

May 2015

**Sharing Parents** is a Sacramento based non-profit organization devoted to supporting parents who have experienced the loss of a baby from the time of conception through early infancy.

**Our Purpose** is to provide a safe environment where grieving parents with similar experiences can come together and share their feelings about the loss and the love of their babies. Our meetings are also a place where parents express the love they have for their baby in their compassion for others, where they can give and receive emotional support by sharing common experiences and learn about the natural grief process while working through and resolving their loss.

**We Offer** a variety of meetings and support services that are designed to help parents throughout the different stages of their grief. There is never a fee to attend our meetings.

**Our Meeting Place**

Sutter Roseville Medical Center  
 1 Medical Plaza Dr.  
 Roseville 95661  
 Medical Bldg. 1, 2nd floor

**Our Mailing Address  
 & Phone Number**

Sharing Parents  
 P.O. Box 19538  
 Sacramento, CA 95819-0538  
 (916) 424-5150

**Upcoming Grief Support Meetings**

**June 14:** *Dealing with Hopes and Dreams* (Father's break-out group)

**July 12:** *At a Loss for Words: Expressing Our Needs and Expectations to Family and Friends*

**Milestones Meetings**

July 26, October 25

Our meetings are free to attend.

No reservation is required except for our Short Term Grief series.

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*Grief is born out of unconditional love.  
 I would suffer a thousand times before  
 I would trade that love.*

– Necole

## Message from the Sharing Parents President

### 2015 Sharing Parents Volunteers

**President**

Jennifer Stiltz

**Past President**

Rebecca Erickson

**Vice President**

OPEN

**Secretary**

Erin Greenough

**Treasurer**

Rebecca Erickson

**Volunteer Coordinator**

Sharon Cox

**Short Term Grief****Coordinator**

Sharon Cox

**Milestones Mtgs. Coordinator**

Lynne Genzel

**Pregnancy Interruption Coordinator**

Erin Greenough

**Listening Line Coordinator**

Dionné Martinez

**Listening Line Volunteers**

Sharon Cox, Lynne Genzel,  
Molly Lawrence

**Oct. Memorial Coordinator**

Kurt Seckington

**Community Outreach**

Lisa Herrington

**Bunco Coordinator**

Lisa Herrington

**March for Babies Coordinator**

Trina Giacomo

**Librarian**

OPEN

**Newsletter Editor**

OPEN

**Newsletter Assistant**

Amy Andrew

**Webmaster**

JB Cox

**Facebook Monitor**

Dionné Martinez

**Fundraiser Coordinator**

Amy Andrew

**General Volunteers:**

Tom Andrew, Audrey Cataldo, Tasauna Ewing, Neil Genzel, Aaron Gregory, Dorinda Gregory, Deanna Lockhart, and Ryan Stiltz

Dear Sharing Parents Families,

Thank you to everyone who was able to join us in remembering our babies at the March for Babies on April 25<sup>th</sup>. And a special thank you to our Sharing Parents volunteer, Trina Giacomo, for organizing the team.

The upcoming months of May and June bring Mother's Day and Father's Day. These days can be difficult as we reflect on what parenting a baby or babies we have lost means. As bereaved parents who understand the heartaches that can come with these holidays, we send you our compassion and wish you a gentle day.

Our June Monthly Grief Support meeting will allow fathers to meet separately with one of our male facilitators and father for a portion of the meeting. During that time, mothers will meet with a female facilitator and mother.

We are looking forward to evening spent together at our annual Bunco fundraiser. Look for more information about this event on page 5. If you are interested in donating a raffle prize in memory of your baby(ies), please email Sharing Parents.

Thank you for sharing your babies with us.

Jennifer

# Remembering Our Babies With Love

Anniversaries, birthdays and holidays are difficult times for us. We remember with love...

## May Anniversaries:

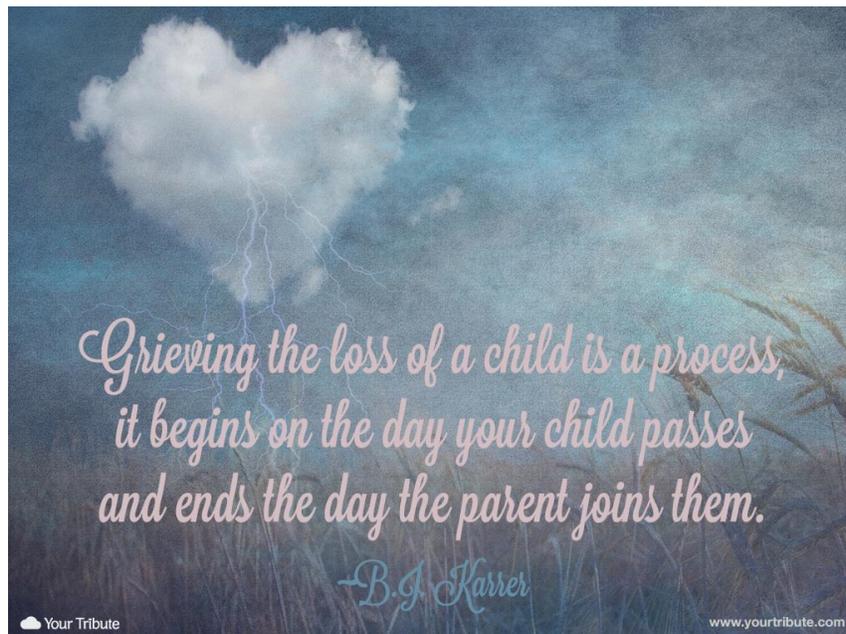
*Pedro Adame  
Faith Annalyse Alvarez  
Chloe Grace Anderson  
Taylor Reese Bacon  
Nathan Leelin Bailey  
Caleb Michael Brown  
Emelia Bunrs  
Baby Camarena  
Grace Marie Canady  
Michael Enrique Canales  
Madeleine Joy Canimo  
Annabelle Olivia Castablo  
Baby Chambers  
Jack Thomas Clauer  
Johnathan Constantine  
Baby Crawford  
Baby Crawford  
Baby Crawford  
Benjamin Dirish  
Franklin Dirish Jr.  
Chek Dong  
Samantha Emery  
Michael Estada  
Samantha Rene Fonseca  
Baby Gabrielle  
Millie Rose Genzel  
Timothy W. Gergen, Jr.  
Trey Gil  
Timothy William Grgen  
Ayiah Cherie Ricelle Harris  
Brady Herrington  
Klayton Javon Hooper  
Baby Jensen*

## May Anniversaries:

*Kadance Lyric Kaplan-Samuels  
Gavin Kalani Kawelo  
Kieran Kojima-Black  
Baby Krebs  
Baby Lang-Cannon  
Bjorn Erik Law  
Everett Leimbach Seckington  
Grace Lindeman  
Paul Lintz  
Sarah Lintz  
Pedro Jose Lopez  
Nicholas Lunardi  
Wyatt Andrew Nowicki  
Mark O'Brien Jr.  
Baby Pethel  
Matthew Provost  
Reese Rammer  
Ehssan Santos  
Santia Sargeant  
Baby Schmidt  
Maria Elizabeth Schubert  
Sophia Shaw  
Joshua Zane Shunk  
Ashley Grace Sisson  
Babies Small  
Sidney Marie Smith  
Baby Smith  
Rebecca Grace Spangler  
Gavin Thomas Stamm  
Baby Tan  
Berlyn Tillman  
Sophie Tye  
Jacob Zaretsky*

## May Birthdays:

*Taylor Reese Bacon  
Payton Hadley Bazzocco  
Shelby Jean Isola  
Charlie Kingston  
Kieran Kojima-Black*



# Remembering Our Babies With Love

Anniversaries, birthdays and holidays are difficult times for us. We remember with love...

## June Anniversaries:

Brady Ryan Adam  
Isabella Adams  
Liliana Ambrosini  
Nicole Marie Andrade  
Charlotte Bariani  
Armaani Brar Birk  
Andrew Bond dos Reis  
Mateo Marcos Bravo  
Maxwell Andrew Brutlag  
Crystal Campbell  
Matthew Cleaves  
Baby Cromeenes  
Baby Cruz  
Alpha Lefi Cusick  
Jordan William Davidson  
Annabelle Dorothy Day  
Hannah Noel Drews  
Olivia Fillion  
Erin Leigh Fink  
Jacob Fink  
Baby Fisk  
Jasmine Allan Ford  
Isac Dailon Goldman  
Zackary Herkins  
Jack Franklin Hisey  
Scout Vivianne Hurt  
Julian Jackson  
Timothy John Kilkelly  
Baby Latino  
Baby Legrand  
Baby Levy  
Selma Livadic  
Trew Driskell Nichols  
Tessa Elizabeth Lockhart Ralston  
Baby Lopez  
Puter Martinez-Gardner  
Baby McCormell  
Leo Davies Melbourne  
Elijah Loren Meyer  
Derrick Morgan  
Wyatt Andrew Nowicki  
Ethan Michael Peters  
Madeline Noelle Rozier-Luna  
Sara Lopez Rye  
Mia Skye Saetern-Angeles  
Justin Michael Sanders  
Max Seberger  
Isaac Anthony Sheff  
Baby Shields  
Olivia Catherine Smith  
Summer Olivia Sprenger  
Noah Joshua Sung  
Maverick Thompson

## June Birthdays:

Annabelle Dorothy Day  
Scout Vivianne Hurt  
Ethan Michael Peters



## July Anniversaries:

Maurice Adams-Steptoe  
Makena Marie Elizabeth Anderson  
Baby Beck  
Baby Binns  
Kaleb Julius Bracy  
Baby Bracy  
Jacob Tremblay Casale  
Leah Grace Clavel  
Brian Cleaves  
Baby Davis  
Kaleb Reyes Delacruz  
Declyn Doyle  
Tavares Epps  
Michael Farquhar  
Peanut Fong  
Babies Ford  
Isabella Fosco  
Spartacus Gone  
Emma Margaret Guelker  
Helena Grace Gundersen-Lehman  
Devin Hampton  
Faith Hampton  
Christian Higa  
Baby Hinson  
Hayden Matthew Hope  
Hunter Aaron Hope  
Sarah Leigh Howitson  
Shelby Jean Isola  
Terrence Brophy Jett  
Charlie Kingston  
Audrey Elise Krater  
Quincy Leonard  
Colton James Long  
Valerie June Lozano  
Travis Adrian Maheras  
Joslyn Isabel McBroom  
Leo Davies Melbourne  
Baby Peterson  
Baby Peanut Riemer  
Baby Boy Rouse  
Andrew Shaw  
Baby Siino  
Olivia Arabella Sillino  
Livia Darling Somera

## July Anniversaries:

Emma Lucille Soucy  
Annabelle Elizabeth Soucy  
Baby Sperry  
Baby Szillinsky  
Andrea Grace Teixeira  
Joaquin Victor Torrence  
Baby Angel Turner  
Taylor Javon Lee Wilson

## July Birthdays:

Thaddeus Lawrence Birdtail  
Tea Elyse Cepeda  
Brian Cleaves  
Sarah Helen Delp  
John Zander Jones III  
Zaia K'lea Marquez



Baby names are entered through the sign-in sheet at all Sharing Parents meetings. If your baby is not on this list, and you would like them included with their birth and/or anniversary month or months, please email [sharingparents@yahoo.com](mailto:sharingparents@yahoo.com)

# News and Announcements

*To our new Sharing Parents families of these babies,  
our deepest sympathies for your loss*

*Declan Grant Clifton  
Emery Reid Clifton  
Luca Donlinger  
Jailen Ewing  
Levi Blake Losoya  
Robin Marie Meadows*



# News and Announcements



**It's Time for....**

**BUNCO!!**

Mark your calendars! Sharing Parents is having a fundraiser on  
**Thursday July 30, 2015**  
from 7:00-9:00  
at Chevy's on the River  
1369 Garden Highway Sac 95833.

We will be playing Bunco upstairs with a \$30.00 buy in which includes:

- ★ A fun filled evening of Bunco
- ★ A raffle ticket
- ★ Appetizers
- ★ Chips and Salsa

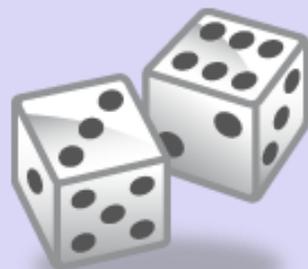
with all proceeds going to support Sharing Parents.

Additional raffle tickets will be available for purchase. Beverages are not included. In addition to the raffle, there will be prizes for the Bunco game played. Watch our website and Facebook page for the PayPal link & information about this fun filled evening.

## **Reserve your spot Today!**

Use the PayPal button on the Sharing Parents website (be sure to indicate in the memo section who will be playing and if you want to be at the same table as someone) or send an email with your name and playing partners to [sharingparents@yahoo.com](mailto:sharingparents@yahoo.com) and mail your check to PO Box 19538 Sacramento 95819.

We can take up to 48 players.



# Community Resources

If you find writing therapeutic for your grief, you may find the following workshop suggested by one of our parents helpful. It will be held Saturday, May 9th from 10:00-2:00 in Oakland.

## **Love's Labor: A Workshop for Mothers Writing About Loss**

Hosted by Monica Wesolowska

Love's Labor is a writing workshop for mothers who have known loss. Whether you've lost a pregnancy, a child, or someone or even something else, this day is for putting words to the unspoken. Taking inspiration from prose writers who've written movingly about loss, we will access our own memories and make them accessible to others. Love's Labor is open to any mother who feels the urge to write. Cost is \$80.

For more information, you can visit the Facebook page at

<https://www.facebook.com/events/841688385897597/>

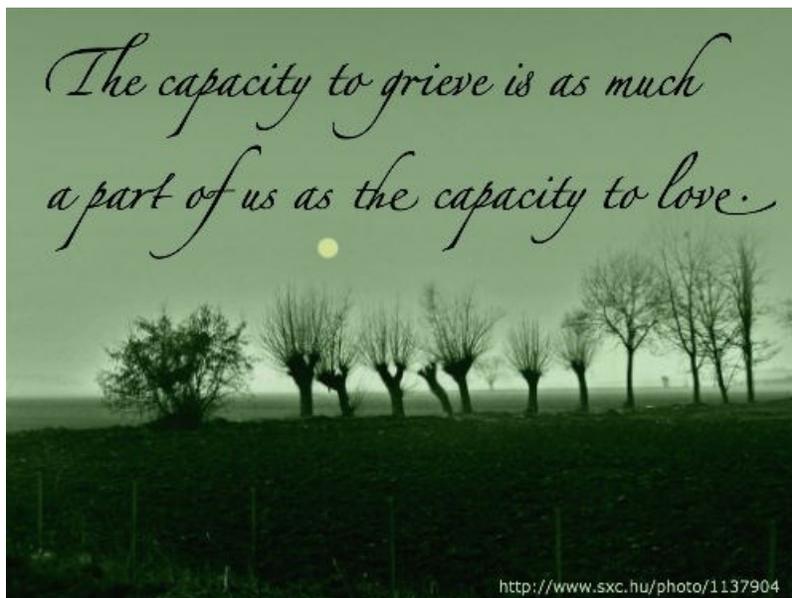


Image: <http://blog.walkercincinnati.com/wp-content/uploads/2014/04/Capacity-to-grieve.jpg>

If you have found a helpful resource, please share it with us. Email [sharingparents@yahoo.com](mailto:sharingparents@yahoo.com) and put "Newsletter resource" in the subject line. Thank you!

## Being the Mother of a Child Who Died -- On Mother's Day

By Claire McCarthy, MD on Huffington Post

Posted: 05/12/2012 10:41 am EDT Updated: 05/10/2014 11:59 pm EDT

[http://www.huffingtonpost.com/claire-mccarthy-md/a-child-who-died\\_b\\_1511543.html](http://www.huffingtonpost.com/claire-mccarthy-md/a-child-who-died_b_1511543.html)

I am the mother of a child who died. And that makes Mother's Day very hard.

Recently I was talking to a mother whose child had just died. "What about Mother's Day?" she asked, through tears. It was hard to know what to say, because it's a terrible day for those of us who have lost a child. Other days of the year you can maybe make it a few hours without thinking about your loss; other days of the year you can pretend that you are an ordinary person and that life is normal. But not on Mother's Day.

On Mother's Day it's in your face that your child is gone forever. On Mother's Day you can't pretend you are ordinary or that life is normal. All the hoopla, all the Hallmark hype, the handmade cards and flowers and family gatherings, make it almost excruciating.

Our town has a Mother's Day road race for which I am eternally grateful -- especially because, in a demonstration of grace's existence, the start and finish are next to the cemetery where my son is buried. On my way I can visit his grave and say what I need to say and look yet again at the name we chose for him carved into stone. At the end of the race, they give all the mothers a flower; on my way home, I go back to the grave and lay my flower there. And then I move forward with the day.

See, that's the real challenge after losing a child: moving forward. It's almost impossible to envision in that moment of loss; how can life continue after something so horrible? But life does continue, whether we like it or not. There are chores to do and bills to pay; morning comes, again and again. So you pick yourself up and you live, but you are never the same.

At first, we are different because of our raw sadness. But over time, the sadness moves from our skin into our bones. It becomes less visible, but no less who we are. It changes into a wisdom, one we'd give up in a heartbeat to have our child back. We who have lost children understand life's fragility and beauty. We who have lost children understand that so many things just aren't important. All that is important is those we love. All that is important is each other. Nothing else.

It can feel very lonely, being the parent of a child who died. Especially on Mother's Day or Father's Day. We feel so different from those around us, all those happy people with children the same age our child was, or would have been. But over the years, I've come to understand that I'm not alone at all.

There is a wonderful Buddhist story about a woman whose son gets sick and dies. She goes to the Buddha to ask him to bring her son back to life; I will, he says, if you bring me some mustard seed from the home of a family that has not known loss. She goes from house to house but can find no family that has not lost someone dear to them. She buries her son and goes to the Buddha and says: I understand now.

That is what I understand now. It doesn't make me miss my son any less, or Mother's Day any easier. But it helps me make sense of it; loss is part of life. There are no guarantees, ever. Our children, and all those we love, are gifts to us for however long we have them.

I understand now too that we are together in this, all of us, in joy and in loss. It's the connections we make with each other that matter -- it's the connections we make that give life value and help us face each morning. As G.K. Chesterton wrote, "We are all in the same boat in a stormy sea, and we owe each other a terrible loyalty."

Years ago, I chose words to say each time I go to my son's grave. It makes it easier to have a ritual. And over the years, the words have come to mean more to me. They aren't just about grief anymore. They are about who I am, what I have learned, and what I can give.

"I will always love you," I say. "And I will always be your mother."

## I am a Lucky Man

June 7, 2013

Guest Post by [Adam](#)

[stillstandingmag.com](http://stillstandingmag.com)

<http://stillstandingmag.com/2013/06/i-am-a-lucky-man/>

I am a lucky man except I'm not. We are a lucky family except we're not.

My wife and I live in our ideal 30 year house in a cul-de-sac neighborhood with our 3 year old daughter, Madelyn, and our 6 month old son, Jackson. Madelyn is as stubborn as we had hoped for to be and as smart as some kids twice her age. Jack refuses to stop smiling and his biggest complaint is that every so often he needs to switch the hand he chews on. We live in the school district we want, the neighborhood we hoped for, and we both have good jobs. My wife has tenure and I have a pension.

I am a lucky man except I'm not. We are a lucky family except we're not.

I can still remember the smell of fresh cut grass and the relief I felt that the sun was shining on the day we buried our son, Timmy. I could wear sunglasses and no one would think anything of it. But the sun wasn't the reason I didn't want people seeing my eyes. Truth be told, I didn't want anyone to see the empty body and the bankrupt soul found in my eyes.

I am a lucky man except I'm not. We are a lucky family except we're not.

Timmy was born on a Monday in September. We named him after my father, a man whom many adored, who lived a life of principle, dedication, and difference. And like his grandson, he was taken way too early. The decision to name him after my father was an easy one. My mother even gave us her blessing.

I am a lucky man except I'm not. We are a lucky family except we're not.

The priest asked us how we were holding up. My wife couldn't answer. I told him that I felt like I had gotten the wind knocked out of me and the feeling hadn't subsided. He nodded and tried to empathize. Try to remember to take care of yourself he said.

I am a lucky man except I'm not. We are a lucky family except we're not.

Timmy would help ease the pain of losing my father to cancer. He could never and would never replace him but Timmy would help us heal. I knew we were placing an enormous burden on him by naming him after my father. We were confident he would be up to the task.

I am a lucky man except I'm not. We are a lucky family except we're not.

Our family wanted to host an after-burial gathering. You can host it we said but we won't be there we said. Neither of us wanted to be around people. We only wanted to be around one person—our daughter Madelyn. Thank God for Madelyn.

*Continued on next page*

# Articles and Poems

## I am a Lucky Man (continued)

June 7, 2013

Guest Post by [Adam](#)

[stillstandingmag.com](http://stillstandingmag.com)

<http://stillstandingmag.com/2013/06/i-am-a-lucky-man/>

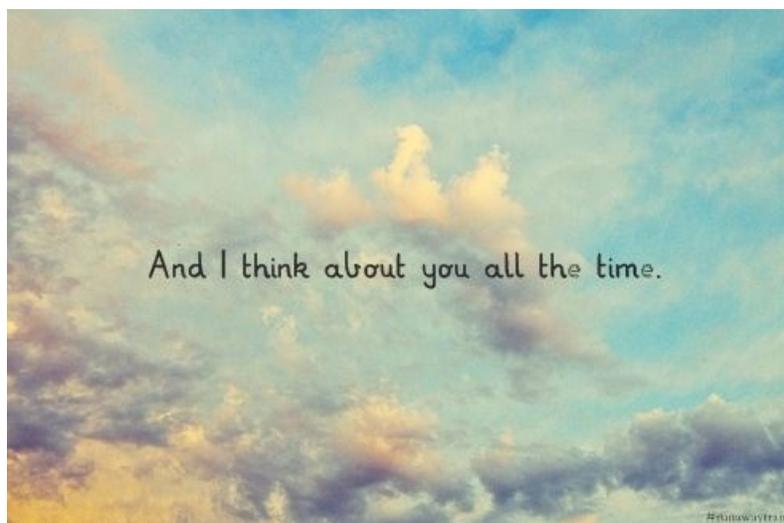
I am a lucky man except I'm not. We are a lucky family except we're not.

At the time Timmy died Madelyn was 18 months old. Her perceptive nature allowed her to understand without understanding that something was terribly wrong. When she saw my wife crying Madelyn would hug her mother, letting her hold her as long as she wanted. Mommy feel better she said. She will never understand the depths to which she saved two lives before the age of two. When we told Madelyn that Jack was on his way and in mommy's belly, she cried. I don't want Jack to come out of your belly, she said. Why not, my wife said. I don't want you to be sad like you were with Timmy, she said. My heart hurts for my daughter. She'll never remember a time when her Mommy and Daddy don't stare blankly into the distance.

I am a lucky man except I'm not. We are a lucky family except we're not.

It's been a year and a half since Timmy's death and the yearly day of fatherhood is approaching. Happy Father's day, people will say. They will not understand the knife they are sticking in my side as they pat my back. They will not understand my love as a father is both painful and fulfilled. They will not understand the hole that remains in my chest and that the greatest present I could receive on Father's Day is to feel the relief of an unhindered breath.

Fatherhood has brought me the very best and the very worst. As a father of a lost child, I know that I am not alone. I know that there are other broken men like me. But we're still standing. And so we beat on, taking one day at a time, one breath at a time, putting one foot in front of the other, with the never-ending resolve to find the joy our children want for us.



# Articles and Poems

## The stone

February 12, 2015 By [Jessica](#)

[fourplusanangel.com](http://fourplusanangel.com)

<http://fourplusanangel.com/2015/02/the-stone/>

A post I wrote several years ago about [what a grieving parent needs](#) has been recirculating lately, putting me in touch with so many newly grieving moms. When I read their stories and the pain running in between and on top of their words I'm reminded of how far I've come and how close I am to still being right there.

The best way I can describe grieving over a child as the years go by is to say it's similar to carrying a stone in your pocket.

When you walk, the stone brushes against your skin. You feel it. You always feel it. But depending on the way you stand or the way your body moves, the smooth edges might barely graze your body.

Sometimes you lean the wrong way or you turn too quickly and a sharp edge pokes you. Your eyes water and you rub your wound but you have to keep going because not everyone knows about your stone or if they do, they don't realize it can still bring this much pain.

There are days you are simply happy now, smiling comes easy and you laugh without thinking. You slap your leg during that laughter and you feel your stone and aren't sure whether you should be laughing still. The stone still hurts.

Once in a while you can't take your hand off that stone. You run it over your fingers and roll it in your palm and are so preoccupied by it's weight, you forget things like your car keys and home address. You try to leave it alone but you just can't. You want to take a nap but it's been so many years since you've called in "sad" you're not sure anyone would understand anymore or if they ever did.

But most days you can take your hand in and out of your pocket, feel your stone and even smile at its unwavering presence. You've accepted this stone as your own, crossing your hands over it, saying "mine" as children do.

You rest more peacefully than you once did, you've learned to move forward the best you can. Some days you want to show the world what a beautiful memory you're holding. But most days you twirl it through your fingers, smile and look to the sky. You squeeze your hands together and hope you are living in a way that honors the missing piece you carry, until your arms are full again.

If you find a poem or article that is helpful to you, please consider sharing it with others in our next newsletter. Please send newsletter contributions along with the source and author of the poem or article, to [sharingparents@yahoo.com](mailto:sharingparents@yahoo.com) with "newsletter contribution" in the subject line. The deadline for submissions for the next newsletter is July 15, 2015.

# Parent Submissions

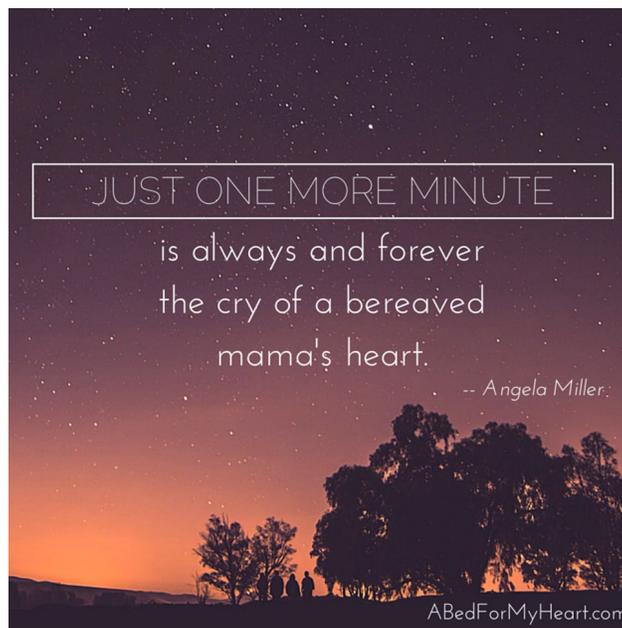
## How Do You Say “Happy Birthday” When Your Baby is in Heaven?

By Dorinda Gregory

Cherish’s 1<sup>st</sup> birthday hit me hard. I didn’t know what I could do to honor my baby on her birthday. I thought about what other parents might do to honor their babies. Burn a candle? Write a poem? Stay in bed all day and cry? Was there something wrong with me for wanting to do something special for her birthday? I couldn’t bear the thought of treating her birthday as if it were any other ordinary day. Especially because there is nothing “ordinary” about Cherish’s birthday. Or Liberty’s. Both are significant. I remember thinking that I should’ve been planning a party. I shouldn’t be sitting at my kitchen table pondering what I could do to honor my baby on her birthday. I should’ve been making invitations, ordering a bounce house, thinking of party games, and picking out decorations. But, sadly, I realized that I’d never get to do those things for Cherish or Liberty. I sat in the shadow of death, and I was hurting.

It took a long time for me to finally decide on how to celebrate both of my daughter’s birthdays each year. Ultimately, I decided to bake a cake with candles and sing “Happy Birthday!” So, every year, when Cherish and Liberty’s birthdays arrive, we decide on what kind of cake to bake, what kind of frosting to frost, and we light a candle for each year that has passed. Then, we sing “Happy Birthday.” My son, Vaughn, is 7 years old, and he loves to get to decide on the flavor of the cakes and frosting. He thinks he knows what kind of cakes his sisters would want on their birthdays (I have to say, I think he’s probably choosing right!).

Cherish and Liberty’s birthdays are very special to us. Although it took some time to figure out how to say “Happy Birthday,” our little tradition is our special way of honoring them, forever and always.



For some, writing about their grief can be therapeutic. Please consider sharing your experiences with others in the newsletter. Please send newsletter contributions to [sharingparents@yahoo.com](mailto:sharingparents@yahoo.com) with “newsletter contribution” in the subject line. The deadline for submissions for the next newsletter is July 15th.

# Librarian's Corner

## Book Highlight

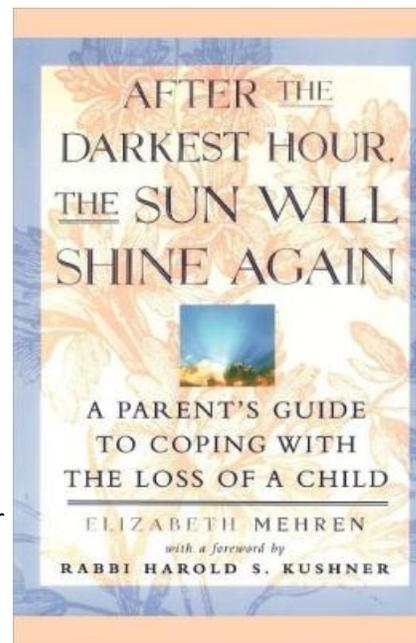
### A book review

by Dorinda Gregory

*After the Darkest Hour, the Sun will Shine Again:  
A Parent's Guide to Coping with the Loss of a Child*

by Elizabeth Mehren

When I went to the bookstore for the first time after I lost my daughter, Cherish, I was surprised at how small the selection of books for bereaved parents was. I couldn't believe that there wasn't more literature on this subject. I chose this book and a few others and immediately went home to try and figure out which book I would attempt to skim through first. In all honesty, this wasn't the first book I read. It was probably the fourth. But, when I started to read it, it was the first book that actually made any sense. I really felt like I met myself in this book, in all of my pain, and it helped me to understand that I was not alone. Rabbi Kushner hit the nail on the head when he talked about feeling alone when your child has died. He said you feel, "so singled out by adverse fate, so bereft in a world of happy, intact families."



The author of this book decided to write this book after the loss of her daughter. Each chapter takes you through the process of grieving, from the effects of a child's death on a marriage to what to say when someone asks, "how many children do you have?" Each chapter focuses on a topic and at the end of each topic, there's a real story to read that ties in to it. The real stories were my favorite part of the book. I had no idea that Mary and Abraham Lincoln lost two sons. Or that before that fateful trip to Dallas, President John Fitzgerald Kennedy visited the grave of his baby son, Patrick.

This book reflects on how you will never be the same person you were before, and someday, you may reach a point when remembering doesn't overwhelm you as much as it did in the beginning. He also said, "we heal, but we remember, and living with the memory is part of the healing." One of my favorite quotes in the book was from Helen Keller. She said, "although the world is full of suffering, it is also full of the overcoming of it." She couldn't have been more accurate.

# Librarian's Corner

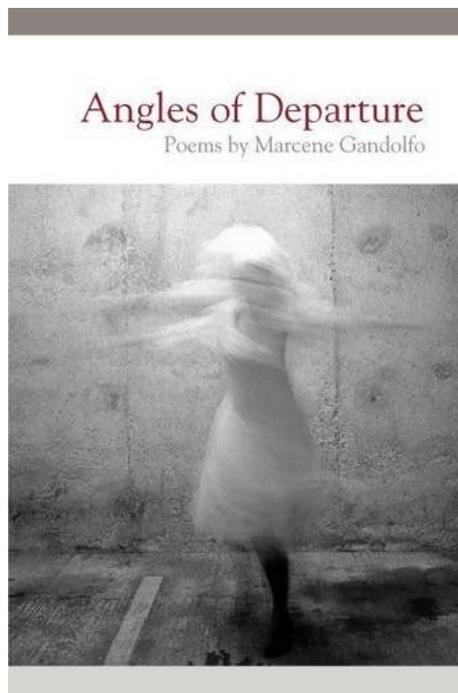
## Book Highlight

### *Angels of Departure*

Poems by Marcene Gandolfo

This book has been donated to the Sharing Parents library by the author, Marcene Gandolfo, who became part of the Sharing Parents family after losing her baby. The book has several poems about her grief journey, including *Anamesis*, *Lost*, *Taking Down the Crib*, and *Your Birthday That Was Not*.

The author's hope is that these poems will provide some solace for our bereaved parents. Interested parents may find it in our lending library.



# Love Gifts

*A love gift was made in loving memory of*

***Olivia Hope Brabec***

*10/5/2013*

*By Toni Brabec*

*A love gift was made in  
loving memory of*

***Oliver Martin Genzel***

*4/11/2012*

*By Nancy Libby*

# Love Gifts

To honor your child's memory, send a "Love Gift" to Sharing Parents. A Love Gift is a monetary donation given in honor of someone or as a memorial to a baby, relative or friend. Not only will you be memorializing your baby but you will be helping Sharing Parents, which survives on donations and fundraisers. If you would like to donate a Love Gift to us, please fill out the form below. The deadline for inclusion in the next newsletter is **July 15, 2015**.

*A love gift was made by Elizabeth Hollyman*

We welcome your Love Gifts in support of Sharing Parents. A Love Gift is a monetary donation made to honor your child's memory. Please make checks payable to

**Sharing Parents.**

(Donations to Sharing Parents are tax deductible.)

Enclose your check, attach any special message to this form and mail to:

**Sharing Parents**

**P.O. Box 19538**

**Sacramento, CA 95819-0538**

**In Loving Memory of:**

**Date of Birth:**

**Date of Death/Loss:**

**Message:**

**Name:**

**Address:**