

Welcome to The Compassionate Friends. We are sorry for the reason you are here, but are glad that you found us. You Need Not Walk Alone, we are The Compassionate Friends.

FEBRUARY 2023

HOUSTON NORTHWEST CHAPTER

www.houstonnorthwesttcf.org

We meet the second Tuesday of each month at 7:00pm.

(Our next meeting is Tuesday, February 14, 2023)

at Trinity Lutheran Church Family Life Center, Room #204 5201 Spring Cypress Rd. Spring, Texas 77379

The Church is located on the corner of Spring Cypress Road and Klein Church Rd. Please enter off Spring Cypress Road. The meetings are held in the Family Life Center Room 204.

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THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS MISSION STATEMENT

When a child dies, at any age, the family suffers intense pain and may feel hopeless and isolated. The Compassionate Friends provides highly personal comfort, hope, and support to every family experiencing the death of a son or a daughter, a brother or a sister, or a grandchild, and helps others better assist the grieving family.

To the Newly Bereaved

As the years pass, we see new members come into the chapter, and we try to help them with their grief as we progress in our own. Over and over again, I have seen newly bereaved parents come to their first meeting totally devastated and convinced that their lives are over. Through the months (and years) I have seen them struggle and suffer and try to find meaning in their lives again. And they do! Through all the anger, pain and tears, somehow the human spirit is able to survive and flower again in a new life – perhaps a changed life and possibly a sadder one, but a stronger one nevertheless.

We feel so weak and crushed when our beloved children die, but I know because I have seen it countless times in the years I've been involved with The Compassionate Friends that we can make it together. When you walked through the door for the first meeting, you were frightened and nervous; but with that step you made a statement about your life. With that first step through the door, you said you wanted to try, you wanted to find a reason for living again, that you weren't willing to be swallowed by your grief. You wanted to go forward, and those first steps into The Compassionate Friends began your journey.

The journey will be a long one, for you loved your child with all your heart and soul. When that child died, a part of you was ripped away. It takes a long time to repair that large hole. The journey will not always be steady or constant; there will be many setbacks. Those of us who have taken the journey before you can assure you that, while there may be no rainbow at the other end, there is indeed "light at the end of the tunnel."

We want to help you as we were helped, but in the beginning and in the long run, you must help yourself. You have to want to get better, to talk about your loss, to struggle through the grief. We will listen, suggest, share and laugh and cry with you; and we hope, at this time next year, you'll be several steps along in your personal journey through grief. Then you can begin to help others.



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Our Children, Siblings, and Grandchildren Remembered

FEBRUARY BIRTHDAYS

Natalia Lopez - Daughter of Melissa Lopez Devin Giblin - Son of Tanya Giblin Ryan Mitchell Smith - Son of Anne-Marie Smith Jonathon Kuta - Son of Larry & Terri Kuta Jeff Shinsky - Son of Margaret Butler Jason Allen Denbo - Son of Donna J. Denbo Jason Lucher - Brother of Kerri Lucher Ryder & Levi Wagner - Sons of Susan & R.J. Wagner Jason Robert Kramberger, Son of Nancy & Ken Thornton Charlotte Caldwell, Daughter of Jason & Rebecca Caldwell Colton Alderson, Son of Jimmy Alderson and Julia Ware Patrick Bull, Son of Tom & Gayle Bull Christopher Gibler, Son of Susan Gibler William Michael Shaw, Son of Mary Kay Martin Katherine Collins, Daughter of Kevin & Paula Collins Miller LaCour Wade, Son of Burton & Julie Wade Moriah Clay, Daughter of Kim Clay Amelia Tayloe, Daughter of Matthew & Misty Tayloe Race Killen, Son of Wendy Killen Sean Weinstein, Son of Steve & Sherry Weinstein Creighton Heslop, Son of Barry & Kris Heslop Jonah Basile, Son of Malea Basile Anthony Pietrzak, Son of Joshua Pietrzak Gerald Jennings, Son of Candy Jennings Roxane Rucker, Daughter of Deborah Maly Alex Coogan, Son of Tim and Amy Coogan Kayla Cannon, Daughter of Janet Cannon David Brace, Son of Julia Hine



* ************************************ ******************************* FEBRUARY ANGEL DATES Lisa Renee Sanders - Daughter of Jim & Peggy Holland Gregory Whitney Vinson, Son of Lance & Marilyn Vinson Travis Walden, Son of Janet Walden Jeff Walker - Brother of Stephanie Thrift Matthew Brown - Son of Cathy Brown Ryan Mitchell Smith - Son of Anne-Marie Smith Michael Shrum, Son of Mike & Melva Shrum Jerry Dwight Tanksley, Jr., Son of Virginia Tanksley Christy Wempe, Daughter of Ann & Lance Parks David Morgan - Son of Brent & Martina Morgan Emily Crocker, Daughter of Nick & Beth Crocker David Hendricks II, Son of David Hendricks Leah Elizabeth Davis - Daughter of Ron & Laura Davis Logan Xavier Venegas, Son of Rochelle Snyder Ryder & Levi Wagner, Sons of R.J. & Susan Wagner Amber Eileen Schulze, Daughter of Lisa Schulze Joshua Hucklebridge, Son of Elaine White Sloan Nagy, Son of Tammy Johnson Tiffany Driscoll, Daughter of Dan & Cindy Driscoll Ryan Moody, Son of Gloria Moody William Michael Shaw, Son of Mary Kay Martin Katherine Collins, Daughter of Kevin & Paula Collins Miller LaCour Wade, Son of Burton & Julie Wade Wesley Hundl, Son of Sharon Mondrik Athena Suniga, Daughter of Selena Suniga Jonah Basile, Son of Malea Basile Danielle Spivey, Daughter of Mark & Donna Spivey Chance Barton, Son of Sherry Barton Danielle Devillier, Daughter of Wendy Devillier Gabriel Tuschl, Son of Brian & Lyndi Tuschl Antonio Ramos Jr., Son of Rosaura Aguirre Erin Elena Moretz, Daughter of Patricia Moretz

Our next meeting is Tuesday, February 14th. 7pm. at Trinity Lutheran Church, Family Life Center #204.

A Warm Welcome to Our New Members - We're Glad You Found Us.

We offer our warmest welcome to our new member, Marlena Wyckoff, lost her son Ryan in August 2021.

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. We come together from all walks of life. Some of us are far along in our grief, but others still feel a grief so fresh and so intensely painful that they 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 a 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.

SAVE THE DATE **46TH NATIONAL CONFERENCE DENVER, COLORADO** JULY 7 - 9, 2023

The National Conference is a place for bereaved families to find community and hope, while learning and sharing with others. Lifelong friendships are often made at the conference through meeting others who truly understand the painful loss of a child, sibling, or grandchild. This eagerly anticipated event will take place in Denver, Colorado, during the weekend of July 7-9, 2023

ANGUISH

After 23 years of being the chapter leader and facilitator, and after observing and being with grieving parents at our monthly meetings, and after watching the newly bereaved struggle to get through the door for their first meeting, I believe if there is one word that describes what bereaved parents feel, it is the word anguish.

Anguish is defined as extreme mental or physical pain or suffering. Synonyms are agony, torment, distress, angst, misery, sorrow, grief, heartache, desolation, despair and torture. All of us can relate to these words, and it often seems like all of these feelings happen at once.

After my son David died in an automobile accident in 1997, I received a note from my friend Ed Devlin in Taos, New Mexico. Ed's adult daughter had died of cancer the previous year, and shortly thereafter his wife, while driving their two granddaughters, had pulled out in front of a concrete truck and all three were killed.

Ed's note was short. It read, "I understand your anguish". That has stuck with me. It's also why The Compassionate Friends works. We understand each other's anguish.

> **David Hendricks** In Memory of my son David **TCF Houston Northwest Chapter**



BEKOTH Valentine to Heaven To Let you know how much your loved by all those you left behind, I think about you all the time! Love Me... FB/Blowing Kisses to Hea

*****	*****	≫
00	Forever In My Heart	
	You are forever in my heart	
	The day will come, I know	
	When all the rain has fallen	
Y	And the sun begins to show	
	I'll think of you in all I do	
	Your warmth will touch my face	
	You'll twinkle in the starlight	
	And be held in each embrace	
	So please do not be saddened	
	If a tear for you I shed	
	But we had dreams and wishes	
	Which I'll safely keep instead	
	Although it hurts, I understand	
	You'd somewhere else to be	
	Our time together has not passed	
	You'll always be with me	
	In every day, ín every way	
	You'll always be a part	
	My precious little angel	
	You're forever in my heart	
	A Love Song	
The mention of m	ny child's name may bring tears to my eyes. But it never fails to bring music	
to my ears.	y onices have may bring lears to my eyes. But it never fails to bring music	
If you are really n	ny friend, Please, don't keep me from hearing the beautiful music of his	
name. It soothes my	broken heart and fills my soul with love.	
	Nancy Williams	
	TCF New Jersey	
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	LOVE NEVER GOES AWAY	* *
***	"Why does it hurt so much? Why is this grief so incapacitating? If only the hurt weren't so crushing." Sounds familiar? All of us have known hurts before, but none of our previous "ouchies" can compare with the hurt we feel. Nothing can touch the pain of burying a child.	~ ※ ※
***	Yet most of us have discovered that the sun still comes up. We still have to function. We did not die when our child did, even though we wished we could have, sowe are stuck with this pain, this grief and what do we do with it? Surely we can't live like THIS forever!	**
* *	There are no magic formulas for surviving grief. There are a few recognized patterns for grief, but even those are only guidelines. What we do know is that the emptiness will never go away. It will become tolerable and livablesome day.	※ ※
***	TIMEthe longest word in our grief. We used to measure TIME by the steps of our childthe first word, first tooth, first date, first carnow we don't have that measure any more. All we have is TIME, and it only seems to make the hurt worse.	* * *
* *	So what do we do? Give ourselves TIMEto hurt, to grieve, to cry. TIME to choke, to scream. TIME to be "crazy" and TIME to remember. Be nice to yourself! Don't measure your progress through grief against anyone else's. Be your own timekeeper.	が ※ ※
** **	Don't push. Eventually you will find the hours and days of grief have turned to minutes and then momentsbut don't expect them to go away. We will always hurt. You don't get over griefit only becomes tolerable and livable. Change your focus a bit. Instead of dwelling on how much you lost, try thinking of how much you had. Try letting good memories come over you as easily as the awful ones do. We didn't lose our childHE [SHE] DIED. We don't lose the love that flowed between usit still flows, but differently now.	************
***********	Does it help to know that if we didn't love so very much, it would not hurt so badly? Grief is the price we pay for love. And as much as it hurts, I'm very glad I loved. Don't let death cast ugly shadows, but rather warm memories of the loving times you shared. Even though death comes, LOVE NEVER GOES AWAY!	***********
⋇	Darcie D. Sims	※
*	If there ever comes a day when we	*
*	can't be together, keep me in your	*
⋇	heart, I'll stay there forever.	⋇
⋇	- Winnie the Pooh	*
⋇	d'A D	*
⋇	-Store AV	*
*	- Dr Dr L	*
*	- AND - CAR	*
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Broken Heart Syndrome

One afternoon, I was channel surfing looking for something to watch when I came across the Oprah Winfrey Channel. She was interviewing a woman named Madonna Badger. On Christmas Day, 2011, Madonna's 7 year old twins, a boy and a girl, her 9 year old daughter and her parents all died in a horrific house fire. She spoke of the unrelenting grief and sorrow she has suffered in the years since. I was riveted to the television screen as she recanted her story. As she talked, she coined a phrase that I had never heard of before to describe her pain, "Broken Heart Syndrome." It is a temporary condition that is brought on by extreme stressful situations, such as the death of someone deeply loved.

I thought, finally there is a label for the intense pain and suffering that those who grieve feel! Broken Heart Syndrome is an identifiable condition brought on by stressful situations, such as the death of a loved one. Broken Heart Syndrome is also called takotsubo cardiomyopathy. Broken Heart Syndrome manifests as a temporary disruption of the heart's normal pumping function or with even more forceful contractions, while the remainder of the heart functions normally. Symptoms can include chest pain and shortness of breath. It effects more women than men. It is attributed to a reaction to a surge of stress hormones.

After my daughter died. I suffered with intense bouts of pain on the outer left muscular wall of my upper torso. An EKG revealed no abnormalities. Seven years later, I still never know when this pain might reoccur. I have however connected my episodes with certain stressors, such as; my child's birth and death dates, holidays and special occasions.

Although doctors are just now learning about this condition, the good news is that broken heart syndrome is treatable and the discomfort should abate with time. If you think you might be suffering from broken heart syndrome, you should discuss it with you physician.

Let us all take care of our own hearts this Valentine's Day.

Janet Reves TCF Alamo Area Chapter, TX



GRIEVING IN PAIRS
How many times have people said, "Well, thank God you have each other." How many times have you felt "each other" to be entirely inadequate at meeting your needs?
Alarming statistics are available telling us of the rocky road parents encounter in their marriage after the death of a child. We sometimes see in ourselves a touchiness or quickness to become irritated that wasn't there before. It always seems that my "bad" day is my wife's "good" day, or the day she wakes up crying was the day I had planned on playing tennis.
Or sometimes, even more difficult, we both have a bad day and find no help from the other in pulling things back together. How can one person hold up another when he is himself face down in the mud?
Every person grieves differently. This is a rule that even applies within a family. And the needs of every individual are different. While you may need to talk and talk and talk, your spouse may need some time alone to reflect inwardly.
You have both been through the worst experience of your life. And while at times you can face recovery as a team, sometimes you must develop the patience to be able to wait out certain needs alone or with someone else. Realize that no matter how it is shown, your partner hurts, too.
Gerry Hunt TCF White River Junction, VT
The pain of today
Shares space with the
Memories of love
Love does not change
Love is not broken
Love never dies
Love is FOREVER.
© 2014 ~Tanya Lord

 When I Was There When I was there with you and lived my life as your son I knew you loved me with all your heart; I felt it from day one. I never once regretted having chose you for my mom and dad, and although our time together was short, please don't stay sad. You see, when I was with you I learned so very much, and I took with me to my other life all my memories of your love I share it with the other kids I've met since I've arrived, we all have memories of those special times, and please never doubt that we're alive We are busy helping others and we watch over you with pride as we see you helping others and giving of your time. I see sometimes when you think of me you are sad that I am gone, but remember that I'm still with you; you just can't see me tag alone, I go with you on your travels, and yes that's me in your dreams at night; I still look the same, just maybe a little more handsome in this light 	*************
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* and although our time together was short, please don't stay sad.	****
*	****
You see, when I was with you I learned so very much, and I took with me to my other life all my memories of your love	****
*	***
I share it with the other kids I've met since I've arrived,	*
* we all have memories of those special times, and	N.
please never doubt that we're alive	米
We are busy helping others and we watch over you with pride	*
* as we see you helping others and giving of your time.	*
* Less comptimes when you think of me you are add that Lam gone	*
I see sometimes when you think of me you are sad that I am gone, but remember that I'm still with you; you just can't see me tag alone,	*
*	*
I go with you on your travels, and yes that's me in your dreams at night;	*
I still look the same, just maybe a little more handsome in this light	*
and here is where I'll wait, until you can come and live with me	*
*	*
 In my world now there is no rush, things just happen day by day, so take your time and enjoy life, have a little fun, it really is okay, 	*
* so take your time and enjoy me, have a nucle run, it really is okay,	*
And when you make your journey to this place where we're all one,	*
remember, I'll be waiting and I'll always be your son	*
By: Sharon Hauber	*
In memory of her son Spence	*
*	*
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$\overset{\sim}{\ast}$	*
	*
 Here there is no sadness, Mom, only joy and love and peace, and here is where I'll wait, until you can come and live with me In my world now there is no rush, things just happen day by day, so take your time and enjoy life, have a little fun, it really is okay, And when you make your journey to this place where we're all one, remember, I'll be waiting and I'll always be your son By: Sharon Hauber In memory of her son Spence ** 	**********

Phone Friends					
They understand what yo ist in the hope that anyor alk with you at any time which they have personal opic they wish to talk abo encompasses much more compassionate person to reach out to when you fee	bu are going through and h ne who needs to talk will re you need their support. So I experience but they do no but. We all have experience than the specifics surrou I listen when you are havin el overwhelmed can make	parents, grandparents, and siblings. ave all wished to be included in this each out to them. They are willing to me have listed the specific area in of intend to imply that that is the only ed this journey through grief and it nding our individual loss. Having a g a bad day or just need someone to the difference in getting through one please feel free to contact any one			
Laura Hengel 281-908-5197 <u>linnemanl@aol.com</u> Auto Accident	Pat Morgan 713-462-7405 <u>angeltrack@aol.com</u> Adult Child	Connie Brandt 281-320-9973 <u>clynncooper@hotmail.com</u> Auto Accident			
Beth Crocker 281-923-5196 <u>thecrockers3@comcast.net</u> Multiple Loss Heart Disease	Julie Joiner 832-724-4299 <u>Dtjb19@gmail.com</u> Multiple Loss Infant Child	Loretta Stephens 281-782-8182 <u>andersonloretta@sbcglobal.net</u> Auto Accident			
Lisa Thompson 713-376-5593 <u>lisalou862@yahoo.com</u> Auto Accident/Fire	Pat Gallien 281-732-6399 <u>agmom03@aol.com</u> Organ Donor	Leigh Heard-Boyer 281-785-6170 <u>boyerbetterhalf@yahoo.com</u> Substance Abuse			
FOR FATHERS:					
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