

FALL 2009 EDITION
VOLUME 26, ISSUE #2
www.rindyshope.org

THE HOPE GROUP
NEWSLETTER



NEW HOPE

A Publication for Pregnancy and Infant Loss

OUR ANNUAL MEMORIAL SERVICE

December 9, 2009

The HOPE Group Annual Memorial Service will be held this year on Wednesday, December 9, 2009 at 7:30 p.m. The service will be held in the Keating Conference Room, first floor, Baldwin Park I, 12 Alfred Street, Woburn, Massachusetts. The service will include music, poem readings, and a candle lighting ceremony. All parents, grandparents, and/or friends are invited to attend the service. Children who are old enough to understand the significance of this event are also invited. Refreshments will be served.

Directions: From Route 93 (North or South) take exit 37 for Route 128/95 South. From Route 128/95 South take exit 35 for Route 38. Once in the rotary, follow signs for Route 38 North/Wilmington. Take a right at the first traffic light onto Alfred Street. Baldwin Park I will be on your left.

Inside this Issue:

*Jonathan's
Garden...2*

Softer...3

*I'm Not Ready
Yet...4*

*How to Help
Ourselves Through
the Holidays...6*

Messages of Love...7

*Local Area Support
Groups...8*

*Parent to Parent
Hotline...9*

*Our Babies
Remembered...9*



THE PROPHET by Kahlil Gibran Submitted by Joe and Corinne Rogers In memory of Conleigh Rose Sullivan

Your children are not your children.

They are the sons and daughters of Life's longing for itself.

They come through you but not from you.

And though they are with you yet they belong not to you.

You can give them your love but not your thoughts.

For they have their own thoughts.

You can house their bodies but not their souls,

For their souls dwell in the house of tomorrow,

which you cannot visit, not even in your dreams.

You can strive to be like them but seek not to make them like you.

For life goes not backward nor tarries with yesterday.

You are the bows from which your children as living arrows are sent forth.

The archer sees the mark upon the path of the infinite

and He bends you with His might that His arrows may go swift and far.

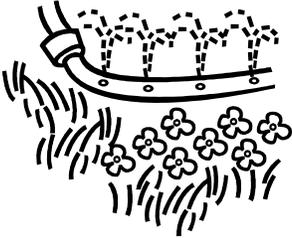
Let your bending in the archer's hand be for gladness;

for even as He loves the arrow that flies, so He loves also the bow that is stable.



JONATHAN'S GARDEN

By Mia and Louie Moran in memory of their son, Jonathan



There's a beautiful garden up in heaven where I know you must play

I visit it in my mind day after day

It's filled with the greenest of grass, butterflies and flowers

I sit and I dream of you there for hours and hours

In this lovely garden I see your beautiful smile

I love to just sit and watch you for awhile

You run, giggle, jump and try to touch the moon

With all the other angel babies that were taken too soon

I can see the wind blowing your hair

But you are so far away, I wish you were near

Your curious eyes opened so wide

As you ride down a big rainbow slide

I laugh to myself as I watch you run

Playing up in heaven looks like so much fun

Then I stop daydreaming and my thoughts become clear

I can't really see you because your not really here

But for now this is all I can do, sit and imagine being up there with you

Other then memories of holding you in my arms for only a few hours

I picture your precious face when I see butterflies and summer flowers

Someday Baby Jon, we will be together again

But for now the few memories I have will have to last me until then.

A BUTTERFLY
Author Unknown

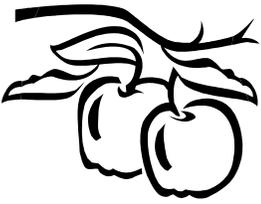
As a butterfly graces our lives
with one moment's fragile beauty,
so too has your baby's presence blessed you,
and those that surround you
with their short life and unique spirit.
May you find peace and joy
with each butterfly that passes,
knowing that your baby lives on
in the hearts
of all they touched.



The butterfly symbol of one who flies free,
who has no more sorrow,
or pain or disease,
Reminds us that love,
even when we're apart,
doesn't leave us alone,
but lives on in our hearts.
Author Unknown

SOFTER
By Lana Golembeski

The grief lie quietly,
Beneath the surface of our souls.
It follows us around like
An unwanted shadow.
It is cunning.
It doesn't strike like it used to.
But it strikes like a ghost;
Hidden, unseen, unpredictable.
It lies just below the surface;
Following us everywhere we go.
It never leaves us.
It does not hit like it used to;
Putting us in the fetal position.
But it is unrelenting
Gnawing at our heart and soul;
Eating at us slowly, but surely.
It shadows our very lives.
It never leaves us alone.
It constantly reminds us of our forever loss.
It is softer grief;
But it never, ever, goes away.



JUST THOSE FEW WEEKS by Susan Erlin

For just those few weeks, I had you to myself
And that seems too short of time to be changed so profoundly

In those few weeks, I came to know you...and to love you.
You came to trust me with your life. Oh, what a life I had planned for you!

Just those few weeks, when I lost you,
I lost a lifetime of hopes, plans, dreams, and aspirations.
A slice of my future simply vanished overnight.

Just those few weeks, it wasn't enough time to convince others how special and important you were.
How odd, a truly unique person has recently died and no one is mourning the passing.

Just a mere few weeks, and no "normal" person would cry all night over a tiny unfinished baby
Or get depressed and withdraw day after endless day. No one would, so why am I?

You were just those few weeks my little one. You darted in and out of my life too quickly.
But it seems that's all the time you needed to make my life so much richer and give me a glimpse of eternity.

Submitted by Michelle and Ken Kingdon in memory of their Kingdon Babies

I'M NOT READY...YET by Darcie D. Sims

We should know better by now. It shouldn't keep surprising us, but it does. No matter how hard we try, no matter what we do to prepare ourselves, it still happens. Year after year, generation after generation, it arrives without delay. It stays too long but never lasts long enough. It is filled with both anticipation and dread, and though we never learn enough, we know far too much. It is greeted with great joy and heavy despair. And it is always announced by the universal cry of "I'M NOT READY YET!"

It's The Holidays that are coming, and I haven't even cleaned up the fireworks from the Fourth of July. I'm still unpacking boxes (we've moved again!) and now the calendar says it's time for the Annual Migration of Memories and The Great, Stuff-The-Turkey contest. Last year, at our gathering, the turkey won.)

Because we're in another new place, we will again have the dilemma of where to put the tree and how to explain to the company about that one empty stocking?

Nothing fits this year! I can't find the ornaments. The kitchen is too small and the pink plastic flamingos we brought with us from the Louisiana Swamp are going to freeze in the 20 degree below zero temperatures. I haven't memorized my address yet and the grocery store is in the wrong place.

We'll have to figure out where to hang a wreath and whether we should go electric in the yard this year. I'm busy practicing with the snow shovel and knitting little sweaters for the flamingos.

I keep forgetting where I've hidden the gifts I bought during the summer and nothing seems to fit in this place like it did in the last one! We were comfortable in the last place . . . but then I forget that's what we said when we first moved there, too. We always seem to be more comfortable in the last place at least we knew where the memories were and where to put them and how to handle them. Here, in this New Place, no one knows our story, our history. It is as if we have no past. It's easy to blend in, but not so easy to settle in. And THE HOLIDAYS ARE COMING and I'M NOT READY YET!

"I'm not ready yet" is the universal cry of all beings. I'm not ready yet for first grade, for crossing the street by myself, for

sleep-away camp, for junior high, for getting married, for getting a job, for having children, for burying someone I love.

I'm NOT READY YET . . . for grieving, for handling the holidays, for stuffing a turkey, for finding a place for everything, for living where no one knows my story. I'M NOT READY YET for Thanksgiving, for Hanukkah, for Christmas, for New Year's, for Three King's Day or even for blizzards or frozen pink flamingos.

I'M NOT READY for the annual flood of memories that always spill out as we unpack the stockings from their tissue-wrapped nest. I'M NOT READY yet for the clutch of pain that still wraps my heart in grief as we place the ornaments on the tree. I'M NOT READY YET for opening the door to greet strangers who are fast becoming friends but who may never know the effort it has taken for me to be who I am now.

I'M NOT READY YET to be normal and take my place among the normal people of the world. I look normal, and for the most part I act normal. (We do, however, have sweater-clad pink flamingos in the yard holding our SEASON'S GREETINGS sign.) Except for our story and for the tears in our family fabric, we are normal. But no one here knows about those tears, and I don't think I'm ready not to have a past just yet. I don't think I'm ready for no one to remember our hurt, let alone the joy our loved ones gave us.

I unpacked the silver today, intending to polish it and place it in the dining room so it would add its shimmer to the festive decorations. I wasn't ready for the flood of memories that came back as I traced my fingers over the delicately carved designs in the coffee pot, remembering how my mother patiently taught me how to polish good silver. I wasn't ready for the loneliness that swept over me as I placed the tea pot on the tray and suddenly wanted to call Mom and tell her I was, at last and again, home. She had taught me that silver always spoke of a comforting home, and now that I had found it and set it out, I wanted someone to remember with me all those talks my mom and I had shared.

I'M NOT READY YET to live only on the surface of life. I want to share my history with my new friends, yet it seems unfair of me to spoil their holiday season. It's not the same for me. There is still a lot of empty in my heart. Not as much as before, but now the emptiness comes from being too new somewhere to really belong.

So I'll just have to figure out how to handle the holidays I'm never going to be ready for in places I may never be settled in. As long as the stockings are up and the silver is polished and ready, then let the holidays come! Somehow we'll figure out how to tell enough of our history so we won't be lonely and people will understand about the tiny empty chair, the flamingos, and the joy that lights up our lives when we clasp hands together in the family circle.

We'll decorate our new house (our new life?) with the treasures that speak of our history, finding joy in the memories they spark. We'll bring with us some of the old, add a few pieces of new, and practice the art of blending yesterday with today in hopes of creating another memory for tomorrow.

I guess it doesn't matter whether you have moved or whether you've been in the same place for generations. It is still an unsettled feeling when, for the first time, no one remembers the journey you've been on. The first time no one mentions The Name there is a hollowness in our being that leaves us empty and feeling alone. It is as if the world has made its move again, and everything that once was so awkward and out of place has now assumed a normal atmosphere, forgetting the price we paid for our new normal. I'll hang the special ornaments, enjoy the silver tea pot, and cherish the warmth of the love these gifts of remembrance bring. No one else has to know the story for me to acknowledge it and remember it. No one else has to know the pain for me to share the joy of having these things be a part of my now.

We'll gather together and count our blessings, not only naming the ones around the table, but including those whose lives have touched ours in countless ways. One does not have to be present to be alive in the hearts of those who shared a few moments of the journey together. The heart never forgets, even when the world does.

No, nothing fits this year, just like nothing fit last year or the year before. But it's getting better, improving either with age or experience, or patience. Or maybe it's because it is simply becoming a thread in the continuing fabric of our lives. We will probably always be a bit unsettled, unnerved when the roll call finds a name missing or a chair empty. But then, why



shouldn't we be a little sad when a light goes out in our world?

So this holiday season, gather in your blessings and count them ALL, knowing that no one else has to know about them for them to be real for you. Just because no one else knows The Story doesn't mean it is any less real. Count the blessings of the people in your story and find the peace that comes with counting a holiday of joy remembered and love shared. Peace to us all wherever we may be.

Article found online on Griefnet.or <http://www.griefnet.org/library/notready.html>

HOW TO HELP OURSELVES THROUGH THE HOLIDAYS

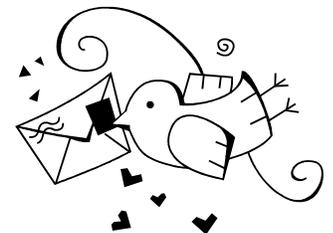
In our lives there are many holidays or special days, such as birthdays, anniversaries graduations, weddings, and Easter, to name a few. These are all difficult days for the bereaved, but for many, the most difficult holiday of the year is Christmas. This day more than any other means family together. They are synonymous and it is at this time we are so acutely aware of the void in our lives. For many the wish is to go from Dec. 24 to Dec. 26. We continually hear Christmas Carols, people wishing everyone, "Merry Christmas"; see the perfect gift for our dead child, spouse, or relative and suddenly realize they will not be here. Listed below are some ideas and suggestions that others have found helpful in coping with the Holiday Season. Choose the ones that will help you.

- Family get-togethers may be extremely difficult. Be honest with each other about your feelings. Sit down with your family and decide what you want to do for the holiday season. Don't set expectations too high for yourself or the day. If you wish things to be the same, you are going to be disappointed. Do things a little differently. Undertake only what each family member can handle comfortably.
- There is no right or wrong way to handle the day. Some may wish to follow family traditions, while others may choose to change.
- Keep in mind the feelings of your children or family members. Try to make the holiday season as joyous as possible for them.
- Be careful of "shoulds." It is better to do what is most helpful for you and your family. If a situation looks especially difficult over the holidays, don't get involved if possible.
- Set limitations. Realize that it isn't going to be easy. Do the things that are very special and/or important to you. Do the best that you can.
- Once you have made the decision on the role you and your family will play during the holidays, let relatives and friends know.
- Baking and cleaning the house can get out of proportion. If these chores are enjoyable, go ahead, but not to the point that it is tiring. Either buy baked goods or go without this year.
- If you used to cut your own tree, consider buying it already cut this year. Let your children, other family members, neighboring teens, friends, or people from your church help with the decorating of the tree and house. If you choose not to have a tree this year, get a ceramic tree or a small table top tree.
- Emotionally, physically, and psychologically it is draining. You need every bit of strength. Try to get enough rest.
- What you choose to do the first year you don't have to do the next.
- One possibility for the first year may be to visit relatives, friends, or even go away on a vacation. Planning, packing, etc., keeps your mind somewhat off the holiday and you share the time in a different and hopefully less painful setting.
- How do we answer, "Happy Holidays?" You may say, "I'll try" or "Best wishes to you." You think of many answers that you don't say.
- If shopping seems to be too much, have your relative or close friend help you. Consider shopping through a catalogue.
- If you are accustomed to having Christmas dinner at your home, change and go to relatives, or change the time (instead of 2 p.m., make it 4 p.m.). Some find it helpful to be involved in the activity of preparing a large meal. Serv-

ing buffet style and/or eating in a different room may help.

- Try attending religious services at a different time or church or synagogue.
- Some people fear crying in public, especially at religious services. It is usually better not to push the tears down any time. You should be gentle with yourself and not expect too much of yourself. Worrying about crying is an additional burden. If you let go and cry, you probably will feel better. It should not ruin the day for other family members, but will provide them with the same freedom.
- Cut back on your card sending. It is not necessary to send cards, especially to those people we will see over the holidays.
- Do something for someone else, such as volunteer work at soup kitchens or visit the lonely and shut-ins. Ask someone who is alone to share the day with your family. Provide help for a needy family.
- Donate a gift or money in your loved one's name.
- Share your concerns, feelings, apprehensions, etc. with a relative or friend as the holiday approaches. Tell them that this is a difficult time for you. Accept their help. You will appreciate their love and support at this time.
- Holidays often magnify feelings of loss of a loved one. It is important and natural to experience the sadness that comes. To block such feelings is unhealthy. Keep the positive memory of the loved one alive.
- Often after the first year the people in your life may expect you to be over it. We are never over it but the experience of many bereaved is that eventually they enjoy the holidays again. Hold on to **HOPE**.
- Don't forget, anticipation of any holiday is so much worse than the actual holiday.

Article found online at Griefnet.org <http://www.griefnet.org/library/articles/holidays.html>



MESSAGES OF LOVE

- Rogers babies - Your stars shine so brightly from Heaven and it reminds us that you are watching, guiding, and loving us every day. Every day we miss and love you from so far away. We hope that you find all the lollipops, swing sets, and joy that your short lives didn't have here on earth. Not a day goes by that we don't love you with all of our hearts and wonder what you would be like today. You are our very loved and special babies - always and forever. With love, Mom, Dad, Aislin, Brogan, and Reid.
- Dear John, Hey Buddy! All of us are wondering what you are up to in heaven. I bet by this point of the year, you would be asking Mommy and Daddy to get you your Halloween costume. We all wonder what you would have wanted to be. I bet whatever it was, Anthony would want to copy you. In fact, I bet everyone would want to be what you were. I think you would also be looking at toy magazines and seeing what you would want for Christmas because Christmas is never too early for a child. But although I won't know exactly what you are doing, I know that you are doing great with the rest of the family in Heaven. Happy Halloween! Love, JJ, Sophia, Anthony, Carissa, Gianna
- Hi Baby boy, how we wish you could be here with us. Today your baby sister Gianna had her Baptism. On days like this it is often times especially hard without you when family members are commenting on "what a beautiful family you have", or " You are so blessed to have all these kids". Even though these statements are true it is still so difficult not having you with us to make our family truly complete. We send you many hugs and kisses our sweet angel. Love Mommy and Dad
- Our sweet Julia, enjoy being with Daddy. Let him see that we are okay. We are sometimes sad but are comforted knowing he is with you. Love you up to the moon and back! Xoxo Mommy

*HOPE's New Arrivals
Our little miracles!*



- *Liam Andrew, son to Jennifer and David Symmes on May 22, 2009*
- *Scarlet Elizabeth, daughter to Allyson and Eric Crews on May 28, 2009*
- *Gianna Margaret, daughter to Kevin and Nadia Purifory on July 14, 2009*
- *Ilaria, daughter to Monica and Ivan Pedruzzi on August 5, 2009*

MEMORIAL DONATIONS

Thank you!

- Joe and Corinne Rogers in memory of Baby Hope, Gloria, Mary, Mary Alice and Baby Boy Rogers
- Janice and Tim Coburn in memory of Timothy Paul
- Patricia and Carmine Petrosino in memory of their precious babies.
- Ann and Brian Power in memory of Susan
- The Rogers Family...Joe, Corinne, Aislin, Brogan and Reid in memory of Conleigh Rose Sullivan

LOCAL AREA SUPPORT GROUPS

HOPE Group, www.rindyshope.org, Baldwin Park I in Woburn, MA., meets 2nd Wednesday of the month, 7:30 p.m. Contact Rindy Huebner at 1-781-273-2624.

A Ripple in Time, St. Theresa's Parish Hall, Room Six, Boston Road, Billerica, MA., meets 1st Monday of the month, 7:00 p.m. Contact Donna McDonnell at 1-978-376-1559.

Medford M.I.S.S. Group, Contact Lynne Barberian at 1-617-877-6970.

Lowell General Hospital, Hospital Chapel, Lowell, MA., meets 3rd Tuesday of each month, 6:30 p.m. Contact Linda Jezak at 1-978-937-6324.

SHARE at Holy Family Hospital, Clemmins Suite, Methuen, MA., meets 1st Wednesday of each month, 6:30 p.m. Contact Sue Uzdavanis at 1-978-687-0151.

LOSS at Beverly Hospital, New Kuders Conference Room, Beverly, MA., meets 4th Tuesday of the month, 7:00 p.m. Call 1-978-922-3000 ext. 2200.

SHARE at Elliot Hospital, Conference Room A, Manchester, N.H., meets 3rd Wednesday of the month, 7:00 p.m. Contact Brenda Smith at 1-603-663-3396.

Good Samaritan Medical Center, Board Room Six, Brockton, MA., meets 3rd Tuesday of the month. Contact Trish McClain at 1-508-427-3897.

HOPE at South Shore Hospital, Weymouth, MA., Pregnancy Loss Group meets 1st Wednesday of the month at 7:00 p.m.; Pregnancy After a Loss Group meets the 2nd Wednesday of the month at 7:00 p.m.; and a six week closed group meets in a time limited format. Call 1-781-340-4177 for more information.

Metrowest Medical Center, Framingham, MA., meets in a time limited format. Call Mindy Shuster at 1-508-383-1000

SIDS at Children's Hospital, Seagan 7 Conference Room, Boston, MA., meets 1st Tuesday of the month, 7:30 p.m. Call 1-800-641-7437.

Salem Hospital/North Shore Medical Center, Prenatal Loss Support Group, Davenport Building, Salem, MA, meets 2nd Tuesday of the month, 7:00 p.m. Contact Mary Hull at 1-978-745-9000 at ext. 8691.

The Compassionate Friends, North Shore, Aldersgate United Methodist Church, 235 Park Street (Route 62), North Reading, MA, meets the 1st Monday of the month at 7:30 p.m. More information found online at <http://www.tcfnorthshore-boston.org>

PARENT TO PARENT HOTLINE

Please feel free to reach out to another member if you are having a bad day or just need to talk. Many of us have walked in your shoes at one time or another and have felt the same way as you are feeling now.



- Burlington Rindy Huebner 1-781-273-2624 dhueb1028@aol.com
- Billerica Donna McDonnell 1-978-376-1559 donnamcd@me.com
- Burlington Dominic Pazzia, Jr. 1-781-316-1570 domandjacki@rcn.com
- Winchester Michelle Kingdon 1-781-756-0517 kgkingdon@yahoo.com
- Winchester Barbara Clarke 1-781-369-1750 BarbaraEClarke@hotmail.com

PREGNANCY LOSS WEB SITE LINKS

The HOPE Group, Woburn, MA, <http://www.rindyshope.org>

A Ripple in Time, Billerica, MA, <http://mysite.verizon.net/vzeo7bfz/arippleintime>

SHARE Pregnancy and Infant Loss Center, Inc., <http://www.nationalshareoffice.com>

The MISS Foundation, <http://www.MISSFoundation.org>

The Compassionate Friends, a national group for loss of a child at any age, <http://www.compassionatefriends.org>

SPALS - Subsequent Pregnancy After a Loss Support, <http://www.spals.com>

National Stillbirth Society, <http://www.stillnomore.org>

Mending Broken Hearts, <http://www.mendingbrokenhearts.org>

Resolve, The National Infertility Association <http://www.resolve.org/main/national/index.jsp?name=home>

Resolve of the Bay State, <http://www.resolveofthebaystate.org>

OUR BABIES REMEMBERED - A Loving Memorial in Print

To be added to the following list of Our Babies Remembered and to receive a remembrance card on your baby's birthday, please complete this form and return it to Rindy Huebner, c/o The HOPE Group, Five Liberty Avenue, Burlington, MA, 01803. Previously submitted forms will automatically be included.

Name _____ Phone _____

Address _____

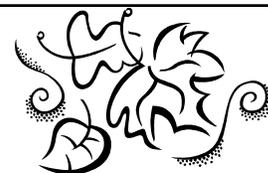
Baby's name and date of birth _____

Date of death if different _____ Stillbirth _____ Miscarriage _____ Infant Death _____

Other children and birthdates _____

How did you learn about the HOPE Group? _____

- 10/01/82 Jeffrey Andrew, son of Nancy and Steve Thornley; Stillborn
- 10/01/07 Baby Neff, baby of Tanya Neff; Infant Death 3/12/07
- 10/03/83 Benjamin and Daniel, twin sons of Joan Goodman and Aaron Boxer; Stillborn and Premature Birth
- 10/03/95 Abbey, daughter of Chris and Diane Yebba; Miscarriage



10/05/02 Griffin, son of Derilyn and Tim Byrne

10/07/01 Baby Kingdon, baby of Michelle and Ken Kingdon; Miscarriage

10/09/87 John Joseph, son of Kathy and Jim Sheridan; Stillborn

10/10/05 Gianna and Sofia, twin daughters of James and Monique Antonelli; preterm labor

10/12/84 Jeffrey, son of Valerie and Jim Collins; Stillborn

10/12/84 David, son of Buster and Elsie Sieben; Stillborn

10/13/87 Eric Paul, son of Linda and Paul Giancola; Premature Birth

10/15/95 Sabrina Marie, daughter of Fernando and Marie Franco; Stillborn

10/16/08 Baby Boy, son of Corinne and Joe Rogers; Miscarriage

10/21/05 Connor Xzavior, son of Jessica and Robert Amato; Stillborn, incompetent cervix

10/23/97 Cassandra Marie, daughter of Antonella and Sal Agliata; Stillborn

10/24/98 Baby Kingdon, baby of Michelle and Ken Kingdon; Miscarriage

10/25/82 Valerie, daughter of Jack and Linda Ferrante; Stillborn

10/26/89 Peter and Paul, sons of Tom and Patti Gerety; Stillborn

10/27/89 Abigail, daughter of John and Debbie Goempel; Stillborn

10/28/_ Dominique Rose, daughter of Kathy Diaz

10/29/96 Christopher, son of Louise and Joe Chiarenza; Stillborn

10/29/03 Abraham Bartholomew, son of Patricia and Richard Elliott

10/30/75 Emily Kate, daughter of Pat and Ellsworth Rice; Died 11/03/75

10/30/99 Tory and Trevor, twin daughter and son of Heather and Tony LaFreniere; Incompetent Cervix

11/06/91 James Boyle, son of Marie and James Fischer; Premature Birth

11/07/96 Molly, daughter of Kim and Tom Dawley; True Knot in Cord

11/08/05 Eamon Robert, son of Jill and Robbie O'Brien; Stillborn

11/10/79 Mark Edward, son of Rindy and Dennie Huebner; Stillborn

11/13/92 Alexis Savas, daughter of Chuck and Anne Savas; Stillborn

11/15/83 Elizabeth Alice, daughter of Kay and John Dreher; Died 7/02/84, Post Surgery Infection

11/15/93 Isabel Marie, daughter of Dyan Sierra; Heart Defect

11/20/95 Chandler James, son of Eileen and Roddy Perron; Stillborn

11/21/89 Richard John, son of Richard and Diane Todisco; Stillborn

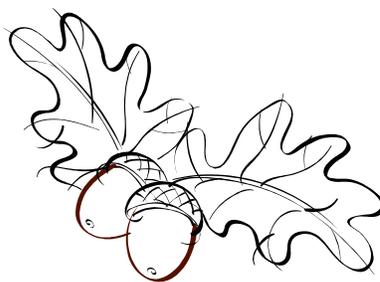
11/21/90 Mark, son of Mark and Barbara Hussey; Died 11/29/90 Premature Birth

11/27/92 Matthew Alan, son of Mark and Betty Whittaker; Potter's Syndrome

12/01/91 Kimberly Beth, daughter of Bob and Jackie Moreau; Premature Birth

12/02/91 Michael Joseph, son of Jane and John Terranova, Stillborn

12/03/98 Julia Marie, daughter of Donna and Stephen McDonnell; Stillborn



12/04/92 Baby boy, son of Susan and Tim Lindblad; Stillborn

12/04/93 Joseph Michael, son of Jeff and Lisa Bullion; Prematurity

12/06/82 Joseph, son of John and Ellen Zakrzewski; Stillborn

12/07/85 Nicole Leslie, daughter of Linda and Leslie Wood; Stillborn

12/07/96 Joseph Edward, son of Ed and Julie LaLumiere; Stillbirth

12/09/95 Ann Margaret, daughter of Evie and Paul McDermott; Stillborn

12/09/03 Ashley Morgan, daughter of Tracy and Michael O'Sullivan; Stillborn

12/11/91 Gina Theresa, daughter of Robin and Phil Giacoppo; Died 12/12/91

12/11/82 Mara Victoria, daughter of Mallery and Gene Spirko; Stillborn

12/13/00 Baby Kingdon, baby of Michelle and Ken Kingdon; Miscarriage

12/15/03 Jack Patton, son of Karen and Steven Cassidy; Stillborn

12/20/05 Christopher and Noelle, twins of Daniel and Wendy Ward; Incompetent Cervix

12/20/91 Baby Hope, infant of Ceferino and Maria Ruiz; Miscarriage

12/21/85 Max, son of Susan and Lee Danielson; Died in utero 12/15/85

12/21/06 Sean Michael, son of Jennifer and Chris Stover; Miscarriage

12/23/89 Helen Marie, daughter of Rita DiSorbo; Anencephaly

12/25/89 Melissa Nicole, daughter of Beth and John Mangano; Died 12/26/89, Group B Strep

12/25/93 Richard Philip and Philip Richard, Twin sons of Rich and Kerri Nugent

12/26/92 Nathan Daniel, son of Karen Morrison and Charles Abbott; Stillborn

12/26/02 Baby M.J., baby of Kelly and Eric Mansfield; Miscarriage

12/28/81 Katelyn Maura, daughter of Carey Sullivan, Premature Birth, Incompetent Cervix

12/28/94 Victoria Brian Piazza, daughter of Barrie and Tommy Piazza; Stillborn

12/30/91 Wayne Alan, son of Karen and Ron Soly; Stillborn

12/30/01 Alec Daniel, son of Stacy Roberts; Infant Death

12/31/90 Sam, son of Donna and Stephen Harrington; Infant Death

01/04 Babies Schultz, children of Hilary and Steve Schultz; Miscarriages 01/04 and 05/04

01/01/00 Maia Edwina; daughter of Susan and Leo Helmer; Stillborn

01/04/95 Rachel Nicole and Danielle Julia, twin daughters of Susan and Ed Valenti; Premature Birth, twin to twin transfusion

01/05/88 Eric Michael, son of Mark and Barbara Hussey; Potters Syndrome

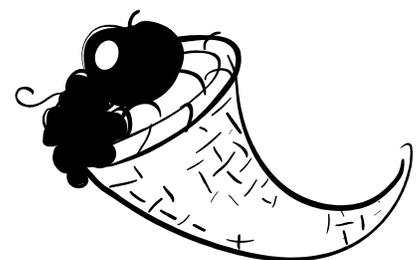
01/07/93 Benjamin Layn, son of Ann and Bill Saulnier; Premature Birth

01/07/03 Liam Joseph, son of Margaret and Gerry Dempsey; Infant Death 03/13/03

01/08/93 Margaret Irene, daughter of John and Cristina Kerekes; Stillborn

01/09/96 Mark Devoe, son of Marie Geraci; Infant Death

01/10/80 Meridyth, daughter of Anne Marie and George Crook; Infant Death



01/10/02 Cristina Magazzu, daughter of Bailey and J.P. Magazzu; Due Date 5/30/02, Premature Birth

01/10/04 John Kevin, son of Nadia and Kevin Purifory; Stillbirth

01/16/94 Baby Silva, daughter of Christine and Tony Silva; Miscarriage

01/17/97 George Jr., son of Diane Regas

01/18/04 Nathan Glenn and Benjamin Mark, twin sons of Glenn and Kim Vogler; Premature Birth

01/18/96 Matthew John, son of David and Victoria Gauvin; Vasia Previa, C-Section performed too late

01/24/96 Grace Elizabeth, daughter of Denise and Frank Muggia; Stillborn

01/24/81 Thomas Redmond, son of Kathleen and John Guarini; Infant Death 02/81

01/25/92 Stephen Daniel, son of Laura and Jeff Parany

01/28/95 Timothy Michael, son of Renee and Tim McGuire; Premature Birth

01/29/96 Christopher James, son of Patty and Jim Griffin; Heart Disease

02/01/85 Andrea, daughter of Regina and Al Giglio; Died 08/23/85, Heart Defect

02/03/92 Gregory Joseph, son of Eileen and Mark Catizone; Fetal/Maternal Bleed

02/04/04 Daniel, son of Kymne Hehman; Trisomy 13, Died 02/19/04

02/13/92 Margaret Rose (Meggie), daughter of Priscilla and Lin Goodwin; Died 01/14/92 of Group B Strep, Neonatal Pneumonia and Sepsis

02/18/93 Daniel Robert, son of Len and Gloria Carlson; Polycystic Kidney Disease (Potter's Syndrome)

02/22/98 Angel, daughter of Joe-Ann and Tommy Palermo; Incompetent Cervix

02/23/94 Lemiel Gonzales-Ortiz, son of Amara Ortiz-Gonzales

02/26/04 Dakota Catherine, daughter of Christine and Ernie Boudreau; Stillborn, E-Coli Infection

02/26/06 Chase David and Kenley Blake, twin son and daughter of Julie and David Richardson; Infant Death, Incompetent Cervix

02/27/94 Scott Davis Williams, son of Marie and Chris Williams; Stillborn



*The HOPE Group
c/o Rindy Huebner
Five Liberty Avenue
Burlington, MA 01803*