

Our next meetings...

Sep 20 Oct 18

Nov 15

Dec 20

Manhattan Chapter Newsletter

September 2022

More thoughts on hope...

I recently met with a newly indoctrinated mom. Her precious 19-year-old son died suddenly of what might have been a congenital heart problem only three months before. Clearly still in shock, trying desperately to understand what she's supposed to do now, we had a leisurely lunch and talked about our kids. We cried, we laughed, we reminisced as if we had known each other for years. We looked at pictures and gave a face to this unimaginable grief.

As always, talking with a Mom so new to this experience, brought it all back for me. All the pain I was so afraid of forgetting, the love and longing I feared to move away from – it was all there, as palpable as it was so many years ago. It really is never very far away. It's always just beneath the skin ready to erupt at the slightest suggestion. She was sorry she was bringing it all back. She tried to apologize. I recognized her feelings. I remember feeling badly for making other people feel badly when I had to tell them Peter had died. I went to some lengths to avoid people so I didn't have to make them feel badly. How ridiculous that seems now.

So confused, so disbelieving, in such seemingly mortal pain, so wanting to die, she asked me a question her husband suggested she ask me when we met. His question: what did they have to hope for? Now, I've been living and writing about this life for many years. People tell me that no matter how dark my thoughts are, I always seem to end on a hopeful note. I've thought about that and in truth, it is a tough question. After all, I've always found the biggest surprise about this experience is that we don't die from it. I still think it is amazing that we don't and considering the pain we must slog through for a lifetime, we probably

Progress in Grief: Five Years Out

I still don't understand how this is my life.

I've had five years to adapt to what some would term my "new normal" since Evelyn, our eighteen-year-old daughter, died suddenly in her sleep, though there's nothing normal about it. And while I have definitely made peace and progress with elements of this journey I never asked to go on, the truth is, I still don't know how I got here. I'm not sure that horrible morning in August that ruptured our world will ever make sense, that I'll ever have an answer to what happened or how, that this new reality will ever truly sink in. But I am expected to carry on. Despite the enormous uncertainty, the trail of questions, the agonizing longing. And that's precisely what I'm doing. Carrying on. Putting one foot in front of the other down a path I can't reason with but must accept. Every. Single. Day.

I don't really have words for how it feels to wake up every day in a world you don't recognize. I know, five years later, where I am. I just don't know where that is. I think that's one of the hardest aspects of child loss. It's so fucking inconceivable that your mind can't fully process it. Reality ceases to be solid. It becomes this amorphous thing, like jello, forever bending out of shape, refusing to adhere to the rules. Other losses, in my experience, just aren't like that. They're hard and they're sad and they're unfortunate. But they fit into the world. They don't break your brain.

Despite the surrealness of this life, I've learned to love aspects of it again. It has taken time, of course, to get there. To not drown in guilt every time I found a shred of pleasure. To allow myself an ounce of joy. To teach myself how to hold gratitude. To believe I deserve beauty. I don't get these right all the time. The guilt still surfaces. The rage. The horror. That's to be expected. But I think what is striking is that despite how decimated Ev's loss left me, how full of pain and betrayal—for I believed the whole world betrayed me in that moment—whatever was left behind has grown.

(con't on page 2)

(con't on page 2)

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
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"Our Children" editor: **Dan Zweig**: danzweigtcf@gmail.com Newsletter Editor: **Marie Levine** marielevine2@verizon.net WE MEET USING ZOOM AT 7:00pm—sign on at 6:45pm

THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS MEETINGS are now monthly - always

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 third Tuesday of the month

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 tragedy 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.

More thoughts on hope... (con't from page 1)

should. But since we don't and I still haven't after all this time, I have given some thought to what I think hope is now.

I guess I hope for the smaller things in life. Actually, the smallest things in life. Since I cannot hope for the big things (dancing at my son's wedding, grandchildren...peace in the world) I hope for achievable things:

- a sunny day
- a painless hour
- thinking of Peter with a smile
- enjoying a laugh with friends
- watching my garden grow
- reading a good book
- having a "good" day

So when I am reminded by my friends that no matter how dark, bleak or despairing my writing, I always seem to end on a mildly hopeful note, it's not intentional. But it is natural. I think now that I am fortunate, in a way, that throughout my life, my glass has always been half full. That instinct has served me well during these very dark years. I've always been fairly certain I will eventually see some light at the end of the proverbial tunnel. Even while I struggle with the absolute knowledge that I won't see Peter again in this world, I've wrapped myself around the possibility that I will see him in the next.

Today, I can honestly say I'm not sorry I didn't die. I've managed in twelve years to keep Peter in this world a bit longer than if I had joined him. I see how quickly life rushes by. No need to push it. Peter is so present in my life, I wonder now how intensely together we would have been had life been a bigger presence than death. Weird thoughts. Hope? I hope my belief that we'll all be together again someday is true. I hope that someone takes some comfort in finding that they aren't crazy when they read what I write and recognize they have some of the same thoughts and feelings. I hope that Peter comes to me in another dream someday soon.

I continue to grieve for my lost child and my lost life. But I recognize now that I am not unique. My family has been dealt a lousy hand but we can't simply leave the game. We must play out this hand and honor each other as best we can. I'm a very different person today than I was then – not better – just different. And finally, I hope that everything I've learned about survival and everything I do to share that knowledge, will serve as a fitting tribute to my son – a young man whose abbreviated life here on earth may have served some purpose beyond my understanding.

It's been a hot summer. Now we must gather our strength for the seasons ahead. School's almost back in session - can Halloween and the holidays be far behind? Life goes on my dear, dear friends. Hope for the best.

Marie Levine

Progress in Grief: 5 Years Out (con't from page 1)

And in that growth was space. Enough space to hold love beside the sorrow, and joy beside the grief, and desire beside the devastation.

Sometimes, that other life we lived and loved feels very far away. And the distance is excruciating, but also functional. As the view behind me grows smaller, I find I must keep my eyes on the step ahead, stop craning to stare over my shoulder at what was and cannot be again. Other times, that life is a breath at my back, so fresh and present that I think if I just knew how I could reach through time and touch it, maybe pull it toward me, taste it again. You might expect that nearness would bring comfort, but it usually brings the opposite—more pain, more confusion, more wondering and wishing and what-if-ing.

I've asked myself more than once what I would tell another parent just finding themselves on this brutal journey. What could I offer that might give them something to cling to, to believe in when the days drag long and weary and unbearably hard? What can I possibly say in the wake of their agonizing loss? But I find it easier to determine what I won't say.

If you're reading this and you're a month, or a year, or a couple of years down this road, stumbling in the dark, missing your child, I won't tell you it gets easier. I won't tell you you'll get stronger. I won't tell you it hurts less, or that a day will come when you don't pine for them and miss their smile, their smell, the sound of their voice. But I will tell you that like anything else in this universe, it changes. It evolves with you. It moves and morphs and rolls through its own trajectory like a comet streaking through the atmosphere. At times, you'll see grace and awe in the comet's sparkling tail. At others, it will burn like all nine levels of hell at once. You will love the comet. And you will hate the comet. But the comet will be with you forever now. Take what you can from that wholly useless metaphor because nothing accurately describes the experience you're living in.

People love a transformation story. And they'll no doubt read this and think I've overcome some terrible obstacle and now my story is complete. But that's not what it's like at all. Evelyn's death has not left me, not even for a moment. It grieves me every step of the way. All of the difficult but natural things I felt that day and every day since are still right here with me. They don't disappear. But my capacity to carry them and still have room for other things has continued to shift and change. I feel all the bad, terrible things about her death still. But I feel so many good, beautiful things now too. In the early days of the After, that just wasn't possible. But the human heart is a strange and wonderful beast, luminous and resilient if given the chance to be. If I deny it nothing, it obliges me in kind.

In other words, by allowing the painful feelings when necessary, I have allowed the pleasant ones right alongside them. Whatever progress I've made hasn't come from repressing my grief, but embracing it.

I often think that is exactly how Ev would want it.

https://www.forloveofevelyn.com/

"When we are struggling through the night, falling prey to the beasts of guilt and regret, drowning in a river of tears, finally succumbing to exhaustion, we cannot be expected to believe in the beauty of the coming dawn. Somewhere in our past, we knew morning to be night's faithful follower, but for now, that understanding will have to force its way through the menacing darkness and back to us again.

~ Molly Fumia, "Safe Passage"

Recommended reading...

◆ The Bereaved Parent by Harriet Sarnoff
 ◆ First You Die by Marie Levine
 ◆ Talking to Heaven by James Van Praagh

- ⇒ take advantage of the book list on the TCF website www.compassionatefriends. org
- ⇒ go to www.centeringcorp.org, for an extensive list of resources for ALL those grieving for every possible reason for parents, grandparents, siblings, mothers, fathers, teens, children...because of sudden death, accident, long term illness, infant loss, miscarriage, homicide, substance abuse, etc.

Reading other bereaved people's stories help us. Take advantage of these resources. Discovering how much of what we feel is being experienced by fellow travelers, helps us understand the process and restores hope.

...to our new members

Attending your first meeting is the hardest thing to do. But you have nothing to lose and everything to gain. Try not to judge your first meeting as to whether or not TCF will work for you. Often, it is the second, third or fourth meeting where you will find just the right person or the right words said that will help you along in your grief.

...to our long standing members

We need your encouragement and continued support. You are what ties our group together. Sadly, each meeting brings new parents. *THINK BACK...* what would it have been like for you if there had not been any "oldtimers" to welcome you and share your grief and encourage you and tell you that in time, the pain will soften...with time, there is hope.

The Compassionate Friends Credo

We need not walk alone.

We are The Compassionate Friends.

We reach out to each other with love, with understanding, and with hope.

Our children have died at all ages and from many different causes,

but our love for our children unites us.

Your pain becomes my pain just as your hope becomes my hope.

We come together from all walks of life, from many different circumstances.

We are a unique family because we represent many races and creeds.

We are young and we are old.

Some of us are far along in our grief, but others still feel a grief so fresh,

and so intensely painful that we feel helpless and see no hope.

Some of us have found our faith to be a source of strength; some of us are struggling to find answers.

Some of us are angry, filled with guilt or deep depression; others radiate an inner peace.

It is pain we will share just as we share the love for our children.

We are all seeking and struggling to build a future for ourselves.

but we are committed to building a future together as we reach out to each other

in love, and 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.

WE NEED NOT WALK ALONE. WE ARE THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS.

Online Support from the National Compassionate Friends Website

Live Chats

The Compassionate Friends 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.

Click HERE for more information and a list and schedule of Live Chats.

Private Facebook Groups

The Compassionate Friends offers a variety of Private Facebook Groups. These pages cover a wide range of topics and are moderated by bereaved parents, siblings, or grandparents. They may accessed only after a request to join is approved by a moderator.

Click **HERE** for more information and a list of Private Facebook Groups.

I LOST MY CHILD TODAY

I lost my child today
People came to weep and cry,
As I just sat and stared, dry-eyed.
They struggled to find words to say
To try and make the pain go away.
I walked the floor in disbelief,
I lost my child today.

I lost my child last month.
Most of the people went away.
Some still call and some still stay.
I wait to wake up from this dream,
This can't be real, I want to scream.
Yet everything is locked inside.
God help me, I want to die.
I lost my child last month.

I lost my child last year.

Now, people who had come, have gone.
I sit and struggle all day long
To bear the pain so deep inside.

And now my friends just question, why?
Why does this mother not move on?
Just sits and sings the same old song.
Good heavens, it has been so long.
I lost my child last year.

Time has not moved on for me.
The numbness, it has disappeared.
My eyes have now cried many tears.
I see the look upon your face.
'you must move on and leave this place.'
Yet I am trapped right here in time.
The song's the same as is the rhyme.
I lost my child ...today...

~Netta Wilson, 2002

Lost Child Alert

In your heart.
When you can look there, you will find him/her.

THE BEAUTY PLACES By Edgar A. Guest

Here she walked and romped about here beneath this apple tree where all the grass is tramped out the swing she loved so used to be.

This path is but a path to you, because my child you never knew. 'Twas here she used to stoop to smell the first bright daffodil of Spring.

'Twas here she often tripped and fell and here she heard the robins sing. You'd call this but a common place, but you have never seen her face.

And it was here we used to meet. How beautiful a spot is this. To which she gayly raced to greet her Daddy with his evening kiss!

You see here nothing grand or fine. But oh, what memories are mine! The people pass from day to day, and never turn their head to see

The many charms along the way that mean so very much to me. For all things here are speaking of the babe that once was mine to love.

Holiday Candle Lighting Save the Date

Sunday, December 11, 2022

Get your photos ready for the slide show.
Plan to arrive at 6PM

Click here for more information

Always the second Sunday in December

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

Do Not Discount Sibling Grief

I have come to think of sibling grief as "discount grief". Why? Because siblings appear to be an emotional bargain in most people's eyes. People worry so much about the bereaved parents that they invest very little attention on the grieving sibling.

My personal "favorite" comforting line said to siblings is "you be sure to take care of your parents." I wanted to know who was supposed to take care of me - I know I couldn't.

The grief of a sibling may differ from that of a parent, but it ought not to be discounted. People need to realize that while it is obviously painful for parents to have lost a child, it is also painful for the sibling who has not only lost a brother or sister, but an irreplaceable friend.

While dealing with this double loss, he or she must confront another factor; the loss of a brother or sister is frequently the surviving sibling's first experience with death of any young person. Young people feel they will live forever. A strong dose of mortality in the form of sibling death is very hard to take. The feelings of the sibling are often discounted when decisions are made – on things ranging from funeral plans to flower selections. Parents needs to listen to surviving siblings who usually know a lot about the taste and preferences of the deceased.

Drawing on the knowledge that surviving siblings have about supposedly trivial things – such as favorite clothes or music – can serve two purposes when planning a funeral or memorial service. First, their input helps ensure that the deceased received the type of service he or she would have liked. Second, their inclusion in the planning lets them know they are still an important part of the family.

I realize that people are unaware that they are discounting sibling grief. But then – that's why I am writing this – so people will know.

Jane Machado, TCF Atlanta, GA

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

Everyone

We Need Each Other

Many living things need each other to survive. If you have ever seen a Colorado Aspen tree, you may have noticed that it does not grow alone. Aspens are found in clusters, or groves. The reason is that the aspen sends up new shoots from the roots. In a small grove, all the trees may be connected by their roots.

Giant California Redwood trees may tower 300 feet into the sky. It would seem that they would require extremely deep roots to anchor them against strong winds. But we're told their roots are quite shallow in order to capture as much surface water as possible. And they spread in all directions, intertwining with other redwoods. Locked together in this way, all trees support each other in wind and storms. Like the aspen, they never stand alone. They need each other to survive.

People too are connected by a system of roots. We are born to family and learn early to make friends. We are not meant to survive long without others. And like the redwood, we need to hold one another up. When pounded by the sometimes vicious storms of life, we need others to support and sustain us.

Have you been going it alone? Maybe it's time to let someone else help hold you up for a while. Or perhaps, someone needs to hang on to you.

~ from the book <u>RICHES OF THE HEART</u> by Steve Goodier

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

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, 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.







9/1	DWAYNE NELSON, son of Amelia Brewer-Nelson	9/18	IAN MALSON, brother of Caitlin Malson		
9/1	MARK H. IHDE, son of Linda & Don Ihde	9/19	ILIA KRASOTINA, sister of Sofiya Krasotina		
9/1	ROSE LIANG, sister of Holly & Chue Liang	9/19	TYLEAH MCFADDEN, daughter of Lisa Jenkins, sister of		
9/2	CHRISTOPHER RISTO, son of Grace Piegaro		Nadirah McFadden		
9/2	GEORGE MICHAEL KOTSIS, son of Doris Kotsis	9/21	CHRISTOPHER LUKE ELMER , son of Anne Elmer & Jeff Elmer		
9/3	BETTY DIBIASO, daughter of Susan Carty	9/21	GINGER SIMMS, daughter of Larry Simms & Alison Ho		
9/4	JOVI RAMOS, son of Desiree Ramos	9/21	TATIANA HICKMAN, sister of Autumn Hickman		
9/6	HENRY SZOR, son of Eva Grin	9/21	WONDER HAMILTON, daughter of Gary & Jennifer Hamilton		
9/6	MAX GLEZOS-CHARTOFF, son of Julie Chartoff & Irene Glezos	9/22	ALEXANDRA DISANTIS, daughter of Margo & Frank DeSantis		
9/7	TOMMASO CERASE, son of Barbara Riccardi & Alessandro Cerase	9/22	JAMES HAYS, brother of Claire Hays		
9/8	AHMAD SHARRIEFF-AL-BEY, son of Rashied Sharrieff-Al-Bey	9/23	CASEY CRUZ, daughter of Ibelka Cruz		
9/8	CALLUM ROCHE, son of Sean Roche	9/23	GREGORY ROTH, brother of Stephanie Roth		
9/8	CYRUS SINK, son of Susan Huggins	9/25	CHRISTOPHER DOMBROWSKI, brother of William &		
9/8	MELISSA ANN WALSH, sister of Stephanie Walsh		Brianne Dombrowski		
9/8	THERESA MARTIN HOUGH, daughter of Sara Martin	9/26	MITCHELL WALKER, son of Fountain Walker		
9/10	MATTHEW NOVAK, son of Clare Hogan	9/27	ARON LINDELL, son of Julie Lindell		
9/12	AVA LOUISE HOUSE, daughter of Molly House	9/27	JAY SCHNEIDER, son of Bonnie Bowes		
9/12	HARRIS KAPLANSKY, son of Denise Gelfand	9/27	WILLIAM JOHN, brother of Joseph John		
9/12	LIANNA GONZALEZ, daughter of Dahiana De La Cruz	9/28	ALEX BIBLER, son of Lindsay Bibler		
9/12	SAIGIA BRON, daughter of Florence Layayette	9/28	KRISTEN DUBERRY, daughter of Michael Duberry		
9/12	SOPHIA JOLIET AGUIRRE, daughter of Monica Deliz	9/28	PAMELA ARGUELLO, daughter of Doris Carraquillo,		
9/12	SYDNEY MARTINEZ, daughter of Fabiola Bello & Alex Martinez		sister of Vinny Urena and Brandon Arguello		
9/13	CANDICE CHEN, daughter of Belle Tung	9/28	RYAN CHRISTIAN BALLON, brother of Dylan Ballon		
9/13	TROY HALL, son of Victor Hall	9/29	ANDREW SCHLEIFER, son of Kittyhawk Schleifer		
9/14	CASEY STRAKA, son of Dana Straka	9/29	BOBBY BEATTIE, brother of Rose Beattie		
9/14	GALIAH GARBER, sister of Anath Garber	9/29	DANIEL SNYDER, brother of Lisa Snyder		
9/15	MICHAEL MCFARLAND, son of Tamara McFarland	9/29	LILY BADGER, daughter of Madonna and Matt Badger		
9/15	NNENE EZEONYIM, daughter of Uche Ezeonyim	9/29	MARY ANN VALVERDE, sister of Victoria Soto		
9/16	PAUL THOMPSON, son of Elaine Thompson	9/29	SOPHIA MELILLO, daughter of Kristen Leigh		
9/17	KARIM HALAWI, brother of Lama Halawi	9/30	BELLA BRODSKY, sister of Jennifer Brodsky		
9/18	DAVID PICARD, son of Darlene Picard	9/30	CHRISTOPHER WAGNER, son of Linda & Edward Wagner		





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



SEPTEMBER ANNIVERSARIES



•		1	•
9/2	IMOGEN ROCHE, daughter of Theseus Roche	9/16	PAUL WALKER, son of Ellen Walker
9/2	ROWENNA WIGHT WHITE, daughter of Nancy Wight	9/17	EVAN FRIEDLANDER, son of Kathy Friedlander
9/2	YULIA KRASHENNAYA, sister of Deb Faynshteyn	9/17	PAMELA ARGUELLO, daughter of Doris Carraquillo, sister
9/3	BRENDEN CARSON, son of Debra Carson		of Vinny Urena and Brandon Arguello
9/3	CALEB SANDE, grandson of Renee & Hervey Sande	9/17	TIM CARPENTER, son of Donna Carpenter
9/3	SEAN KIMERLING, son of Ervine & Noah Kimerling	9/17	TOMMASO CERASE, son of Barbara Riccardi &
9/4	ADEDAYO ADEWALE, son of Modesta Baltazar		Alessandro Cerase
9/4	MARLA SUE COLLAZO, daughter of Lita & Joe Robinson	9/18	GLEN FRASER, son of James Fraser
9/4	ZANE MANDEL-MICHALAK, son of Janet Robinson	9/18	LUCY GRAVES, daughter of Edward Graves
9/5	NOAH BOWER, son of Pat Bower Cooley	9/19	AVA LOUISE HOUSE, daughter of Molly House
9/6	SHAUN BECKWITH CHASEN, son of Dr. Barbara Chasen	9/19	ERIC ROSENBERG, son of Sharon Rosenberg
9/6	TIM MAGEE, son of Mary & Tim Magee	9/19	KASRIEL BENJAMIN, son of Sarah & Tony Benjamin
9/7	PATRIC KARN, brother of Lisa Kaye	9/19	WILLIE GWATHMEY, brother of Katie Gwathmey
9/7	YEHUDA MILSTEIN, son of Edith Bayne, brother of Ilana Milstein	9/20	ISABELLA CARROLL, daughter of Doreen Carroll
9/8	BRIAN CULLIMORE, son of Teresa Cullimore	9/20	IVAN EBBOTT, brother of Hal Ebbott
9/9	BRIAN MEEHAN, brother of Kevin Meehan	9/21	AIDAN HERNANDEZ, son of Maura Moloney and
9/9	JORDAN WEINSTEIN, daughter of Wendy J. Schriber		Victor Hernandez
9/10	KRISTINA ESPOSITO, daughter of Cecilia Esposito	9/21	BENJAMIN GOURDJI, son of Anna Gourdji
9/11	AARON HOROWITZ, son of Allan & Liz Horwitz	9/21	LYNDON HOWARD, son of Lila Howard
9/11	CHRISTIAN FUERSICH, son of Janet Fuersich	9/23	DUSTIN TUNICK, son of Jenifer Kelly
9/11	JOHN COOPER JR., brother of Keith P. Cooper	9/24	NOAH REISMAN, brother of Rachel Reisman
9/12	ADAM WEINER, son of Susan Weiner	9/24	ORION DUMITRIU, son of Winnie Yang
9/12	ANDREW BALTINI, brother of Kevin Baltini	9/24	SOPHIE ANN MISSHUK, daughter of Evan Misshuk
9/12	BLAKE GOODMAN, brother of Claudia Goodman	9/25	CELINA PACHECO, daughter of Evelyn Gonzalez
9/12	JENNA HERNAN, daughter of Maria Hernan	9/25	ELIOT BARTLETT, brother of Emanuekl (Man) Bartlett
9/13	JAMES RUSSO, brother of Adrienne Russo	9/25	ISAIAH WINCH, son of Jesse Winch, brother of
9/13	JASMIN REQUENA, daughter of Eleanor Requena, sister		Louisa-Carpenter Winch
	of Jaqueline	9/25	JOHN THOMAS (TOMMY) VIGORTIA, son of Patricia Vigorita
9/14	EMRE EDEPLI, son of Levant & Kirsten Edepli	9/25	SEAN COYLE, brother of Krista Coyle
9/14	JOHN MARZANO, son of Claire Martino	9/25	WILLIAM GRIFFO, son of Yvona & William Griffo, brother
9/14	TATIANA HICKMAN, sister of Autumn Hickman		of Mike Griffo
9/15	CHRIS SANTIAGO, son of Eve Ortega	9/28	ASHLEY HOPE GOODMAN, daughter of Karen Goodman
9/15	CHRISTOPHER MALLIN, son of Robert Mallin	9/28	JAMIE MARCUS, daughter of Bruce Marcus
9/15	GEORGE MICHAEL PEREZ, son of Priscilla Perez	9/29	KARIM HALAWI, brother of Lama Halawi
9/15	MARSHALL FORDE, son of Asurf Forde, brother of Marcel Forde	9/29	LAUREN MARIE NELSON, sister of Mickey (Michelle) Nelson
9/15	YVONNE BURDEN, sister of Crystal Burden	9/29	PAMELA SUE CHAIKEN, daughter of Sandy & Lionel Chaiken,
9/16	JON MICHAEL CAMINITI, son of David Caminiti, Linda Caminiti		sister of Stephanie
	and brother of Jacqueline	9/30	ANTHONY HELZER, son of Donna Romer
9/16	KIARR LACEY MONROE, son of Xenia Vasquez &	9/30	JO ANNA BURRO, daughter of Jeanette Burro
	Lacey Monroe		







OCTOBER BIRTHDAYS



10/1	AMBER ASHTON, daughter of Tom & Eleanor Ashton	10/18	RENEE THOMPSON, daughter of Gregory & Joy Thompson
10/1	PAX DESMORAIS, son of Lian & Tim DesMorais	10/21	ALEXIS NICOLE NEGRON, daughter of
10/2	NEILL PERRI, son of Maddie & Cliff Kasden		German (Herman) Negron
10/3	JAKE GOLDBERG, son of Gene Goldberg, brother of	10/21	MELQUAIN JATELLE ANDERSON, son of Michelle
	Ben Goldberg		Barnes-Anderson
10/3	JASON MARKS, son of Helena Marks	10/22	LUKE LUEBKE, son of Bine Luebke, brother of Jonas
10/3	SKYLER CAGHLIN, son of Seana Caghlin, brother of	10/23	CHARLOTTE KENLEY THOMPSON, daughter of Jeannie
	Cassandra Richardson		Dalton & Paul Thompson
10/4	JACOB MORGAN, brother of Kelsey Morgan	10/23	MARK COOKE, son of Maureen Cooke, brother of Jamie
10/5	ALAN MYL, son of Joanne Myl	10/23	PATRIC KARN, brother of Lisa Kaye
10/5	JULIANA ADORNO, daughter of Jerica Adorno	10/23	PATRICK CESARIO, son of Sharon Cesario, brother of
10/5	NATHANIEL LOUIS RAND, son of Jacob Rand		Frank Cesario
10/5	SCARLETT KAUFMAN, daughter of Eileen Kaufman	10/24	CHRISTOPHER MALLIN, son of Robert Mallin
10/5	TIM CARPENTER, son of Donna Carpenter	10/24	WILL GARRIGAN, brother of Erin Garrigan
10/6	BEN LOCKHART, son of Kate Sanford	10/25	JASON SCHECHTER, son of Leo Schechter
10/6	BENJAMIN IMBROGNO, son of Naomi Imbrogno	10/25	MICAH DAWKINS-WILLIAMS, son of Rhodina Williams
10/7	GIRBUN LAO, brother of Ithreum Brown	10/26	DEREK GOMEZ , son of Marta Freyre & Robert McManus,
10/7	PETER TRAKIS, son of Dolores & John Trakis		brother of Xiomara Gomez
10/7	RYAN KENT JACKSON, son of Toby Jackson	10/26	KRISTOFFER SALAVANTE, son of Maria & Eliezer Salavante
10/8	DONALD BROWN, son of Desiree Brown	10/26	SUZANNE PAGE, daughter of Timmie Ross
10/8	ZOIE BENNETT, daughter of Zachary Bennet	10/27	AIDAN STEVENS, son of Lilly Stevens
10/9	CHRISTOPHER JOSEPH BAUMANN, son of Maureen Mackey	10/27	EMILY MACKEY, sister of Lauren Minchen
10/9	ELIZABETH HANAU, daughter of Marsha Hanau	10/27	JUDAH BRYNDAL, son of Dusty & David Bryndal
10/9	JOANNA ZWEIG, Ben's aunt, sister of Daniel Zweig	10/28	MICHAEL BARNES, son of Jaqueline Warren
10/10	CHRIS SANTIAGO, son of Eve Ortega	10/29	ADEDAYO ADEWALE, son of Modesta Baltazar, brother of
10/10	CHRISTOPHER PALMER, son of Darlene and Douglas Palmer		Phebe Ojomoses
10/10	LAURA NAMIE, sister of Matthew Namie	10/29	NATHANIEL HILL JR., son of Lynette & Nathaniel Hill,
10/11	KIERNAN BLAKER, brother of Darby Blaker		sister of Lenise
10/11	TIM MAGEE, son of Mary & Tim Magee	10/30	CHRISTOPHER KWIK, brother of Sharon Kwik
10/12	ARJUN VEER SHARMA, son of Vikas & Priyanka Sharma	10/30	MYLES CHANDLER, son of Marcia Chandler
10/13	DANA FLAX, sister of Casey Flax	10/30	ROBERT KISTENBERG, son of Marilyn & Elliot Kistenberg,
10/15	JONATHAN BUCAOTO, son of Ruth Sowell		brother of Marni Nossel
10/15	RELONZO W. PERKINS-MACK, son of Denise Perkini Best	10/31	KERRY STONE, brother of Catherine Kells
10/15	GEDEN CONTOURNED OF A London CM days De land	10/31	SAESHA KAYTAL, daughter of Supriya & Sid Kaytal



10/15

SARAH & GRACE BADGER, twin daughters of Madonna Badger





OCTOBER ANNIVERSARIES



		1			
10/1	LEAH NICO, daughter of Linda Sacks, sister of Mara Bragg	10/16	CYBELE FISHER-KOPPEL, daughter of Phyllis & Jack Fisher,		
10/1	PAX DESMORAIS, son of Lian & Tim DesMorais		sister of Remy Fisher-Bauman		
10/1	TUSHAR ATRE, son of Shaku Atre	10/16	JEM MAIR, daughter of Ilana Mair		
10/2	CHRISTOPHER LUKE ELMER, son of Anne Elmer & Jeff Elmer	10/16	LAURA LEVIS, daughter of Georgia & William Levis		
10/2	ROBERT KISTENBERG, son of Marilyn & Elliot Kistenberg,	10/16	LUCAS SCOTT, brother of Erin Scott		
	brother of Marni Nossel	10/17	RYAN CHRISTIAN BALLON, brother of Dylan Ballon		
10/3	TIONNIE MURRAY, daughter of Marie Caballero	10/19	DANILO RODRIGUEZ, sister of Enrique Rodriguez		
10/4	BARA COLODNE, daughter of Mia and Eric Colodne	10/20	CHRISTOPHER JAMES ROUCH, son of Kathy Rouch		
10/4	BRANDON SCHWARTZ, son of Joann & Mark Schwartz	10/20	CONNOR LEE-KAWANISHI, son of Choony Lee		
10/4	CAROLINE MASON, daughter of Rachel Mason	10/20	MAX JACOBSON, son of Terry & Hugh Jacobson		
10/4	HAMEEN JASPER, daughter of Yolanda Jasper	10/22	ADRIAN PURICELLI, son of Denise Puricelli, brother of		
10/4	SAMUEL TITUS, son of Sara Jenkins		Vironika		
10/5	MATTHEW YUDELMAN, grandson of Anne Schuman &	10/22	ELLIS ZIMMERMAN, son of Anna Ellis & Benjamin		
	Ian Yudelman		Zimmerman		
10/6	HANNAH POTIS, sister of Taylor Potis	10/23	AIDAN STEVENS, son of Lilly Stevens		
10/6	JAMES ROACH, brother of Omar Roach	10/23	MICHAEL BARNES, son of Jaqueline Warren		
10/6	KIMANI FOSTER, daughter of Katrina Thomas	10/24	MASON SIMMS, son of Shavon Simms		
10/6	LIANNA GONZALEZ, daughter of Dahiana De La Cruz	10/25	MELQUAIN JATELLE ANDERSON, son of Michelle		
10/6	MEL'LISA ANDRE, daughter of Darchelle Hinson-Andre		Barnes-Anderson		
10/6	SCARLETT KAUFMAN, daughter of Eileen Kaufman	10/25	RYAN KENT JACKSON, son of Toby Jackson		
10/7	BRYCE SHELDON, son of Bianca Villalona	10/26	LUKE LUEBKE, son of Bine Luebke, brother of Jonas		
10/7	MICHAEL RAMIREZ, son of Michele Cennamo	10/26	TSAIGH GREENIDGE-JAMES, son of Sinaya Greenidge,		
10/8	SAMMY COHEN ECKSTEIN, son of Amy Cohen & Gary Eckstein		brother of Niasia Greenidge-James		
10/9	WILLIAM JOHN BERTRAND, son of MaryLee Bertrand	10/27	DANNY CRONIN, son of Mary Cronin		
10/10	JOSETTE GIBBS, daughter of Juanita Gibbs	10/27	ROSITA CUNNINGHAM, sister of Sedel Mapp		
10/10	JULIANA ADORNO, daughter of Jerica Adorno	10/28	AHREN JUDE KARRAN SINGH, son of Rondha-Ann Lam		
10/11	CHRISTOPHER JOSEPH BAUMANN, son of Maureen Mackey	10/28	SARA CHANGHONG ADAMS, daughter of Muriel Adams		
10/12	BEN LOCKHART, son of Kate Sanford	10/28	THOMAS J. MANNO, son of Elizabeth M. Davey		
10/12	BENJAMIN RONALD OJEDA-FEINSTEIN, son of Talo Ojeda &	10/29	JESSE ARATOW, son of Susanna Hoffman		
	Reva Feinstein	10/30	CHARLOTTE KENLEY THOMPSON, daughter of		
10/12	CHARLIE CAMPDERRICH, son of Jody Campderrich		Jeannie Dalton & Paul Thompson		
10/12	CYRUS SINK, son of Susan Huggins	10/30	ROBERT ZIETEK, brother of Barbara Zietek		
10/15	HAYLEE LABBAN, daughter of Penelope Coward	10/30	TERESA MILLER-D'ALESSANDRO, daughter of Mariana & Bob		
10/16	CLARISSA JACKSON, sister of Jillian Jackson		Miller-D'Alessandro		
		10/31	NOAH GLARPHAM, son of David & Heather Kopp		





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		
MON	Parents/Grandparents/Siblings	First time CHAT orientation	General Bereavement	www.compassionatefriends.org email:nationaloffice@compassionatefriends.org		
			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 Online National Magazine Click here for Information		
WED	Parents/Grandparents/Siblings	First time CHAT orientation	General Bereavement	MARK YOUR CALENDARS!		
			Parents/Grandparents/Siblings	Our next Chapter meetings are		
THU		No Surviving Children	General Bereavement	the 3rd Tuesday of each month:		
		First time CHAT orientation	Parents/Grandparents/Siblings	SEP 20 OCT 18 NOV 15 DEC 20		
FRI	General Bereavement	Pregnancy/Infant Loss	General Bereavement			
	Parents/Grandparents/Siblings		Parents/Grandparents/Siblings	Newsletter article submissions are welcome.		
SAT			General Bereavement	Please email to marielevine2@verizon.net		
			Parents/Grandparents/Siblings			
SUN		Suicide Loss	General Bereavement Issues	MAKE A DONATION		
			Parents/Grandparents/Siblings	Click here to Donate to the Manhattan Chapter		

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