

ST. LOUIS CHAPTER
BEREAVED PARENTS U.S.A.
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January • February 2007



Bereaved Parents USA

January • February 2007

St. Louis Chapter Newsletter

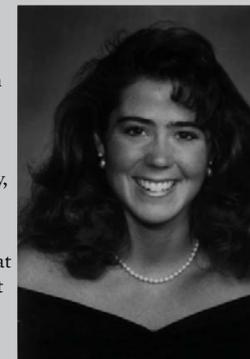
Holiday Candlelight Speech 2006

—Jeannette Daughtery

Good Evening and Shalom,

I am Jennifer's mom. Here with me tonight is Jennifer's dad, Jim, and Jennifer's brother, Michael. We are gathered tonight for our children and in sharing that love. We are honoring the living memory of our children with music, words, showing their precious photos, and as we say their names, we light our candles. Each name multiplies the light, filling the room, filling our hearts with remembrances, sadness, and yes, with joy, for who they were and for who we are now. The light will speak of their spirit, which is in you and which we give to one another.

At the time of Jennifer's death, she was in the French Master's Program at St Louis University. Her professor, Dr. Paul Garcia, approached us about establishing an Endowed Memorial Scholarship in her name. We were delighted. I would like to read the short biography that we wrote to be given to each awarded student. *Candlelight continued page 2*



Jennifer Daughtery

Volume 28

Number 1

Bereaved Parents of the USA Credo

We are the parents whose children have died. We are the grandparents who have buried grandchildren. We are the siblings whose brothers and sisters no longer walk with us through life. We come together as Bereaved Parents of the USA to provide a haven where all bereaved families can meet and share our long and arduous grief journeys. We attend monthly gatherings whenever we can and for as long as we believe necessary. We share our fears, confusions, anger, guilt, frustrations, emptiness and feelings of hopelessness so that hope can be found anew. As we accept, support, comfort and encourage each other, we demonstrate to each other that survival is possible. Together we celebrate the lives of our children, share the joys and triumphs as well as the love that will never fade. Together we learn how little it matters where we live, what our color or our affluence is or what faith we uphold as we confront the tragedies of our children's deaths. Together, strengthened by the bonds we forge at our gatherings, we offer what we have learned to each other and to every more recently bereaved family. We are the Bereaved Parents of the USA. We welcome you.



Bereaved Parents of the USA
St. Louis Chapter
P.O. Box 410350
St. Louis, MO 63141

(314) 878-0890
www.bpusastl.org

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Candlelight

"My birthday, December 26, 1967, was a balmy 72 degrees, warm even for the sleepy town of San Anselmo, California. I grew rapidly, sitting up, playing at six months, and walking on my own at nine. By the time I was two, my vocabulary was so good that my brother and friends allowed me to play with them. In late summer of 1971, my family left for the small college town of Alliance in Ohio. I remember how excited I was when snow fell in early 1972. I loved making snowballs, snowmen, sledding, and at a later time skiing. One of my fond memories of Ohio was our house. In the living room my friend Lisa and I "danced" to the *Nutcracker Suite*. We did that until Mom hid the record. In August of 1973, we moved to St. Louis, Missouri. I attended Sappington Elementary, Truman Middle, and Lindbergh High School. At Sappington I discovered very early that I enjoyed writing poems and stories. My favorite was *The Day The Sun Forgot To Shine*. My love of music and drama started to blossom at Truman Middle; about the same time, I became involved in children's theater at White Cliff Community Park. Lindbergh High School was one of my best life experiences. I directed several plays and was a actor in many. I loved the theater and was elated when I was awarded "Most Talented," "Best Supporting Actress," and "Best Thespian." During my high school years, my summers were spent working at Six Flags Over Mid-America. The summer of 1985 I was the winner of the Six Flags, "We Care About You" award. My love of French and France which began in middle school continued through high school where I attended special classes at St. Louis University, accumulating college credits toward my French program. I loved SLU. I was thrilled to be a sister with Gamma Phi Beta Sorority, which gave me the gift of sharing friendships and happy memories with others I trusted. In September, 1990, I left for St. Louis University at Orleans in France for nine months of study. This opportunity was a thrill for me. Living in France taught me much. I saw England, the great pubs of Ireland, and skiing in Switzerland. How fortunate I was! I returned in July of 1991 to continue my studies at SLU. Early in 1992, I decided to do my Master's thesis on the French poet, Bandelaire, and considered entering the French doctoral program at Boston University. "... On September 19, 1992, Jennifer died as the result of injuries from an automobile accident.

On September 18th, Jennifer's day began with teaching an early morning class, attending class, holding office hours for her students, working that evening to closing time at McGurk's Pub, and then going to a party. In the early hours of the 19th on her way home, Jennifer fell asleep at the wheel of her car on Highway 44. The car crossed the highway, hit the guardrail, and came to a stop in the fast lane. It was assumed through reconstruction that she had gotten out of the car and was struck down by a speeding van.

We received the call shortly before 6 AM that there had been an accident and asked if we were the family of Jennifer Daugherty. The voice said, "Please come to St. Louis University Hospital as soon as possible." Our bodies shaking, we dressed. I remember saying to Jim: "No matter how bad it is, we'll take care of her." Our drive, our long wait in the emergency room of the hospital seemed endless and surreal. I was pacing, struggling to speak, sorting out thoughts, feeling as though I were in an out of body experience. Finally when our son Michael arrived, we were escorted to a room where Jennifer's covered body lay on a table. I knew then that we weren't taking her home. I remember that my breathing was difficult. It was the only time in my life that I was crying without a sound, without breathing, and didn't care if I took another breath. As we were leaving the hospital, in a dark space near the door a woman no one seemed to know gave me a hug and said, "I'm sorry." Love from a stranger. Her mission: to comfort. During our drive home, I recall seeing the leaves on the trees in sharp focus, every leaf standing out clearly: and had they fallen, would have splintered into shards of glass, emulating my tears.

During the next few days, there were many phone calls. Friends began coming to the house that morning and remained throughout the day and for many days thereafter. I remember going into her room, disbelieving that she would not finish the book left on her bed at page 120. Her pajamas waiting for the next night would remain as she had left them for weeks. The day after her funeral, family and friends were depart who our



Candlelight continued page 5

SiblingPage

To My SISTER

By Laurie Dunham

To my sister who saw through it all,

To my sister who wouldn't let me fall.

To my sister in heaven living a new life,

To my sister not living in a world of strife.

To my sister, my earth, wind, and sky,

To my sister fly hard, fly high.

To my sister who's my star shining bright,

To my sister good-bye and good-night.

—dedicated to Melissa, 2/21/99

Thoughts of the Young Adult Group

TCF of Albany/Delmar, NY

- When my sibling died, I felt: that a part of me died, & I was all alone.
- Angry & sad that my family as I had known it was over.
- Terrified that I would lose someone else I loved.
- Angry at how it happened.
- My childhood had died, too.
- Afraid to get close, let anyone in
- I wanted to cry
- Why did it happen to him & not to someone else
- I wanted him/her back.
- Very angry at everything.
- Cheated that I didn't have a brother/sister.
- Alone. Terrible.
- I felt angry, depressed, confused, drained, & worried.
- When my sibling died, some problems I had were:
- Most people thought my parents were the only people suffering
- I was afraid to cry in front of my parents because I didn't want to upset them.
- People thought I should be over my grief in a week.
- I felt guilty when I felt happy about something.
- People refused to talk to you about the death of a sibling because they think you will go crazy.
- People asking me how my parents are doing, not bothering to ask me how I'm doing.
- People saying it was only a brother or sister you lost & you shouldn't feel as bad as your parents.
- Parents yelling at you because you don't care at all about your sibling's death.
- People saying they knew exactly how you felt when it had never happened to them.
- When things don't go right, I think about my brother/sister, & things just get worse.
- People expected me to be back to normal after a short time, & didn't understand when I wasn't.
- My parents tend to get overprotective of me.
- I became very closed. It was hard to talk to people who never felt the way I did.
- I find it hard to talk to my parents about the loss of my siblings because:
- I don't want to upset them.
- I hurt more when they hurt.
- I hate to see my mother cry.
- I would rather grieve by myself & keep it to myself.
- I don't get along with my mother that well.
- They don't know how I feel.

In Memory of
Erin Teresa Howard
♥ Mom
—Tere Donnelly



In Memory of
Michael Garrison-
♥ Mom & Dad
—Garrison

In Memory of
Jeffrey Joseph Lloyd
♥ Mom & Dad
—Lloyd



In Memory of
Erin Marie Ewing
♥ Mom
—Jean Ewing



In Memory of
Kelly Ellis-Johnson
—Carol Ellis



In Memory of
Our Child
♥ Mom & Dad
—Dan & Mary Ann Smith



In Memory of
Ryan William Gardner
—Don & Shirley Gardner



In Memory of
Jennifer Susan Dryden
♥ Mom & Dad
—Mary Ann Dryden

In Memory of
Kevin Ferguson
♥ Mom
—Shirley Ferguson

*Winds of Healing...
Wings of Hope...*

Bereaved Parents of the USA Chicago, Illinois
National 2007 Gathering July 13-15, 2007
Doubletree Hotel Downers Grove, IL
www.bereavedparentsusa.org

Another Year

By Joan D Schmidt, Central Jersey

Another year is starting. A new slate, fresh, nothing written on it, no joys, no new sorrows. It's an opportunity, and an obligation.

What will it be like? What will it bring? There will be many events over which we can have no control. And there will be things over which we cannot exert our influence. What do we want from this new year?

First, we need to remember that there is no magic. Tackle the solvable problems first. Take some time to discuss and identify a few things you can do to make this new year at least decent (*remember, you're allowed to be happy*).

There is a song that includes in its lyrics, "All the people tell me so. What do the people know?" So you figure out what's realistic and possible for you. And try it. Don't be afraid to revise, revamp your schedule. It's not written in stone.

Be good to yourself. Small pleasures can bring small joys. Small joys are better than none. The odd occasional treat flowers, calling a friend, a walk on a nice day - you know what pleases you. Don't be afraid to be kind to you.

Help someone else. To reach out to another hurting heart in friendship, love, & caring, helps to heal our own wounds. A hug, a note, sharing something you've written, doing things for your chapter that helps others — *helps you too*.

Another year is starting. With work and determination, together we can make it!

Special Notice

The cut off date for the *April-March* issue of the newsletter is *Feb 10th*.

To include your child's photo in the next issue, please send your donation/love gift & photo of your child to the newsletter co-editor with a self addressed stamped envelope.

Please make checks payable to BPUSA:

Jamie Ryan
6309 Washington Ave
St Louis, MO 63130

Telephone Friends

Accident, Automobile:

Katie VerHagen.....(314) 576-5018
Steve Welch.....(636) 561-2438

Accident, Non Vehicular:

Maureen & Chuck McDermott.....(636) 227-6931

Adult Sibling:

Mark VerHagen.....(314) 726-5300
Traci Morlock.....(636) 332-1311

Cancer:

Dan & Mary Ann Smith.....(636) 942-9115

Drugs or Alcohol

Patrick Dodd.....(314) 729-1934

Grandparent:

Margaret Gerner.....(636) 978-2368

Child with Disability:

Lois Brockmeyer.....(314) 843-8391

Illness, Short Term:

Jean & Art Taylor.....(314) 725-2412

Illinois Contact:

Linda Moffatt.....(618) 243-6558

Jefferson County Contact:

Michele Horrell.....(636) 931-6552

Murder:

Mata Weber.....(618) 972-0429
Butch Hartmann.....(314) 487-8989

Older Parents:

Bobbie Lantz.....(314) 576-0978

Only Child:

Mary Murphy.....(314) 822-7448

Suicide:

Sandy Curran.....(314) 647-2863

Single Parent:

Mary Murphy.....(314) 822-7448

Changes at St. Louis BP/USA Chapter & Advisory Board!

Carol Welch steps down as chairman.



Sean Anderson

Carol and her husband Steve started their grief journey when their 19 year old youngest child and only son, Sean Anderson, died in an automobile accident at 10:30 a.m. on January 24, 1994. Sean was skipping work, going home, and wasn't paying attention to the road. He hit the back of a disabled tractor trailer. Sean was a poet, artist, and musician. "He wasn't a perfect kid, but he was the family's clown and its laughter."

Carol & Steve attended their first BP/USA meeting at the St. Peters group in March 1994 and found a home. As soon as October 1995, Carol was its co-facilitator & then its primary one. In March of 2000 she took on managing BP/USA-STL's data base. And the contact person for the St. Louis phone exchange? That was Sean's mom! Activities like Chapter Chairmanship of the St. Louis Chapter's groups, creator of the Candlelight Memorial 487 slide exhibit & Co-Chair of the 2003 & 2006 National Gatherings held in St. Louis benefits us all. Carol is Secretary for the BP/USA National Board. BP/USA-STL's data base will still have Carol at its helm as will other behind the scene jobs. Behind a great woman is a great man & Steve Welch is that for Carol. He has been an intricate part of this entire organization. Carol and Steve we thank you for reaching back into the darkness to help bereaved parents in St. Louis and throughout the country.

Sharon Krejci steps up!



Andrew Krejci

We are happy to say that beginning January 2007 Sharon will assume the chairmanship. Looking forward to her new role, she defines it, "It's to expand the existing outreach programs offered to parents, siblings, families and friends." She realizes "the challenge of trying to fill Carol's shoes!" Sharon, judging from your "already done's" we know we have another great Chairman.

Sharon's grief journey started September 11, 1997, when her son Andrew Bryan Krejci, 23 years old was killed in an automobile accident. Since Andrew's death, Sharon finds solace as an active member in Bereaved Parents of the USA. She was the West County Facilitator for 2 years, Candlelight Chairman for 3 years, and in 2003 & 2006 was the National Gathering Chairman. She also served on the advisory Board for the St. Louis Chapters.

The acts of one individual can make a difference to many. An example of that is our cookbook. She & Andrew's brother, Elliott, with the help of the BP/USA family, compiled *Taste of Heaven—St. Louis Style* and *Journey of the Heart, 2006*. Not only do the books share favorite recipes of our children but also thoughts on grief. Sharon says, "It is really a grief book disguised as a cookbook. Giving it to family & friends can begin a dialogue because it explains our nightmare and gives insight on how they can help us survive." "In Loving Memory of my son Andrew I continue with this organization. I remember the healing effects that BP/USA had on me and I want to continue to reach out to other parents, because someone was there to reach out to me. I am forever grateful".

Candlelight *from page 2*

ing for home, some going hundreds of miles. Soon all departed: everything was quiet. Our real grief was beginning. We sat for weeks at the dining room table writing thank you notes for memorials and contributions. We had received so many cards of sorrow and support that it was impossible to respond. We were overwhelmed and emotionally exhausted. The cards and letters went into "the box". I have tried to go into "the box" several times over the years and could not do it. The other day I felt strong enough to begin again. The emotion and love in that box are staggering. It is time to go back to the event, to the tragedy, to test our strength, and to experience the community's love for Jennifer and for us. It has enabled me to stop for a time and reflect on our daughter and how I feel about her after 14 years. Jennifer is love.

Infant & Toddler Page

From my Heart... to Yours

By Cathy Heider, Algona, IA

Three of my children have now left home, gone off to college, graduated, and moved into homes of their own. The transitions were easy and not met with a lot of emotional distress on my part. Until the last one ...

I don't know if it was because this was my last child, or because it was my baby girl, I was packing up to send out into the big, scary world, or just the fact that this time she took her bed with her.

It was the finality of the empty room and missing bed that brought back emotions from almost twenty years ago.

When my sons moved out, their bedroom furniture was left intact in their room, so it seemed they could come home and flop on the bed at any time they wanted.

But, for the first time a child of mine took their bed, that sacred place where we, as parents, could always gaze upon the angelic faces of our children when they were sound asleep, knowing they were safe and, for the moment, could do no wrong in our eyes.

The morning after her move, I walked into my daughter's former bedroom, and saw a big empty space where her bed used to be. The bed was gone. It seemed so final. My baby girl would never come home and sleep in her old bedroom again.

And I cried. I cried the kind of cry where you lay your head in the palm of your hands and you cry and sob. And then I stopped and wondered why I was crying. This child of mine was alive. She was enjoying her own bed in her own apartment. Just as life was supposed to work.

I realized I wasn't crying for the loss of the bed, I was crying for the emptiness that missing bed represented. I suddenly was taken back to the time I had to take down the crib for the last time. When my other daughter died, and we didn't need a crib anymore. She wouldn't be back to lay down in the little baby bed. It was empty. And my daughter was dead.

It was the finality of the empty room and missing bed that brought back emotions from almost twenty years ago. They never go away, and any little thing can trigger memories and emotions. Even something silly, like a missing bed.

I moved a different piece of furniture into the empty spot in my daughter's former bedroom, which has now become my office. I couldn't stand to see the void it left behind.

But if I had it to do all over again, I would have bought her a new bed of her own. It was just too hard to give it up. Another missing bed was too much for me to handle just then.



Dream

By Barbara A. Daniels

I am drawn quietly to her grave to check on her, just as I'd been drawn quietly to her crib.

I trim the grass around her marker, & dream of trimming bangs from her forehead.

I place flowers in her vase, & dream of placing ribbons in her hair.

I hold her memory dear to my heart & dream of holding her in my arms.

Sweet Dreams...

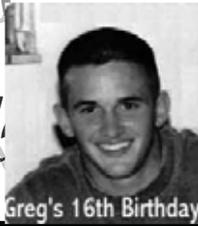


In Memory of Daniel Golterman
♥ Mom & Aunt Joan
— Sharon Houston & Joan Blasé



In Memory of Brian Ruby
With love & happy memories of Brian
♥ Mom, Dad, Aaron & David.
— Judy & Scott Ruby

In Memory of Joshua Saulmier
♥ Mom & Dad



In Memory of Gregory Smith
♥ Mom & Dad
— Dan & Susie Smith

In Memory of Tyler Jacob Rinsen
♥ Mom & Aunt Amber
— Paige & Amber Rinsen



In Memory of Robert Allen Stogsdill
♥ Mom

In Memory of Timothy Mark Jenkins
♥ Mom & Dad
— Tim & Diane Jenkins

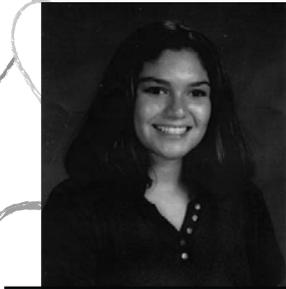
In Memory of Donald P. & Richard W. Pool
♥ Mom & Dad

In Memory of Shaniah & Tricia Slaydon
♥ Grandmother
— Lillian Winter



In Memory of Todd Werner
♥ Proud Mom
— Lizabeth Werner

In Memory of Tricia Slaydon
♥ Mom
— Cheryl Verme



In Memory of Nicole Danielle Hendricks
February 18, 1982— April 28, 1999
All our love, devotion & loyalty forever.
Three souls forever entwined
♥ Mom & Dad

Silk Roses for Susan

By Ginger Elwood, Knoxville, TN

I took silk roses to your grave today.
Valentine's Day is coming and you loved red roses.

I sat there awhile and remembered your last Valentine's Day.
I kissed you and gave you candy with money stuck in the top.
You tilted your head in that certain way you had and smiled, pleased at the gift.

Sweet daughter, I miss you so. There was still much of life to share. Nineteen is way too young for dying. I would buy fresh roses for you everyday if I could have you back. But I can't change the ending.

So I took silk roses to your grave today,
and cried fresh tears instead.

Candlelight *from page 4*

She touched so many lives with her joy for life, her infectious laughter, generosity of time and spirit, and in her joy of giving gifts. She had an enormous love of life and lived every day in triplicate. Jennifer loved her family and loved Keith. Her love continues to this day and will last for as long as anyone who knew her lives; and, we hope, perpetually through her memorial scholarship.

Jennifer's death has made me think about family love folding into and becoming community love. For many of us, the response from families, friends, friends of friends, and some from those we don't know embody that community love. I am led to imagine a stone thrown into a quiet pond, the ripples rolling away from its point of impact seemingly to infinity. The loss of a child, my child your child, our children— all become the community's loss. We all remember the outpouring of love.

Bereaved Parents of the USA is a part of that community. Bereaved Parents gave me a place to talk or not to talk, a place to cry or not to cry. It is a community family of love, understanding, hope, and joy. This room is filled with a powerful force— **LOVE**. Love for our children, love for our families, love for our friends, and love for the stranger who reached out to us in our pain. We also have a strong bond and love for one another. Look around you; each one of us understands and knows. Take this love with you, as I will with me, and may it give you peace.

Jennifer's death made me think about family love folding into & becoming community love.

Forgive Until Forever

By Don Hackett, Hingham, MA

Grieving is a fierce and over whelming expression of love thrust upon us by a deep and hurtful loss. Grieving is an entanglement of feelings and ultimately, forgiveness must be an integral part of our grief and our healing. For what is love if forgiveness is silent within us?

We learn to forgive our children for dying, ourselves for not preventing it. We begin to forgive our God or the fate we see ruling our universe. We start to forgive others for abandoning us in their own bewilderment over the onslaught of emotions they sense in our words and behavior.

I believe we must be open to the balm of forgiveness, through its expression in our lives. Whether through thought, word, or deed, we find small ways to seek life once more. Deep within us, forgiveness is capable of treading the wasteland of our souls to help us feel again the love that has not died.

It begins release from the pain, not from the hurt of missing, but from lacking the fullness of the love we shared with our child. That love lives with the strength inside ourselves, and yet our beings are so entrapped in a whirling vortex of anger, despair, frustration, abandonment and depression that we often feel it only lightly.

Let us all heed the quiet message heard so softly in the maelstrom of the spirit. Forgive, forgive, and forgive until forever; let love enfold our anguish, helping us to grow and to give beyond this hour to a rich tomorrow.

In Memory of Dave Hoekel

in honor of
his
son,
Dean.



5/23/46—6/6/2006



2/5/72—4/25/04

Dave was a wonderful man and an intricate part of the St. Peters Group. He played a huge part in the National Gathering 2003 and all Candlelight programs. Dave will be missed not only by his family, but the BP/USA family as well. There is some comfort knowing that he is with his son Dean and together will watchover Marcia and their family.

The Hoekel Family and BP/USA would like to thank the following people for their generous donations to BP/USA.

Ronald & Mary Ann Grahn
Charlene Boyer
Edward & Linda Ripka
Darrell & Patricia Bengfort
William & Geraldine Bass
Chester & Romae Wright
William & Joanne Bostedo

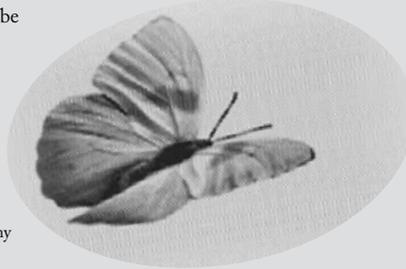
Darlene & Stephen Meyer
Carol Ellis
Baue Funeral Home
Sharon Krejci

Your donations will continue the work Dave did in this organization by reaching out to parents whose children have died.

Memorial Gift Envelopes Available

At the time of a loved ones death, there are many decisions to be made. Would you consider naming the Bereaved Parents of the USA-STL a charitable organization for contributions in lieu of flowers? The newspaper requires an address of the organization to send donations. Our address is BP/USA, P.O. Box 410350, St. Louis, MO 63141.

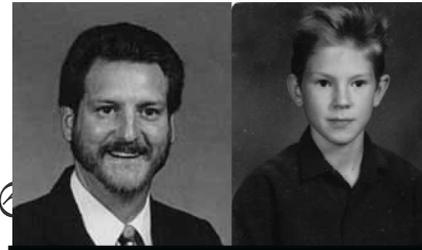
Since we are self-supporting and an all volunteer organization, the Memorial gifts allow us to continue to send newsletters (free) to newly bereaved parents, continue the Candlelight and expand our website & literature to reach out to more parents. Your generosity in considering BP/USA would be most appreciated. If you have any questions, or need envelopes, please contact *Sharon Krejci* at 636-532-0033.



Bereaved Parents USA

Love Gifts

Donations Received



In Memory of
James Michael & Jeremy Michael Steck
♥ Mother-in-law & Grandmother
— Charlotte Johnson



In Memory of
Tony Arnold
♥ Mom
— Jean Arnold
♥ Anonymous



In Memory of
Daniel M. Kohler
May 14, 1971—May 23, 2005
♥ Mom & Dad



In Memory of
Elisha Cannon & Antonio Bozeman
♥ Felecia Bozeman



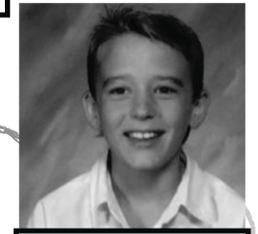
In Memory of
Christine Nockels Gish
♥ Mom & Dad
— Marge & Dave Nockels



In Memory of
Dean Eagan Hoekel
January 1, 1970— August 12, 2001
*Your Father is with you this year for your birthday
I hope its your best birthday yet.*
♥ Mom
— Marcia Hoekel



In Memory of
Tony Saputo
♥ Mom & Dad



In Memory of
Brian Trunko
♥ Mom
— Christy Trunko

Bereaved Parents USA

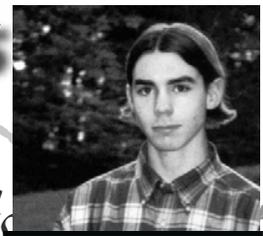
Love Gifts

Donations Received

www.bpusastl.org



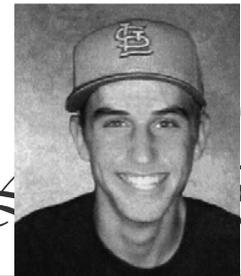
In Memory of
Michael Nitenson
—Delores Gannon



In Memory of
Marcus McFarland
♥ Mom & Dad



In Memory Of
Nicholas G. Toscano Jr.
Happy 25th Birthday On February 8th.
We had 21 years with you & 3 1/2 years of the longest days without you. You are in our thoughts everyday and will be forever. Love forever, mom, family & friends
— Mark & Arlene Haas



In Memory of
Eric David Hamilton
September 15, 1987—February 6, 2006
Wishing peace to those who will always love and miss you
—Carol & Steve Welch

Love Gifts

Donations Received

www.bpusastl.org



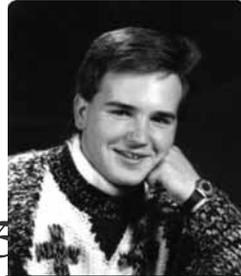
In Memory of
Dustin P. Terwilliger
♥ Mom
— Jackie Benidick



In Memory of
Jeanie Zoda
for J Manion
—The Krejcis



In Memory of
Christopher M. Meyer
♥ Mom
—Darlene Meyer



In Memory of
Michael Meier
—Nate & Melinda Floridimundo



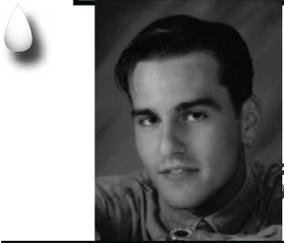
In Memory of
Paul Najee Daniels
♥ Proud Grandparents
—Walter & Gladys Daniels



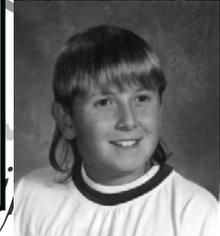
In Memory of
SPC Bobby Newton
August 15, 1974 — March 27, 2002
We Love You & Miss you so much from Jasper & Mom
—Silver Crawford



In Memory of
Andrew Bryan Krejci
October 19, 1973— September 11, 1997
Dearest Andrew, We love & miss you. Mom, Dad, Elliott, Laurie & lil Andrew
♥ Happy Birthday!!
—Tom & Pat Castro
—The Snowden Family



In Memory of
Sean Christian Anderson
November 11, 1974—January 24,1994
Thirteen years of missing you & still loving you.
♥ Mom, Dad, Chris, Paul, Traci, Chris & lil Seanie
— Carol & Steve Welch



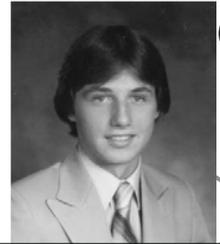
In Memory of our son
Joshua Denverd Karrick
our precious little Christmas angel.
We love & miss you more everyday. You will always be our little "Waddie."
—Daniel Joann Karrick



In Memory of
Natalie Louise Astorino
— Astorino
— Anonymous



In Memory of
Leah Eisenberg
December 31, 1984—May 23, 2006
Oh what you brought!
♥ —Momma & David



In Memory of
Scott Wuertz
♥ Mom & Dad

What Is A Love Gift?

A "Love Gift" is a donation to your child's memory. If you send in a donation/ love gift and would like to have your child's picture on this page, include a picture along with a self addressed stamped envelope to: Jamie Ryan, 6309 Washington Ave, St Louis, MO 63130. —Thank you!

St. Louis Bulletin Board

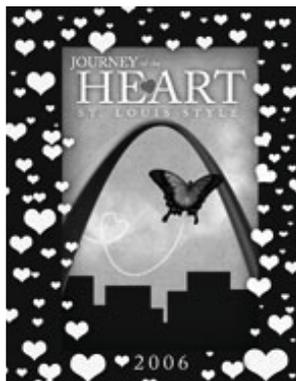
www.bpusastl.org

Journey of the Heart Taste of Heaven II, 2nd Edition

The St. Louis Chapter of Bereaved Parents of the USA (BP/USA) prepared this cookbook featuring over 150 favorite recipes of our children who have died. Each recipe is accompanied by the parent's thoughts on grief, a poem they wrote to their child or sharing cherished memories.

The goal of the cookbook is two-fold; to provide parents, families and friends with great recipes our children enjoyed and to give insight on how to relate and be helpful to anyone experiencing the loss of a loved one, especially the loss of a child. Throughout the cookbook you will also find information on how you can help ease the pain in someone's grief journey.

Price per book \$15.00
Shipping & Handling \$3.50 (per book)
Picture of your child inserted in
the front cover \$5.00 (per book)



For more information and order forms please visit our BPUSA website at..... www.bpusastl.org or email Sharon Krejci at.....skrejci@swbell.net

on the child's name, then it will bring you to their web page where your child's picture and story which is optional and has a one page limit, will be presented.

Interested? Contact: Christine Bousman (through the website or email scottjchristen@aol.com to have your child added to our website. When sending in your donation, please specify that you want to be a web sponsor or to add your child to the web memorial.



Meeting Times & Places

BEREAVED PARENTS OF THE USA

St. Louis Chapter
P.O. Box 410350
St. Louis, MO 63141
(314) 878-0890

St. Louis Chapter Newsletter
EDITOR - Christine Bousman (314) 428-1228
scottjchristen@aol.com

EDITOR - Jamie Ryan (314) 361-3470
jamieryan_mo@hotmail.com

BEREAVED PARENTS OF THE USA

National Headquarters
P.O. Box 95
Park Forest, IL 60466
(708)748-7866

www.bereavedparentsusa.org

ADDITIONAL MEETINGS

Parents of Murdered Children:

Third Tuesday 7:30 p.m.
American Cancer Society Bldg.
3830 Washington Ave (Central West End)
Mata Weber (618) 972-0429
Butch Hartmann (314) 487-8989

LIFE CRISIS CENTER (Survivors of Suicide)

1423 S. Big Bend
St. Louis, MO 63117 (314) 647-3100
Meetings every Wednesday at 7:00 p.m.

P.A.L.S. (Parents affected by the loss of a child through suicide)

St Lukes Hospital (141 & 40)
St. Louis, MO (314) 853-7925
Meetings - Second Tuesday at 7:00 p.m.
4th Saturday at 10:30 a.m.

BUSINESS MEETINGS

The following is a list of future Business Meetings of Bereaved Parents of the USA:

Saturday Jan 13, 2007
Feb 10, 2007

All business meetings start at 9:00 a.m. at the Creve Coeur Government Center, 300 N. New Ballas Road, (Meeting Room #1), located just north of Temple Shaare Emeth. We ask that two representatives from each group try to be present to report on their individual groups, and to take back information received at the meeting, to the group meetings. Anyone interested in the business of running our chapter is welcome to attend. Questions? Call Carol Welch (636) 561-2438 or email at chaptercontact@bpusa.org

TROY, MO (First Wednesday, 7:00pm):

Super 8 Motel — 28 Turnbull Trl, Troy, MO 63379

Facilitator: Cindy Morris (636) 462-9961 cmotweety@yahoo.com
Feb 7 — Open Discussion
March 7 — Open Discussion
April 4 — Open Discussion

ST. PETERS/ST. CHARLES COUNTY (First Thursday, 7:30 P.M.)

Knights of Columbus Hall
2334 McMenemy Road

Facilitator: Marcia Hoekel (636) 332-8097 Thoekel@aol.com
Feb 1 — The day my child was born
March 1 — Positive Growth
April — Time in a bottle

ST. PETERS/ST. CHARLES CO. SIBLING GROUP (same time & place as above)

Facilitator: Stacy Magill (314) 809-5058
Tracy Wallace (314) 650-7056
Feb 1 — Open Discussion
March 1 — Open Discussion
April 5 — Open Discussion

SOUTH COUNTY (Second Thursday, 7:00 P.M.) NEW TIME

Holy Trinity Church
Union & Reeves Barracks Road at I-55

Facilitator: Jane Nelson (314) 337-6333 southgroup@bpusastl.org
Feb 8 — Open Discussion
March 8 — Open Discussion
April 12 — Open Discussion

WASHINGTON, MO (Third Tuesday, 7:00 P.M.)

Washington Ambulance Building
515 Washington Ave. (behind Rothschilds)

Facilitator: Karen Flagg (636) 583-2467 washingtongroup@bpusastl.org
Feb 20 — Open Discussion
March 20 — Open Discussion
April 17 — Open Discussion

NORTH COUNTY (Third Saturday, 9:30 A.M.)

Coldwell Banker Gundaker Building
2402 North Hwy 67 (rear of building)

NOTE: Volunteer interpreter provided for the deaf or hearing impaired
Facilitator: Pat Ryan (314) 605-3949 northgroup@bpusastl.org
Feb 17 — Open Discussion
March 17 — Open Discussion
April 21 — Open Discussion

ST. LOUIS CITY GROUP (Fourth Tuesday, 7:00 P.M.)

Timothy Lutheran School (Lower Level)
6704 Fyler (corner of Ivanhoe and Fyler)

Facilitators: Sandy Curran (314) 647-2863 rscurran@sbcglobal.net
Linda Fehrmann (314) 853-7925 lfehrmann@charter.net
Feb 27 — Most Precious Moment
March 27 — Something I'd like to tell
April 24 — Dreams, Unusual happenings

WEST COUNTY (Fourth Tuesday, 7:00 P.M.)

Congregation Shaare Emeth
11645 Ladue Rd. (corner of Ballas & Ladue)

Facilitators: Judy Ruby (314) 994-1996 westgroup@bpusastl.org
Jeannette Daugherty (636) 225-2417
Feb 27 — Open Discussion
March 27 — Open Discussion
April 24 — Open Discussion

WWW: Honor your Child—Visit bpusastl.org!

www.bpusastl.org

Be a... Web Sponsor — The web sponsor makes a \$20 donation to BPUSA-St. Louis and your child's picture is displayed on the home page of the BPUSA-STL website for 1 month. You can also write the scrolling message above your child's picture (25 words or less). To be a sponsor is on a first come first serve basis.

Create a... Web Memorial — at the "Meet Our Children" sections of the website. The cost is a one-time \$25 donation. Your child's name will be added below the group name you would like to be associated with. If you click

Bereaved Parents USA

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