

Healing Hearts News

(253) 639-0373 fax: (253) 270-7906 support@healingheart.net

Love Gifts

Thank-you to the following families for their gift given in memory of their precious loved one(s)

- **James Jr & Andrea Long**
parents of Maurice L Long
(9/13/1993—10/19/2005)
- **Anne Mitchell**
mother of Buc Vickers
(5/6/1971—2/12/2005)
- **David & Lynn Finch**
parents of Amanda Finch
(3/11/1982—7/7/2003)
- **Ken & Jeanne Walvoord**
parents of Shawn K Walvoord
(3/10/1979—1/19/2000)
- **Rick Kapko**
father of Brian Kapko
(2/26/1986—8/28/2005)
- **Mark & Amy Lowry**
parents of Sophie Lowry
(1/16/2003—1/14/2004)
- **Daniel & Brenda Hoke**
parents of Justin L Hoke
(12/12/1987—9/12/2004)
- **Robert & Virginia Landry**
parents of James M Landry
(2/17/1966—7/30/2003)
- **Rich & Pennie Darr**
parents of Benjamin Darr
(1/16/1996—1/13/1996)

Their generous donations make it possible to continue reaching out to hurting families through this newsletter, the group sessions and the web site.**Thank-you!!**

The Story of Gwendolyn Weingartner —A Life Ended Too Soon

by Sarah Weingartner

I remember the very beginning. I knew I was pregnant, even though Mommy and Daddy were being safe. I knew it. I cried to Daddy, both excited and scared. You see we have 2 other children, both from previous relationships. Your sister Gabrielle will be 4 in January, and your brother Sean just turned 3.

I was a full time nursing student, and your daddy works for an engineering firm. At the time, we still lived at home with your gamom and pop, but had been house shopping for some time.

I was so happy. We had the perfect life and were making plans to complete everything with our new house and you. Gwendolyn, you began letting the world know you were here at just 12 1/2 weeks. Daddy and your pop Weingartner rushed us to the emergency room. I was bleeding badly.

All I could do was cry. I can't lose my baby! That was a terrifying night, but in the end you were okay. The doctor examined me and said my cervix was still intact, which was a good thing. He then went on to diagnose me with threatened abortion. What kind of term is that?? How about threatened miscarriage? He said I could more than likely miscarry in the next 2 days and was put on strict bed rest. I would have moved a mountain for you. I did as the doctors told me.

I was on and off bed rest throughout the pregnancy. I felt your ball of life moving inside my tummy at just 13 weeks. Once you started, you never stopped. For awhile everything was going along smoothly, and we had the added bonus of having ultrasounds every 4-6 weeks. They were keeping a close eye on you.

Daddy and I always knew we were going to get married, but we had planned it for after my graduation. Since you surprised us, we wanted to move up the date. Mommy and Daddy wanted to get married before you made your grand entrance.

The week before the wedding, Mommy, Uncle Tom, Gamom Sandy, your sister Gabrielle, cousin Lori, and I went to Disney. Pop Tom won a trip to Disney for 4 from his favorite radio station. It was amazing. That was my first ever trip to Disney, and though I couldn't do much, I was more than happy to "eat my way around the world" in Epcot! The best part was watching Gabrielle in all her glory running all over Disney. We took so many pictures with the characters, and really those are pretty much the only pictures I have with you. It's pretty much a count down now.

When we came home from Disney, I wound up spending 2 nights in the hospital, cramped up in a metal hospital bed with your brother Sean. My poor little man had pneumonia. My seven-and-a-half month pregnant belly and all six feet of me jammed in to lay with Sean and comfort him. The day after Sean came home from the hospital was The Day. Mommy and Daddy were getting married. March 16, 2005. I was 22 years old and so happy. I knew what I wanted from life and was making it all happen.

We had a small ceremony, just our parents, siblings, and children. It was beautiful.

Afterward, we went to a nice restaurant. I started to feel weird. Aunt Marilyn asked me what was wrong, but I didn't want to spoil the party. I knew something wasn't right, and I then



Gwendolyn Weingartnercont.

realized I was having contractions. That's impossible!! I'm only 7 1/2 months. It didn't get any better the next day, so I told your daddy. We were sent to the hospital, and they had to keep injecting me with medication to stop the contractions. If I only could have known what was about to happen. I wish now they would have let me deliver you. You would still be here today.

I wasn't feeling well 2 weeks after Mommy and Daddy got married. I forced myself up and out of bed. I needed to go to class. I got your sister up and ready and dropped her off at Nan's. Nan watches the kids for me so I can go to class. I took bowling as an elective, and our class met every Wednesday at 10:40 am. Every Wednesday before class I faithfully went to Dunkin Donuts for my hot tea and corn muffin, but not this day. I decided I needed the money in my purse for a doctor appointment the next day instead. God, why didn't I just stop and place my order as usual? Gwendolyn, you would still be here.

On this day, heading to class I was 32 weeks pregnant. I continued past the Dunkin Donuts another 1/4 of a mile. I flipped on my left turn signal and stopped. I was waiting for the opposing traffic to clear before making my left into the bowling alley parking lot. That's where my memory ends.

After that I woke up 3 weeks later in a hospital bed alone, confused, and scared. A nurse walked in, and I tried to speak. Nothing came out. I was still unaware that they had to do a tracheotomy on me and hook me up to a ventilator to sustain my life as I was unable to breathe on my own. I began mouthing to her 'where is my baby?' She turned and walked away. Later that day my mom, dad, and husband walked in. It was so great to see them. I smiled so big and mouthed 'where's Gwendolyn? I want to see her.' I watched the room grow dim and all their heads drop.

I started to cry wanting to scream, kick, punch, but nothing came out, and I could-

n't move any parts of my body. I slowly shook my head 'no'. My mother began, "I'm sorry Sarah..."

'NO!! I want my baby. You're a liar. Gwendolyn's at home waiting for mommy to come take care of her. Mom you can't say that to me. How could you?' She finished "Gwendolyn didn't make it." That was all she could manage through her sobs.

I desperately began searching the room for Sean's eyes. My husband couldn't lift his head to look at me. I then shot my glance to my father. I'd be able to tell from him if this was some kind of sick joke. My father never cries. I think I've seen him cry maybe 5 times in my life, and it was always with a death. I saw the tears pouring from his eyes.

'Daddy please...NO!' At that moment, I wanted to die.

It was later that I found out the odds were stacked pretty high against me. I had less than a 50% chance of coming out of this alive. As I began to regain composure, I turned to my husband Sean and asked what happened. To my shock and horror, I learned that I'd been broad sided by a police officer. That can't be. Aren't they supposed to protect and serve good law abiding citizens like me?

Gwendolyn died as a result of the accident, but in NJ she wasn't considered a person. Which means he never killed anyone and went about his life and job as usual. I never even got an apology.. I spent a total of 7 weeks in 2 different hospitals. I was in a medically induced coma state for 3 weeks in Trauma ICU.

It's been almost 2 years since the accident, and life will never be "normal" again. We are missing a family member and in pain every day. My daughter talks about her sister everyday and cries for her to come back. It's hard explaining death, loss, and grieving to a 3 year old. I think she helps me the most though because she's not scared to be blunt and just blurt things out. The hardest part right now is being stuck and not able to move on with litigation still going on. Sometimes I feel

like I wasn't a good enough mother that day. I couldn't keep her safe in my belly the way she needed mommy to.

My body serves as a constant reminder of the precious little girl we lost that day. March 30, 2005. A day I'll never forget. Two weeks to the day Sean and I got married.

I'm one big scar from head to toe and all the numerous surgeries I'm still going through. The constant physical, emotion, and mental pain that I live everyday is unbearable. The only thing that gives me hope is that I know I'll see you again one day. My husband and I are now fighting for fetal rights in NJ. You see in NJ a baby has to be born outside the womb and take just one breath on its own to be considered a person and to have the rights of a person, but because Gwendolyn never took a breath that day, NJ says no one died. Gwendolyn didn't have any rights. And no charges were filed. We've started a petition for fetal rights online. Please take the time to check it out. Sign it if you agree. Thank you

<http://www.thepetitionsite.com/takeaction/659570107>

Love always and forever,
Mommy

*In Loving Memory of
Gwendolyn P Weingartner
3/30/2005—3/30/2005*



My First Christmas in Heaven

I see the countless Christmas trees
around the world below
With tiny lights like Heaven's stars
reflecting the snow.
The sight is so spectacular—
please wipe away the tear
For I'm spending Christmas
with Jesus this year.

I hear the many Christmas songs
that people hold so dear
But the sound of music can't compare
with the Christmas choir up here
I have no words to tell you
the joys their voices bring
For it's beyond description
to hear the angels sing

I know how much you miss me,
I see the pain inside your heart
But I am not so far away,
we really aren't apart.
So be happy for me dear ones you
know I hold you dear
And be glad I'm spending Christmas
with Jesus Christ this year.

I sent you each a special gift
from my heavenly home above,
I sent you each a memory
of my undying love.
After all, love is a gift
more precious than pure gold.
It was always most important
In the stories Jesus told.

Please love and keep each other
as my Father said to do.
For I can't count the blessings of love
he has for each of you.
So have a merry Christmas
and wipe away that tear.
Remember I am spending Christmas
with Jesus Christ this year.

By Wanda Bencke

Shared by Cassandra Walters
In Loving Memory of
Charles Slaughter
1/28/1964—7/16/2006

In Someone Else's Shoes

—Author Unknown

until you've walked a mile
In someone else's shoes
Or stood an hour in the heat
Of hurts you did not choose

until your heart has felt the sting
Of a criticizing tongue
You cannot taste the salty tears
A wounded soul has wrung.

unless you've walked
a moon or more
Along a thorny road
You cannot feel another's need
To know their trying load.

Shared by Rachel Rohrbach
In Loving Memory of
Alicia A Lloyd
4/11/2000—9/20/2001

"I love you my beautiful Baby Girl.
Kisses"

*Father, I ask you to bless those
reading this right now. Show
them a new revelation of your
love and power.*

*Holy Spirit, I ask you to
minister to their spirit at this
very moment.*

*Where there is pain, give them
your peace and mercy.*

*Where there is self-doubt,
release a renewed confidence
through your grace*

In Jesus' precious Name. Amen.

Baby Castle

In a baby castle
Just beyond my eye...
My babies play
With angel toys
That money cannot buy

Who am I to wish
Them back into this
world of strife?
No play on my babies...
You have "Eternal Life."

At night when all is silent
And sleep forsakes my eyes...
I hear their tiny footsteps
Come running to my side
Their little hands caress me
So tenderly and sweet...
I'll breathe a prayer
And close my eyes and
Embrace them in my sleep
I have a treasure I rate
Above all others
I am still their mother

~ Author Unknown ~

Shared by Andrea
In Loving Memory Of
Leann Rose and Marina Rose
10/06/03 - 10/06/03

Love Always
Mommy, Daddy, Grandma,
Freddie, Robert and Ashley

Why?

By: Connie Rodenbeck

"I just want to know why," she whispered, in a voice choked with tears. "Why did he get this disease? Why did he have to die and leave me?"

I held the girl in my arms and rocked her slowly. She looked like a girl to me, even though I knew Shannon was twenty-six years old and the mother of a child. We sat gingerly on the side of her bed, next to the body of her young husband. She pulled away from me to hold him one last time.

The funeral home representatives had already arrived. They waited outside the bedroom door as she prepared herself to watch him be taken out of the house. This was not one of the simpler tasks of my job as hospice social worker. Helping families say goodbye was always heart tugging. It was less painful when the patient was elderly. When a life well-lived and filled with years of memories transitions on there can be a feeling of completeness. There was no completeness in watching a twenty-nine-year-old father leave his wife and baby.

I continued to talk with Shannon in the weeks following Max's death. Again and again she repeated, "Why?"

"Why did he have to die? We had so much faith, why wasn't he healed? Why couldn't the doctor find a treatment that would work? Why does my son have to grow up without his father?" The questions consumed her. The need to understand is one of the many normal parts of grieving, but this seemed to be her only focus. She knew I had no answers, but her need for resolution was so intense that she continually pleaded with me to help her find a way to satisfy her queries.

As a few months passed by, healing began to fight its way through the fog of her grief. She dealt with life's practicalities of finding a full-time job and refinancing her home. She nurtured her two-year-old through the frightening changes in his routine. She could get through four whole days without crying. Still, she was obsessed with the question, "Why?"

One of the hardest issues she experienced dealt with her faith. She didn't question God's existence or his power. If anything that made Max's loss more inexplicable to her. She believed that if God would only reveal His plan, if she could just see the reasons for this suffering, it would all make sense. Then she could heal.

Her analysis sounded faultless. I had heard similar thoughts from so many of the families I served. I had even said those same words during times of my own trials. Yet I realized that something about the theory did not ring true. I believed in the goodness of God. I believed that he loved us as a Father loves his children. Would I deny my own children knowledge that would ease their pain? When I had to refuse their dearest wishes, didn't I always try to explain my reasons? If answer their "whys" could bring us peace, how could God possibly refuse to do so?

I began to ponder the times I had refused my children. Yes, I had often into the trap of justification. Why couldn't my sixteen-year-old go to Florida with her friends over spring break? She had answers for every objection. True, no adults were going, but her friends were very mature. True, her boyfriend was going. In fact, all the girls had boyfriends going along, but they would stay in different rooms. Didn't I trust her? Of course I trusted her. Still, I'd been a teenager myself. I knew how easily situations got out of hand. I could see the dangers she couldn't possibly imagine. Other parents might choose to consent, but I could not. I cherished my daughter and the future she deserved far too much to jeopardize her. None of my explanations comforted her. She grieved the loss of that trip for some time and had much difficulty forgiving me. Yet when I reminded her of the incident last week, my now-adult daughter assured me that she will just as "cruel and unreasonable" to my grandchildren.

At age nine, my son wanted a new computer game system. He was even

willing to get a paper route to repay us for it. That was the year my husband had been downsized to part time.

There was no extra money available. I explained this to my son, but he didn't have the maturity to understand. Didn't I trust him to pay it back? After all, we could pay the bills we owed out of the money he returned to us? He even went out and applied for the job to show good faith. We knew that paper routes do not pay well. We knew that nine-year-olds can't imagine in the summer that riding a bike through fall rains and winter snows in early morning hours might prove beyond his endurance. He couldn't comprehend that.

I wondered if that was the answer. If God explained things to us, would we simply be unable to understand His reasoning? I was sure this was sometimes the case, but somehow that answer didn't seem enough. Of course, it was ludicrous to compare trips to Florida or wished-for toys to the loss of a husband. Yet to my children those things had critical importance. I realized that even if they understood my reasoning, their desire to have what they wanted at that time would have overcome that understanding. No reason would have been good enough.

I went to Shannon. We sat in her living room and I asked her the question. "What would change if you knew why Max died?"

Disbelief, even anger flashed in her eyes. "How can you even ask that? If I knew the reason, it would be so much easier to accept. His death wouldn't seem so worthless."

"So if you found out that he died because God wanted the doctor to experience failure, you'd feel better?"

"Of course not! That would never be a good enough reason, and I don't believe God would do that!"

"Neither do I, Shannon. But what if it were a bigger reason? What if, because his



Why? ...cont

father died, your son grows up to create an incredible program for fatherless kids that makes a real difference. Would that be enough?" I spoke gently, but Shannon looked as though my words were being stabbed into her heart.

"I'd want him to help the kids, but not at this cost, not at this cost for either of us." Her voice broke off.

I sat next to her on the couch and took her hand. "That's what I mean. If God told you that this tragedy will cause incredible things to be accomplished by both of you, if Max's death could stop wars and change ten-thousand lives, it wouldn't make it all right for you. Even if you had been given the choice and agreed to make the sacrifice, knowing the reasons why would only help the tiniest bit."

"I'd settle for any help right now," she spoke wistfully.

"I know you would. It's the most natural reaction in the world to as why. Everyone wants to understand the reasons for something horrible. You want meaning for so much suffering. But when you spend all your energy seeking answers that you cannot find, you don't have enough strength left to heal. You probably will never find the reason for Max's death, but you know so many reasons for his life."

Shannon slowly nodded.

It was a beginning. Over time as she shifted her focus from the frustration of "why," Shannon was able to find ways to honor the wonderful gifts her husband had shared in his life. This brought her an acceptance of his loss and the ability to reach out to others because of it. It was a lesson that changed both of our lives.

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Omaha, NE (402) 553-1200

A Weak Promise

By Joyce McClelland

Looking upward with dreamy eyes,
Knowing you are there
But not knowing why,
Chances are you still exist,
In my memory at the top of the list.

Should I feel special to have to share,
Someone who was a true son...
I find the loss too great to bear.

Not wanting hurt you,
I will declare,
Tomorrow I'll not burden you,
With my sorrows for'er.

In Loving Memory of
Matthew McClelland
9/19/1981—8/18/2000

Snowmelt

The water is still now
Beneath the covered bridge
Skiffs of snow line each bank
Distinguishing this
As season's end.
Gray skiffs whisper,
Your time has passed,
But I do not, cannot
Listen.

For if I wait here long enough,
Am strong enough,
The wind will storm this hollow
And warm the snow
With spring.

If I wait here long enough,
Am strong enough,
I can live the seasons
Again.

—by Charlotte Dulce

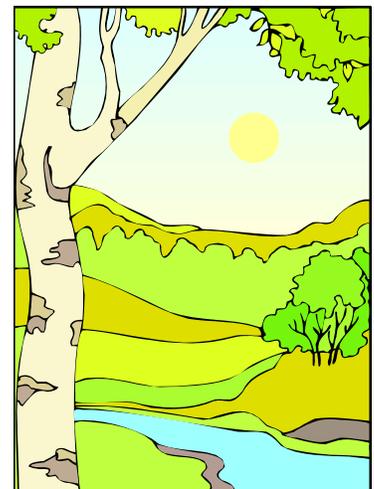
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A Healing Place

—by Anne Lanier

There is a place in the woods,
A rock covered with moss.
It is surrounded by some
bushes and logs.
I call it my healing place.
I sat there today
Feeling the warmth of the sun
touch my face.

And I thought about the warmth
of those who have touched my life;
About the smiles that greet me
if I would but smile;
About the one
who gently rubs my back;
The one who sits near me when
the tears begin to fall;
The ones who hold my hand
a little longer
Than they need to;
The ones who gives me
a friendly punch in the arm
And lets me know
we are connected;
The ones who shine their light.
Little things, ordinary things.
Extraordinary power,
healing power.



from the EDITOR

It's a new year, once again, and for those who are new to their grief journey, the new year stretches out in front of them with a host of "firsts" without someone they love—first birthday, first anniversary of the new life in heaven, etc. Even for those who consider themselves "veteran mourners" the coming year can seem like a huge desert of time to face while missing someone who was such a huge part of every day life.

It is with this in mind that we chose to publish the poem "My First Christmas in Heaven". Because even though it is about the Christmas holiday, the sentiment can be applied to any of the holidays or "special" days we encounter throughout the year. It is our hope that this poem and everything we have included in this newsletter will encourage and strengthen you especially during this winter season.

Shop for Charity Day Online Mall

We are still participating in the program that offers an online "shopping mall" designed to help charities raise money called 'Shop for Charity Day'. When you purchase from the participating merchants on the site, a percentage of your purchase is donated to Healing Hearts. The percentage donated is decided by the merchant so it will vary. If you would like to check out the site and to support Healing Hearts in this way just go to:

www.shopforcharityday.com/155390

eBay Update!!

Our eBay store continues to do well. During the last quarter of 2006 that included the Christmas shopping season we took in about \$2,800. We would like to thank those who have donated to our effort—either by donating items for resale or by making a purchase. Each of you have contributed in your own way to the success of this venture. If you would like to check out our eBay store just visit us at:

www.collectiblesdollstoys.com.

BURDEN BEARS

In the December issue of Healing Hearts News we published a coupon to receive a free Healing Hearts Burden Bear and we still have plenty available. So, it's not too late to redeem your coupon. If you would like to purchase additional bears, either for yourself or as a gift, just send us a note along with a payment of \$20.00 (15.00 plus 5.00 for shipping) to:

Healing Hearts
19627 SE 284th St
Kent WA 98042

You can also use the form on our web site to purchase a bear at:
www.healingheart.net/burden_bear_order.htm

Breakthrough

By Nel de Keijzer

*The tears of grief
Have washed away
The clouds of sorrow,
And vision now is clarified*

*I miss you still,
But see you new
In light of joy
And smile at your remembrance.*

*The love we shared
Still here to give
And to experience
The joy comes from that,
IS YOU!!*

In the meantime...

...may the Lord wrap you in His abundant love and peace and may He put caring and understanding people in your path as you continue this journey we call grief. Love in Christ.....Pat Mankle

New Subscribers...

Below are a list of families who have joined the Healing Hearts family since our last issue. Please remember each in prayer...

Peg Bria, Greenwich CT
Linda Turmelle, Rochester NH
Pat Jeffries, Baltimore MD
Vandena Serna, Holbrook AZ
Teresa Miller, Flatwoods KY
Genise Arizon, La Habra CA
Malcolm & Heather Rhinewalt,
Brandon MS

Peggy Johnson, Ortonville MN
Constance Vassallo, N Fort Myers FL
Joan Cutshall, Tamarac FL
Carol McQuade, Clearwater FL
Cheryl Robinson, Bellefontaine OH
Wendy Davis, Stanwood WA
David Lipsitz, Ypsilanti MI
Susan Punchard, De Queen AR
Joyce Burns, Florence AL
Mandy Cooper, Reading England
Ann Mansur, Mesa AZ
Bob & Barbara Branson, Des Moines IL
Marie McGregor, Saugus MA
Harlan & Susan Neilsen, Dawson MN
Alise McCall, Somerville MA
Patti Taborn, Eldorado IL
Jessica Haymon, Leesville LA
Angie Capaldi, Sutton Surrey England
Samuel & Aileen Magee, Sarasota FL
Susan Morley, Wyoming MN
Lori Withnell, Woodland CA
Patricia Grunewald, Yardley PA
Judith Anderson, Houston TX
Cindy Pitner, Salem OH
Debbie Packer, New Gretna NJ
Cindy LaValle, Beaumont TX
Marilyn Barto, Denver PA
Karen Mannin, Wenatchee WA
Norm Standfield, Ada OK
S Santoro, Austin TX
Sonnie Calhoun, Reidsville GA
Rhonda Medlin, Mesquite TX
Joilynn Evans, Fisherville KY
Irene Cordero, Porterville CA

...Welcome to each of you

These families have special days in **January**. Please remember in *Prayer*.....

- The family of **Benjamin Darr** (Trisomy 9, mosaic) 1/16/1996-1/16/1996
His mother Pennie & Rich Darr * His sisters Hannah, Hailey & Bethany Darr
- The family of **Lauren Wendroff** (Auto accident) 1/24/1974-6/29/1998
Her parents Varda & Arnie Wendroff * Her brother Jason Wendroff-Rawnicki
- The family of **Chad Chambers** (Auto accident) 6/24/1978-1/4/1997
His parents Woody & Irene Chambers * His sisters Anne & Amy
- The family of **Shawn Walvoord** (Auto accident) 3/10/1979-1/19/2000
His mother Jeanne & Ken Walvoord * His sister Teresa Walvoord
His brother Ryan Walvoord
- The family of **Robert Ketcham** (Cardiac/HLHS) 8/24/2000-1/15/2001
His parents Lisa & Rob Ketcham
- The family of **Aaron C Dexter** (Suicide) 1/18/1972-3/27/2000
His mother Gale Dexter
- The family of **Cynthia Cruz** (Murder by domestic abuse) 1/13/1969-11/3/2002
Her mother Marilyn Acosta * Her sister Elizabeth Acosta
Her brother Lee Green
- The family of **Dana Waddell** (Viral Encephalitis) 7/26/1985-1/7/2002
Her parents David & Sally Waddell * Her sister Danielle Waddell
- The family of **Jessica Norelius** (Auto accident) 9/2/1984-1/7/2002
Her parents Tammy & Roger Norelius * Her sisters Jennifer Taylor & Jodell Norelius
Her brother James Norelius
- The family of **Laura Gross** (Auto accident) 1/30/1984-11/27/2001
Her parents John & Susan Gross * Her sisters Valerie & Rachel Gross
Her brother Andrew Gross
- The family of **Samantha Otte** (Failed liver xplant/cystic fibrosis) 1/6/1990-3/5/2000
Her parents Chuck & June Otte * Her brother Christopher Otte
- The family of **Wm Anthony Di Renno** (Passenger in car crash) 1/22/1986-10/7/2001
His parents Margo & Steve Di Renno * His brother S Michael Di Renno
- The family of **Amy Stocker** (Car crash) 1994-7/22/2003
Her parents Char & Randy Stocker * Her brother Matt Stocker
- The family of **Jean Stocker** (Car crash) 1938-7/22/2003
Her son & daughter-in-law Char & Randy Stocker * Her grandson Matt
- The family of **Jenelle Stocker** (Car crash) 1984-7/22/2003
Her parents Char & Randy Stocker * Her brother Matt
- The family of **Henry Torres** (Choked) 11/19/1968 - 1/1/2001
His mother Yvonne Benavides * His brother Michael Torres
- The family of **Matías Borro** (Auto accident) 9/19/1989-1/26/2003
His mother Dana Basso * His sisters Julia Boro & Ana Basso * His brother Juan Basso
- The family of **Michael Groscost** (Stillbirth) 1/6/1991-1/6/1991
His mother Stacy Harper * His sisters Stacia & Kaitlyn Roderick
His brothers Bryan, Brandon & Ian
- The family of **Callum Hughes** (Auto accident) 1/31/1987-12/17/2003
His mother Roseanne Kay * His sister Charlotte Hughes
His brother Connor Fyfield
- The family of **Cyndee McKee** (Cystic hygroma/fetal hydrops) 1/30/2004-1/30/2004
Her parents Chris & Diana McKee * Her sister Kaitlynn
- The family of **David Ujenski** (Colon cancer) 1/24/1972-3/18/2003
His parents Raymond & Priscilla Ujenski * His sister Lisa
- The family of **Derek Sneed** (Motor vehicle accident) 4/16/1998-1/5/2004
His mother Jennifer Sneed * His sister Kayla
His brother Daniel * His grandmother Maureen Teeter
- The family of **Jeff Mudge** (Suicide) 1/17/1961-11/4/1988
His parents Skip & Jerry Mudge
- The family of **Joel Jones** (Accidental drug overdose) 5/10/1985-1/26/2004
His mother Iris Traw * His brother Ray Jones
- The family of **Rita Mae Van Tantenhove** (Snowmobile accident) 6/16/1985-1/21/2000
Her parents Steve & Marsha Van Tatenhove * Her brother Clayton



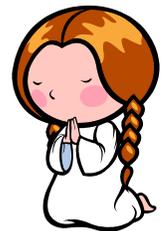
These families have special days in **January**. Please remember in *Prayer*....

- The family of **Sophie Lowry** (?) 1/13/2003–1/14/2004
Her parents Mark & Amy Lowry * Her sisters Jessica, Katie & Libby
- The family of **Spencer Death** (Not yet determined) 11/2/1982–1/17/2004
His parents Noreen & Wayne Death * His sisters Shannen & Mikylah
- The family of **Willem Erasmus** (Heart failure) 1/3/1969–5/20/2001
His parents Joedie & Francina Erasmus * His sister Elna van Vreden
- The family of **Adam Key** (Meconium aspiration) 1/11/2001–1/18/2001
His mother Carrie Raudonis * His sisters Madalyn & Miranda * His brother Andrew
- The family of **Aditya Chandora** (?) 1/13/1989–10/1/2002
His God father Ira Pearlstein
- The family of **Aleksandra Spiewak** (Passed away during pilgrimage) ? - 7/12/2005
Her father Pzemyslaw Spiewak
- The family of **Arwen Coady** (Complications of birth) 12/13/2003–1/12/2004
Her mother Jenne Loveall * Her sisters Brittany & Jonavan * Her brother Alex
- The family of **Ashlee Coleman** (Hit by car) 1/28/1992–10/21/2001
Her mother Tammy Coleman * Her brother Kory
- The family of **Ashley Tolliver** (Accident) 1/10/2000–11/11/2005
Her mother Jennifer Walker * Her brother Dustin
- The family of **Bobby Petitto** (Complications from lymphatic malformation) 4/12/2004–1/3/2005
His mother Tracey Petitto
- The family of **Brian Smith** (Natural causes) 3/1/1983–1/7/2005
His mother Rene Vavrek
- The family of **Christian Claiborne** (Premature birth) 1/10/2005–1/11/2005
His parents Reed & Jennifer Claiborne
- The family of **Corrina Parslow** (Auto accident) 1/15/1987–9/29/2005
Her mother Michelle Drury
- The family of **David Gillis** (Auto accident/drowning) 2/15/1988–1/2/2005
His parents Tommy & Jana Gillis * His sisters Cindi, Katie & Christy
His brothers Paul & Joshua
- The family of **Dennis Cabello Jr** (Accident) 3/6/1982–1/2/2004
His mother Angelina Trimble * His sister Elizabeth
His brothers Emanuel & Nicholas
- The family of **Elizabeth Hanft** (Complications of RSV/pneumonia) 1/5/2001–12/30/2003
Her mother Mary Hanft * Her sister Kathryn Hanft
- The family of **Duane Michael** (Motorcycle accident) 1/3/1982–9/22/2005
His mother Dana Michael * His sister Korrine * His brother Desmond
His grandmother Diane Walch
- The family of **Evan Grisez** (Diaphragmatic hernia/stroke) 1/18/2000–1/19/2000
His grandmother Carla Barker * His sister Emme Grisez
His brother Bailey Grisez
- The family of **Gabi Mathis** (Drowning) 1/27/2002–3/25/2005
Her mother Kim Mathis * Her sister Gwen
- The family of **Helen Anderson** (Heart attack) 1/12/1984–7/18/2004
Her mother Cora Frazier * Her sisters Brooklyn, Francine & Latoshia
Her brother Jimmie
- The family of **John Bauerlein** (Heart attack) 1/28/1966–8/23/2005
His parents John & Jean Bauerlein * His sister Leslie * His brothers Karl & Mark
- The family of **John Wright** (Gunshot wound) 1/14/1985–5/5/2005
His mother Nancy Peer * His sisters Rebecka & Emily * His brother Garry
- The family of **Joseph DeLeo** (Seizure) 1/28/1976–4/20/2005
His mother Patricia DeLeo-Renesch * His brother Wes DeLeo
- The family of **Kara Greengrass-Thompson** (Brain cancer) 1/27/1975–11/18/2005
Her mother Rhonda Hughling * Her sister Shanda * Her daughters Jade & Aspen
Her brothers Eli, Clayton, Chevy & Stoney * Her grandmother JoAnn LoVette
- The family of **Katrina Gustafson** (Auto accident) 2/16/1988–1/21/2004
Her mother Deb Gustafson * Her sister Nikia



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- The family of **Kenny Saunders** (Hit on motorcycle) 1/4/1983–5/23/2005
His mother Cindy Saunders * His brothers Scott & Andy Saunders
- The family of **Magdalena Izakowski** (Auto accident) 1/15/1980–7/3/2005
Her parents Kristof & Anya Izakowski * Her brother Alan Izakowski
- The family of **Maree-Claire Glanz** (Heart defects) 8/9/2002–1/23/2003
Her mother Laura Glanz * Her sisters Sara, Mari-Jayne & April
- The family of **Mason Corder** (Run over by truck) 1/16/2003–5/24/2004
His mother Penni Corder
- The family of **Michael Hages** (Suicide) 10/20/1980–1/3/2002
His mother Jeannie Hages
- The family of **Michael Dillick** (Auto accident) 1/21/1983–2/20/2005
His parents John & Julie dillick * His sister Angie Dillick
His brothers Ryan & Andrew
- The family of **Michael Pepe** (Cancer) 10/21/1993–1/3/2001
His mother Cecilia Pepe * His sisters Kaitlyn, Kacey & Marissa
- The family of **Patric Constant** (Murdered) 2/1/1976–1/23/2000
His mother Ruth Constant-Retzlaff
- The family of **Paula Normore** (Ski-doo accident) 9/10/1986–1/19/2001
Her mother Betty Normore * Her brother Brent Normore
- The family of **Phillip Ford** (Parasites) 10/12/1974–1/27/2004
His mother Penelope Ford * His brother Phabian Ford
- The family of **Richard Flackman III** (SIDS) 1/22/1998–5/14/1998
His mother Brandie Flackman * His sisters Danette, Sherri, Jennifer & Ashlynn
His brothers Steven & Jacob
- The family of **Ryan Townsend** (Seizure) 10/9/1978–1/13/2002
His father Bob Townsend
- The family of **Sofia Silling-Valentin** (Hypoplastic left heart syndrome) 7/3/2004–1/22/2005
Her mother Angela Silling
- The family of **Steve Frare** (High blood pressure) 11/3/1966–1/28/2005
His mother Sandy Frare * His brother Pat Frare
- The family of **Tom Fransene** (Heart attack) 5/25/1959–1/7/2001
His sister Cathy Heidenreich
- The family of **Tom Johnson** (Drowning) 1/29/1979–2/19/2005
His parents Howard & Diane Johnson * His sisters Barbara, Martha & Dalene
His wife Tara * His daughter Kayleigh * His friend's mom Shelly McSweyn
- The family of **Willie Sistrunk** (Auto accident) 4/20/1980–1/31/2005
His mother Beverly Booth * His sisters Nashay & Shelly
His brothers Matthew & Timmy * His son Dillan
- The family of **Aaron Worrick** (Heart defect) 1/6/1998–1/8/1998
His mother Shelly Bryant * His sister Savannah Bryant
His brother Logan Worrick
- The family of **Albert Naranjo** (Fire) 1/4/1971–4/20/2002
His sister Lizette Vega
- The family of **Andrew Hooker** (Aspiration) 12/10/1996–1/9/2001
His mother Doris Hooker * His sister Megan
- The family of **Anjelique Augustin** (SIDS) 1/23/2006–4/7/2006
Her parents Christopher & Elizabeth Augustin * Her brothers Ramzees & Isaac
- The family of **Antonio Iacopino** (Drug overdose) 1/31/1978–2/22/2002
His mother Marie McGregor * His sisters Michele & Lisa
- The family of **Barry Miller** (Suicide) 1/13/1987–6/28/2006
His sisters Carrie Cadavid & Stephanie Miller
- The family of **Bart Burris** (Auto accident) 1/24/1987–6/17/2006
His mother Susie * His brothers Buck & Blade
- The family of **Bobby Terry** (Brain tumor/cancer) 1/21/1998–12/2/2006
His grandmother Patricia Grunewald * His sisters Nicole & Rachel
His brother Shawn



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- The family of **Braeden Chamberlain** (Steer riding accident) 1/1996–2/2005
His mother Tammy Chamberlain * His brothers Riley & Austin
- The family of **Brea** (Unknown-possible SIDS) 1/19/2005–6/20/2006
Her mother Janelle Walton * Her sister Kayla * Her brother Sione
- The family of **Brian Burke** (Morphine/alcohol overdose) 1/3/1984–10/9/2005
His mother Mary Burke * His sister Melissa Burke
- The family of **Cassandra Clay** (Auto accident) 1/6/1987–10/1/2006
Her parents Larry & Caroline Clay
- The family of **Charles Slaughter** (Suicide) 1/28/1964–7/16/2006
His sister Kassandra Walters
- The family of **Clay Davis** (Auto accident) 1/10/1984–2/21/2006
His mother Julie Ferguson * His brother Cody Davis
- The family of **Colby Sousa** (Auto accident) 1/18/1984–4/1/2005
His mother Debra Sousa * His brothers Zack & Tyler
- The family of **Cynthia Wilson** (Suicide) 1/16/1976–?
Her mother Charlotte Wilson * Her sister Melody Chandler
- The family of **Daniel Adams** (Head injury) 2/3/1975–1/17/2006
His mother Dawn Durick * His sister Jennifer & Dana
His brother Jeff
- The family of **Danny Forsness** (Ran over by semi) 1/30/1981–5/11/2006
His mother Patricia Forsness * His sister Jennifer-Lunn Forsness
- The family of **David Bollinger** (Suicide) 1/2/1980–9/21/2006
His mother Patty Fear * His brothers Eric & Matthew
- The family of **David Taylor** (Suicide) 1/15/1958–10/12/2006
His mother Constance Taylor * His brothers Bill & Mark
- The family of **Debbie Fanean** (Accidental) 8/4/1964–1/27/2006
Her mother Carol Pizzi * Her brother Bobby
- The family of **Domonique Godbee** (Unknown illness) 1/30/1987–9/22/2005
His mother Kimberly Godbee * His sister Dorane Godbee
His brother Drake Godbee
- The family of **Dustin Kendall** (Killed in action-Iraqi Freedom) 6/30/1984–1/15/2006
His mother Penny Kendall * His sisters Courtney, Amber, Lacey & Kayli
His brother Jared
- The family of **Gavin Huskey** (Sepsis) 4/3/1987–1/4/2006
His mother Constance Freeman * His sister Cherish * His brother Ryan
- The family of **Hana Sayer** (Stillbirth-unknown cause) 1/16/2006–1/16/2006
Her mother Karen Sayer
- The family of **Jan Sunday** (Complication of diabetes) 6/28/1942–1/18/2003
Her daughter Hope Anderson
- The family of Jason Gledhill (Accidental drug overdose) 4/24/1980–1/23/2000
His mother Cherie Gotham * His sisters Kristi & Kara
- The family of **Jessica Chase** (Died in sleep-unknown cause) 11/28/1977–1/19/2006
Her mother * Her sisters Chanel & Celeste * Her brothers Michael & John
- The family of **Jodi Krempel** (Pneumonia) 1/17/1968–1/24/2005
Her mother Bonnie Krempel
- The family of **Jodie Mylie** (Ovarian cancer) 6/6/1975–1/7/2006
Her sisters Heather Keeler & Erica Messina * Her brother Jarrett Messina
- The family of **John Bria III** (Drug overdose) 3/14/1984–1/16/2004
His mother Peg Bria * His brother Nick
- The family of **Joshua Ammermann** (Suicide) 1/31/1989–3/5/2006
His mother Sandy LaPera * His brother Tyler
- The family of **Joshua Schenck** (Auto accident) 11/5/1985–1/5/2006
His parents Garry Sr & Leslie Schenck * His brother Garry Schenck Jr
His grandmother Rebecca Waterman



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- The family of **Justin Moore** (gunshot wound to abdomen) 5/5/1987–1/7/2004
His mother Linda Musgrave * His sisters Amanda & Brittany Moore
- The family of **Justin Walker** (?) 6/18/1988–1/22/2006
His mother Corrine Walker * His brother Cody
- The family of **Kaitlyn Hassard** (Accident) 1/19/2000–1/24/2006
Her mother Ms Hassard * Her sister Kelsey * Her brother Kevin
- The family of **Kameron Zurbrick** (Suicide) 4/20/1984–1/4/2006
His sister Kristin Olufs
- The family of **Kate Boe** (Accident) 1/30/2006–6/28/2006
Her mother Andrea Boe * Her sister Emma
- The family of **Keith Martin** (Drowning) 1/16/1971–2/21/1997
His mother Charlotte Martin
- The family of **Logan Daves** (Congenital heart-HLHS) 1/22/2004–3/22/2004
His mother Lauren Daves * His brothers Conner & Nolan
- The family of **Lungile Ndlangamandla** (Murder) 1/12/1984–2/27/2006
Her mother Masa Ndlangamandla * Her brother Sandile
- The family of **Marcy Reynolds** (Heart failure) 1/1/1951–2/21/2003
Her mother Shaunna Kaster
- The family of **Maria Scinto** (Heroin overdose) 3/27/1982–1/1/2006
Her mother Pamela Mutino
- The family of **Michael Bowen** (Suicide) 12/9/1977–1/26/2004
His mother Bonnie Bowen * His brother Jeff Bowen
His daughter Danielle
- The family of **Michael Kaminski** (Alprazolam toxicity) 1/5/1983–10/25/2006
His mother Cindy LaValle * His sister Katherine LaValle
- The family of **Natasha Fisher** (Cerebral palsy) 1/6/2004–12/9/2005
Her mother Julie Fisher
- The family of **Rob Schuppert** (Pulmonary embolism) 12/23/1972–1/21/1997
His mother Bobbie Schuppert * His sister Tiki
- The family of **Ronnetta Mosby** (Her car was hit by bus) 1/18/1980–11/30/2001
Her mother Willette Mosby-Reynolds * Her sisters Joanna & Jasmyn
- The family of **Shane van Etten** (Unknown) ? - 1/13/2006
His friend's mother April Allen
- The family of **Sophia Belghazi** (SIDS) 12/20/2004–1/17/2005
Her mother Astria Moore-Belghazi
- The family of **Steven Schult** (Auto accident) 9/26/1984–1/3/2006
His parents Kelly & Denyse Schult * His brother Eric Schult
- The family of **Summer Pitner** (Car crash caused by drunk driver) 1/21/1998–9/26/2006
Her grandmother Cindy Pitner * Her sister Alexxa
- The family of **Tanner Cichocki** (Unknown) 1/23/2003–3/27/2006
His mother Lori Cichocki * His brother Tyler
- The family of **Tom Fransene** (Heart attack) 5/25/1959–1/7/2001
His sister Cathy Heidenreich
- The family of **Thomas Schneider** (Drug overdose) 1/24/1973–8/8/2006
His sister Lisa Louis
- The family of **Tyler Tank** (Boating accident/drowning) 1/2/1991–7/2/2006
His mother Rochelle Pitzenberger * His sister Victoria Tank
His brothers Tony Tank & Joel Kuehn
- The family of **Zachary Alving** (Brain hemorrhage) 1/14/1994–5/7/2006
His mother Janet Alving * His sister Athena
His brothers Ryan & Hunter
- The family of **Zachary Springer** (Jet ski accident) 1/4/1991–4/16/2006
His mother Claudia McCassie * His brother William Bailey





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