



NEW HOPE

SPRING 2006 EDITION

MOTHER'S DAY WITH EMPTY ARMS Written by Clara Hinton

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Experiencing a miscarriage is devastating. Hopes and dreams of a baby are snatched away so suddenly. Many mothers have an extremely difficult time accepting the fact that one day there was a baby growing inside of them, and the next day the baby is gone.

Facing special holidays without a baby is terribly painful, often causing a heightened grief. One of the most painful of all holidays to face with empty arms is Mother's Day.

There is no simple solution for decreasing the emotional pain of child loss, especially during a holiday such as Mother's Day that is specifically designed to honor mothers. A mother can, however, make some preparations for that day in an attempt to work through her grief rather than facing this holiday with an anticipated dread.

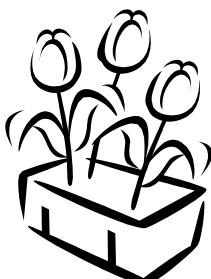
Probably the best gift a mother can give herself is the acknowledgement that she is a mother, even though she is not carrying her baby around in her arms. Most friends and many family members will avoid the topic because it makes them feel too uncomfortable. However, a mother can plan ahead for this holiday by letting others know of her wishes to be included among those being honored as mothers.

If a mother who has suffered a miscarriage feels uncomfortable about being given a flower in church, or by attending a Mother's Day banquet, then she can substitute other activities that make her feel more comfortable during this difficult time.

Mother's Day is a great time for a husband and wife to spend time together talking about their loss and what the baby meant to them. Perhaps a planned walk in the park seeing and hearing the sights and sounds of nature -God's creation- will be what a mother needs as her special encouragement. This is a good reminder that God has not abandoned them in their grief.

A husband and wife can verbalize their lost dreams together. There is a great healing within a marriage when a husband and wife can talk together about their baby. This is another way of allowing a mother who has miscarried to really "feel" like she is a mother. Validation is an important part of grief healing, and is so important on a holiday such as Mother's Day.

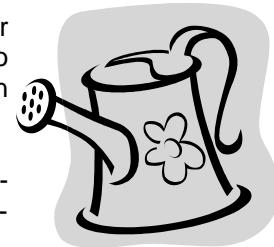
If you have not named your baby who was lost to miscarriage, Mother's Day is a great day to think about doing this. There is healing in giving your child a name. Often fathers will not be ready to do this, or they might not see a reason to name a miscarried child. A mother can name her baby and keep the name in her heart. She needs to hear words other than "it", "tissue", or "fetus". There is something very special when a



mother can call her child by name.

Finally, a mother who has miscarried should give herself permission to do what feels best for her heart to do on Mother's Day. She can write a love letter to her baby. Perhaps she will want to plant a flower in memory of her baby. She might want to plan a time for a balloon release on Mother's Day, giving her baby permission to "be away" while she remains the child's mother.

Mother's Day is not a day to mask feelings. By planning ahead to do just one thing that will validate being a mother, Mother's Day will have special meaning, and moving ahead in the slow, difficult journey of grief can continue in a very positive way.



April 25, 2002
<http://www.silentgrief.com>

DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL
Author Unknown

Everyday I follow you
 I wish that somehow, you knew.

In every thought you have of me
 In everything you do.

I know how much you love me
 I wish you wouldn't cry.

Although I wanted to be with you
 My soul was meant to fly.

You know that I am happy
 And safe from any harm.

Just imagine eternity
 Protected in your arms.

So Daddy, please remember
 Whenever you are down,

I am always with you
 When no one else is around.

I'll always know you love me
 Until you leave this world.

Then we'll be together
 Forever Daddy's little girl.



Both poems submitted by Christine Boudreau
 In Memory of her daughter Dakota

STRUGGLE
Author Unknown

Sweet Dakota, how we miss you.

We struggle still...

We think of you always.
 Our lonely memory of holding your still body.
 Our forearm cradling you, holding you firmly but gently against us.
 Even now we can feel the impression of your tiny head in the palm of our hands as it crosses over our body to keep your head from flopping over.

The sensory impulses in our arms only feel the phantom weight now.

It hurts so much to remember.

We struggle still...

Shall we forget you as quickly as we can?
 Then will the pain pass, the emptiness subside?
 Perhaps or will you fade from us forever?
 Will we be able to recall you when we are strong?

We struggle still...

We have no choice.
 We have no say, your memory will come when we are sleeping, when we are awake, when we are out in the world with no place to hide.

We will remember you in the morning. We will remember how things

Were supposed to be.

Did she sleep through the night?

We struggle still...

Did you ever happen? Were you ever here?
 It must be a nightmare
 And soon we will awake. But, we know we will not. The nightmare is real, and already it is almost as if you were never here. We could not keep you safe on your journey to get here, but we will keep you safe near our hearts and within our souls.

I AM A MOTHER

Author Unknown

I've loved my child right from the start,
A feeling that's filled my entire heart.

I went through the labor and suffered the pain,
For many long hours with nothing to gain.

I've spent sleepless nights being awake,
Though it's been a while my arms they still ache.
I've sat and I've wondered of how he would grow,
The love of my family that he'd come to know.

The sound of his voice as he learns to talk,
Watching his steps as he tries to walk.

I have a child that I really love so,
I am his mother yet nobody knows.

I've spent all these months feeling him grow,
I've lived through it all and have nothing to show.
I don't get invited to chat with young mothers,



Because I don't have a baby like all of the others.

I've got some stretch marks that I'd like to hide,
But I don't have a pram with a baby inside.
The people I've known for so many years,
Avoid me now, which adds to my tears.

I don't know how long I'll be feeling like this,
But one thing I know, my baby I miss.
When Mother's Day comes it will be very hard,
I won't have any flowers, not even a card.

And just because he's not here with me,
I still have a son I wish I could see.
But one thing I know and this is for sure,
I'll be his mother forever more!

Submitted by Jacki and Dom Pazzia in memory of Gianna

BIRTHDAY WISHES, INC.

Bringing Birthday Parties to Homeless Children



Birthday Wishes is a non-profit 501(c)3 organization based in Waltham that brings birthday parties to children living in homeless shelters and transitional living facilities in Boston and the surrounding communities. The organization currently holds parties for over 400 children living in seventeen shelters in the Boston area, and our goal is to expand our efforts to more shelters in other cities and towns throughout Massachusetts. Birthday Wishes was founded in November, 2002 by Lisa Vasiloff, Karen Yahara, and Carol Zwanger – three friends and colleagues who wanted to help homeless children build self-esteem. Having volunteered in several homeless shelters, it occurred to the trio - as they attended one of their own children's birthday parties - that at the shelters, children's birthdays often came and went uncelebrated. For homeless children, birthday parties are a luxury that neither the parent nor the shelter can afford.

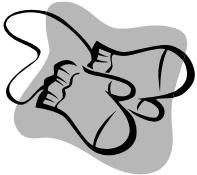
Barbara Clarke, a HOPE member, now works with Birthday Wishes. If you are interested in sponsoring a party, volunteering, or learning more about Birthday Wishes go to their website <http://www.birthdaywishes.org/pages/1/index.htm> or contact Barbara Clarke at BarbaraEClarke@hotmail.com.

"CARING IS AT HAND"

A Compassionate Friends Conference Activity

The Compassionate Friends is an international organization dedicated to helping families who suffer from the death of a child of any age. Each summer they hold a conference with grief workshops and inspirational speakers. Last year, some of us from the HOPE group attended the conference when it was held in Boston. The conference closes with a walk of all the families and it is called the "Walk to Remember". Last year it was truly amazing to walk through the streets of Boston with so many families who share a similar experience. This year's conference will be held in Dearborn, Michigan and the theme is "Caring is at Hand".

We can participate in the conference and honor our child/children without traveling to Michigan in two ways.

**Make Paper Mittens**

First, we can make (paper) mittens with pictures of our children. (The shape of Michigan is a hand, so the shape is a mitten – get it?) These mittens will be posted on boards all around the conference site for attendees to see. The Compassionate Friends requests a \$10 donation for each mitten to support the costs of the conference. The mitten template and instructions will be available at the next HOPE meetings for you to pick up. Or, you can visit the website www.compassionatefriends.org for more info.

Please note that the mittens and photos cannot be returned! The deadline for this is July 6th.

Submit Your Child's Name(s)

Second, the conference ends with the Walk to Remember. You can have a walker carry your child's name with them. It is really touching to think of another family carrying your child's name as they walk through the city. Visit the website at www.tcfwalktoremember.com and look for the section on the left hand side that read, "Have your child's name carried in the Walk to Remember" and follow the instructions. Or, come to a HOPE group meeting, and we will be making our list. The deadline is July 12th. Questions, contact HOPE group member Barbara Clarke, BarbaraEClarke@hotmail.com

Grace's Gift by Sarah Bain

Tonight, my seven-year-old son, Carver, asked me to tell him the story of his birth while I was putting him to bed. It used to be a story I told him often when he was two, three, and four-years-old, but I realized when he asked me that I hadn't told any birth stories in a couple of years. Birthing stories had become too frightening for me, causing a lump in my throat and too many tears to surface. Carver had heard the story of his birth many times when he was little as well as the story of his sister's, Sophia's birth. It was his favorite going to bed story. His sister was born in a birthing tub in our dining room while he was asleep upstairs. He likes to pretend, however, that he heard the whole thing while he was lying in bed because he feels like he missed out on something otherwise. That's how I feel sometimes about Grace's birth: our third child, Carver's second sister. No one asks me much about her birth. No one wants to talk about it, and yet her birth and my subsequent grief should be discussed and offered as a way of understanding one another, as a way of learning from one another, as a way of growing. It is not something we should be ashamed of. It is not something we should hide.

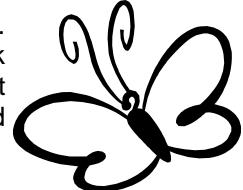
I began my third pregnancy with the renewed hope and apprehension that every mother feels, yet this third pregnancy ended not with the birth of a live baby like my other two did, but with the birth of a stillborn child. It was the end of our parenting lives as we knew it at the time, and the start of a whole other kind of parenting that neither my husband nor I thought we were capable of. Certainly it wasn't the kind of parenting choice that we would have ever made.

Grace's life ended too soon. No parent would ever deny that fact. And still her life is a life worth sharing. Because of Grace, because of the thirty-three weeks I got to hold her inside of me, I am all the more richer, as a wife, as a mother, as a person.

We do not spend enough time talking about death in this country. It is still a subject filled with fear. We have certainly made some strides over the past few decades when it comes to dealing with our grief, but more needs to be done. Thirty-two years ago, when my own father died, when I was five years old, talking about death was so taboo that I have very few stories about him. His death sealed his life in a capsule that remains closed because speaking of the fond memories would unleash the painful ones. My family saw the pain of these emotions as worrisome, and our fear of speaking of them took precedence over our need to share and process our feelings.

And though we know so much more today about how children should grieve, we still know less about how parents and children should grieve for stillborn babies. It is something we need to explore and grieve publicly because I'm certain that all of us knows someone whose baby has died, whose baby didn't make it full-term, whose baby wasn't born living. If you would have asked me two years ago if I knew anyone who had a stillborn baby, I might have said, "no." Yet, when Grace was born, I was amazed and relieved at the stories that I was told. I was not the only one. I was not alone in my grief.

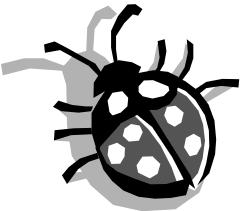
Certainly hospitals have made some strides in maternity care by adding women and children's wards. In fact, there are entire hospital buildings dedicated to women. The fathers have been invited back into the rooms along with parents and grandparents. After all, the raising of a child as we know it does not take place behind the walls of our separate homes, but in communities among family and friends.



But when it comes to infant death, especially stillbirth, we are often taught to keep the grief within ourselves. The doctors and nurses huddle in corners not knowing how to help.

In our case, when the ultrasound showed all of us that Grace's heart was no longer beating, I wasn't given the choice of going home even though there was no medical reason to keep me in the hospital. Already outside my room in the maternity ward, someone was hanging a bouquet of silk flowers that would be the mark, I would later discover, to tell the hospital staff that the baby was dead. The staff entered quietly, took my blood, poked and prodded and urged me to accept the Cervadil as quickly as possible so labor could begin.

It was unfortunate that my own doctor was out of town because she has assured me that she would have offered me some options that the others didn't. Fear was the main emotion that hung in the room. Had they offered, I might have chosen to return home in the early morning to curl up in bed with my other two children and let them say goodbye to their sister, let them rub and kiss my belly one last time. I might have gone home and asked my husband to take a series of pictures of me, of my pregnant self. I might have called my girlfriends, woken them up and asked them to please come over and make a plaster cast of my belly, and maybe I would have curled up on my bed and waited for labor to begin naturally.



And maybe, if I'm really being honest with myself, my doctor might have offered these ideas up as options and I might have turned her down, asking for the morphine, asking to be induced, asking to get this baby out of my body as soon as possible.

Both my husband and I were in a state of shock and disbelief and were unable to think clearly for ourselves. Although we had our midwife to back us up and offer some alternatives, even she said that the fear in the room, the fear among the nurses and the doctor present was clearly affecting all of our choices so that none of us really felt informed, really understood that we had choices. We mostly did as we were told while the reality of the situation slowly made its way through my body. Looking back, Grace's birth happened exactly as it was meant to be, offering me a full twenty-four hours of labor, a day of grief before she arrived, a day of planning, a day to cry with my husband and children, a day for my mother to fly 1,200 miles to be present for her twelfth grandchild's birth, the only birth she's witnessed. A day for my best friend to drive across the state to offer us her help, a day for our pastor to remain with us, to offer us guidance and counseling when we didn't know what we should do. One last day for Grace to be inside of me, to lie still and float in the only place she ever lived.

I couldn't choose the kind of birth I wanted. I couldn't give Grace the kind of welcoming her sister had in our own dining room, into the warmth of a birthing tub and into our arms. Instead, Grace gave me the kind of birth she needed, a birth surrounded by a host of women, her brother and sister, her mother and father. This is after all a birthing story, a story of a baby who was born into the world the same way other babies are born, only this baby was not breathing, this baby had her eyes closed, this baby arrived silently into a room of weeping members of her family.

I want people to know that my baby, my daughter, Grace Susie, was stillborn on June 1, 2003—that Grace was a living, breathing human being inside of me for 33 weeks. That I have three children, two are living and one sweet girl is not. I have a desire to validate Grace's life, to make sure that people know she existed and to us she still matters. Grace is one of our children.

Stillbirth is a subject that does not come up very often, and when it does, there is discomfort and silence. But stillbirth is real and it happens and we need to find the language to talk about it—a safe place to share our feelings and emotions among each other, despite the fact that some of us might be pregnant, because of the fact that many of us have healthy, thriving children. We can't be afraid of one another. I miss Grace deeply and forever. Yes, it is still difficult for me to be around pregnant women, around nursing moms, around girls that are the age Grace would be today. Yes, it is difficult, but it is not impossible.

It is because of Grace and because of all the stillborn infants in the world that birth truly is a miracle. That the babies we hold and love and nurture truly are miraculous.

Tonight while I lay in bed with Carver, I begin to tell him his birth story. I've haven't repeated it since Grace's birth and death—as if speaking of the joy of his birth would somehow diminish our experience with Grace. I have found that it enhances it. Speaking and writing about grief is healing and natural.

Carver's eyes are beginning to close and his yawns are growing larger and more frequent. He smiles as I tell him how the doctor held him high in the air, how his father whispered, "It's a boy." And how the tears of joy fell from all of our faces as I held him close, brought him to my breast, and began the amazing journey of becoming his mother. I remain next to him on his bed as he yawns one last time and falls asleep. I trace his features and notice that his nose is the same shape as Grace's nose was. They are inextricably linked to one another. Grace's death does not mean she has disappeared. She is with us. She is here among her brother and sister, part of our family. Grace is present in our lives, and we are all the richer because of Grace. She continues to help shape who we are and how we live. Grace is and will always be, and I will forever be grateful for how she has changed our lives.

*Sarah Bain is a writer, wife and mother who lives in the Pacific Northwest. In between home schooling and writing, she volunteers her time with the MISS Foundation and facilitates a support group for families who have experienced the death of a child.
Article found online at http://www.mothering.com/articles/pregnancy_birth/miscarriage/graces-gift.html*



A HOPE QUESTION...

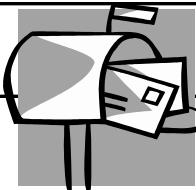
What positive “ripples” have occurred since your loss?

- Since the death of my daughter Julia, many positive things have occurred. One in particular is my mother's motivation to openly grieve for her three sons, Robert, David, and Patrick, that were born prematurely. It has been 48 years since their passing and Julia has allowed my mother to claim her feelings, share them with others, and begin to heal her broken heart. My mother has also updated the grave markings for my brothers and has attained death certificates. Personally, Julia's passing has allowed me to create true, meaningful, and lasting relationships, helped me define my spirituality, and taught me to take each day as it comes. Her short life within me during those nine months will forever guide my life and continue to provide positive ripples in my future. - **Donna McDonnell**
- Since joining hope I have met 3 very close friends, I probably wouldn't have met in my life time, but because of hope I have new friends and a different out look at things. Karen, Nadia and Tracy you mean a lot to me. Thank you for your friendship. Love, **Christine Boudreau**
- The other day my eight year old daughter, Maddie, asked me why her brother and sister didn't survive. I told her that was something I have asked myself many times and that I did not have the answer, and that I missed them very much. I did tell her though that one very positive thing did result - we adopted her brother, Jeremy, from Russia (15 months after we lost Nicholas and Olivia). I can't imagine never having Jeremy in our lives. We are blessed to have him. - **Lisa Bowman**
- Some of the positive things that happened after the loss of our twins included the following: my husband and I were able to honor and memorialize the birth of our children in ways that provided us comfort and made us feel that we offered them all of the love and respect that we could (e.g., we held a memorial service and burial and had a beautiful headstone made for the babies--and we continue to visit and bring flowers whenever we visit the gravesite in Vermont near my childhood home; I made two keepsake boxes which contain ALL of the items--gifts, cards, ultrasound pictures, etc.--that we had or got during my pregnancy and after their birth; we had beautiful memorial cards (similar to regular baby announcements) made to keep for ourselves and to share with close family and friends; we attended a couples' bereavement group during the Summer of 2005 which was very helpful and at which we met some very nice couples with whom we still have periodic contact; I found out about the HOPE Group and what a great resource it is for parents who are grieving the loss/death of a child and through this group we were able to participate in a holiday memorial service which allowed us to publicly remember and acknowledge the birth and death of our twins; the HOPE group sent us a very nice card on the twins' first birthday (March 15, 2006)--to let us know that we weren't the only ones remembering our babies; we were able to get pregnant again and are expecting another baby during the summer of 2006; and I continue to look for ways to publicly recognize and honor the memory of our lost babies as this is very important to me (if you know of any such opportunities, please let me know). - **Allyson Lorimer Crews**

MESSAGES OF LOVE

- ♥ **Rachel** - March 22, 2000, was the happiest and saddest day in our lives. We miss you so much. As the anniversary approaches our hearts ache and we long to have you with us. We love you little one. Love, Mommy, Daddy, John, Daniel, and Sarah 
- ♥ **Our Sweet Dakota**, It has been 26 months since that day in February you left us and became an angel. Daddy and I think of you everyday. As we watch your brother grow, we can only imagine what you would be doing and who you would look like. You are and will always be the first thought when we wake up in the morning and the last thought when we go to bed at night. You will be forever loved. Love Mommy, Daddy and Mason
- ♥ **To Our Precious Angel Jonathan** - Instead of putting markers on the sofa.....you will color the sky; Instead of sand-boxes.....you will create beaches; Instead of banging pots and pans.....you will bang out thunder and lightening; Instead of picking flowers.....you will plant forests; Instead of knocking down Zackary's building blocks.....you will help in making mountains. All Our Love, Mommy, Daddy and Zackary
- ♥ **Message to our twins, Nicolas and Olivia**: You are always in our hearts, little ones. Every time we look up in the sky we feel your presence. Your big sister, Maddie, misses you, too. Love, Mommy & Daddy
- ♥ **Dear Alexandra and William**, You touched our lives in a special and unique way and we will never, ever forget you. We wish that you were here with us because we have so much love to offer you, but since you can't be with us, we hope that you have gone on to a peaceful, loving place. We will do our very best to always honor your memory and share our thoughts of you with others. We love you very much and will always have you both in our hearts. Love, Mom and Dad
- ♥ **Gianna**, I can't believe it's been 9 months since you got your wings and left my body. I still mourn for you, but know you're in a better place. Watch over us and know we love and miss you everyday! Mommy, Daddy, Nicholas and Isabelle

ANNOUNCEMENTS



- Thanks to R.W. Traynham, 258 Salem Road, Billerica, MA (978) 667-5650 for the printing donation of our newsletters. Members, please check them out if/when you need printing!
- Kristen Grein, a HOPE member, has started a non profit organization called The Gordy Foundation in memory of her son, Gordon David. The foundation collects handmade hats and blankets. These items will be placed inside home-made memory boxes (made by Kristen's grandfather) along with other items similar to those that Kristen was given at the time of her loss. The memory boxes will then be donated to Newton Wellesley Hospital as well as to other Boston area hospitals for those families experiencing pregnancy loss. If you are interested in donating to The Gordy Foundation, please contact Kristen Grein at 237 Cottage Park Road, Winthrop, MA, 02152; 1-617-846-1602; or dkamggrein@yahoo.com
- Jacki Pazzia, a HOPE member, has started her own business called Forever Rosaries and More. The business makes rosaries, bracelets, and chaplets from roses of loved ones or special occasions. They make great funeral remembrances, christening, communion, wedding, and/or birth gifts. Jacki is still in the development stages for her website but if you are interested, please email her at domandjacki@rcn.com
- A social worker at Beth Israel/DMC has contacted Patricia Elliott, a HOPE member, to get some feedback from a patient/parent perspective regarding Pregnancy/Infant Loss. In preparation for a conference later this year, the BI is hoping for our feedback regardless of where you delivered. Please answer the following questions: What was helpful? What would have been helpful? What was not helpful? Patricia is asking for our ideas in order to provide the BI with a substantial list. Please send all responses to Patricia at trish_elliott@comcast.net

LOCAL AREA SUPPORT GROUPS

HOPE Group, 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 1-978-663-5477.

Medford M.I.S.S. Group, Contact Lynne Barberian at 1-781-488-3546.

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 Uzdavani 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.tcfnoshore-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
Tewksbury	Loretta Ryan 1-978-640-6860 macnmad@comcast.net
Billerica	Donna McDonnell 1-978-663-5477 mcd92@msn.com
Haverhill	Alyssa Adams 1-978-521-2469
Hopkinton	Jim Kennedy 1-508-435-5457
Winchester	Michelle Kingdon 1-781-756-0517 kgkingdon@yahoo.com
Winchester	Barbara Clarke 1-781-369-1750 BarbaraEClarke@hotmail.com

HOPE'S LITTLEST MIRACLES Welcome our new arrivals!



- **Trent William**, son of Deb and Bill Brookings, was welcomed to the world on October 22, 2005
- **Declan Roger**, son of Derilyn and Tim Byrne, was welcomed to the world on November 2, 2005
- **Kelsey Elise**, daughter of Krista and John Condon, was welcomed to the world on February 13, 2006

Congratulations to all the families for their newest little miracles!

PREGNANCY LOSS WEB SITE LINKS

The HOPE Group, Woburn, MA, <http://mysite.verizon.net/vzeo7bfz/index.html>

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>

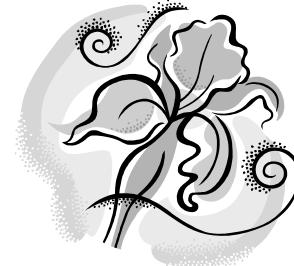
SPALS - Subsequent Pregnancy After a Loss Support, <http://www.spals.com>

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>

**MEMORIAL DONATIONS**

We are so grateful!



- Susan and Jim Kanak in memory of their nephew Mark Edward Huebner
- Anne and Chuck Savas in memory of their daughter
- The Gutmann family in memory of the 13th birthday of Anne and Chuck Savas' daughter
- Lynne and Frank Barberian in memory of Rachel
- Mallary, Gene and Justin Spirko in memory of Mara Victoria
- The Genest/Gear family in memory of Anne and Chuck Savas' baby

OUR BABIES REMEMBERED

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 _____

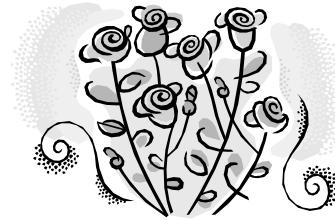
Other children and birthdates _____

How did you learn about the HOPE Group? _____

03/04/93 Joseph Michael, son of Pat Urick-Zegas and Jeff Zegas; Potter's Syndrome

03/05/98 Baby Hylan, baby of Lise Knakergaard and Stephen Hylan; Miscarriage

03/06/88	Tabatha Karen, daughter of Charlene and Philippe Michaud; Heart Defect Died 4/26/88
03/06/98	Caroline Therese, daughter of Ron and Mary Beth Arigo; Prematurity
03/08/93	Joshua Michael, son of Michael and Barbara RigordaEva; Failed C-Section
03/11/93	Sabina Hueniken, daughter of Henrike and Bill Huntress; Stillborn
03/15/05	Alexandra and William, twins of Allyson and Eric Crews; Stillborn
03/16/95	Joseph, son of Patti and John Bohling; Stillborn
03/20/86	Jeffrey, son of Roz Past and Mark O'Brien; Stillborn
03/21/71	Gregg Edward, son of Charlotte Baker
03/22/00	Rachel, daughter of Lynne and Frank Barberian; Stillborn
03/26/92	John Michael, son of Mary Jean and Charles Lucas; Infant Death 9/3/92
03/29/79	Helen, daughter of Janet and Jim Wander; Encephalic
03/29/00	Robert Taddeo Tiezzi, son of Laurie and Rob Tiezzi; Stillborn
03/31/05	John, son of Bailey and John Paul Magazzu; Stillborn
04/06/58	Patrick, son of Jackie and Don Patterson; Stillborn
04/08/03	Kaitlyn Alexandra, daughter of Maureen and Kevin Kelly; Stillborn
04/10/87	Charles Christopher, son of Jerri and Charles Snell, Died 4/14/87
04/11/01	John William, son of Michelle and Bill Heafey; Stillborn
04/18/89	Joseph Matthew, son of Linda and Pat Santerelli; Stillborn
04/22/88	Davison Elias (Davey), son of Elizabeth Feuer and David Allain; Prematurity
04/23/99	Baby Barstow, child of Deborah and David Barstow; Miscarriage
04/28/00	Katrina Joanne, daughter of Mark and Martha Tubinis; E-coli infection
05/02/84	Christine Marie, daughter of Michael and Karen Conrad; Trisomy 18 Died 5/12/84
05/04/88	Michael, son of Maureen and Frank Blake; Stillborn
05/06/78	Brian Jason, son of Art and Pam Bureau; Birth Defects Died 5/7/78
05/09/93	Timothy Paul, son of Janice and Tim Coburn; Stillborn
05/12/96	Henry Russell, son of Dayle Ballentine and Larry Kotlikoff; Cord Accident
05/14/91	David Louis, son of David and Pat Rizza; Stillborn
05/16/93	Samantha Amanda, daughter of Christine and Tony Silva; Stillborn
05/17/99	Elizabeth Clarke Capeci, daughter of Barbara Clarke and John Capeci; Infant Death due to CMV, Died 6/4/99
05/20/92	Patrick Charles, son of Sheila and Charles Greathead; Placenta Abruptio
05/20/98	Kymberly Elaine, daughter of Kathy and Brian Fuller; Stillborn
05/21/91	Matthew Eric, son of Alyssa Adams and Eric Kryzynski; Stillborn
05/22/97	Meredith, daughter of Craig and Ann Mercier; Stillborn
05/23/95	Charles Patric Koucky, son of Bill and Fran Koucky; E-coli Infection



05/25/99	Kiersten Bente Hylan, daughter of Lise Knakkergaard and Stephen Hylan; Prematurity
05/30/57	Robert and David, twin sons of Jackie and Don Patterson; Prematurity, Died 6/1/57 and 6/2/57 respectively
06/08/86	Michael Andrew, son of Judi and John Casey; Prematurity Died 12/30/86
06/10/93	Victoria Rose, daughter of Claudia and Brad Stearns; Miscarriage
06/13/01	Katherine, daughter of Sherrie and Michael Morey
06/13/05	Gordon David, son of Kristen and David Grein; Stillborn
06/15/89	Emily Anne, daughter of Mary and James Lyman; Stillborn
06/22/98	Princess Herre Taylor, daughter of Carol Herre and David Taylor; Premature Birth
06/23/88	Infant of Kathy and Bill Fairweather; Anencephaly
06/23/99	Baby Bullion, baby of Lisa Bullion and Jeffrey; Miscarriage
06/24/95	Baby Kryzynski, baby of Shannon and Keith Kryzynski
07/02/87	Robin, son of Julie and George McHugh; Stillborn
07/02/88	Katie, daughter of Frank and Carol Ann Morse and triplet sister of Angela and Christina Morse; Infant Death Prematurity
07/02/89	Julie Anne, daughter of Jim and Cindy Kane; Diaphragmatic Hernia
07/04/91	Hannah Niles, daughter of Katrina and Rodney Niles; Stillborn
07/06/88	Angela and Christina, daughters of Frank and Carol Ann Morse and triplet sisters of Katie Morse
07/07/00	Kamimarie Williams, daughter of Judith Irene Belliveau; Infant Death
07/07/03	Grace Ann, daughter of Sherrie and Michael Morey
07/08/94	Caroline Rachel, daughter of Claudia and Brad Stearns; Trisomy 18
07/08/95	Victoria Rose, daughter of Karen and Jim Hovsepian; Stillborn
07/09/83	Alison Doris Marie, daughter of Linda and Paul Giancola; Stillborn
07/12/90	Erika Marie, daughter of Deborah and Joseph Rando; Stillborn
07/12/05	Baby T, baby of Ruth and Chris Honor; Miscarriage
07/16/83	Melissa and Emily, twin daughters of Lisa Rubinstein and Joe Scholl; Stillborn
07/16/88	Emily Patricia, daughter of Sandra and Paul Larochelle; Stillborn
07/18/91	Baby Lowder; infant of Sandra and Jim Lowder; Miscarriage
07/18/89	Grace, daughter of Charlene and Rick Williams; Stillborn
07/19/05	Jonathan, son of Mia and Louie Moran; Hospital negligence
07/20/95	Courtney Elizabeth, daughter of Kerry and Mark Ferreira; Premature
07/21/85	Jeffrey Vincent, son of Diane and Charlie Stefanelli; Died 11/19/85 Complications after Heart Surgery
07/23/92	Joshua David, son of David and Beth Puleo; Stillborn
07/25/05	Silvia and Luca, twins of Monica and Ivan Pedruzzi; Premature
07/27/90	Stephen James, son of Richard and Elizabeth Sawicki; Placenta Separation
07/28/84	Rebekah Janeen, daughter of David and Janeen Sencabaugh; Stillborn



08/05/82	Susan, daughter of Ann and Brian Power; Encephalic
08/08/97	Amanda Marie, daughter of Carla and Stephen Muse; Stillborn
08/13/02	Marc Vincent, son of Tracey and Marc Marano; Stillborn, true knot in cord
08/26/94	Samantha Marie, daughter of Dan and Loretta Ryan; Stillborn
08/27/82	Infant of Carey and Paul Sullivan; Miscarriage
08/28/82	Sara Beth, daughter of Fran and Frank Downing; Infant Death 9/21/82
08/28/88	Michael Evan and Jeffrey Leeds, twin sons of Dwight and Donna Smith; Hyaline Membrane Disease, died 8/29/88
08/29/99	Allan Thomas, son of Joe-Ann and Tommy Palermo; Miscarriage
08/31/94	Andrew Joseph, son of Maria and Scott Capelo-Fine
09/01/01	Casey and Dean, twin sons of Laurie and Larry Sweeney; Prematurity, cerclage attempt
09/02/82	Justin, son of Nancy and Gary Saffer; Stillborn
09/02/96	Emilee Anne, daughter of Debbie and David Seed; Died 9/20/96
09/06/80	Jonathan, son of Buster and Elsie Sieben; Died 9/7/80
09/11/04	Mackenzie, daughter of Krista & John Condon; Trisomy 13, died 09/24/04
09/11/01	Lucia Francesca Bastable, daughter of Gina Carme; Stillborn
09/15/93	Jonathan Wesley, son of Courtney and Lori Heron; Stillborn
09/19/84	Lowell, son of Charlie and Delores Salerno; Infant Death
09/19/94	Shoshana Rae, daughter of Mona and Ron Tye; Stillborn
09/21/92	Daniel Owen, son of Daniel and Ann Marie Wright; Stillborn
09/22/98	Angeline Kanokporn Lamothe, daughter of Kanokporn and David Lamothe; Stillborn
09/24/93	Kevin Michael Jr., son of Brenda Berube and Kevin McDonough; Potter's Syndrome
09/25/94	Jeffrey Joseph, son of Maryanne and Billy Daniel; Stillborn
09/27/93	Laura Elizabeth, daughter of Billy and Mary Ann Salvucci; Stillborn
09/27/93	Stephanie Faith, daughter of Debi Austin and Steve Post; Heart Defects Died 10/5/93
09/27/01	Olivia and Nicholas, twins of Lisa and Rick Bowman

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

