

Our next meetings...

Feb 8 & 22 Mar 8 & 22 Apr 12 & 26 May 10 & 24

Manhattan Chapter Newsletter

February 2022

The Echoes of My Mind by Marie Levine, 2002

As I write this, on a bright, beautiful crisp clear winter day after Christmas... clean white snow covers the ground. It was a stormy Christmas Day so we spent the day going through old papers, clearing our closets, tossing out bits and pieces no longer relevant to our lives. Then without warning, in an old brief case tucked away in a corner, an envelope of photographs. Forgotten until now, there we are, three of us, sitting on the grass enjoying a picnic luncheon a beautiful Spring day up at Syracuse University. A dozen beautiful pictures of us with our indelible son.

The hundreds of pictures of Peter that have surrounded me these past nine years are almost worn out from my searching and longing. No new, recent photographs are in my future. All that I have now, is what we had. And we are lucky. Peter died shortly after his graduation from Syracuse, so we have loads of pictures taken that day.

Now suddenly, we have new (old) pictures. Fresh, un-stared at, un-cried over, un-treasured (yet) photos. They are a treasure trove and they remind me once again of all we have lost. For we have not only lost our son and our expected future. We have lost a whole community of relatives and friends and associates who we would ordinarily have shared the joy of this discovery with. But to share these photos now will only serve to reignite the sadness (dare I say pity?) that everyone felt (feels?) for us. Do I really want to show these photos and instead of seeing smiles on the faces of the viewers, know instinctively what they are thinking?

No. I think not. I realize now, that after all these years I am comfortable with the current restraint of all these people. I no longer dread the pitying stares of my neighbors. There

(con't on page 2)

Winter of Our Souls by Sandy Goodman

It is winter today. There is no sun, not even a flash of light to focus on. The air has become murky as if it has solidified, losing its clarity. Ice covers everything, smothering any life that might have been.

Staring out my window, I compare the bite of winter to my grief: the coldness, the shadows, and my reluctance to breathe in any more discomfort. Grief, like winter, appears uninvited and unwelcome. We abhor the pain and wonder why we must endure the distress, while all along we feel the imminent arrival. Winter compels the earth to rest. Everything stops struggling, stops performing and sleeps. Abruptly, nature's need to "do" is gone and "being" is all that is necessary. All that was living before appears lifeless. The leaves disappear from the trees, flowers no longer grace our gardens, and the grass is entombed by snow. But what is going on beneath that which we see? Are the flowers really gone, or are they only changing... becoming new, becoming different?

I ponder how much further I dare go with this. Can I contend that grief, like winter, is a gift? Can I talk about the metamorphosis of grief, and contemplate gratitude for its presence? I do not know, but that is where my thoughts are leading me.

Grief necessitates a sabbatical from living. We stop struggling, stop performing and freeze. Our compulsion to "do" dissolves, and "being" is all that is possible. Our life as we knew it disappears, dreams are shattered, and our hearts are ripped from us in the blink of an eye. We are gone, lost in our grief. But what is transpiring in our heart? Is everything gone, or is it only changing... becoming new, becoming different?...

(con't on page 5)

TELEPHONE FRIENDS: When you are having the kind of day you feel only another bereaved parent or sibling can understand, we are willing to listen and share with you. Don't hesitate to call our Manhattan Chapter phone for meeting information (**917**) **300 3706**. To speak with someone please call one of the following volunteers; Jacquie Mitchell (eves) (347) 414-1780 jacquienytcf@gmail.com and for siblings, Jordon Ferber (917) 837-7752, beatniknudnik@yahoo.com

TCF MANHATTAN CHAPTER email: tcfmanhattan@gmail.com
TCF MANHATTAN website: www.compassionatefriends.nyc

CO-CHAPTER LEADERS: **Dan Zweig**: danzweigtcf@gmail.com **Jordon Ferber**: beatniknudnik@yahoo.com

"Our Children" editor: **Dan Zweig**: danzweigtcf@gmail.com Newsletter Editor: **Marie Levine** marielevine2@verizon.net THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS MEETINGS are always the second and fourth Tuesdays of the month

WE MEET USING ZOOM AT 7:00pm—sign on at 6:45pm

As soon as possible, we hope to return in person to the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church

55th Street and Fifth Ave (enter at 7 West 55th St.

The Compassionate Friends is a mutual assistance self-help organization offering friendship and understanding to bereaved parents, grandparents and siblings. We are a group seeking support in our grief or are able to give it. Among us your religion, your race, your politics, your job or social standing are not important. We care about your grief—the tragely that each of us have shared—and how we can grow through it, not back to the person we were, but to the person we can become.

Echoes of My Mind

(con't from page 1)

are no more pitying stares. My remaining family thinks "I'm over it". My friends are happy to have me "back". The pictures of Peter that are everywhere in our home are barely noticed if at all by visitors. I no longer feel like the poster child for "grieving well."

But there they are. A whole new memory in living color. Ours to savor. A particularly wonderful Christmas present from Peter. Tucked away until the time was right. In the photos he is the same boy/man I remember so vividly. He hasn't changed a bit.

We are at a difficult time in our lives once again. We've managed to weather the weddings of our friends' children. Now, we must delight in the expansion of their families as they have grandchild after grandchild. I wish I didn't find it all so painful. But there it is.

And once again, it is a new year. Another threshold crossed. As Peter fades into a more distant memory for most, I want desperately to keep his memory fresh and alive. It is a daunting task in a world he hasn't inhabited for so long. I am reminded of a poem I read some time ago called *Remembering* by Elizabeth Dent. The words echo the thoughts in so many of our minds...

Go ahead and mention my son. The one that died you know. Don't worry about hurting me further The depth of my pain doesn't show. Don't worry about making me cry. I'm already crying inside. Help me heal by releasing The tears that I try to hide. I'm hurt when you just keep silent Pretending he didn't exist. I'd rather you mention my child. Knowing that he has been missed. You may ask me how I'm doing, I may say "pretty good" or "fine" But healing is something ongoing. I feel it will take a lifetime.

> Marie Levine January 2002

Memories ... tender, loving, bittersweet, they can never be taken from you. Nothing can detract from the joy and the beauty you and your loved one share/ Your love for the person and his or her love for you cannot be altered by time or circumstance, the memories are yours to keep. Yesterday has ended, though you store it in the treasure house of the past.

And tomorrow? How can you face the awesome problems and challenges? It is as far beyond your mastery as your ability to control yesterday. Journey one day at a time. Don't try to solve all the problems of your life at once. Each day's survival is a triumph.

~ Rabbi Earl Grollman

THE MISSING GOES ON

By Sally Migliaccio

Are the grim leaden skies somewhat lighter? Have I learned even black clouds might part? Has the pain that once battered me morning and night finally lifted a bit from my heart?

"Not so!" I whisper defensively. Grief's claws are STILL raking my soul. I've battled this sorrow for many a year to wrestle away its control.

I've an uneasy truce with unbearable pain, most times its quiescent within. Then there are times when with teeth bared it strikes and I'm thrust back to raw grief again.

I've waged a fierce war for relief from the pain, feeling guilty for wanting some peace.
Though I know that less hurt doesn't equal less love, I'm torn between pain and release.
My daughter was born in the month of July, and July was the month that she died.
She molded my life in the years she was here, in death she continues to guide.

I love her no less than I did in her life, and I've learned that the missing goes on... So if misery takes time off for a night, it surely will return with the dawn.

MY SON

Grief that lasts a lifetime Empty spaces everywhere Forever hole in my heart Missina Gone Holidays painfully hard Empty seat at the table Life will become richer In this deeper place Joy is experienced deeper Love deeper still Music is heard Risks are taken Courage is prayed for Change I must Life is loved Life is richer fuller vibrant Take nothing for granted THANK YOU Mv sweet son My most precious gift

~ Patricia Vigorita, TCF Manhattan - Nov. 2021

(con't from left column)

Siblings...

The <u>pain you feel after a sibling dies</u> can be immense. Feeling grief or a huge sense of loss are natural responses to losing someone important in your life. Losing a brother or sister is especially challenging.

This article will discuss why the loss of a sibling is different than other types of loss, how sibling loss isn't discussed much, reactions and effects of sibling loss, how long to mourn and ways to help you cope with sibling grief.

Why Siblings Are Special

Siblings play a special role in our families. They can often act as our best friends and become the people we confide in. We fight with our younger siblings, learn from our older siblings, play with our brothers and sisters and compete with them.

In effect, we forge special relationships with our brothers and sisters. These relationships differ than those with our parents, other relatives, and even our own children.

Sibling Loss is Ignored

Practitioners and researchers in the field of psychology have not devoted much attention to the special relationship siblings have or how death impacts siblings. Discussion of sibling mourning has been sorely neglected by programs, services and associations, but that is beginning to change.

After their son or daughter dies, the community will galvanize around the parents to support them. Friends, neighbors and family members will focus on bringing in food, making phone calls and helping the parents.

Outliving a child is an awful and tragic loss that should not be dismissed or given short shrift. But siblings are not allowed the time to grieve themselves. They are told to be strong for their parents. Often, siblings are involved in setting up funeral plans and helping their parents get through such a difficult time.

Caretaking when you yourself haven't had time to grieve is burdensome.

Effects the Death of a Sibling May Have On You

Whether through a prolonged illness like cancer or a sudden death due to a car accident, the loss of a sibling can be jarring. You may feel like life is out of order or topsy-turvy. We are logically prepared for the loss of older parents or grandparents. But our siblings are like our peers.

We've experienced the daily rhythms of life with them growing up including birthdays, holidays, and special events. They've witnessed our parents' arguments, our moves into different neighborhoods and our difficult times. We expected them to be there for us for future milestones, too.

(con't in next column)

A sibling's death can then have multiple effects on you. Beyond trying to cope with your grief, you may have to contend with new challenges like the following listed below:

Changes in the Family Dynamic

When a sibling dies, roles and responsibilities may get shaken up. If your brother was the leader in the family, who takes on that role now? Your uneasiness with the new family dynamic might add more stress to your grief.

The Loss of a Close Relationship

Because siblings are often deeply connected, you may have lost both a sister and your best gal pal. If you worked in a family business, the loss of your brother might also represent the loss of your business buddy.

Profound Guilt

If your baby sister passed away, <u>feeling guilty for surviving</u> is not farfetched. Those who lose siblings often feel guilty about childhood fights and not having the opportunity to apologize. If you were estranged from your sibling as an adult, you might feel guilty because it's too late now to reconnect.

Dealing With Friends Who Aren't Helpful

Friends may avoid you as they don't know what to say. Others may say the wrong things like, "She's in a better place" or "Let me know how I can help."

In these moments, if you're feeling up to it, you can suggest that your friends come over and sit with you while you cry, bring you food, or just hold your hand.

Fear of Also Developing the Illness

For siblings who passed from cancer, for example, you might now need to get tested. Especially if there's a genetic probability that you may get the same cancer. Added to your grief (and sorrow about any suffering your loved one went through) is this new fear that you or another sibling will also be diagnosed with a deadly disease.

How Long Is Too Long to Mourn?

There's no "normal" amount of time to grieve the loss of a sibling. As time passes, the sadness should ease and you should be able to function. That doesn't mean the grief disappears completely. Nor does that mean you won't feel sadness or loneliness about the loss of your sibling.

It means you'll begin to find happy and joyful times again and return to your daily life.

(con't on page 4)

Gifts of Love

A Love Gift is a donation given in memory of a child who has died, or sometimes a memorial to a relative or friend. It can be in honor of a happy event that you would like to acknowledge, or simply a gift from someone who wants to help in the work of our chapter.

All TCF chapters are totally dependent on funds from our families. We DO NOT receive funds from our National Office. Everything we need to operate our local chapters is paid directly from our local resources and our local family contributions. Thank you to all who can contribute and support this chapter. Please see 'Making a Contribution' below:

Passing the Basket — During normal times, we raise needed funds at each meeting by passing a basket for voluntary contributions. In this time without in person meetings, the Manhattan Chapter is going without the resources we usually get from the basket passed during our meetings. We are so glad to be able to hold the online meetings, and if you are able to, once a month or whenever you can, please help and make a 'Basket' contribution to help our organization.

Making a contribution -

Easiest way - online - use a credit card securely with Paypal - Click this link: Please donate here

Or you may mail a check to The Compassionate Friends, c/o Sally Petrick, 945 West End Ave Apt 2B, New York, NY 10025. Please make your check payable to The Compassionate Friends – Manhattan Chapter. We need and appreciate your support.

Siblings...

(con't from page 2)

Complicated Grief

For some, though, feelings of loss are so intense, they become debilitating. This is known as <u>complicated grief</u>. It's also called persistent complex bereavement disorder.

In complicated grief, painful emotions severely disrupt lives. Reactions are excessive, obsessive and intense. With complicated grief, people are incapable of resuming their lives in a healthy manner and need therapeutic assistance.

Coping With Grief After the Death of a Sibling

For those bereaved after losing a sibling, here are ways to help you cope with the grief and find a way through your loss.

Some suggestions are better suited for earlier in your grief journey, some for later on:

- Be kind and gentle with yourself. As you're learning, grief is a winding process.
- Rest and sleep more. The bereaved may feel more exhausted physically and emotionally.
- **Don't skip over feeling pain**. Allow yourself the time to hurt so you can move through that.
- Spend time with family and friends. Although you may want time alone, don't remove or isolate yourself.
- Do small things that make you happy. Work in the garden, play games on your phone, and integrate small pleasures back into your life
- Allow yourself joy. Don't feel ashamed or guilty if you enjoy a meal
 or dance to a song that you liked.
- Return to a routine as soon as you can. Eat regularly, go for a walk, resume work.
- Focus on spirituality and creativity. It's important to shift your energy toward doing the things that bring you joy. This is the perfect opportunity for you to tap into your creativity. You could write poetry, paint, or even write your loved one a letter.5
- Create a ritual in your sibling's memory. This may be participating in a 5K for breast cancer research every year if your sister died of breast cancer.
- **Do something to honor your sibling's life.** If your brother shot hoops and played with friends in a neighborhood park, you can donate a bench as a memorial. The goal is to honor your sibling's memory.
- Join a supportive group. Others are going through what you are, too. Online grief support groups can offer you a safe community in which to mourn. The Compassionate Friends Sibling Groups and Modern Loss offer resources to help you deal with grief.

While we live in a culture that encourages us to move on, grieving the death of a sibling can take some time. It's a very special loss and you have every right to feel deep pain. But there is light at the end of the tunnel and a way to live with and through the loss. Find professionals in your area or online support groups that can guide you through this difficult period.

TUESDAYS

TUESDAYS AT 7:00PM With Jordon Ferber - Sibling Leader

Siblings in the Manhattan Chapter meet every Tuesday of the month and more.

Sign up to get our siblings schedule emails

Click here for exclusive sibling emails

And access our regular Chapter website for the parent/sibling meetings and activities.

www.compassionatefriends.nyc

TCF SIBLING CHATS

Some online chats for adult and teen siblings to share concerns and feelings are available on the TCF National website

Click here to display the full schedule of chats for both parents and siblings

The Compassionate Friends Sibling Credo

We are the surviving siblings of The Compassionate Friends We are brought together by the deaths of our brothers and sisters

Open your hearts to us, but have patience with us.

Sometimes we need our families to be there.

Sometimes we must walk alone, taking our memories with us, continuing to become the individuals we want to be.

We cannot be our dead brother or sister; however a special part of them lives on with us.

When our brothers and sisters died, our lives changed.

We are living a life very different from what we envisioned and we feel a responsibility to be strong even when we feel weak.

Yet we can go on because we understand better than many the value of family and the precious gift of life.

Our goal is not to be the forgotten mourners that we are, but to walk together to face tomorrow as the surviving siblings of The Compassionate Friends.

45TH TCF NATIONAL CONFERENCE

LOVE SOARS THROUGH CLOUDS OF HOPE

Friday-Sunday, August 5-7, 2022 Houston, TX Save the Dates

Winter of Our Souls

(con't from page 1)

Grief is harsher than winter. The tasks of daily living are amplified, and what was once soft and blurred becomes sharp and ragged. While winter invariably ends and I remember that Spring will arrive, grief makes no such promise. I must wait without assurance. There are moments when Winter is beautiful: a blanket of fresh snow on Christmas morning or the surprise of a warm breeze in February. There are nights when winter is hard and ugly, when temperatures plummet and the howl of the wind threatens our sanity. Grief is the same. A special memory comes into my heart and grief becomes bittersweet... beautiful. Then, a letter addressed to my son arrives in the mail, and I am back to the harsh reality that he is gone.

My grief transformed me. It tore out everything within me and said There! It is GONE! What are you going to do? You have NOTHING LEFT TO HANG ON TO! You must begin again. You must change.

And change is what I did. As winter alters the earth, my grief changed me. It gave me a period of time to step back from living and just be, a space in my existence to feel only that which I needed to feel. It was a time for reflection, reprioritizing and searching. Without it, I would remain as empty as a garden that never rests.

"But it was painful, horrifying and devastating" you say. "How can you be thankful for such a thing?"

Grief, like winter, freezes our world. Both appear painful, horrifying and devastating, but it is our preparation for, reaction to, and perception of it that creates our discomfort. It is our need to judge which labels discomfort as bad. If we deny that death is possible for those we love, we will be stunned and terrified by its occurrence. If we react to the first blizzard of winter with panic and fear, we will be too afraid to honor its power. If we perceive a fatal ice storm as an act of God, we will shake our fist at him and spend more time than we have asking why. And if we distinguish death as the end of a loved one's existence, we will be eternally saddened by their absence. The path to Spring, to the end of winter, requires only our patience and perseverance. The path to healing requires that and more: it requires that we learn to think differently.

We are a society that fears death. We consider it an end to life, love, and all that came before. Those who die either cease to be, or they exist in a place that is unavailable to us. It is not surprising that fear is present. However, if we alter our beliefs, we can then change our preparation for, reaction to, and perception of death. If we come to know that death is a change in form and not an end, we will not eliminate the winters of our grieving, but we will lessen our suffering.

When my son died in 1996, I had no other option but to change my thinking. I could not live another day presuming he no longer existed. By saying to myself often I am changing my perception of death, I announced to the universe and my higher self that I intended to change what I believed. I placed my intent, reached for it, and settled for nothing less.

I began searching for and finding information to support my new perception. I read books about life after death, mediumship, after death communication, spirituality, and reincarnation. I perused websites, subscribed to email lists, and joined chats where these topics were addressed. I found like-minded friends who understood what I was feeling. I observed mediumship activities on television, at seminars, and on the internet. I began to support my new belief system with knowledge.

(con't in next column)

Winter of Our Souls

(con't from left column)

I invited experiences by talking to Jason and asking him to come to me in a dream or to give me a sign of his presence. I meditated and made myself more aware of that which isn't seen or touched. I opened up a doorway of possibility and welcomed all that came from love to enter.

Finally, I accepted what happened and expressed gratitude. When the lights went off and then on again for no apparent reason, I was quick to say "thank you". If I was only thanking the power company, it didn't matter. No one knew. The more I accepted as real, the more I experienced. We hear often that "seeing is believing", but this is about "believing is seeing."

My journey has been both desolate and inspiring. There have been moments when I thought the cold and darkness would never end, and moments when tears of joy washed away the pain and light permeated my being. I invite you to walk the path of grief a little differently: to nurture winter's bleakness and look deep into its purpose. And just as we must think differently to see the gift of grief. It is there, buried beneath a frozen crust that protects and restores while the winter of our soul... ensues.

Reprinted with permission from <u>Love Never Dies</u> by Sandy Goodman

GRIEF IS LIKE A RIVER

My grief is like a river
I have to let it flow.
But I myself determine
just where the banks will go.

Some days the current takes me in waves of guilt and pain.
But there are always quiet pools where I can rest again.

I crash on rocks of anger – my faith seems faint indeed – but there are other swimmers who know what I need.

A loving hand to hold me when the waters are too swift, and someone kind to listen when I just seem to drift.

Grief's river is a process of relinquishing the past. By swimming in Hope's channels, I'll reach the shore at last.

~ Cynthia G. Kelley, TCF Cinncinnati, OH



FEBRUARY BIRTHDAYS



2/1	JAMES RUSSO, brother of Adrienne Russo	2/17	JONATHAN DIAZ, son of Jeanette Diaz
2/1	RICHARD VALDEZ, son of Lisa Valdez	2/17	JUSTIN CRAIG LEDERMAN, son of Ruth Lederman
2/2	ANDREW BALTINI, brother of Kevin Baltini	2/17	QUENTIN MUNDY, son of Terri Mundy
2/2	BRUCE WALES, son of Fran Wales	2/18	EMRE EDEPLI, son of Levant & Kirsten Edepli
2/2	ISAAC JACOB MEYERS, son of Nahma Sandrow Meyers, brother	2/20	BLAKELY RUSSELL KAY, daughter of Barbara Russell
	of Hannah Meyers	2/20	JOHN RICHARDSON, son of Vivian Richardson
2/2	KAYDEN POLIUS, son of Letitia & Greg Polius	2/20	LISA COOPER, daughter of Alphonso Appleton
2/3	ANTONIA DALEY, granddaughter of Linda Daley	2/20	MIKEY HARTNETT, son of Jessica & James Kerwin
2/4	CHARLIE-ROSE MCCALL, daughter of Yolette Perry	2/20	SHANEIREE DAMES, daughter of Vivian Richardson
2/5	BRYCE SHELDON, son of Bianca Villalona	2/20	ZACHARY JAMES MILLIKEN, son of Vigi Cadunz
2/6	JOSEPH BABY, brother of Merilyn Baby, son of Yohannan Baby	2/21	ASHLEY HOPE GOODMAN, daughter of Karen Goodman
2/6	MASON SIMMS, son of Shavon Simms	2/22	ALEXANDER GOLDIN-KRAUS, son of Jill Goldin
2/7	BRADLEY KEITH BONGAR, son of Beth Bongar	2/22	DANIEL BRENNAN, brother of Aileen Brennan
2/8	TRYGVE WASBOTTEN, son of Marilyn Wasbotten	2/24	ANAYA TAHA, grandaughter of Soheir Kache
2/10	JEREMY RODRIGUEZ, son of Wanda Marrero	2/24	GEORGE MICHAEL PEREZ, son of Priscilla Perez
2/10	KAREN CASBAY, sister of Laura Reissman	2/25	MICHAEL FABI, son of Donna Leder
2/10	MARINA ELIZABETH CLOOS, daughter of Alice Cloos	2/26	IAN ADLER, son of Judy Adler
2/10	PABLO RAMIREZ, son of Carlos Ramirez	2/26	IMOGEN ROCHE, daughter of Theseus Roche
2/10	STUART MILLER, son of Nancy Morgan	2/26	MATTHEW GOODSTEIN, son of Ann Goodstein
2/11	STACEY LEONDIS, sister of Diana Liondis	2/27	ADAM AZZOLI, son of Amanda Azzoli
2/13	BURKE TAYLOR, brother of Emily Yoshikawa	2/27	ALISON GERTZ, daughter of Carol & the late Jerry Gertz
2/13	GARY LEUNG, brother of Tony Leung	2/27	PARIS CAVIC, sister of Mel Cavic
2/13	ROMEL ARIAS, son of Luisa Cabrera	2/27	QUINDORA PERSUAD, daughter of Maria Cabassa
2/15	DESTINI DOYLE , daughter of Annette & Kendall Doyle	2/28	ANTHONY & NICHOLAS, son of Patrick Aurelia
2/16	RAJESHVARI PATEL, sister of Sandip Patel	2/28	BARA COLODNE, daughter of Mia and Eric Colodne
2/17	IRIS, daughter of Alyson Ben-David	2/28	MARCUS PRESTON, son of Valerie Preston





Our Children Remembrances — Changes

A longstanding tradition in our Manhattan Chapter of Compassionate Friends newsletter has been the listing of our children's and sibling's birthdays and anniversaries. I know I look *first* at each issue of the newsletter to see my child's listing, my sister's listing, and scan for the birthdays and anniversaries of my TCF friends loved ones.

It is very important that our listings are correct and meaningful and we try to keep the listings as accurate and up to date as possible, but we are not perfect. Should you desire a change to your loved one's listing or if your listing is missing, please let us know. Email to tcfmanhattan.nyc@gmail.com and tell us what needs to change.

Dan Zweig







/1	ISABEL XIE, baby daughter of Denise Chow & Wayne Xie	2/17	RICHARD VALDEZ, son of Lisa Valdez
/1	JUSTIN HOLLAND, son of Carole & Marvin Holland	2/18	BRIAN GEWIRTZ, son of Kathleen & Steven Gewirtz
/1	MISCHA DRUCKER ZIMMERMAN, son of Henia Drucker	2/18	MICHELE SIEGEL, daughter of Lillian Hass
/1	RALPH JOSEPH GONZALEZ, son of Blanca Gonzalez	2/19	BRANDON WEDEL, brother of Brittni Wedel
/3	GABRIEL ROCCOFORTE, son of Judith Weiss	2/19	CASEY STRAKA, son of Dana Straka
/3	JORDAN JOHN, brother of Christian John	2/19	CORLYN HAYNES, daughter of Yvonne Haynes
/4	ELLA BANDES, daughter of Judy Kottick & Ken Bandes	2/19	IAN ADLER, son of Judy Adler
/5	STEFAN PAKULSKI, brother of Marek Pakulski	2/19	JAVAN STEWART, son of Omarr & Ursula Stewart
/6	BOBBY BEATTIE, brother of Rose Beattie	2/19	KELLI ANNE AULETTA, daughter of Dick & Mary Auletta, sister
3/8	JESS ILIAS, son of Chris Clavelli		of Kimberlee
/10	JONATHAN BUCAOTO, son of Ruth Sowell	2/19	LORI HEALY, daughter of Tom Healy
/10	SANDRA PLOUFFE, daughter of Margie & Bram Jelin	2/20	GERSON JAIR SALMON, son of Ivette Salmon
/12	KEITH DANIEL, son of Linda Daniel Finer	2/21	ALEXANDER ROBERTS, son of Nancy Roberts
/12	PAMELYNN SAMUEL, daughter of Madelaine Samuel	2/22	SERYNA RODRIGUEZ, daughter of Marilyn Castro
/12	RAJESHVARI PATEL, sister of Sandip Patel	2/23	AODHAN CUMISHEY, daughter of Donal Cumishey
/13	BRENDAN BITTNER, brother of Jessica Bittner Markus	2/24	LEO CONAGHAN, nephew of Ellen Barry
/14	DANIEL BRENNAN, brother of Aileen Brennan	2/26	GLENN SPELLER JR., son of Glenn Speller Sr.
/14	KRISTEN SANCHEZ, sister of Melissa Rosario	2/26	JOSEPH MARINO, brother of Joanne Marino
/14	RHETT THOMPSON, son of Gayla Thompson	2/27	FLORENCE FRAZER, sister of Harri Molese
/15	RONAN CHRISTOPHER LOUIS, son of Rick Louis	2/27	PAUL THOMPSON, son of Elaine Thompson
/17	LAURIE NICHOLS, daughter of Marie Jones	2/28	MICHAEL MCGOVERN, son of Harri Molese
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support this chapter. Please see 'Making a Contribution' below:



Gifts of Love

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Making a contribution -

Easiest way - online - use a credit card securely with Paypal - Click this link: Please donate here

Or you may mail a check to The Compassionate Friends, c/o Sally Petrick, 945 West End Ave Apt 2B, New York, NY 10025. Please make your check payable to The Compassionate Friends – Manhattan Chapter. We need and appreciate your support.







3/1	JO ANNA BURRO, daughter of Jeanette Burro	3/17	ELYSE CARVER, daughter of Violette Carver
3/1	RISA FIELD, sister of Barbara Field	3/17	GERSON JAIR SALMON, son of Ivette Salmon
3/1	ROSARIO TORANZO, sister of Carmen Toranzo	3/17	WILLIAM FISHER, son of Sally A. Fisher
3/3	AREIS GORDON, son of Joselyn Gordon	3/18	ANDY FISHER, son of Barbara Fisher
3/3	DAVID MILLER, brother of Jeanie Miller	3/18	ANDY PERSAUD, son of Dennis Persaud, brother of Andrea
3/3	DIANE HASS, daughter of Lillian Hass		Persaud
3/3	JENNA AGULE, sister of Devon Agule	3/18	DESHA BEAMER, sister of Laura Beamer
3/4	CHRISTOPHER ROMINE, brother of Jennifer Romine	3/19	CHARLOTTE MILLER, daughter of Caitlin Felton & Barney
3/4	JASMINA ANEMA, daughter of Theodora Anema		Miller, sister of Clara
3/5	PAMELYNN SAMUEL, daughter of Madelaine Samuel	3/20	ISABEL L. DODWELL, daughter of Amy & William Dodwell
3/5	STEFANO AGOSTINELLI, son of Pascale Agostinelli	3/20	PHILIP GOODFRIEND, son of Debbie Goodfriend
3/6	LEAH NICO, daughter of Linda Sacks, sister of Mara Bragg	3/21	JOSHUA UNDERWOOD, brother of Sarah Underwood
3/6	PARKER KOLTCHAK, son of Deb Capone	3/22	DARIA NORTON, daughter of Charlotte Savino & Lee Norton
3/6	SITA OLIVE SINGH DUTTON, daughter of Nirvani Bissessar and	3/23	ALEXANDER ROBERTS, son of Nancy Roberts
	Edward Dutton	3/23	GLENN GILLIARD, son of Rose Chaney
3/7	CHRISTIAN FUERSICH, son of Janet Fuersich	3/23	MANUEL RODRIGUEZ, son of Irene Rodriguez
3/7	RORY DAZE CHONG, son of Pam Chong	3/24	BRYANT GIBBS, brother of Cynthia Gibbs-Pratt
3/7	SHIMMER HALL, daughter of Janine James	3/24	RONAN CHRISTOPHER LOUIS, son of Rick Louis
3/8	DANIELLE ALEXANDRA GORDON, daughter of Fran Gordon	3/25	JADEN MAXWELL THOMAS, son of Louise Thomas, brother of
3/8	MAGGIE GOWELL, daughter of John & Rosanna Gowell and		Tanya
	sister of Jesse	3/25	RICHARD CONLEY, son of Phyllis Conley
3/9	ANJELINA PATRICE WILLS, grandaughter of Patricia Tyler-Owens	3/26	BEN BREEN, son of Carol Breen
3/10	CYBELE ELIZABETH FISHER-KOPPEL, daughter of Phyllis & Jack	3/26	JEREMY PALLEY, son of Iris Palley and Stephen Palley
	Fisher, sister of Remy Fisher-Bauman	3/27	CHADWICK ALEXANDER ANDERSON, son of Stacie Hawkins
3/10	ELINOR FRIEDBERG BLUME, daughter of Leslie Kandell	3/27	STEVEN HOUTERMAN, son of Awilda Rodriguez Houterman
3/10	JULIAN SERAFIN, son of Agata Lisok-Serafin	3/28	DAVID LANG BAREK, son of Peggy Lang
3/11	GRACE CORDERO, daughter of Margarita Zambrano	3/29	BRANDON WEDEL, brother of Brittni Wedel
3/11	LYNDON HOWARD, son of Lila Howard	3/29	MICHAEL VINCENT ROSEN PIPITONE, son of Alison Rosen &
3/11	SEAMUS WOOD, son of Will Wood & Deb Funkhouser		David Hantman
3/12	BENJAMIN RONALD OJEDA-FEINSTEIN, son of Talo Ojeda &	3/29	ROBERT VRABLIK, brother of Lauren Vrablik
	Reva Feinstein	3/30	ALEX REY, son of Alex and Myrna Rey, brother of Amanda Rey
3/13	ALEXANDER ANDUJAR JR., son of Madelaine Colon	3/30	SANDY SMITH, sister of Cindy Smith
3/13	ROBERT CABALES, son of Susan Cabales	3/30	ZANE MANDEL-MICHALAK, son of Janet Robinson
3/14	BENJAMIN LEWIS KAPLAN, son of Barbara Lewis Kaplan	3/31	ADAM RAPOPORT, brother of Lindsay Rapoport
3/15	ROBERT PATRICK JENKINS, son of Barbara Jenkins, brother	3/31	ROBERT RODRIGUEZ, son of Caroline Linares
	of Cheryl		

Our Children Remembrances — Changes

A longstanding tradition in our Manhattan Chapter of Compassionate Friends newsletter has been the listing of our children's and sibling's birthdays and anniversaries. I know I look *first* at each issue of the newsletter to see my child's listing, my sister's listing, and scan for the birthdays and anniversaries of my TCF friends loved ones.

It is very important that our listings are correct and meaningful and we try to keep the listings as accurate and up to date as possible, but we are not perfect. Should you desire a change to your loved one's listing or if your listing is missing, please let us know. Email to tcfmanhattan.nyc@gmail.com and tell us what needs to change.

Dan Zweig



MARCH ANNIVERSARIES



3/2	DANIEL ALBERT, son of Anita Albert, brother of Jenna Van Dusen	3/17	ISAAC JACOB MEYERS, son of Nahma Sandrow Meyers,
3/2	NATASHA GEMBKA, daughter of Tim & Alexis Gembka		brother of Hannah Meyers
3/3	LOUIS ARESU, son of Elizabeth Sperrazza, brother of Maria	3/18	CATHERINE CORENU, daughter of Carrie Tuhy
	Sperrazza	3/18	CHARLENE ALVAREZ, daughter of Charlie Alvarez
3/4	EDDIE WALSH, twin brother of Tricia Walsh	3/18	DAVID MILLER, brother of Jeanie Miller
3/4	SAESHA KAYTAL, daughter of Supriya & Sid Kaytal	3/19	DAVID KRANZ, son of Denise Kranz and Charles Katz
3/4	WILL EARLE, son of Nancy Earle	3/19	SITA OLIVE SINGH DUTTON, daughter of Nirvani Bissessar
3/5	MICHAEL MCFARLAND, son of Tamara McFarland		and Edward Dutton
3/6	ALEXANDER MAXWELL, son of Deanna & Kent Grant	3/20	MICHAEL STEIN, son of Eric Stein
3/6	DANIELLE BAKER, sister of Tiffany Baker	3/20	RASHID WASHINGTON, son of Chakaina Anderson
3/6	RICHIE BENANTI, son of Monica Benanti	3/21	JELANI CARTER, son of Darlene Hoffman
3/7	PETER SCHLENDORF, son of Karen Schlendorf	3/21	LOUIS KORENMAN, son of Sanders Korenman
3/9	DAVID 'JESSE' REISSMAN, brother of Phil Reissman	3/21	MELANIE DINOWITZ, daughter of Elaine Dinowitz
3/9	DONNA MALIZIS, daughter of Agata Malizis	3/21	MICHAEL CYRUS, son of Linda Reed
3/9	ROBERT VRABLIK, brother of Lauren Vrablik	3/24	CALLUM ROCHE, son of Sean Roche
3/9	ROSARIO TORANZO, sister of Carmen Toranzo	3/24	SUZANNE PAGE, daughter of Timmie Ross
3/10	BRIAN MARC LIPTON, son of Nancy & Charles Lipton	3/25	MATTHEW CARLSON LUTZ, son of Linda L. Carlson
3/11	GRACE CORDERO, daughter of Margarita Zambrano	3/26	AIMEE GANDOUR, sister of Molly Gandour
3/12	AMOL VADEHRA, brother of Mallika Vadehra	3/26	CLARIS GLOVER, daughter of Crystal Glover
3/12	BURTON SANDLES, son of Ina Sandles	3/27	ASHLEE D. BLAKE GUTIERREZ, daughter of Marlene &
3/13	JUDAH GUBBAY, son of Marge Gubbay		Francisco Guttierrez
3/14	MICHAEL ANTHONY EAGLE, son of Leslie Katina Eagle	3/28	ROBERT GRAUP, son of Leona Graup
3/15	DANIELLE ALEXANDRA GORDON, daughter of Fran Gordon	3/28	TEPLY RACHMEL, daughter of Allllison Tepley & Nir Rachmel
3/16	CHARLIE DENIHAN, son of Barbara and Ben Denihan, brother of	3/28	ZAIDA SANTIAGO, daughter of Selena Santiago & Lewis Harbou
	Krissy and Kate	3/29	GARY LEUNG, brother of Tony Leung
3/16	MICHAEL KAMEO, son of Mordi and Keren Kameo	3/29	NICOLAS DE LAVALETTE, brother of Sebastian Lavalette
3/16	NICHOLAS MONICO, son of Lisa & Craig Monico	3/31	HARRIS KAPLANSKY, son of Denise Gelfand





THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS CHAT SCHEDULE. Click here to display exact times and to see entire schedule			The Compassionate Friends National Office 48660 Pontiac Trail #930808, Wixom, MI 48393		
ET	MORNING	EARLIER EVENING	LATER EVENING	Toll Free (877) 969-0010 www.compassionatefriends.org email:nationaloffice@compassionatefriends.org	
MON	Parents/Grandparents/Siblings	First time CHAT orientation	General Bereavement		
			Parents/Grandparents/Siblings		
TUE		Loss to Substance Related Causes	Bereaved less than 2 yrs	WE NEED NOT WALK ALONE	
		First time CHAT orientation	Bereaved more than 2 yrs	TCF National Magazine 1 yr. subscription \$20	
WED	Parents/Grandparents/Siblings	First time CHAT orientation	General Bereavement	MARK YOUR CALENDARS!	
			Parents/Grandparents/Siblings	Our next Chapter meetings are Tuesdays:	
THU		No Surviving Children	General Bereavement	FEB 8 MAR 8 APR 12 MAY 10	
		First time CHAT orientation	Parents/Grandparents/Siblings	FEB 22 MAR 22 APR 26 MAY 24	
FRI	General Bereavement	Pregnancy/Infant Loss	General Bereavement	Newsletter article submissions are welcome.	
	Parents/Grandparents/Siblings		Parents/Grandparents/Siblings		
SAT			General Bereavement	Please email to marielevine2@verizon.net MAKE A DONATION Click here to Donate to the Manhattan Chapter	
			Parents/Grandparents/Siblings		
SUN		Suicide Loss	General Bereavement Issues		
			Parents/Grandparents/Siblings		

OUR COMPASSIONATE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORS

Babylon	1st Friday	(516) 795-8644	Rockville Centre	2nd Friday	(516) 766-4682
Bronx	2nd Tuesday	(914) 714-4885	Rockland County	3rd Tuesday	(845) 398-9762
Brookhaven	2nd Friday	(631) 738-0809	SmithPoint/Mastic	2nd Thursday	(631) 281-9004
Brooklyn	3rd Wednesday	(917) 952-9751	Staten Island	2nd & 4th Thurs.	(718) 983-0377
Flushing	3rd Friday	(718) 746-5010	Syosset (Plainview)	3rd Friday	(718) 767-0904
Manhasset	3rd Tuesday	(516) 466-2480	Twin Forks/Hampton	s 3rd Friday	(646) 894-0317
Marine Park, Bklyn	3rd Friday	(718) 605-1545	White Plains	1st Thursday	(914) 381-3389
Medford	2nd Friday	(631) 738-0809			

PRIVATE FACEBOOK GROUPS Click below for National Website's Listing of groups.

24/7 PRIVATE FACEBOOK GROUPS

TCF – Loss of a Child

TCF - Loss of a Stepchild

TCF - Loss of an Only Child/All Your Children

TCF – Multiple Losses

TCF - Daughterless Mothers

TCF - Men in Grief

TCF - Bereaved LGBTQ Parents with Loss of a Child

TCF - Bereaved Parents with Grandchild Visitation Issues

TCF - Loss to Miscarriage or Stillbirth

TCF - Infant and Toddler Loss

TCF - Loss of a Child 4 -12 Years Old

TCF - Loss of a Child 13-19 Years Old

TCF - Loss of an Adult Child

TCF - Loss of a Child with Special Needs

TCF – Loss of a Grandchild

TCF - Grandparents Raising their Grandchildren

TCF - Miscarriage, Stillbirth, Loss of an Infant Grandchild

TCF – Loss to Long-term Illness

TCF - Loss to Cancer

TCF - Loss After Withdrawing Life Support

TCF - Loss to Mental Illness

TCF - Sudden Death

TCF - Loss to Suicide

TCF - Loss to Homicide

TCF - Loss to Substance Related Causes

TCF - Loss to a Drunk/Impaired Driver

TCF - Grieving with Faith and Hope

TCF - Reading Your Way Through Grief

The Compassionate Friends c/o Sally Petrick - Treasurer 945 West End Ave Apt 2B New York, NY 10025

Making a Donation—Now Online

Many of us are grateful for what Compassionate Friends has done for them and want to lend their support, even those who do not currently attend our meetings. You can still mail a check to the address to the left or donate online.

Click here to Donate to the Manhattan Chapter