



The Compassionate Friends

Supporting Family After a Child Dies

Monthly Meetings

APRIL 24, 2018

MEN AND WOMEN

SEPARATELY

MAY 27, 2018

BALLOON LAUNCH &

POTLUCK DINNER

STEERING COMMITTEE

Co-Leaders:

Lindsay Bibler 652-7470

Susan Geisinger 732-0493

Treasurer Jane and Bruce

Brumbaugh 377-3487

Website Dave Clawson

Carol Hoobler

Dave Ficks

Doug Eisele

Angie Grimsley

Kathy Elliott

Irene Gilb

GROUP OPPORTUNITIES THIS MONTH

MEN'S NIGHT OUT, TUES, APRIL 10TH 6:30 PM

The men will meet for dinner on Tuesday, April 10th at 6:30 PM. Location TBD. Please call Doug at 513-509-3237 or email him at doug@eiselefineart.com to RSVP and find out location for this month.

WOMEN'S DINNER OUT, THURS APRIL 12, 6PM

We will meet for dinner this month as some people can't do breakfast on Saturdays. We will meet at the Hibachi Master at 8160 Beechmont at 6 PM. Please RSVP to Lindsay (652-7470) so we can get a reservation. It should be fun!

WOMEN'S BREAKFAST, SAT, APRIL 14TH, 9 AM.

We will meet at the Milford Panera as usual. No RSVP on this one.

MONTHLY MEETING, TUES, APRIL 24TH 7 PM

This month we will separate into men and women for our discussions after the share circle.

SAVE THE DATE: The last weekend in July (July 26-29, 2018) This is the annual meeting of TCF. The meeting in July 2018 will be in St. Louis, certainly a drivable distance. We have a group going, so mark your calendar if you might be able to go. Talk to Lindsay if you are interested and need info.

THERE IS NO WORD

They call a man a widower
when he has lost his wife.

The woman is a widow
when her man does lose his life.
And orphan is the word perhaps
for most of us one day.

For it is normal losing
Mom and Dad along the way.
But you can look both high and low
and then look far and wide
and never find a word for one
who's had a child that died.
So is it then so rare a find for
lexicography?

And, like some unfound jungle plant,
there's yet no word for me?

Or could it be a word that's just
too difficult to choose?

And God forbid, a nightmare curse
too horrible to use?

So, at a loss to tell our loss,
we call ourselves bereaved.

For there's no word to tell of pain
that cannot be believed.

-Ken Falk, TCF Northwestern CT-

