. 15 Mar/Apr issue Feb. 15 Sep/Oct issue Aug. 15 May/Jun issue Apr. 15 Nov/Dec issue Oct. 15

Our Facebook page is a "Private" group, meaning that all posts and responses are visible only to the registered members of the group. We are free to have group discussions without the general public having access to our posts.

Please check the page out at https://www.facebook.com/groups/36595597804/?
ref=bookmarks

Thanks to Carol for the donation of 12 copies of her book: "Sugar Cookies and a Nightmare"

Donor: Carol Kearns
Child: Emma Kristen Kearns & Kristen Michele



Child's name	_ Donor's name
Child's Birthdate & Anniversary Date	
Newsletter month	
Message	
Include your name, address and phone # if not on check in case of questions:	

Mail the information above along with your donation (check) made payable to TCF/Marin

to: TCF/Marin c/o Love Gifts, P.O. Box 150935, San Rafael, CA 94915.

TCF Marin Children's Memorial plaque design:

The picture below represents the 6th and final memorial plaque to be displayed on a granite boulder at our Children's Memorial across from Marin General Hospital.

We will let you know when it will be dedicated so all who are able can attend the ceremony.

Honor Your Child at the Candlelighting Ceremony

On Sunday evening, December 8, TCF, Marin will hold its annual Candlelight Ceremony at Unity of Marin

Church in Hamilton Field, Novato. Many of you have attended in the past and seen the very moving slide show honoring many of our children. Every year, seeing my daughter Lara on screen both swells my heart and breaks my heart.
If you are interested in having your child included in this wonderful ceremony, please contact Edward Rusky at esr.rusky@gmail.com and provide him with (1) a clear photograph of your child, (2) your child's name, (3) your child's birthday, (4) your child's date of death.



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The Compassionate Friends of Marin County P. O. Box 150935 San Rafael, CA 94915

SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER 2019

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Dated Material - Please Deliver Promptly



"In this sad world of ours sorrow comes to all and it often comes with bitter agony. Perfect relief is not possible except with time. You cannot now believe that you will ever feel better. But this is not true. You touch our wounds with a warm and tender hand. are sure to be happy again. Knowing this, truly believing it will make you less miserable now. I have had enough experience to make this state-

ment." — Abraham Lincoln

You give yourself permission to grieve by recognizing the need for grieving. Grieving is the natural way of working through the loss of a love. Grieving is not weakness nor absence of faith. Grieving is as natural as crying when you are hurt, sleeping when you are tired or sneezing when your nose itches. It is nature's way of healing a broken heart.

- Doug Manning

our lives mean the most to us, we often find that it is those who, instead of giving advice, solutions, or cures, have chosen rather to share our pain and The friend who can be silent with us in a moment of despair or confusion, who can stay with us in an hour of grief and bereavement, who can tolerate not knowing, not curing, not healing and face with us the reality of our powerlessness, that is a friend who cares. -Henri Nouwen



When we honestly ask ourselves which persons in

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