



VOLUME 24, ISSUE #1

THE HOPE GROUP  
NEWSLETTER

# NEW HOPE

SPRING 2007 EDITION

SEASONS  
by Sarah Bain



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*The following article first appeared in the January 2007 edition of the M.I.S.S. Foundation M.I.S.S.ing Angels newsletter. Although the article references the Christmas holiday season, many of the thoughts expressed by the author can be applied toward Mother's and Father's Day. Please know that we, at HOPE, remember your children and celebrate you, our members, on this Mother's and Father's Day! May you weather the coming seasons and be blessed with the feeling that your child/children are still with us; in our hearts, in our minds, and in our dreams.*

As I am writing this, the holidays are upon us. This can be the most difficult time of year for bereaved parents. And if you celebrate Christmas, the birth of a newborn baby boy seems somewhat ironic. The first year after my daughter Grace died I remember thinking, "Why does Mary get her baby?". And then January hit, and it just seemed so dark and lonely. By the time February came, I wanted to remain under my quilts and comforters forever (We live in the Northwest!). There was nothing about winter that seemed remotely appealing except for the fact that I didn't have to see my neighbors so often because the snow and cold keeps everyone inside in our part of the country.

And then one day, I looked outside and saw a crocus peeking out from underneath the snow. It was just the faintest wisp of color. Yellow one day, purple the next. I looked down at my empty belly and remembered the same time last year, seeing the crocus, my belly full of hope and dreams, wistfully thinking of my summer full of coos and diapers. It was just a few months later that my world came crashing down. The crocuses had long ago wilted and regardless of the summer sun, nothing about the world seemed remotely beautiful.

Seasons, we all have them, even in Arizona where your winter is our summer and your summer is our winter. And I can't help but think that seasons have a purpose, maybe even more of a purpose for us as we mourn.

About two weeks after Grace died, I laughed. Someone said something funny, and I

laughed. I immediately covered my mouth and a wave of shock went through me. "How could I laugh when my daughter was dead?" It seemed wrong, it seemed like I was doing something illegal. And then a week went by, a month, a year, and my laughing grew. I smiled once in a while, and I even felt okay on occasion. I found myself wanting to laugh occasionally, seeking out pleasure. I never thought that I'd reach for that place again.

Seasons, I now have seasons with my daughter. I now have certain times of the day, month and year when thinking about her makes me smile, and time when thinking about her makes me weak. But I am beginning to discover that I like these seasons, even the hard ones.

When I am weeping, I feel closest to her, I feel like I am discovering something new about myself, about my relationship with Grace, which continues to change and evolve.

Whatever season you are in, may it bring you comfort to know that the season will pass and a new one will arrive. It will not pass forever because there is a cyclical nature to seasons. And just like the seasons, our grief will never go away. Our grief might feel too great to bear at times, and at other times, it may feel like it is waning, but it will not disappear.

On the year anniversary of Grace's death, I remembered being terrified that she was slipping farther away from me. As if each passing day would somehow diminish her presence. And now I am reminded of the beautiful letter written by the bereaved mother after reading the *People* magazine article:

"...we stood there and burned the memory of her beautiful face to be able to recall it to this day. I am now 72 years old and I remember what she looked like."

My memory is forever present and though the seasons wax and wane, Grace is always on my mind, whether I am 40, when I turned 50, and if I am lucky enough to live a long life, when I turn 80.

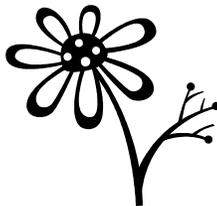
For me, E.E. Cummings says it best:

*The moon is hiding in her hair. The lily of heaven full of all dreams draws down. Cover her briefness in singing. Close her with intricate faint birds by daises and twilights. Deepen her, recite upon her flesh the rain's pearls singly - whispering.*

There are seasons when my "heaven full of all dreams draws down", and there are seasons when I "cover her briefness in singing". Whatever season is upon me, Grace is with me; she is with me, of me, and in me. For that I am forever grateful.

### *Don't Hide My Daughter* By Sara Morgan

Don't hide my daughter  
Behind that wall of silence  
The comfortable one that  
Makes you forget she ever was  
For I will always hold her memory  
In the sun and the stars, and my very breath  
Just because she was only here a moment  
Don't try to pretend that she never was  
I don't...and I never will  
A mother's love resounds beyond the Earth  
To the Heaven above as she pictures her tender child  
In the arms of those who have gone before her  
And will cradle my child in a loving embrace  
And tell her all about a loving family on Earth  
Who wishes she could be with them so much  
And tries desperately to understand why she isn't  
Don't hide my daughter's name behind your silence  
Though you may never speak her name  
It resonates through my very soul  
Lighting the candle in my heart  
That will forever burn in honor of my littlest Angel.



### *We Lost You* Author Unknown

We lost you three years ago,  
A sorrow that still sings  
Of all the tears and emptiness  
The loss of loved ones brings.  
Your day of birth and burial  
Turned out by chance the same,  
And so each year when it comes round  
We feel both joy and pain.  
Our sadness comes from missing you,  
And missing you from love,  
And love from all the love in you  
That we became part of.  
Your love is still alive in us,  
We feel it ever new;  
Our mourning's filled with happiness  
By memories of you.

We love you and miss you everyday Dakota.

Daddy,  
Mommy  
Mason,  
And Madisyn

*HAPPY BIRTHDAY JONATHAN*  
*By Mia Moran*



Does anyone know what today should be?  
 Anyone else or is it only me?  
 Does anyone know how great today would have been?  
 We play it over in our heads again and again  
 It seems people forget; to them it's just another day,  
 But for us, we just can't think of it that way  
 You would be such a big boy now,  
 Blowing out the candles on your cake  
 The apple of your big brother's eye,  
 Why did they have to make such an awful mistake?  
 We wonder what you would look like if you were here with us today,  
 We would give anything just to be able to watch you play  
 Would your hair be black, would your eyes be blue?  
 Would you look like Zack or just look like you?  
 You should be chasing after Zackary  
 And learning to walk  
 Listening to all he has to teach you  
 And trying to talk  
 But instead you look down on us from heaven above,  
 Our precious baby Jon, how much you are loved  
 So on this day that brings ideas of the way things should be  
 We close our eyes and it's your tiny face we see  
 We ask our loved ones to light a candle, for you are not really gone  
 With each flickering flame, in our hearts you will always belong.

Written in memory of Jonathan, our son  
 Born too soon on 7/19/05  
 By Mia and Louie Moran

*A PIECE OF MY HEART*  
*A HOPE Personal Story by Jennifer Stover*

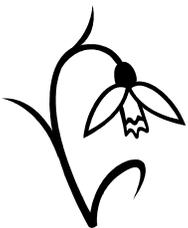
If I was to tell you that my four month old son died, you would offer your condolences, you would feel empathy, you would be there to listen, talk, cry, or scream with me. Why would you go through this process of grief with me? Because you are my family and friends and you are there to support me. So why does this scenario change so drastically when I tell you my son died when I was four months pregnant with him?

When people learn that you have lost a child during pregnancy all of the normal support that is associated with losing a loved one does not seem to apply. Some may not say anything for fear of causing you pain, but the silence hurts more than talking about it. Others may say things to try and make you feel better but they do not know that they are really hurting you even more. I know that everything that was said or not said to my husband and I was done out of love, and also ignorance. I have come to learn over the past couple of months that people do not know what to say or not say, or how to help. It is my hope that my story can shed some light upon what we go through and what we need so that if any of you are ever in a position to reach out and help someone who has suffered such a devastating loss, that you will truly be able to help.

My husband and I found out our son died four days before Christmas at my 16 week check-up. Although I had been very sick with severe nausea and vomiting, everything had been fine up to that point. I had more ultrasounds than normal and had IV fluids due to the vomiting, but our baby was growing and thriving just as he should have been. When the doctor listened for the heartbeat she could not find it. I was not worried since the same thing happened at the prior 13

week appointment and when the ultrasound was done, I saw my little boy's heartbeat nice and strong. This time however, when the ultrasound was done there was no sound, no heartbeat to be seen. Our son, Sean had died. The doctor's office scheduled me for surgery to remove my son on December 27<sup>th</sup> so we had to go through the holiday knowing he was gone, but I was still carrying him.

For the sake of our other two children Emma, four, and Evan, two and ½, we decided to do all the normal Christmas dinners and gatherings. Many people did not acknowledge our loss and talked to us about everything but. I found this to be rather painful. I know they did not know him, and had never seen him, but how could they act like it did not happen? I felt as though we would have received more acknowledgements if our dog had died. Others offered sympathetic words such as, "It is probably for the best", "It is God's way, (or nature's way) of taking care of things", or "Well at least you have two other children". How can the death of a child ever be for the best? If you lose a child does the fact that you have others somehow make up for the one who died? I know my family and friends were trying to help in their own way, and that people want to believe that something must have been drastically wrong with our son, otherwise why would this happen? It seems easier for others to deal with if they can find a reason. To my husband and me however, all of these words were extremely painful. They seemed dismissive. It was as though people we cared about were telling us since he was probably not normal, we were better off that he was never born, so just forget him and move on. Don't you people realize that I loved him from the moment I learned I was pregnant? Even if there was something wrong with him, would my sorrow somehow be diminished? NO! Again I go back to the point I opened with, if I had a four month old child with a disease and he died, people would never think of making those same comments. So why are mothers and fathers of children who die in utero not awarded the same respect and grieving process as those who have lost living children? For the record, all genetic testing that was done on our son came back normal. His development was right where it should have been as well. Our doctor was surprised by his death as well and unable to offer any explanation.



I continue to struggle with the pain of losing him, but it has gotten a little easier to deal with. I am able to laugh again when playing with Emma and Evan, something that for a while seemed like I would never be able to do. It has been two and ½ months since we found out our son would not be with us in June as expected. Some people feel I should be over this, but you never get over this. Certain situations, a song, even a commercial can bring back all the feelings of sadness again. Before we lost Sean I had found out a friend of mine was pregnant and also due in June. I was very excited that there would be another baby his age to pal around with. Since Christmas I learned my neighbor is also expecting in June, as well as another friend of mine. Those were a little harder to hear about, and although I am truly happy for all of them, I cannot help but be sad that my baby will not be here to play with all of them. So the continuing support of family and friends is still very important to me. You never know when you will be doing fine and then taken by surprise and pushed back into utter sadness all over again. In those times it is most important for me to be able to pick up the phone and talk to someone. Without that I don't know how I would get through.

I have become closer to some family members and friends as a result of this, while others have faded away. It is a shame that in dealing with a loss such as this you also have to lose some friends along the way, but from others I have spoken to at support groups it happens fairly often. Some people cannot be supportive or understanding for whatever their personal reasons so they end up removing themselves from your life. The people who have helped the most are the ones who have let me express my pain and grief in my own way and have not tried to "fix" me or push me to "get over it". I will go through this process in my own way. I cannot change what happened to me, but I hope that if just one person reads this and is able to be that shoulder to cry on, or that sympathetic ear on the other end of the phone for someone who has suffered such a sadness, then all the tears I have shed while writing this story will have been worth it.

When you hear that someone has had a miscarriage, please acknowledge their loss, call or send a note to tell them you are sorry and thinking of them. Be what they need you to be, let them know you are there if they need you. Listen, talk, cry, or scream with them, but please do not tell them it is for the best, and they should move on. Those words or no words at all hurt more than you may think. I will always love my son, even though I never saw more than his ultrasound picture. I will always miss him even though I never met him. I take some comfort in knowing that some day I will meet my angel baby, Sean Michael Stover and he will smile at me and return the piece of my heart that he took when he left me.

Thank you to all of those who have supported us, and continue to do so. You mean more to us than you can possibly know.

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY *Madeleine Rae Symmes*

We cannot believe it has been almost one year since we held you in our arms. There is not one day that we do not think about you and wish you were here with us. This is a poem that I found soon after we lost you and it speaks so perfectly to how your father and I felt during the pregnancy, after we lost you, and still feel today. I read it often and keep it at our bedside. I love you sweet Madeleine and I know you will be watching over us these next few months as we hopefully bring your baby brother into this world safely.

### My Little Angel

I felt your presence there inside of me,  
 nestled soft and warm;  
 Sweet scent of baby's breath,  
 precious words left unadorned.  
 I saw your tiny heartbeat,  
 then I knew that you were fine;  
 A perfect baby we created,  
 one that would be mine.  
 Then that tragic day it came  
 there was nothing I could do,  
 Only wait and hope  
 for the precious life of you.  
 Yes in the beginning  
 your daddy was afraid;  
 Only he would love you unconditional  
 and never run away.  
 He loved you more this I do know,  
 as he cried for you that day,  
 When the doctor said that you were gone,  
 daddy wanted you to stay.

He would have held you close to him,  
 and see your perfect form,  
 A gift of daddy's love,  
 would have kept you safe and warm.  
 Only now you are an angel over me  
 beautiful and bare,  
 My heart would hurt if you cried for me  
 and mommy was not there.  
 Still we are together in my heart and memories,  
 You are still a part of my memory.  
 Rest gentle now sweet baby there is no pain  
 you are never alone,  
 I know you are with the guiding angels  
 in your peaceful home.  
 I will come with you someday  
 only now is not my time,  
 Then we will be together again  
 again you will be mine.

Love,  
 Mommy and Daddy

## *"About What Was Lost..." HOPE Members respond to a new book*

*About What Was Lost: 20 Writers on Miscarriage, Healing, and Hope*, a book published by Jessica Berger Gross, is a compilation of stories written by professional writers about their personal stories of miscarriage. In the book, the writers seek answers to questions that many of us have asked ourselves. So, we decided to ask our members at HOPE what they thought.

How long does the sadness of miscarriage/pregnancy loss last?

- I don't think the sadness ever goes away, it just becomes different and less often. Now I become sad when the anniversary comes up, and seeing the birth of my other two children and knowing what I have missed for 3 years.
- It never goes away! The first year is definitely the hardest. Getting through each holiday is so hard, especially when people don't remember or talk about the baby! I didn't think I'd ever smile (honestly) ever again. It's been 19 months and I still cry, not everyday but more often than before losing Gianna. I miss her and wanted her so bad. I don't think the sadness of her loss will ever go away and I don't want it to because it keeps her in my mind, body and soul. I don't want the day to come that I don't mourn for her, until we meet again!
- After the loss of my son, my intention was to have another baby which (I thought) would allow the healing process to take place. It had been two years since my son died, when my daughter was born. I was overcome with grief once again, and taken much by surprise. I didn't understand how I could still be so sad when I just gave birth to my daughter. It took 4 more years and the birth of my next child, before I started feeling better. Was it the amount of time or having the same sex child? I will never know. Someone in the HOPE group once wrote that "...you never heal, you only learn how to live again." I truly believe that. Each person's story, and circumstances that follow, will help guide the outcome of their healing.

Should you keep a pregnancy a secret until the end of the first trimester?

- I believe yes and no. I feel that it is ok to tell the really important people in your life early on, but for others I think it can wait until you are comfortable with your pregnancy or are showing and there is no hiding it. There is no law you have to tell anyone you do what to make you feel comfortable.
- New mothers hesitate to tell people in the first trimester because they feel that others will think they are pregnant forever and they will be asked, "Haven't you had that baby yet?" It all goes back to how ignorant people are and insensitive they can be. I have found over the years and since the loss of my three sons, the only people that want to talk about your loss are the same people that have gone through the same loss as you. It's sad but so true. People are uncomfortable and don't know what to say or else they talk about something else in order to change the subject. I don't believe it will ever change.
- When I was pregnant I was cautious who I told. I didn't let too many people in on my secret. But after my miscarriage I found and still find myself telling just about every one I meet. I don't know if I do because I want to put it out there before being asked the dreaded questions, "Do you have any children?" and "Do you and your husband plan on having a family?" or if it gives me a sense of comfort to acknowledge that yes I am a mother. Being honest and up front also tends to alert others to your loss and can avoid some uncomfortable comments and conversations. If I was to become pregnant again I think I would tell most people. I think it would make it easier if my co-workers knew. As far as the when did the sadness end, it hasn't and I don't believe it ever will. Life gets easier but how do you ever get over losing a piece of yourself.
- No, I believe that finding out you are pregnant is a wonderful thing and should be shared with those closest to you. Why make it seem like something shameful or assume the worst by keeping it "secret". In our case, we found out our son died at my 16 week check up, he was fine at 13 weeks so we were past the 1st trimester anyway.
- No! I truly believe we should let people celebrate our joy. Many women keep it a secret then if they have an unfortunate loss only get to share their sadness. People share the grief and tears, but not the hopes and smiles.
- I'm a proponent of keeping pregnancy a secret until the very end. As we all know too well, there is no "safe time" to announce a pregnancy. It's hard because you want to share your happiness with others but you also want to protect yourself in case something goes wrong. It's not so much the embarrassment of having to tell people that the pregnancy wasn't viable, but the pain and sadness of having to tell them. After hearing the news, most people, unless they've experienced a similar loss, really don't know how to react. Unintentionally, they may say hurtful things which only adds to the pain.

Should you share a pregnancy with family/friends/coworkers in the first trimester?

- I think this is a hard question to answer. Once you share your news people seem to think that now you are pregnant you are cured and will be happy again. What they don't realize is that it is fear not happiness that you are feeling.
- I would still tell my family and friends. It was helpful when we suffered the loss of our son to hear supportive words from people. If we had not told people I think the feeling of isolation would have been even worse.
- This is a difficult one. Yes for the support and smiles, but no, because once you announce you are pregnant people seem to think you are healed of your loss when you aren't! Many people seem to forget the lost child and ignore your new anxieties and say "it won't happen again" when we know it can. They talk statistics when we are the statistics and don't care what they say. If it can happen to us, it can happen to anyone! The feelings and fears you feel when conceiving after a loss are no less just different. You are happy and fearful. A whole chapter in the book of life is opened. We just hope for a happy ending. You know a loss can happen at anytime. You're not "out of the woods" until that baby is in your arms and healthy!

What would you share with other members about a subsequent pregnancy after a loss?

- Try to keep a positive attitude and do what works best for you - if you want to share your pregnancy, share it, if you don't, that's okay too. Make sure you have at least one person (spouse/friend/family member/doctor/HOPE member) you can talk to and rely on when you're feeling scared. Don't feel pressured to do what you think is right, do what you feel is right.
- Finding out I was pregnant after losing my son, was joyous and devastating at the same time. I wanted a baby more than anything, however, I felt like I was about to run a marathon. It's



an emotional roller coaster that requires a huge amount of strength and support. For me, I had to face more pregnancy loss, which was not anticipated, but I was more prepared.

- Throughout each subsequent pregnancy, I was able to get thorough and supportive care from my OB, which was reassuring and necessary for my own emotional self.
- Having my new child has definitely helped me! He makes me smile (honestly) and gave me a new sense of hope. The pregnancy was long and hard, although uneventful and healthy. The anxieties can be overwhelming, but worth it in the end. You question close to the end are they safer outside or in. You want them in your arms, but don't want to risk the health of a premature baby. Looking at Luke who was born the same month one year later that Gianna should have been born, is breathtaking, but some days I definitely think, "Oh this is what Gianna would have been like".
- I have had two subsequent pregnancies after my loss. Having my son and my daughter has made me realize that there is hope. I still had my fears during my pregnancy but, after my loss I realized that you need to be your own advocate and be strong and tell your doctor what you want. He is your doctor, but it is your body and no one knows your body like you do. Coming to the Hope Group month after month during my pregnancy has helped me so much, and if it wasn't for the woman at Hope I don't think I would have gotten through my pregnancies. Just know there is light at the end of the tunnel.

Don't forget to check out the book "*About What Was Lost: 20 Writers on Miscarriage, Healing, and Hope*", by Jessica Berger Gross in the HOPE lending library; it's a great resource.

## MESSAGES OF LOVE



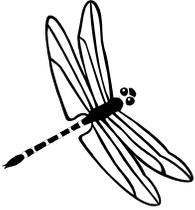
- ♥ To our sweet angel Dakota - You have been gone from our lives for three years. There is not a day that goes by that we don't think of you. You are still my first thought when I get up and my last thought when I go to bed. You are loved and missed every moment of every day. Your brother and sister will know that they always have a guardian angel looking over them. We love and miss you. Daddy, Mommy, Mason, and Madisyn
- ♥ Dear John - I still can see you clearly in my mind. I remember how soft your skin was. I remember your sweet smell, your golden blonde hair, and most important, I remember how you felt in my arms. I miss you. Love, Mom
- ♥ John Kevin - We wish you were here with us playing catch, kicking the ball, or just chasing us around. For now we can only play with you in our dreams. We love you. J.J., Sophia, and Anthony
- ♥ Dear John Kevin - I think of you every day and I'm so proud to have been your father. You changed something in me as only a son could. Of course I wish I could hold you but I feel you around us always. Love, Dad
- ♥ Gianna, Yesterday, today and tomorrow you are still loved and missed. Sweet Angel, you are in our hearts and minds and greatly missed in our arms. Love, Daddy, Mommy, Big brother Nicholas, Big sister Isabelle and new baby brother, Luke.
- ♥ Baby Girl Gianna, we welcomed your healthy baby brother, Luke. Thank you for watching over us the past year and a half. We wish you were here on earth, but never forget you are forever in our hearts. We love you, Angel! Mommy, Daddy, Nicholas, Isabelle and Luke.
- ♥ Sean Michael, you are always in our thoughts and forever in our hearts. We miss and love you very much. Mom, Dad, Emma & Evan



## Safe Arrivals... We Celebrate our HOPE Miracles!

- **Luke William Pazzia**, son of Jacki and Dominic Pazzia was born on October 30, 2006 and is watched over by his sister, Gianna.
- **Logan Tyler Amato**, son of Jessica and Bob Amato was born on December 18, 2006 and is watched over by his brother, Connor.
- **Alessia Pedruzzi**, daughter of Monica and Ivan Pedruzzi was born on December 27, 2006 and is watched over by her twin sister and brother, Silvia and Luca.
- **Madisyn Dakota Boudreau**, daughter of Christine and Ernie Boudreau, was born on Monday, March 5, 2007 and is watched over by her sister, Dakota.
- **Samuel Wilcox Ward**, son of Wendy and Daniel Ward was born March 15, 2007, and is watched over by his twin brother and sister, Christopher and Noelle.
- **Kylie Elizabeth Boudreau**, daughter of Kelly Mansfield was born on March 19, 2007, and is watched over by Baby M.J.

## In Loving Memory...HOPE Donations



- The Spirko Family in memory of Mara Victoria
- Mom, Dad and Jason in memory of Alexis Savas
- The Gutmann Family in memory of baby girl Savas' 14<sup>th</sup> birthday
- The Gear Family in memory of Anne and Chuck Savas' baby girl
- Ellen Zakrzewski in memory of Joseph
- Laurie and Larry Sweeney in memory of Casey and Dean
- Carey and Paul Sullivan in memory of Katelyn
- The Rice Family in memory of Emily Kate
- The Nardella Family in memory of Lily Nicole Filosa
- Michelle and Bill Heafey in memory of John
- Susan and Jim Kanak in memory of their nephew Mark Edward Huebner

Your donations are greatly appreciated! Thank you.

## 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 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.

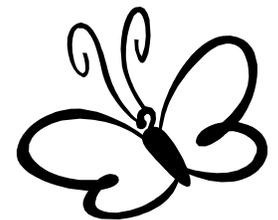
**Salem Hospital/North Shore Medical Center**, Prenatal Loss Support Group, Davenport Building, Salem, MA, meets 2nd Tuesday of the month, 7:00 p.m. Contact Mary Hull at 1-978-745-9000 at ext. 8691.

**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
Tewksbury	Loretta Ryan 1-978-640-6860 macnmad@comcast.net
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## 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>

*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? \_\_\_\_\_

- 03/04/93 Joseph Michael, son of Pat Urick-Zegas and Jeff Zegas; Potter's Syndrome
- 03/05/98 Baby Hylan, baby of Lise Knakkegaard 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
- 03/10/05 Eve Valentine, daughter of Patricia and Richard Elliott; Stillborn
- 07/12/07 Baby Neff, baby of Tanya and Ron Neff; Miscarriage
- 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



*I had you long enough,  
to feel you grow.*

*I had you long enough,  
to love you so.*

*I had you long enough,  
to hold you close,*

*But, I didn't have you,  
long enough.*

*Submitted in memory of  
Gianna Pazzia  
By her loving parents  
Jacki and Dom Pazzia*

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

04/24/06 Baby Boudreau, daughter of Christine and Ernie Boudreau; Miscarriage

04/28/00 Katrina Joanne, daughter of Mark and Martha Tubinis; E-coli infection

04/30/06 Mary Alice, twin daughter of Will and Amanda Rogers; Infant death 05/01/06

04/30/06 Gloria Mary, twin daughter of Will and Amanda Rogers; Infant death 05/05/06

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

05/15/06 Jacob, son of Sarah and Jason Cluggish; 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 Abruption

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

05/23/06 Madeleine Rae, son of Jennifer and David Symmes; Stillborn

05/25/99 Kiersten Bente Hylan, daughter of Lise Knakkegaard 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

06/19/99 Matthew David, son of Risa Sablone; Miscarriage, incompetent cervix

06/22/98 Princess Herre Taylor, daughter of Carol Herre and David Taylor; Premature Birth



06/23/99 Baby Bullion, baby of Lisa Bullion and Jeffrey; Miscarriage

06/24/95 Baby Kryzynski, baby of Shannon and Keith Kryzynski

07/01/05 Gianna Darlene, daughter of Jackie and Dominic Pazzia; Stillborn

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 Hovsepien; 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

07/12/06 Nathan Christopher, son of Kristine and Jeff Buckridge; Born 07/08/06 and died 07/12/06 from a glycogen storage disease

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

08/25/05 Baby Rooney, baby of Beth and Mickey Rooney; Miscarriage, Due Date 3/25/05

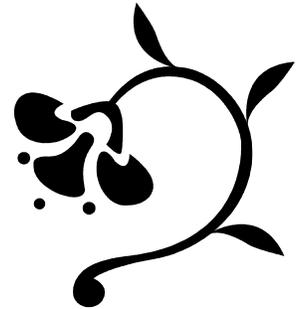
08/26/94 Samantha Marie, daughter of Dan and Loretta Ryan; Stillborn

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



## 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!
- For more information regarding the HOPE Group or this newsletter, contact Rindy Huebner at 1-781-273-2624 or dhueb1028@aol.com

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*The HOPE Group  
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