

Rindy's HOPE

Helping Other Parents Endure

A bi-annual Publication for Pregnancy and Infant Loss

rindyshope.org

Lifetime TV Premieres the film RETURN TO ZERO May 17, 2014 @ 8 PM

Lifetime TV launches its first-ever global premiere event with the debut of the film, *Return to Zero*, starring Academy Award, Golden Globe and Emmy nominee, Minnie Driver (*Good Will Hunting*, *About a Boy*, *The Riches*), Paul Adelstein (*Private Practice*, *Scandal*), Alfred Molina (*The Normal Heart*, *Chocolat*), Connie Nielsen (*The Following*), Sarah Jones (*Alcatraz*), Andrea Anders (*Joey*) and Golden Globe and Emmy winner Kathy Baker (*Picket Fences*). Debuting in the U.S. on Saturday, May 17, at 8pm ET/PT, the film will also air in Canada, the U.K., Spain, France, Singapore, Malaysia, the Philippines, Indonesia, Brunei, Thailand, and Hong Kong, with other territories to be confirmed. A+E Networks is handling global sales of *Return to Zero*.

“Every once in a while, a film comes along that has the power to make a difference in the lives of others. *Return to Zero* is that powerful and moving story that so many people around the world who have faced similar challenges can relate to,” said Christian Murphy, Sr. Vice President, International Programming & Production, A+E Networks. “We felt it very important to present this moving film with such incredible performances from A-list stars as the first global premiere for Lifetime.”

Based on the true story from writer, director and producer Sean Hanish’s own personal experiences, *Return to Zero* follows the story of Maggie (Driver) and Aaron (Adelstein) who are eagerly awaiting the arrival of their first child. Just a few weeks before their son’s due date, Maggie and Aaron receive devastating news a heartbeat is no longer detectable in the womb. As the couple attempt to go on with their lives, they quickly discover they cannot escape their grief and their relationship is forever changed by their loss. With infidelity and separation at their heels, Maggie discovers she is pregnant again, and the two must reunite to face another turbulent and terrifying pregnancy that tests their strength and love.

Produced by Cannonball Productions, *Return to Zero* is written, directed and produced by Sean Hanish. Paul Jaconi-Biery also produced the film and Kelly Kahl served as executive producer. Article found online at <http://tvbythenumbers.zap2it.com/2014/03/17/return-to-zero-starring-minnie-driver-to-premiere-may-17-on-lifetime/245589/>

Am I Really a Mother After My Baby Died?

By Elizabeth Czukas



No matter what kind of loss you’ve gone through, and whether or not you’ve got other children at home, you’ve earned your right to recognize Mothers’ Day if you want to. If you identify yourself as a mother, you’re a mother.

However, for some women, the title may be uncomfortable, and it’s all right not to think of yourself as one. It’s perfectly OK if you want to ignore the holiday altogether. As with every aspect of grieving, there is no right or

wrong way to do anything. This is a deeply personal experience, and you need to figure out what works for you.

There is so much guilt and uncertainty after a pregnancy loss. You can't help wondering what you could have done differently. Some women even wonder if their miscarriage means they weren't meant to be a mother. This is especially true for women who have had multiple losses without any living children. Talk to your doctor about the causes of your loss, if they are known, and do your best to let feelings of guilt and self-blame go.

There are some simple things you can do to improve your chances of a healthy pregnancy, but until that time, you have the right to recognize Mothers' Day in any way you see fit. It could be hard, but you can make it through.

How Do I Deal with Mothers' Day?

The short answer is, anyway you want. There are a few key concepts to keep in mind, no matter how you spend the actual holiday.

- Surround yourself with people who understand, and avoid those who have a habit of saying all the wrong things.
- Express yourself. Find those trusted people who will listen understandingly while you express your feelings. If you don't have someone in your life you can trust with your feelings, writing a letter or journal entry is a good way to let your feelings out.
- Expect the Unexpected. Emotions are unpredictable. No matter how you decide to spend Mothers' Day, you may find yourself experiencing all kinds of emotions you didn't count on.

What Should I Do on the Actual Day?

- There are lots of wonderful ways to honor your baby's memory, from planting a tree to creating a scrapbook. Mothers' Day could be a great time to do one of those activities.
- If you've joined a support group, or found friends in your social circle who have also gone through a pregnancy loss, you could choose to spend the day together. Have a special meal, or do an activity together. Whether your goal is to distract yourselves, or share your feelings in a safe outlet, women who have been there could be just the right companions.
- Pick out a mother's day card and address it to your baby. After all, it's your baby who made you a mother, right? If you'd like, you can attach it to a helium balloon and release it to the clouds.
- Spend the day with your own mom, your grandmother, or another special woman in your life.
- If you have other children, try to enjoy your time with them. Get them involved if you're going to do something special to remember your baby who died.
- Attend a religious service, and light a candle or ask for a special prayer for your baby.
- Volunteer. Whether you serve a meal at a soup kitchen, visit a nursing home, or help out at your church, spending the day doing good for others can make you feel good about yourself, as well as keeping you distracted.

Indulge yourself with a special treat you don't normally get. It could be as simple as a coffee drink, or as extravagant as a spa treatment.

No matter how you spend the day, be kind to yourself. Give yourself time to experience all your emotions, remember your baby, and feel the support of your trusted friends and family.

Article found online at <http://miscarriage.about.com/od/copingwithmiscarriages/qt/Mothers-Day-After-Pregnancy-Loss.htm>

Strength in the Everyday

By Melissa Russell



People can say hurtful things to grieving parents, often unintentionally, because they don't know what else to say, so they blurt out a cliché. They do not mean to add to our pain, but some of these things still hurt.

However, every so often, people say something remarkable. Something filled with such understanding and compassion that it strikes you in the moment and stays with you long after the conversation.

One of those moments happened with the friend of one of my closest friends. A conversation that lifted me up and validated my pain when I needed it the most, reminding me that I am strong and am surviving something I never thought I could have. A couple of months after losing Aiden my friend Jodie and I ran into one of her friends. I didn't know her well, but when she saw me, she gave me a huge hug and said, "You are amazing. I don't know how you do it. I don't know how you are even able to get out of bed in the morning." It was said with deep compassion, as if she could feel my pain and understood just how hard each day was.

Those words struck me deeply. They made me want to shout, "Thank you! Thank you for acknowledging how hard it is to be standing here showered, dressed and ready to make small talk!" Most people have no understanding how difficult it is to simply carry on after losing your child. I felt as though my world had just been turned upside down and came screeching to a halt. Everything around me was dark. It felt like a cruel nightmare that my sweet child was dead and I was supposed to continue to live. It took incredible strength and determination to decide each morning that I would get out of bed, I would shower and dress myself, and I would choose not to give up. In the months following Aiden's death, I felt proud of myself for doing these things. It seemed silly to me sometimes, to think that getting out of bed and showering could be something to be proud of, especially when some days that was all I was able to accomplish. But I also knew that these simple actions were a choice, and not an easy choice most days. It seemed that it would have been easier to try to hide from the nightmare that I was living in, to stay in bed and let the darkness take over what was left of my life. But I didn't. Even if the only thing I was able to do that day was to get out of bed, shower and dress, which counted for something. My heart was broken, but I was not giving up, and I felt proud of that. I knew how much effort these small actions took when I was deep in the throes of grief, even if no one else could understand or acknowledge what a feat it was for me.

It felt uplifting and validating to hear someone who barely knew me recognize how difficult it is to carry on with life when my world ended the moment my child died. To have someone acknowledge that you have to be strong and brave every day to face the world without your child where nothing makes sense to you anymore. To have someone validate how difficult grief is and how it takes strength and courage to just keep breathing, keep living. To have someone acknowledge that it is a conscious choice you have to make each and every day that you need to keep going knowing each day, each hour, each moment is filled with pain and heartbreak as you miss your child more than you knew was possible.

It seems society allows you a short period of time after a loss to grieve, but then people expect you to "get back to normal". What they don't realize is you will never get back to normal. After experiencing the loss of a child, you have to find, create and build a new normal for yourself. It takes time, a lot of time. I felt relieved that someone acknowledged my life would never go back to normal after losing Aiden. For someone to acknowledge that even months later, every single thing I did took effort, strength and an intentional choice. I felt validated by her comment that my loss was life changing and brutal. That the simple act of getting out of bed was a huge step. People often take for granted how hard these little things are for a grieving parent. But these little things, things that seemed so insignificant to us before losing a child, like getting out of bed and showering, are important.

Her words were simple, but they were a gift to me that day. She reminded me that choosing to survive after losing a child is an accomplishment and should be honored. I was grateful that someone acknowledged my pain, acknowledged the strength it takes to continue to live after losing your child, and acknowledged that grief is hard and there is no time limit on it. The essence of what she said touched me deeply, so I want to pass those words on to all of the bereaved parents reading this, to remind you how amazing, strong and brave you are each day:

You are amazing. You have faced a pain greater than any parent should ever have to face, and yet here you are, still standing.

You are strong. You are making the choice to continue with your life while you hold your sweet child in your

heart instead of your arms.

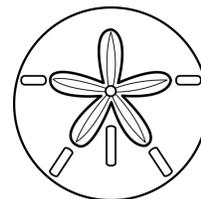
You are brave. You are choosing to face the world again and hold onto hope that you will find peace somewhere, some day.

You are strong. You are brave. You are amazing.

Article found online, Still Standing Magazine January 2014 <http://stillstandingmag.com/2014/01/strength-everyday/>

A Trip To The Sea Without You

By HOPE Member, Laurie Ganberg



I walk, barefoot, over slick rocks and slimy seaweed.
Somber clouds are low in the sky; a boat crosses the harbor.
Stepping tentatively, arms loaded with buckets, shovels, blanket, toddler,
And I am off-balance.

Rocks -- tumbled, polished, deposited by waves -- still jab and hurt the tender flesh on my soles.
I search for a patch of sand where we can sit so she can dig and collect sea glass.

The wind is biting.
She is scared of the waves,
unfamiliar with water that recedes gently, then rushes loudly back.
She gestures for me to go in the water.
I roll up my pant legs and step in.
My feet numb.

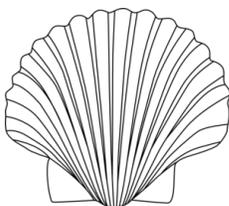
I stand there, allowing the sea to surge toward me and over me.
I close my eyes and I see you, Sebastian.

You are part of me--
scar healing on my womb,
name etched into my skin,
love carved out of my heart.
Your sister squeals; the tide is rising.

I pause.
One more moment with you,
the heavy absence of your body in my arms.

Tears well.

I turn and I carry her back to safety.



Helping a Father Through Father's Day

by Clara Hinton

Father's Day has become a traditional holiday celebrated by many with gifts, cards, family gatherings, and perhaps even a special dinner out just for daddy. Stores begin advertising for Father's Day weeks in advance of the actual holiday. The scenes in advertisements and cards always depict a loving father with a child snuggled close to that special man called daddy.

Many fathers, however, have experienced the devastation of losing a child, and there seems to be an almost non-existent recognition of the fact that fathers suffer from feelings of lost dreams, loneliness, failure, and loss of identity when a child has died. Very rarely are comments of support made to the father in a family when a child has died. For some reason, our society seems to be more in tune to the feelings of the pain a mother experiences during child loss. Fathers are somehow expected to be stronger emotionally, and they are expected to heal much sooner.

What can be done to show support on Father's Day to a father who has experienced the deep pain of losing a

child? Probably the most appreciated gesture of support would be to acknowledge the fact that the father is still a father even though his child is no longer living on this earth. Refer to him as a father, and express your genuine sorrow for his loss. Fathers who have lost a child as early as miscarriage should certainly be included among the group of grieving fathers. Often, fathers of miscarried babies are never given any recognition of being a father.

Finding a card specifically for fathers who have lost a child can be next to impossible. If you cannot find a card with an appropriate verse, choose a blank card and write your own message from the heart. "Sharing in your sorrow this Father's Day" or "Blessings to you this Father's Day as God watches over your heavenly angel" will show a tremendous amount of compassion and support to a father who is grieving the loss of a child on Father's Day.

Recognize the fact that fathers go through emotional upheavals during the grief of child loss. Fathers grieve differently than mothers, so they might not want a lot of special treatment on Father's Day. Men are generally less apt to talk about their feelings of hurt and loss than women, but those feelings are still there and need to be recognized. Father's Day without a child can be just as emotionally heartbreaking for a father as Mother's Day is for a mother without her child. We need to be sensitive to the needs of fathers, too!

Special holidays stir up many different emotions for fathers, and Father's Day is a particularly difficult holiday to go through following the loss of a child. With help and support from family and friends, a father can move forward in his grief. By letting a father know that he has not been forgotten on Father's Day, you will validate his identity as a father, and you will allow him the special privilege of once again being called that most cherished name of all -- daddy.

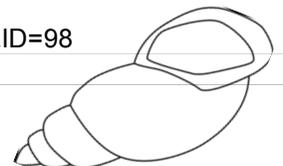
Finally, find some way to validate the fact that a father is still a father even though his child is not living. Fathers are by nature "fixers" and the loss of a child is one loss that cannot be fixed. This fact is often very hard for a man to accept. By giving a card and a personal word on Father's Day, you will help validate to the father that he is still honored among that special group of men called fathers on Father's Day. Validation of fatherhood on Father's Day is one more step forward in this process we call grief.

Article found online at

http://www.silentgrief.com/articles/index.cgi?view_records=1&Category=For+Fathers&ID=98

Bereavement Doula

By HOPE Member, Julie Richardson



"Walking with a family whose baby's life is expected to be brief, entering into the sacred place where heaven meets earth as they say hello and goodbye to their child"

February 26th, 2006 will be etched into my memory for eternity; etched because it was the worst day of my life. It was the day I said hello and goodbye to my twin son and daughter Chase and Kenley. That day I held two angels in my arms- two angels I longed for after years and years of fertility treatments. As I said, the worst day of my life.

I have grieved the loss of grandparents, uncles and friends- some who I had known for most of my life but there is nothing harder in the world then being a bereaved parent. Being an angel mom was a very lonely road. A road most don't travel. A road most don't understand.

Fast-forward 8 years. I have 2 beautiful rainbow daughters Brooklynn and Monroe who have brought light back to my life. I am getting ready to marry my best friend- a man who I never knew existed, my prince charming. I have the unconditional love of my amazing parents who have been by my side through this tumultuous journey. I have the support of my friends at HOPE and some of these women have become my best friends, my second family. I have an unbelievable job, which is my passion. I have started a nonprofit organization with 2 other angel moms (the ACDK Hope Foundation), which allows me to keep Chase and Kenley's name alive by providing memory boxes to local Massachusetts Hospitals. Life has become good

again. I am in a good place in my grief. I still grieve for my children and would give anything to have them here on earth with me but this is my journey, my story, and my “new normal, my life

A few months back, I met a new friend on an online support group for woman with incompetent cervix which is what I suffer from and was the cause of Chase and Kenley’s early premature delivery which resulted in their death. She told me she was going to become a bereavement Doula. This was very intriguing to me so I asked for some more information which she gave me and I started my own research. As I started reading into becoming a Bereavement Doula, I knew this was my calling. I knew this was my next step in life. I knew I had to do this.

Thinking back to February 26th 2006, what a gift it would have been to have someone by my side that had walked these steps before me. Someone who had survived this devastating journey I was about to embark on. Someone who could have held my hand, explained to me what was about to happen, someone who could tell me “you will survive this”. Someone who could have reassured me that this was the toughest day of my life but that I would be ok. I think how much easier it would have been to have someone there to help with funeral arrangements and let me know my options. Someone to tell me to undress my babies and study every inch of their bodies (something that I did not do and will always regret). Someone to tell me to take pictures of their little hands and feet. Someone to hold me and cry with as it was someone who understood. Someone who could have said “I know what you are feeling”. Someone who could give me hope for the future.

These are the reasons I have decided to become a bereavement doula. I take this endeavor very seriously. I understand this volunteer position will be very difficult. I understand that it will be very sad. I understand this will take me away from my family at times but I feel this is part of my journey, the final chapter of my story. This is going to be part of my “new life”.

For more information on becoming a bereavement Doula please visit <http://www.stillbirthday.com/>



It’s Been Eight Years; Eight Years Without Him

by HOPE Members, Mia and Louie Moran in memory of their son, Jonathan

Other people forget him that I know. Some may know that the day is approaching but don’t remember the exact date. They have trouble remembering birthdates for living friends and relatives let alone dead ones too. People may wonder why I don’t seem to be acting like myself and it’s easy for them to forget why, but not me, I’ll never forget.

I’ve met a lot of new people over the past eight years; some of them don’t know that he even existed. I still get a knot in my stomach when people ask how many children I have. How do I answer that question? One living, one dead? One on earth and one in heaven? Am I supposed to just say one and disrespect my angel as if he never lived? I’ve tried that too, in an attempt to avoid an awkward conversation and the guilt just ate away at me for days.

To colleagues and acquaintances he is something unfortunate and sad that happened a long time ago. They probably don’t remember the details, just something bad, something complicated. A story relayed a couple of times and then forgotten. But he isn’t that to me. Many things.....many, many things but never bad. Never only sad and never ever forgotten. My son, a part of me, always in my heart, the apple of my eye.

I don’t expect other people to remember. He was MY son. I carried him inside me, gave birth to him, and got to know him over those precious eight months.

I share him with others when I feel comfortable and feel that someone is worthy of knowing him too. Other times I just keep him all to myself in my heart. He is always safe with his family. His Daddy, his big brother and I encircle him, only letting in those that we trust to treat him with kindness and not judge. His picture sits on the dresser across from my bed, the first thing I see every morning. Every morning I think of him and I smile.

I watch his big brother running around and playing, sometimes so lonely and longing for his brother. I close

my eyes and for a moment, he has a companion. It is as though he had never died, but only for a moment. Only for a moment a little boy chases his big brother around, my two boys laughing and playing. I open my eyes and he's gone. But I don't cry anymore, I smile.

I'm so proud of him. I love him and I never ever forget. At times eight years seems like an eternity that I have been without him inching by slowly and agonizingly. Moments stretching out to eternities. Other times it seems like just yesterday I held his tiny yet perfect lifeless body in my arms, every detail of that day etched so clearly in my mind forever. Whether it seems to be passing slowly or quickly, I still have the same amount of time left without him.

Other people may judge me for "not moving on", for the fact that I have my dead child listed on my Facebook profile as one of my children but I find that eight years later, I no longer care. How could I forget one of my own children? I'm sure that peoples concern stems from kindness combined with a lack of understanding or imagination. I mentally give them a quick pat on the head as you would to a child because they don't quite get it; hopefully they never will. It isn't THEIR son and for that reason, I don't believe that they are allowed to pass judgment.

So the years pass, the seasons change, people grow older but the love never dies. Sometimes all that remains is love.

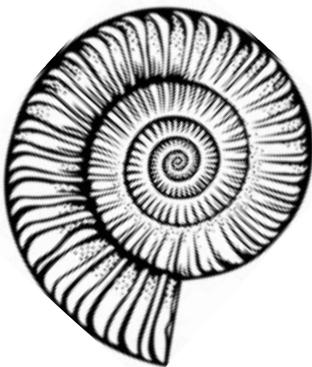
To our Precious John, Angelina and Sweet Pea

You are in our hearts and minds every thought of the day. All of your Siblings pray for you every night and talk about you nonstop. Our love for you grows each day. We send many kisses and hugs to heaven to all of you Love, Mommy, Daddy, JJ, Sophia, Anthony, Carissa, Gianna, Nadia, Gabriella and your Baby Sister on the way

Bluebells Spring Up Like Little Children

Submitted by HOPE Member, Lisa Murphy
In memory of her son, Nicholas

Spring has come and you're not here. I can't believe you're seven, yet you're not here you're in heaven. I imagine you running around, playing soccer, skating-maybe even playing hockey and playing with your sister Leah. I would give anything to have you here with me. You are always in my heart. We miss you every day and love and miss you very much. Love, Mom, Dad, & Leah



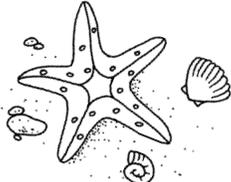
Bluebells spring up like little children
Dancing in the snowy field
With loud songs of the wrens
Winters time is sealed
Stealing a first breath of spring
Their bright blue flowers adorn
Happiness they will bring
Every time they are born
Like blue baby boy's eyes
They look toward the light
Toward the heavenly skies
Toward the stars at night
This spring and eternal after
Like Enclymion he will lie
There will be no laughter
Only tears and goodbyes
This spring will come and go
The next winter will arrive
The squawking of a lonely black crow
Wind blowing through an empty hive

To My Dearest Mom

By Karen Huebner Calendrelli



I found two cards recently that you had given me. One card states, "you are my own personal miracle. I'll never stop being grateful for you." The second card is a birthday card and it reads, "I loved you before you were born. And I'll love you forever and a day. That's how it is with a mother and her daughter." The timing was perfect to stumble upon these cards because Mother's Day is right around the corner. I am forever grateful for the most genuinely loving and trusting mother-daughter relationship we shared. I will always love you forever and a day. You are a part of me and live in my heart and in my soul. Love, Karen Alissa



Phoenix Rosary "Where Memories Never Die"

By HOPE Members, Ernie and Christine Boudreau

In 2004 I lost my daughter Dakota Catherine and someone had a set of handmade rosaries that were made from a rose from Dakota's funeral. Over the years I have kept these rosaries with me at all times in a velvet bag hanging in my car. It makes me feel like I have a piece of my daughter with me at all times. Over the years these rosaries have helped me through some tough times. Losing a loved one is always hard but losing your first born is pain like no other pain and having my rosaries with me always made me feel like I had a piece of my daughter with me at all time. It's been the most precious gift I've received in my life. The feeling I get when I make them for others gives me satisfaction knowing I'm making others feel as I did when I received my daughters set.

In the last year I have taught myself how to make these special rosaries from dried roses because I want to help others get through the pain of losing a love one, by making a keepsake memory that will last a lifetime. Roses seem to be the flower of choice in many of life's most meaningful events. Wouldn't it be special to have a permanent and sacred symbol of that occasion?

I can take your rose petals and turn them into beautiful and vibrant rosaries. The roses can be from special occasions such as funerals, weddings, birthdays, baptisms, anniversaries, or your own garden. I make each and every bead for your rosary by hand. I then assemble your rosary, also by hand, to your specifications and exact color. I am committed to keeping my rosaries affordable so that everyone can have a lasting memento from that special life event.

I can also use rose petal beads in necklaces, bracelets, which are appropriate for any faith. Look under my gallery to view samples of my work. I can also customize a unique rosary for you or your loved one. All rosaries come in velvet bags. Visit us on our Facebook Page: Phoenix Rosary

HOPE Donations

Thank you for your kindness and generosity. We truly appreciate it!

- Cheryl and Jack Blaisdell in memory of their grandsons, *Luke and Jack Garagliano*
- Martha Lang in memory of *Rindy Huebner and the HOPE Group*
- Kristen Calendrelli in memory of *Rindy Huebner and the HOPE Group*
- Susan and Jim Kanak in memory of *Rindy Huebner and the HOPE Group*
- Mary Lyman in memory of *Rindy Huebner and the HOPE Group*
- Jacqueline Paganetti in memory of *Rindy Huebner and the HOPE Group*
- Anne and Chuck Savas in memory of *Alexis Savas, for her 21st birthday*
- The Spirko Family in memory of their daughter *Mara*
- Ellen Zakrzewski in memory of *Rindy Huebner and the HOPE Group*
- Martha and Mark Tubinis for the angel cherub statue in memory of their daughter *Katrina*

- The A.C.D.K Hope Foundation in memory of *A.J. Caterino, Chase Richardson, Dakota Boudreau, and Kenley Richardson*

HOPE Miracles

We are all so blessed that more HOPE Miracles have been born healthy. Please join us in celebrating!

- Julie Richardson and Billy Paige welcomed a daughter, *Monroe*, on February 21, 2013
- Norma Mendoza welcomed a daughter, *Nahomy Oriana* on November 18, 2013



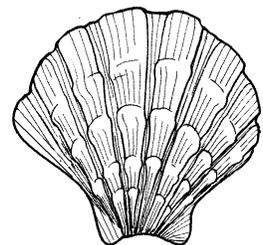
Announcements

- A **HUGE thank you** goes to our local printer, **R.W. Traynham Printing in Billerica**, MA for donating their printing services for the newsletter and memorial service program. You touch the hearts of many with your generosity.
- **NEW meeting location:** 200 Unicorn Park Drive, First Floor Conference Room, Woburn, MA. **Directions from the North:** Take Rte. 93 S to Exit 36 for Montvale Avenue, Stoneham/Woburn. Keep left and take the ramp towards Stoneham. Turn left onto Montvale Avenue and then turn left again onto Maple Street (Mobil is on the right). Maple Street becomes Unicorn Park Drive, #200 is the second building on left. **Directions from the South:** Take Rte. 93 N to Exit 36 for Montvale Avenue, Stoneham/Woburn. Turn right onto Montvale Avenue. Take the 1st left onto Maple Street (Mobil is on the corner). Maple Street becomes Unicorn Park Drive, #200 is on the left. As always, the meetings begin at 7:30 pm on the second Wednesday of every month.
- Thank you to our HOPE members for writing the OBR cards each month. You touch the hearts of our members with your words of remembrance, warmth, and love. Rindy would be so proud!
- The Edgartown Lighthouse Children's Memorial on Martha's Vineyard, is having a Ceremony of Remembrance on Saturday, September 20, 2014 at 1 pm. For more information call 508-627-4441.
- The A.C.D.K. Hope Foundation is having their annual fundraiser on October 17th. "Like" them on Facebook for more information.
- All HOPE donations should be mailed to The HOPE Group, c/o Dennis Huebner, Five Liberty Avenue, Burlington, MA 01803.

Parent-to-Parent Hotline

Please contact us with any questions/concerns or if you are just having a bad day. We are here to help.

Billerica	Donna McDonnell 1-978-376-1559 donnamcd@me.com
Tewksbury	Christine Boudreau 1-978-851-0411 kiffy66@verizon.net
Burlington	Dominic Pazzia, Jr. (bilingual) 1-781-316-1570 domandjacki@rcn.com
Winchester	Michelle Kingdon 1-781-756-0517 kgkingdon@yahoo.com
Boston	Barbara Clarke 1-617-413-2626 BarbaraEClarke@hotmail.com



Local Area Support Groups

- 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>
- 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.
- 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.

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 anniversary, please complete this form and return it to Donna McDonnell, c/o the HOPE Group, 14 Blossom Drive, Billerica, MA 01821. Previously submitted forms will automatically be included.

Name: _____ Phone: _____

Address: _____

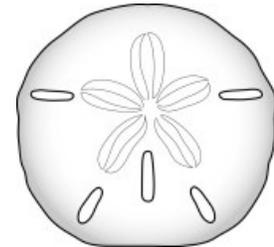
Baby's name and date of birth: _____

Date of death (if different): _____ Stillbirth ___ Miscarriage ___ Infant Death ___

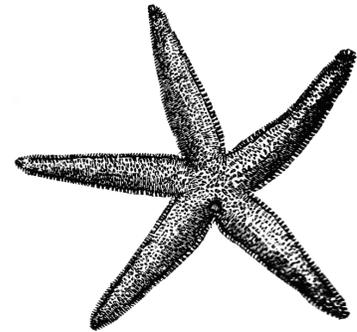
Other children and birthdates: _____

How did you learn about HOPE? _____

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 04/26/88
 03/06/98 Caroline Therese, daughter of Ron and Mary Beth Arigo; Prematurity
 03/08/98 Joshua Michael, son of Michael and Barbara Rigorda Eva; Failed c-section
 03/10/05 Eve Valentine, daughter of Patricia and Richard Elliott; Stillborn
 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
 03/15/11 Ava Mae, daughter of Sarah Keller; Stillborn
 03/16/95 Joseph, son of Patti and John Bohling; Stillborn
 03/16/09 Braedon John, son of Jennifer and Chris Stover; Stillborn, cord accident
 03/18/08 Anthony John "A.J.", son of Jeana and Anthony Caterino; 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
 02/26/92 John Michael, son of Mary Jean and Charles Lucas; Infant death 09/03/92, neo-natal depression
 03/27/07 Nicholas, son of Lisa and Michael Murphy; Infant death 03/31/07
 03/29/79 Helen, daughter of Janet and Jim Wander; Encephalic
 03/30/12 Angel Love, daughter of Nadia and Kevin Purifory; Miscarriage
 03/31/05 John, son of Bailey and John Paul Magazzu; Stillborn
 04/06/59 Patrick, son of Jackie and Don Patterson; Stillborn
 04/08/03 Kaitlyn Alexandra, daughter of Maureen and Kevin Kelly; Stillborn
 04/11/01 John William, son of Michelle and Bill Heafey; Stillborn
 04/18/89 Joseph Matthew, son of Linda and Pat Santerelli; Stillborn
 04/19/12 Lyla May, daughter of P.J. and Michelle Heffernan; Infant death SIDS 08/07/12
 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
 04/23/07 Baby Murphy, child of Poppy Hiser and Tim Folland; Stillborn
 04/24/06 Baby Boudreau, daughter of Christine and Ernie Boudreau, Miscarriage
 04/25/10 Nina Bosmajian, daughter of Andrea Meyer and Harlan Bosmajian; Stillborn
 04/28/00 Katrina Joanne, daughter of Mark and Martha Tubinis; E-coli infection
 04/29/07 MeeLa and Emeel, twin daughter and son of Jackie and Eric D'Silva
 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 05/12/84
 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 05/07/78
 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
05/13/05 Nina Lee and Natalya Lee, twin daughters of Leanne Carbone; Prematurity
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 06/04/99
05/19/10 Mia Rose, daughter of Barbara Rose; Miscarriage
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, son of Bill and Fran Koucky; E-coli infection
05/23/06 Madeleine Rae, daughter of Jennifer and David Symmes; Stillborn
05/25/99 Kiersten Bente Hylan, daughter of Lise Knakkegaard and Stephen Hylan; Prematurity
05/30/58 Robert and David, twin sons of Jackie and Don Patterson; Prematurity, died 06/01/58 and 06/02/58 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
06/17/99 Matthew David, son of Risa and Albert Sablone; Infant death, 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
06/27/06 Jack Andrew, son of Kristine and Neal McCuish; Infant death 06/28/06, cord accident
07/01/12 Rafael and Rosaura Freire, twin son and daughter of Norma Mendoza; Stillborn
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 Ann, daughter of Jim and Cindy Kane; Diaphragmatic hernia
07/04/91 Hannah Niles, daughter of Katrina and Rodney Niles; Stillborn
07/05/79 Adalyn Grace, daughter of Kasandra Nowalk; Stillborn
07/06/11 Andrew Tyler, son of Chad and Chrystal Klaahsen; Neonatal death
07/06/88 Angela and Christina, daughters of Carol Ann and Frank 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
07/08/06 Nathan Christopher, son of Kristine and Jeff Buckridge; Died 07/12/06 from a glycogen storage disease
07/09/83 Alison Doris Marie, daughter of Linda and Paul Giancola; Stillborn
07/12/05 Baby T, baby of Ruth and Chris Honor; Miscarriage
07/12/12 Donovyn Hugh, son of Amanda and Russell Bashford
07/16/83 Melissa and Emily, twin daughters of Lisa Rubenstein and Joe Scholl; Stillborn
07/16/11 Colin Shayne, son of Kellie and Chris Jenke; Stillborn
07/16/88 Emily Patricia, daughter of Sandra and Paul Larochelle; Stillborn
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; Prematurity
07/21/85 Jeffrey Vincent, son of Diane and Charlie Stefanelli; Died 11/19/85 from complication 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; Prematurity
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



08/02/10 James Patrick and Sandy Rose, twins of Janet Thompson; Neonatal death
 08/05/82 Susan, daughter of Ann and Brian Power; Encephalic
 08/08/97 Amanda Marie, daughter of Carla and Stephen Muse; Stillborn
 08/11/09 Conleigh Rose, daughter of Glen and Kristen Sullivan; Died 08/15/09, delivery complications
 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 03/25/05
 08/26/94 Samantha Marie, daughter of Dan and Loretta Ryan; Stillborn
 08/27/82 Infant of Cary and Paul Sullivan; Miscarriage
 08/28/82 Sara Beth, daughter of Fran and Frank Downing; Infant death 09/21/82
 08/29/99 Allan Thomas, son of Joe-Ann and Tommy Palermo; Miscarriage
 08/30/11 Declan Arthur, son of Jo-An and Al Gardner; Infant death 09/02/11
 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 09/20/04
 09/06/80 Jonathan, son of Buster and Elsie Sieben; Died 09/07/80
 09/11/04 Mackenzie, daughter of Krista and John Condon; Trisomy 13, died 09/24/04
 09/11/01 Lucia Francesca Bastable, daughter of Gina Carme; Stillborn
 09/11/10 Luke Blais and Jack Michael 09/13/10, twin sons of Sarah and Mike Garagliano, Infant Death
 09/15/93 Jonathan Wesley, son of Courtney and Lori Heron; Stillborn
 09/16/12 Iniya Somnath, child of Sunitha Somnath; 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 10/05/93
 09/27/01 Olivia and Nicholas, twins of Lisa and Rick Bowman



*Billerica, MA 01821
 14 Blossom Drive
 c/o McDonnell*

Helping Other Parents Endure
 Kindy's HOPE