

THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS
 Post Office Box 583 Taylors, South Carolina 29687
 (864) 288-9820
www.tcfogreenville.org

Monthly Meeting

January 11, 2007

Always the second Thursday of the month

Topic:

“Open Discussion”

Facilitated by:

Dick Renner

Meeting Time & Location

7:30 P.M.

Pelham Rd. Baptist Church,
 Family Life Center
 1108 Pelham Rd., Greenville, SC

The Greenville Chapter of The Compassionate Friends would like to say “Thank You” to the following people who made a contribution this past month in memory of your special loved one. Your generous support will allow our chapter to continue our important work in helping other bereaved parents.

- **The Candlelighting Service** ~ by Margaret Snyder
- **Rachel Marie Schmidt** ~ by Hilari Pugliese
- **Josh Nichols** ~ by Judy and Doug Nichols
- **Karen Moore Hayden** ~ by Otis & Judy Moore
- **Tina Leitke** ~ by James Leitke
- **Christopher Parker** ~ by Elaine P. Frick
- **Austin Garrett Shealy** ~ by Julie Shealy
- **Lucia White** ~ Roger & Linda White
- **Jamie Bagwell** ~ by Jim & Faye Bagwell
- **Molly Sheridan** ~ by Meng & Dan Sheridan
- **Quinn Hall** ~ Tommie & Jean Nichols

- **Christopher Deviney** ~ by Allyson Deviney
- **Robert Davis** ~ by Ginny & Bobby Davis
- **Deborah Jolley** ~ by Carolyn Jolley
- **Cindy Esterl** ~ by Rhoda Crosby
- **Melissa L. Rowland** ~ by Debra Lyday and Kimberly
- **Geoffrey Lowry** ~ by Philip & Eva Lowry
- **Allan Dobson** ~ by Jeannie Dobson
- **Melissa L. Rowland** ~ by Carolyn Galloway
- **John Baron Howell** ~ by Baron and Lori Howell
- **Robert Joel Howell** ~ by Baron and Lori Howell
- **Ben Gault** ~ by Eric & Ann Gault
- **Christopher Lea McLaughlin** ~ by Nancy McLaughlin
- **Clayton Bagwell** ~ by Donna & Richard Bagwell
- **Kelly Anne Bennett** ~ by Pat & John Bennett
- **Justin Hix** ~ by Tim and Theresa Childs
- **Rachel Marie Schmidt** ~ by George and Jill Schmidt
- **EJ Gonzales** ~ by Wilmer & Denise Gonzalez
- **Rachel Marie Schmidt** ~ by Carol Lee and Joseph Kantor
- **Rachel Marie Schmidt** ~ by Sara & Harvey Berman



The measure of life after all is not its duration, but its donation.

--Dr. Peter Marshall

These poems are lovingly written in Rachel Marie's memory for her birthday on January 1st. Rachel, you are forever in our hearts. We love you.

**For Rachel,
 In Loving Memory**

...Day of Rachel's birth today
 A day to remember
 A day to pray
 To say Kaddish
 Lighting a candle
 flames burning
 ...yearning
 our love abounds
 deeply aching with
 longing....
 Rachel, Rachel
 Your spirited
 Smile...laughter
 illuminating
 our hearts
 permeating our
 souls
 we, missing you so,
 weeping still,
 bless and honor your sweet
 and precious memory.....

*Love Always and Forever
 Grandma Carol and Grandpa Joe
 Hugs and Kisses*



Rachel,

We light a candle for your birthday today.
 You would have been fourteen.
 It's been ten years since the accident took you away.
 We love and think of you every day.

We light a candle to celebrate, honor, and remember you.
 We light a candle for our never-ending love for you too.
 We light a candle for you, our sweet, and beloved, Rachel Marie.....

Mom, Dad, Josh & Haley

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Taylors, SC 29687

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The January newsletter is dedicated to the memory of Rachel Marie Schmidt who would have been 14 years old on January 1st.

Our Children Remembered:

Cory Alexander – 12/14/83 ~ 1/2/94
Brianna Barton – 1/14/04 ~ 2/9/04
Charlie Bellinger – 1/21/79 ~ 5/22/93
Erika Brock – 1/11/93 ~ 6/2/04
Jon Carpenter – 1/31/76 ~ 2/9/02
Rivers Chandler – 1/22/91 ~ 3/6/00
Trent M.Chapman – 1/10/80 ~ 6/27/94
Kimberly Dacus – 5/7/68 ~ 1/15/05
Jill Dunlap – 9/24/67 ~ 1/29/86
Chris Ellison – 9/25/78 ~ 1/13/04
Kim Gregory – 1/23/74 ~ 2/6/01
Billy Hinson – 1/10/69 ~ 6/21/02
Justin Hix – 1/9/81 ~ 7/19/03
Donnie McCall – 7/22/73 ~ 1/18/04
Jeremy McIntyre – 7/20/72 ~ 1/13/99
Christopher McIntyre – 8/2/83 ~ 1/27/05
Jacob Nicholson – 1/30/94 ~ 8/29/04
Michael Page – 1/16/80 ~ 1/12/05
Christopher Parker – 12/29/66 ~ 1/25/04
Keith Poole – 6/2/59 ~ 1/19/98
Matt Renner – 9/21/72 ~ 1/13/01
Rachel Schmidt – 1/1/93 ~ 10/25/96
Holly Stephens – 4/11/85 ~ 1/2/04
Tracy Whaley – 1/9/63 ~ 2/27/70
Lucia White – 5/4/79 ~ 1/29/95

January Warmth

Like a tree in Winter which has lost its leaves, we look ahead to Spring for new growth and the warmth of the sun to heal the pain in our hearts. Let us make January a time to reach out to each other and give that warmth from our hearts, and in return, we will all show new growth.

Pat Dodge-TCF-Sacramento, CA

The following words are part of a song by Reba McIntire. Some words have been changed. However they are from her heart and are in memory of her son Justin Hix.

By ~ Theresa Childs

If I had only known
It was the last birthday we would
celebrate together
I would have kept you out for hours
I would hold your hand like a life line to
my heart
You would have had the biggest cake.
If I had only known
It was our last birthday to share

If I had only known
I'd never hear your voice again
I'd memorize each thing you ever said
And on those lonely nights
I could think of them once more
Keep your words alive inside my head
If I had only known
I'd never hear your voice again

If I had only known
It was my last night by your side
I'd pray a miracle would stop the dawn
And when you smiled at me
I would look into your eyes
And make sure you know my love
For you goes on and on
If I had only known
The love I would have shown
If I had only known



I Will Love You



As long as I can dream, as long as I can think, as long as I have a memory...I will love you.

As long as I have eyes to see and ears to hear and lips to speak...I will love you.

As long as I have a heart to feel, a soul stirring within me, an imagination to hold you...I will love you.

As long as there is time, as long as there is love, as long as I have a breath to speak your name...I will love you.

Because I love you more than anything in all the world.

*Daniel Haughian
TCF – Massillon, OH*



The Promise

Cold winds blow across the frozen pond.
Snow lies deep upon the fields.
But the change has begun.

Daylight hours increase slowly.
With each passing day later sunsets are more apparent...winter is ending.

For bereaved parents, the change is awfully slow. The progress is not always apparent, but the promise is the same. Winter will end. Spring will return.

Betty Stevens-TCF, Baltimore, MD