

# Rindy's HOPE

Helping Other Parents Endure

A bi-annual Publication for Pregnancy and Infant Loss

rindyshope.org

## Baby Bro - Our HOPE Personal Story

By HOPE Members, Donna and Jon Walsh  
Written in memory of their son



February 25, 2015 was one of the hardest days of my life. My husband and I lost our son, and our daughter lost her baby brother. I was 37 weeks pregnant. On February 23<sup>rd</sup>, I went in for my regularly scheduled appointment and I mentioned to the doctor that I had been noticing that our baby was not moving as much as he used to. Just to make me feel better my doctor sent me to the hospital for an ultrasound. They hooked me up to the monitor and his heart rate was a perfect 150 bpm. The ultrasound showed my baby's heart beating strong and although he was not moving a lot, everything looked fine.

Two days later, February 25<sup>th</sup>, I went back to the hospital for a follow up ultrasound. This was the moment my life changed forever. I was hooked back up to the monitor and there was nothing. Not the thump, thump, thump I was used to hearing. The doctor came in with an ultrasound machine and my biggest fear was confirmed. My baby boy was right there on the screen but his little heart was no longer beating. How could this happen?

Jon and I had already had our struggles. We went through years of infertility till we were blessed with our amazing daughter Kayleigh. After three more attempts at IVF we decided our little family was perfect. One year later, surprise! We got pregnant on our own. We were so incredibly excited and couldn't wait for our little baby to arrive. When we found out that we were having a boy, Kayleigh started kissing my belly daily and calling him Baby Bro. It would always melt my heart to see how excited she was. She couldn't wait to be a big sister and she would have been amazing.

Jon and I were not sure of what we would name him. We had a few choices and decided we would see what fit when he arrived. The day I delivered our sleeping baby the doctor said, "Do you have a name?" The first answer that came to my mind was Baby Bro. That's what we decided to name our angel baby, Baby Bro. It was obvious when I delivered that the umbilical cord was hyper twisted. It was so coiled that it formed a blood clot and stopped blood flow. It could not be seen on the ultrasound that was done two days before. I was the one in every 4000 to 5000 pregnancies that this happens to. There was nothing I could have done to prevent this. Trust me, I doubted this for a long time and still do. Life can be so unfair.

Baby Bro will forever be a part of our lives. I wish I could have gotten to know him, listen to him cry. I wish my little girl could have her baby brother. I wish we were a family of four right now and I wish more than anything that I could hold him, hug and kiss him and let him know how much he is loved.

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Please if there is one thing I can stress to anyone reading this is keep your loved ones close. Hug them and love them every chance you get. You never know what tomorrow will bring.

*Donna and Jon Walsh are the founders/organizers for the Bags for Baby Bro Cornhole Tournament and Fundraising event on June 18<sup>th</sup>, 2016 at the Lowell Bunting Club, Lowell, MA. All proceeds benefit the A.C.D.K. Hope Foundation. For more information visit <http://bit.ly/1ZcT5Ah>*

## Being the Mother of a Child Who Died...

### On Mother's Day

By Claire McCarthy M.D.

Pediatrician at Boston Children's Hospital, Harvard Medical School

Published in the Huffington Post Online, May 2014

<http://huff.to/1Jw998O>



I am the mother of a child who died. And that makes Mother's Day very hard.

Recently I was talking to a mother whose child had just died. "What about Mother's Day?" she asked, through tears. It was hard to know what to say, because it's a terrible day for those of us who have lost a child. Other days of the year you can maybe make it a few hours without thinking about your loss; other days of the year you can pretend that you are an ordinary person and that life is normal. But not on Mother's Day.

On Mother's Day it's in your face that your child is gone forever. On Mother's Day you can't pretend you are ordinary or that life is normal. All the hoopla, all the Hallmark hype, the handmade cards and flowers and family gatherings, make it almost excruciating.

Our town has a Mother's Day road race for which I am eternally grateful — especially because, in a demonstration of grace's existence, the start and finish are next to the cemetery where my son is buried. On my way I can visit his grave and say what I need to say and look yet again at the name we chose for him carved into stone. At the end of the race, they give all the mothers a flower; on my way home, I go back to the grave and lay my flower there. And then I move forward with the day.

See, that's the real challenge after losing a child: moving forward. It's almost impossible to envision in that moment of loss; how can life continue after something so horrible? But life does continue, whether we like it or not. There are chores to do and bills to pay; morning comes, again and again. So you pick yourself up and you live, but you are never the same.

At first, we are different because of our raw sadness. But over time, the sadness moves from our skin into our bones. It becomes less visible, but no less who we are. It changes into a wisdom, one we'd give up in a heartbeat to have our child back. We who have lost children understand life's fragility and beauty. We who have lost children understand that so many things just aren't important. All that is important is those we love. All that is important is each other. Nothing else.

It can feel very lonely, being the parent of a child who died. Especially on Mother's Day or Father's Day. We feel so different from those around us, all those happy people with children the same age our child was, or would have been. But over the years, I've come to understand that I'm not alone at all.

There is a wonderful Buddhist story about a woman whose son gets sick and dies. She goes to the Buddha to ask him to bring her son back to life; I will, he says, if you bring me some mustard seed from the home of a family that has not known loss. She goes from house to house but can find no family that has not lost someone dear to them. She buries her son and goes to the Buddha and says: I understand now.

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That is what I understand now. It doesn't make me miss my son any less, or Mother's Day any easier. But it helps me make sense of it; loss is part of life. There are no guarantees, ever. Our children, and all those we love, are gifts to us for however long we have them.

I understand now too that we are together in this, all of us, in joy and in loss. It's the connections we make with each other that matter — it's the connections we make that give life value and help us face each morning. As G.K. Chesterton wrote, "We are all in the same boat in a stormy sea, and we owe each other a terrible loyalty."

Years ago, I chose words to say each time I go to my son's grave. It makes it easier to have a ritual. And over the years, the words have come to mean more to me. They aren't just about about grief anymore. They are about who I am, what I have learned, and what I can give.

"I will always love you, " I say. "And I will always be your mother."

## You're Still a Mother on Mother's Day if You've had a Miscarriage

By Robin Cassady

Freelancer, Blogger/Writer, and Founder of Diary of a Hopeful Woman

Published in the Huffington Post Online, June 2015

<http://huff.to/1TAr6ZJ>

Miscarriage is defined as the loss of a pregnancy, also known as the loss of your unborn child. Women who never have the opportunity to give birth to their conceived children are still mothers. Often times, those of us who do not have a child to lift out of a crib every morning or pick up from school in the afternoons are forgotten because we do not have the physical proof of having a child. Nevertheless, we are still mothers.

Recently, I was asked if it would be appropriate for a man to buy his wife a Mother's Day gift even after the loss of their unborn child. My immediate response was that it would be "absolutely appropriate." Since starting my project to help those who have survived miscarriage, both men and women message me on social media or send me emails flooded with questions they feel as though they cannot get an honest and raw answer for somewhere else. I am always happy to answer any inquiry I receive, no matter how hard it is for me to answer.

Mother's Day is a day reserved for women who have taken on the title of being a real-life super hero. Being a mom isn't an easy task, as I am sure most readers would agree. But, more importantly, it is something that brings great happiness and joy. It allows you to experience highs and lows that you never could experience without being a mother. For those of us who have survived miscarriage, we long for these experiences, emotions and all of the highs and lows available. But since we will never have the child that we conceived, we are still emotionally attached and appreciate being recognized as a mother.



From the moment we see those two parallel pink lines indicating "pregnant" on an at-home pregnancy test, we become mothers, regardless of whether or not we get the opportunity to welcome that child into the world. I specifically remember looking forward to Mother's Day 2015, hoping that even though my baby wasn't arriving until the following month, I would be surprised with a "Happy Mother's Day." Since my miscarriage, my excitement for that has not diminished; I am still a mother and would like to be represented as one, on the same day when so many others will be.

Here are responses received from Miscarriage Mother's when asked if they would like to be represented as a Mother on Mother's Day:

*"I'm honestly afraid he won't. He's never felt like a dad, so I doubt he'll think of me as a mom." -Anonymous*

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*"My husband buys for me from our son. We are still mothers, regardless of whether our children are in heaven." -Steph*

*"Even if it's dinner out, I would love for my boyfriend to celebrate Mother's Day with me and our angel baby — it would make me feel good about the plans I have for Father's Day." -Karry*

*"My miscarriage was years ago, my husband never represented me as a mother on Mother's Day until our 2-year-old was born... it still hurts." -Sarah*

*"I will be devastated if my boyfriend doesn't do something, even if it is a small gift, card, or dinner at home." -Anonymous*

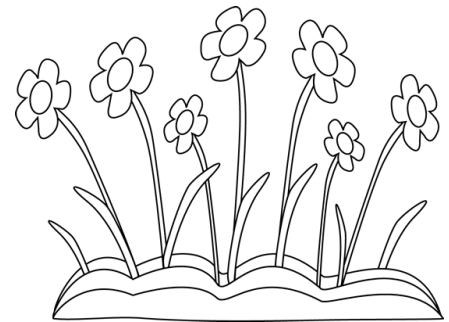
Remember those who have survived miscarriage on this coming Mother's Day; it is especially difficult for them on this day, but your sentiments will brighten their spirits despite the emptiness they will feel.

## A Dad Hurts Too

By Author Unknown

People don't always see the tears a dad cries,  
His heart is broken too when his child dies.  
He tries to hold it together and be strong,  
Even though his world's gone wrong.  
He holds his wife as her tears fall,  
Comforts her through it all.

He goes through his day doing what he's supposed to do,  
But a piece of his heart has been ripped away too.  
So when he's alone he let's out his pain,  
And his tears come like falling rain.  
His world has crashed in around him,  
And a world that was once bright has gone dim.  
He feels he has to be strong for others,  
But Dads hurt too, not just the Mothers.  
He searches for answers but none are to be found,  
He hides behind a mask when he is feeling down.



He smiles through his tears,  
He struggles and holds his fears,  
But what you see on the outside is not always real,  
Men don't always show how they really feel.  
So I'd like to ask a favor of you,  
Next time you see a mother hurting over the loss of her child,  
Please remember...a Dad hurts too.

## The Healing is in the Feeling

By Still Standing Magazine Contributor, Nathalie Himmelrich

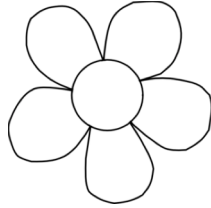
Published online at <http://stillstandingmag.com/2016/05/the-healing-is-in-the-feeling/>

*My Heart - though broken - still beats for you, my child.*

... and that is why it doesn't help to be told "you should just get over it".

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So many times bereaved parents hear sentences that proclaim myths about their grieving and healing. We all have heard those myths, so much so that we have come to believe many of them and so it's no surprise we, as the bereaved, struggle with healing after loss because it's so different than portrayed or spoken about in society.



That's where...YOU talking about your loss  
YOU being open about your feelings and thoughts  
YOU remembering your child  
YOU openly sharing your tears when grief is triggered  
YOU celebrating your child's memory  
YOU standing tall accepting where you are on your journey with grief...are making a difference.

*You are a grief and healing warrior.*

You are a hope spreader, truth speaker, way bearer, silence breaker, taboo destroyer, meaning creator, new normal ambassador and a human resilient healer.

Some of the myths that we have heard for eons are the following, or versions of:  
get over the loss, stop talking about it,  
move on, forget about it, time heals all wounds,  
have another baby (in the case of a bereaved parent), think about...  
(your husband, your other surviving children = focus on the living and not the deceased),  
and keep yourself busy.

As you all know, most of those are not helpful and deny us of our experience that we have to the point where we ourselves say "I shouldn't be crying..." or "I'm sorry I lost it" when we feel what is a natural part of healing. **Healing is in the feeling.** Healing happens one conversation at the time, thought by thought, tear after tear that runs down our cheeks. Healing can also happen by doing something, creating new meaning, putting your brainpower into a project or your physical power into building something. Healing is so varied and often happens without us even knowing it is happening. It also happens when we think "I'm feeling worse again" or "I've gone backwards".

Stop denying your experience. Stop giving other people the power to deny your experience. What you experience naturally is just that: natural.

Yes, of course, you can increase your not so pleasant feelings by doing the very thing you know increases it: for example looking at photos, listening to specific music. It doesn't mean you shouldn't do that, it means be mindful when and how you do it.

So, how can you own your experience? By becoming and being aware of your own emotions, thoughts, actions, behaviors and words spoken. By taking responsibility of those powers and not let them be directed by what other people or society think or feel.

That is what we do in the month of May with **May We All Heal – a community project by the Grieving Parents Support Network.**

Making time for our grieving and taking responsibility for our healing.  
Join in. Any day is a good day for healing.

Find out more about healthy grieving and healthy healing and join in #MayWeAllHeal 2016  
More info: <http://bit.ly/MayWeAllHealInfo>



## 7 Things I've Learned Since the Loss of My Child

By Still Standing Magazine Contributor, Angela Miller

Published online at <http://stillstandingmag.com/2015/10/7-things-ive-learned-since-loss-child/>

Child loss is a loss like no other. One often misunderstood by many. If you love a bereaved parent or know someone who does, remember that even his or her “good” days are harder than you could ever imagine. Compassion and love, not advice, are what’s needed. If you’d like an inside look into why the loss of a child is a grief that lasts a lifetime, here is what I’ve learned in my seven years of trekking through the unimaginable.

### **1). Love never dies.**

There will never come a day, hour, minute or second I stop loving or thinking about my son. Just as parents of living children unconditionally love their children always and forever, so do bereaved parents. I want to say and hear his name just the same as non-bereaved parents do. I want to speak about my deceased child as normally and naturally as you speak of your living ones.

I love my child just as much as you love yours – the only difference is mine lives in heaven and talking about him is unfortunately quite taboo in our culture. I hope to change that. Our culture isn’t so great about hearing about children gone too soon, but that doesn’t stop me from saying my son’s name and sharing his love and light everywhere I go. Just because it might make you uncomfortable, doesn’t make him matter any less. My son’s life was cut irreversibly short, but his love lives on forever. And ever.

### **2). Bereaved parents share an unspeakable bond.**

In my seven years navigating the world as a bereaved parent, I am continually struck by the power of the bond between bereaved parents. Strangers become kindreds in mere seconds— a look, a glance, a knowing of the heart connects us, even if we’ve never met before. No matter our circumstances, who we are, or how different we are, there is no greater bond than the connection between parents who understand the agony of enduring the death of a child. It’s a pain we suffer for a lifetime, and unfortunately only those who have walked the path of child loss understand the depth and breadth of both the pain and the love we carry.

### **3). I will grieve for a lifetime.**

Period. The end. There is no “moving on,” or “getting over it.” There is no bow, no fix, no solution to my heartache. There is no end to the ways I will grieve and for how long I will grieve. There is no glue for my broken heart, no exilir for my pain, no going back in time. For as long as I breathe, I will grieve and ache and love my son with all my heart and soul. There will never come a time when I won’t think about who my son would be, what he would look like, and how he would be woven perfectly into the tapestry of my family. I wish people could understand that grief lasts forever because love lasts forever; that the loss of a child is not one finite event, it is a continuous loss that unfolds minute by minute over the course of a lifetime. Every missed birthday, holiday, milestone; should-be back-to-school years and graduations; weddings that will never be, grandchildren that should have been but will never be born— an entire generation of people are irrevocably altered *forever*.

This is why grief lasts forever. The ripple effect lasts forever. The bleeding never stops.

### **4). It’s a club I can never leave, but is full of the most shining souls I’ve ever known.**

This crappy club called child loss is a club I never wanted to join, and one I can never leave, yet is filled with some of the best people I’ve ever known. And yet we all wish we could jump ship – that we could have met another way – *any* other way but *this*. Alas, these shining souls are the most beautiful, compassionate,

grounded, loving, movers, shakers and healers I have ever had the honor of knowing. They are life-changers, game-changers, relentless survivors and thrivers. Warrior moms and dads who redefine the word brave.

Every day loss parents move mountains in honor of their children gone too soon. They start movements, change laws, spearhead crusades of tireless activism. Why? In the hope that even just one parent could be spared from joining *the club*. If you've ever wondered who some of the greatest world changers are, hang out with a few bereaved parents and watch how they live, see what they do in a day, a week, a lifetime. Watch how they alchemize their grief into a force to be reckoned with, watch how they turn tragedy into transformation, loss into legacy.

Love is the most powerful force on earth, and the love between a bereaved parent and his/her child is a lifeforce to behold. Get to know a bereaved parent. You'll be thankful you did.

**5). *The empty chair/room/space never becomes less empty.***

Empty chair, empty room, empty space in every family picture. Empty, vacant, forever gone. Empty spaces that should be full, everywhere we go. There is and will always be a missing space in our lives, our families, a forever-hole-in-our-hearts. Time does not make the space less empty. Neither do platitudes, clichés or well-wishes for us to “move on,” or “stop dwelling,” from well-intentioned friends or family. Nothing does. No matter how you look at it, empty is still empty. Missing is still missing. The problem is nothing can fill it. Minute after minute, hour after hour, day after day, month after month, year after heartbreaking year the empty space remains. No matter how much time has passed.

The empty space of our missing child(ren) lasts a lifetime. And so we rightfully miss them forever. Help us by holding the space of that truth for us.

**6). *No matter how long it's been, holidays never become easier without my son.***

Never, ever. Have you ever wondered why *every* holiday season is like torture for a bereaved parent? Even if it's been 5, 10, or 25 years later? It's because they really, truly are horrific. Imagine if you had to live every holiday without one or more of your precious children. Imagine how that might feel for you. It would be easier to lose an arm, a leg or two – *anything* — than to live without your flesh and blood, without the beat of your heart. Almost anything would be easier than living without one of more of your precious children. That is why holidays are *always and forever* hard for bereaved parents. Don't wonder why or even try to understand. Know you don't have to understand in order to be a supportive presence. Consider supporting and loving some bereaved parents this holiday season. It will be the best gift you could ever give them.

**7). *Because I know deep sorrow, I also know unspeakable joy.***

Though I will grieve the death of my son forever and then some, it does not mean my life is lacking happiness and joy. Quite the contrary, in fact. It is not either/or, it's both/and. Grief and joy can and do coexist. My life is more rich now. I live from a deeper place. I love deeper still. Because I grieve, I also know a joy like no other. The joy I experience now is far deeper and more intense than the joy I experienced before my loss. Such is the alchemy of grief.

Because I've clawed my way from the depths of unimaginable pain, suffering and sorrow, again and again – when the joy comes, however and whenever it does – it is a joy that reverberates through every pore of my skin and every bone in my body. I feel all of it, deeply. I embrace and thank every blessed morsel of it. My life now is more rich and vibrant and full, not despite my loss, but *because* of it. In grief there are gifts, sometimes many. These gifts don't in any way make it all “worth” it, but I am grateful beyond words for each and every gift that comes my way. I bow my head to each one and say *thank you, thank you, thank you*. Because there is nothing – and I mean absolutely nothing – I take for granted. Living life in this way gives me greater joy than I've ever known possible.

I have my son to thank for that. Being his mom is the best gift I've ever been given.



Even death can't take that away.



## Bags for Baby Bro Cornhole Tournament and Fundraiser Event

Proceeds to benefit the A.C.D.K. Hope Foundation  
<http://theacdkhopefoundation.com/>

To learn more about Bags for Baby Bro visit  
<http://www.sites.google.com/site/bagsforbabybro/home>

### Cornhole Tournament Saturday, June 18, 2016

Registration @ Noon  
Tournament begins at 1 PM  
Bunting Club, Lowell, Massachusetts

- \$70 per two-person team or \$35 per single (to be paired by random draw day of tournament)
- Round robin style tournament with top teams moving into elimination bracket
- Minimum of four games played for every team
- Teams will be slotted together based on level of experience
- Top three payouts; amount to be determined based on the number of entrants
- Entry into cornhole tournament includes dinner entry

Questions regarding the tournament format can be sent to [tournament4bagsforbabybro@gmail.com](mailto:tournament4bagsforbabybro@gmail.com)

### Fundraiser Saturday, June 18, 2016

Begins at 6:30 PM  
Bunting Club, Lowell, Massachusetts

- \$20 per person
- Food and dessert
- Full service cash bar
- Music entertainment
- Raffle prizes and 50/50 drawing

Questions regarding the dinner can be sent to [dinner4bagsforbabybro@gmail.com](mailto:dinner4bagsforbabybro@gmail.com)

Note: Entry in the Cornhole Tournament includes a dinner ticket

## HOPE Donations

Thank you for your kindness and generosity. Your donation helps us continue Rindy's mission of HOPE.

- Mallary, Gene and Justin Spirko in memory of their precious daughter, Mara Victoria
- Susan and Jim Kanak in memory of their nephew, Mark Edward Huebner
- John and Michelle Heafey in memory of their son, John William
- Sarah and Mike Garagliano in memory of their twin sons, Luke Blais and Jack Michael
- Cheryl and Jack Blaisdell, in memory of their twin grandsons, Luke Blais and Jack Michael Garagliano
- The ACDK Hope Foundation, Julie Paige, Jeana Caterino, and Christine Boudreau, in memory of their children Kenley and Chase Richardson, Anthony John Caterino, and Dakota Boudreau
- D. Allain and E. Feuer, in memory of their son, Davison Elias Allain

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## HOPE Miracles

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

- *Gilly*, daughter of HOPE Member Brynna Ledyard, was born on February 20, 2016
- *Eleanor Theresa*, daughter of HOPE Member Eileen Colleran, was born on March 3, 2016

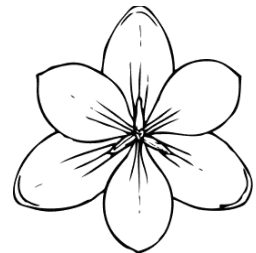
## Announcements

- 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. We will light a special candle for you and your mother Gilda on this upcoming Mothers' Day. Sending you wishes for peace and comfort. Love your friends at HOPE.
- All HOPE donations should be mailed to The HOPE Group, c/o Dennis Huebner, Five Liberty Avenue, Burlington, MA 01803.
- Please send us your Email addresses. We are trying to build our list for possible future newsletter postings online instead of the printed copies. Send an email to [webmaster@rindyshope.org](mailto:webmaster@rindyshope.org) to be placed on the list.

## 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 <a href="mailto:donnamcd@me.com">donnamcd@me.com</a>
Tewksbury	Christine Boudreau 1 -978-851-0411 <a href="mailto:kiffy66@verizon.net">kiffy66@verizon.net</a>
Burlington	Dominic Pazzia, Jr. (bilingual) 1-781-316-1570 <a href="mailto:domandjacki@rcn.com">domandjacki@rcn.com</a>
Winchester	Michelle Kingdon 1-781-756-0517 <a href="mailto:kgkingdon@yahoo.com">kgkingdon@yahoo.com</a>
Boston	Barbara Clarke 1-617-413-2626 <a href="mailto:BarbaraEClarke@hotmail.com">BarbaraEClarke@hotmail.com</a>



## Local Area Support Groups

Newton-Wellesley Hospital - Newton, MA Childbirth Loss Support Groups for families who have suffered the death of a child before birth, at birth or shortly after birth. These meetings provide information, education, resources and the support necessary to heal from the grief experience. The groups, led by a licensed social worker, offer comfort and reassurance for both individuals and couples. For more information, call 617-243-6221. - you call and then you get assigned to a specific group for the type of loss you may have experienced.

Brigham and Women's Hospital - Boston, MA Offers a four-session pregnancy and birth-loss support group. For further information and group availability, call 617-732-5419 or visit [www.brighamandwomens.org](http://www.brighamandwomens.org).

The Compassionate Friends assists families toward the resolution of grief following the death of a child and provides information to help others be supportive. This national nonprofit, self-help support organization offers friendship, understanding and hope to parents, grandparents and siblings. For more information, call toll-free 1-877-969-0010 or visit [www.compassionatefriends.org](http://www.compassionatefriends.org).

RESOLVE New England - Waltham, MA Peer-led discussion group on pregnancy loss, offered periodically. Pre-registration is recommended. For more information, email us or call 781-890-2250.

Salem Hospital/North Shore Medical Center - Salem, MA A bereavement support group for couples who have had a fetal or newborn loss. Meets the second Tuesday of the month, 7:00 - 8:00 pm. Contact us at 978-354-3357 for more information.

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 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  
 03/16/13 Theo Apostolos, son of Tia Joy; Stillborn  
 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  
 03/26/15 Dexter Deane, son of Danielle and Eric Young; Stillborn  
 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 Angelina Lee, 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  
 05/01/13 Jack Hunter, son of Elizabeth and Alex Henlin; Stillborn  
 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  
 05/14/14 Chloe Marie, daughter of Justine Caron; 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  
 05/30/12 Sweet Pea, daughter of Nadia and Kevin Purifory; Miscarriage  
 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  
 07/23/14 Michael Joseph, twin to Jessica Jeanne and son of Mary Ellen Murray; Infant Death  
 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  
 08/03/14 Jessica Jeanne, twin to Michael Joseph and daughter of Mary Ellen Murray; Infant 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  
 09/21/14 Baby J, child of Tia Joy; Miscarriage  
 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



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