

# The Compassionate Friends, Inc.

## Livonia, Michigan Chapter



**January 2016**  
**Volume 28, Number 1**

**The Compassionate Friends is an international self-help organization offering friendship, understanding, and hope to bereaved parents and siblings.**

### **Chapter Leader**

Joyce Gradinscak  
Catherine Walker  
Sally Cassidy  
734-778-0800

### **Newsletter Editor**

Brenda Brummel  
10531 Calumet Trail  
Gaylord, MI 49735  
231-585-7058  
bbwriter59@aol.com

### **Treasurer**

Rhonda Temple  
25164 Hanover St.  
Dearborn Heights, MI 48125

### **Meeting Information**

When: First Thursday of  
each month. 7-9 p.m.

Where: St. Timothy's Church  
16700 Newburgh Road, Livonia,  
East side of Newburgh, 1/4 mile S. of  
Six Mile

### **Coming Events:**

**NEXT MEETING -January 7-**  
**Regular meeting: Newcomer tables,**  
**sibling table, topic table: Have you**  
**made any resolutions that deal with**  
**your grief?**

**January 13 - Craft Day -see page 8**

**January 19-TCF Dinner-at Brann's**  
**Steakhouse (39715 6 Mile, Northville,**  
**MI) sign up at meeting or call Kathy**  
**734-306-3930**  
or katjrambo@wowway.com

### **Resolutions**

January seems like a good time to talk about making changes – New Year's resolutions are, of course, very popular. The problem with them is they rarely last longer than the thirty-one days of January. Despite our good intentions, we don't lose the weight, stop smoking, etc.

What kind of New Year's resolution is right (or even possible) for a bereaved parent or sibling? We might resolve to find something to feel good about each day. But some days, we can barely get out of bed, let alone feel good. Should we abandon our resolutions when we have a bad day? Unfortunately, for bereaved families, consistency is one of the things that we lost when we became bereaved.

What we really need is patience with ourselves. Just when you think you are making some progress, a bad day just takes everything out of you. It's tempting to give up and decide that it will never get better again. But making our way through grief really is a series of tiny steps. We want to feel better, but it will take a long time.

We recommend that your resolutions take the form of gentle reminders – that life has dealt you a terrible blow...that you are not the same person you used to be and never will be...that you will get through this with the help of your family and friends...that life holds promise

beyond the pain.

A friend told us recently that her mother grieves for the son who died 30 years ago, especially at Christmas time. Her eyes fill with tears and she longs for the child who has been gone for so long. She misses her child, and she always will, yet she lives a happy and productive life with the family and her church. Life can go on for us, even when we continue to miss and love our children and siblings. We must hold on to that hope for our lives to continue to have meaning. We urge you to resolve to live – not just to live, but to live with meaning. It is possible for all of us to make the New Year a year of promise.

Our resolution is to be there to help you make that happen.

*Lisa Beall*

### **New Year**

The new year comes when the world is ready for changes, resolutions – great beginnings.

For us, to whom that stroke of midnight means a missing child remembered, for us the new year comes more like another darkness.

But let us not forget that this may be the year when love and hope and courage find each other somewhere in the darkness to lift their voice and speak: let there be light.

*Sascha*

# Our Children Loved and Remembered Always

*This month, we remember the children who are so deeply and sadly missed. Please take a few moments to place them and their parents in your thoughts.*

## **Let Us Remember Them Always**

<i>Child</i>	<i>Parent, Grandparent, Sibling</i>	<i>Date</i>	<i>Age</i>
Jason	Cheryl Beuther	01 08	43 yrs
Brandi Merle Borr Domagalski	Beverly Borr	01 04	39 yrs
Blake	Brian & Kim Bowman	01 21	14 yrs
Jeffrey	Jeff and Pat Callebs	01 20	27 yrs
Brandon	Cheri Castro	01 14	27 yrs
Costas Dario Cottos	Tara Tarez & Peter Cottos	01 29	10 mos
Nathan	Iskander and Susan Farooq	01 25	17 yrs
Shannon	Penny Gaber	01 09	31 yrs
Steven Michael	Virginia Herrick	01 20	27 yrs
Joel	Paola Hillebrand	01 30	32 yrs
Laura	Neil Hivala	01 23	33 yrs
Camilla Anzures	Ami Hogan	01 12	n/a
Scott Stephenson	Dave and Charli Johnston	01 31	23 yrs
Andrew Jr.	Trish & Andy Lesondak	01 15	23 yrs
Stephen	Maria Elena Lopez	01 29	42 yrs
Zane	Beverly McDonald	01 01	25 yrs
Randy C. Gardner Sr	Bernice McNair	01 11	59 yrs
Kenneth M	Kenneth and Debbie Napora	01 31	42 yrs
Brian Patrick	Pat and Janet O'Donnell	01 15	18 yrs
Alex	Cheryl Oliverio	01 19	21 yrs
Marin Elizabeth	Alisha and Thomas Person	01 13	1 day
Michael Reilly, Jr. (Mickey)	Michael & Karen Reilly	01 18	51 yrs
Jason Quick	David and Lynn Robertson	01 29	25 yrs
Grant	Craig and Marcia Rodeheffer	01 5	1 day
Matthew	David and Cass Sampson	01 14	25 yrs
Amaya Hardy	Amber Shaw	01 18	14 months
Aaron Robert	Beth Ann Simon	01 03	21 yrs
Aaron Robert	Robert and Rosalyn Simon	01 03	21 yrs
Luke Stano	Mary Clare Solky	01 29	10 yrs
Frank Yurkovich	Paula Stanko	01 14	25 yrs
Justin J. Bolin	Cindy Stevens	01 05	35 yrs
Peter Kornblum	Catherine Thayer and Michael Conway	01 26	40 yrs
Adam Guetschoff	Deb and Ed Tieppo	01 05	18 yrs
Laura	Robert and Mary Vitolins	01 23	15 yrs
Paula	Patsy Watkins	01 03	26 yrs
Jennifer Schons	Rick and Bev Woodard	01 14	38 yrs
Tynan	Rick and Bev Woodard	01 14	6 yrs
Camden	Rick and Bev Woodard	01 14	4 yrs

## **Let Us Celebrate Their Births**

Kevin	Ben and Tara AuBuchon	01 17	2 mos
Craig	Thomas Birmingham	01 12	31 yrs
Jeffrey Kucharski	Mary Burkett	01 13	31 yrs
Brandon	Cheri Castro	01 10	27 yrs
Ryan	Julie Colby	01 06	24 yrs
Dominique	Kevin & Sonya Fischer	01 01	23 yrs
Tony	Lois Glover	01 02	21 yrs



Courtney Nicole	John and Brenda Hernandez	01 23	18 yrs
Brittany	Katrina Hogan	01 14	19 yrs
Nick	Pat Katsilas	01 04	24 yrs
Guy Nathan	Jack and Pam Kinsey	01 01	23 yrs
Stephanie	Wayne & Patricia Loder	01 21	8 yrs
Zane	Beverly McDonald	01 01	25 yrs
Michael	Bill and Nancy Miller	01 18	42 yrs
Brandon	Marilyn Mootsey	01 08	22 yrs
Todd	Judy Nesler	01 04	48 yrs
Kenneth Homer-Ray Bentley	Terry L. Norris	01 31	27 yrs
Timothy James	Jim and Diana Owens	01 25	26 yrs
Marin Elizabeth	Alisha and Thomas Person	01 13	1 day
Amber	Justin and Manda Puttock	01 15	8 yrs
Elizabeth(Beth) Ann	Carol Mulkey-Ritz	01 06	48 yrs
Grant	Craig and Marcia Rodeheffer	01 25	1 day
Todd	Al and Cary Rogers	01 15	30 yrs
Andrew (Andy)	Carol Rommelare	01 21	28 yrs
Destinee	Paul Sanders	01 24	17 yrs
Rocky Lambert	Martha Shipman	01 26	40 yrs
Joe	Roslynn Standriff	01 19	16 yrs
Shannon	Susan & Raymond Steinberg	01 10	46 yrs
James Patrick	Jim and Pat Stevens	01 02	28 yrs
Madalyn	Darin Szilagy	01 16	7 yrs
Madalyn	Faith Szilagy	01 16	7 yrs
Derek	Dawnne Toppa	01 09	31 yrs
Ethan	Matt and Mina Twork	n/a	7 yrs
Shawn	Jerry and Judy Tyrrell	01 22	49 yrs
Mark	Celeste White	01 25	47 yrs

A Love Gift is a gift of money to Compassionate Friends. It is usually in honor of a child who has died, but may also be from individuals who want to honor a relative or friend who has died, a gift of thanksgiving that their own children are alive and well, or simply a gift from someone who wants to make a donation to help in the work of the Livonia Compassionate Friends. The money from Love Gifts is the main source of income for the Livonia Chapter, and allows the chapter to send out newsletters, rent meeting space, and reach out to those newly bereaved. See new Love Gift form on back page.

PLEASE FORWARD LOVE GIFTS TO: THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS,

C/O: RHONDA TEMPLE, 25164 Hanover St., Dearborn Heights, MI 48125

LOVE GIFTS



- ♥ Judy Dever "In loving memory of Josh Dever and John Strausser"
- ♥ Conception Murray "In memory of Jeffery Koniarz"
- ♥ Patrick & Paula Gibbons – Donation for the candlelighting
- ♥ Sonny & Brenda Fields "In memory of Jordan John Fields. Love forever, Mom and Dad"
- ♥ Glenn & Dorothy Laswell "In memory of Christine Kramis our daughter. We miss you so much. Love Mom, Dad and Tammy"
- ♥ V. Robert & Mary Vitolins "In memory of Laura for her birthday on 12/8"
- ♥ John & Anita Dougherty "In memory of Heather Marie. We miss you & love you forever. You will always be my baby girl"
- ♥ Gregory & Donrita Blackwood "In memory of Amy Blackwood"
- ♥ Judy Cappelli "In memory of my son, Christopher. Happy Birthday Christopher. I love you with all my heart. Miss you!"

## ***New Members***

*We welcome new members. We are so sorry for the circumstance that has brought you here. Although we have no easy answers, we can offer you understanding through our common experiences. We also know how much courage it took for you to attend. We suggest you try coming for at least three meetings to be able to perhaps understand Compassionate Friends.*

Elizabeth Casey whose beloved son, **Michael**, Born 4/30; Died 9/18; 27 years

## **Be Patient**

Be patient.  
My child has died.  
A light in my life has been snuffed out!  
A piece of me is gone forever!  
This must be true for my love is deeper than I can say.  
My grief is so intense that sometimes moment to moment is unbearable.

Be patient.  
Today I may smile and laugh;  
But tomorrow I may be cranky.  
I am hurting and I am confused.  
Sometimes I am angry that I am in this nightmare.  
Other times I feel totally and completely at peace  
Because I sense my child is free and no longer suffers.

Be patient.  
I know I must move on with my life.  
I must because others need me and I need them.  
The road to recovery is difficult because it has its peaks and valleys.  
I know my child would want me to move on as well.  
I am afraid. Will I forget my child's gentle voice?  
Will I forget the tender touch?  
No! I will take all the beautiful memories for I was blessed to have this child.

Be patient.  
I am told and I read that grieving parents learn from their child's death and teach others.  
What am I to learn? What am I to teach?  
If I am to teach, it should be positive.  
Whatever can I learn and teach from this journey that is positive?  
With your compassion and support I can make it.  
Along the way I will try very hard to learn the positive messages to teach others.  
More than anything I want my child, my family and friends to be proud of me.

Be patient.  
I may cry; I may laugh; I may be angry; I may be at peace  
At any given time today and today's tomorrow.  
But tomorrow's tomorrow will bring happiness.  
I am trying to seek that happiness now but I am tired and fragile.  
I see other bereaved parents who have gone before me.  
They have made it down this long hard road.  
I will as well.  
Be patient.

*Susan Taylor  
Winnipeg, Canada*

## **Don't Take My Grief Away From Me**

Grieving is as natural as crying when you are hurt,  
Sleeping when you are tired,  
Eating when you are hungry  
Or sneezing when your nose itches.  
It's nature's way of healing a broken heart.  
A cut finger...  
is numb before it bleeds.  
bleeds before it hurts,  
hurts until it begins to heal,  
forms a scab and itches until finally...  
The scab is gone and a small scar is left where once there was a wound.  
Grief is the deepest wound you have ever had.  
Like a cut finger, it goes through stages and leaves a scar.

*Doug Manning*

## **Hope**

I sat down regularly to read the many newsletters I received from the chapters around the country. Most of the time there were articles in them that made me cry a little. I read about children who are dead and parents who were hurting, but never did I come away from these reading ses-

sions depressed.

I came away with hope—hope that the searing torment does lessen and eventually give way to warm, loving memories of our child. When we are in the deepest throes of our grief; when our beloved child has just recently been snatched from life by a tragic accident or succumbed to a fatal illness, or died in some other way, can we believe we can ever be happy again? When to simply get up in the morning is a major accomplishment, can we believe that we will ever again be able to function with enthusiasm and purpose?

When every thought of our children brings excruciating pain, can we believe that we will someday be able to think of him/her and smile? I know it is hard to believe that this will ever happen, but it will.

Words used in defining HOPE are “expect”, “trust”, “anticipate”, “wish”, “desire” and “confident”. These are the key words. If we expect, trust and anticipate feeling better, we will in time.

If we wish it, and are confident, the day will come when we will feel better. Of course, it doesn't just happen. It takes long, hard grief work. It takes many painful hours of allowing ourselves to go through our grief. It takes patience and it takes time. But know you will come to the light at the end of the tunnel.

Know that there is hope. Know that many, many bereaved parents who have been in the same painful place that you are now have found life meaningful again.

Know that you will too.

*Margaret H. Gerner  
BP/USA, St. Louis, MO*

## **The Year We Changed**

One of our TV networks had a special series called “The Year We Changed”! It was all about how we have changed since Sept. 11, as persons and as a nation. Yes, most of us have been changed by what happened on Sept.

11. But we bereaved parents, grandparents, sisters and brothers had another year in which we changed forever. As we look at the persons now being interviewed and listen to them, we realize that we all have changed in different ways but we all have a day, a year when we changed – forever!

There have been so many news stories, television shows, etc. since Sept 11 and, if you read and listen to them, you find that the world and so many more grieving persons now understand better what the loss of a loved one is all about. One person said, “When thousands die, it is a statistic. When one person dies, it is a tragedy.” Listen to some of the other things I have written down that I read or heard and just think about your own loss and whether this does not all sound familiar.

- I would pay my new found knowledge to go back to the way it was before Sept. 11. (In answer to whether a person learns anything from this experience of loss.)

- Now there is a before and an after. (Before/after that date.)

- I didn’t know when he/she left that day that it was the last time I would see him or her.

What are the changes we may see? After the Oklahoma City, they tell us that 6 people who survived or lost loved ones completed suicide, others lost marriages, others became addicts in an attempt to find peace. They also tell us, however, of those who formed friendships and stuck together, who went to NY to help the grieving persons there by just letting them know that you can make it even though it will be hard.

There has been one suicide so far in NY but there have also been 16 babies born to women whose husbands were killed on Sept. 11. And several more women have learned that they are pregnant.

We have seen grown men cry and been told that it is all right! We have seen the families go through the first Christmas and holidays – women crying as they set up a tree and prepare

Christmas for their children who are still asking when Daddy is coming home!

We hear the priests tell of the constant question, “Why” and hear them say that no one knows the answer to that. Some have begun to turn the question for people into “What do I do now!” So, how did you and your world change forever – not on Sept. 11 maybe, but on that day that you will always remember.

I know how I think I have changed. I think I am now a more compassionate person and I want to reach out to others to tell them that they can make it – hard as it may be – and that it will never “be over” but it will be easier. I know that I want to do something that would make Ruthie proud of me. I often told her I didn’t know what I would do if anything happened to her! Well, I found out!

So, yes, this was “The Year We Changed” as a nation and as persons. We each have our other personal years when we changed. Did we change for the better? Did we turn to alcohol, drugs, anger, hatred, depression as the way to go on? Or have we turned to other ways to change? Have we honored the memory of our beloved child, grandchild, brother, sister by becoming more compassionate, more understanding, more loving. Memorial scholarships, memorial gardens, donations to research and charity groups – all are ways to remember, reaching out to others in his/her name .

TIME Magazine had some good insights in the Person of the Year Issue. Mayor Giuliani said he asked his father whether he was ever afraid. His father answered, “Always. Courage is being afraid but then doing what you have to do anyway.” He also said, “We’re not in a different world. It’s the same world as before except now we understand it better.”

So, as we enter the year 2002 – whether it is the first year of our loss or a later one, we have the two choices-to retreat into an escape from the

pain or to use hte pain for a positive purpose.

*Betty R. Ewart*  
*Editor, BP/USA Newslette*

## ***You Never Thought***

“You probably never thought you could live through your child’s funeral. What could have been more dreadful? But you did.

Certainly surviving all the grief you felt seemed impossible. Those days and nights of crying, exhaustion and pain were almost beyond endurance. You were certain at times you would never get past that time in your life.

***But you did.***

There were times you felt great guilt because somehow you had not filled the role of “parent” as society interprets the role. You were unable to save your child and keep it alive. As that cold, clammy feeling would come over you and your back would prickle thinking about what you could have done differently, you were sunk into such a pit of grieving that you never dreamed it would be possible to go on.

***But you did.***

Often, you were beset with anger and a feeling of powerlessness because events that should have been in your control simply were not. You did not think you could overcome these feelings – especially the hopelessness that accompanied them.

***But you can.***

Just when you needed your mate most, you would find he/she could help you least. You expected comfort from someone incapable of comforting. You argued. Sometimes you even hated. You never thought you would rise from the bottom of the well of sorrow.

***But you can.***

You thought never again could you take an interest in the world and retain friendships and attend weddings and happy occasions for other people's children. You were certain you could never live through the trauma.

***But you will.***

There was no doubt in your mind that you never again could enjoy yourself. Never want to travel. Never give parties or attend them. Never have fun. You would only be sorrowful and certainly you would never laugh. Above all, not laugh.

***But you will.***

And, most of all, you were sure it would be impossible for you to function as a whole human being not buffeted by the waves of sorrow that swept over you in the early days of your tragedy.

***But you will.***

You will do that and you will do more."

*Harriet Sanoff Schiff  
The Bereaved Parent*

## ***This I Can Share With You***

I have not experienced the death of my only child, but some of us have.

I have not experienced a child dying by suicide,

but some of us have.

I have not watched my child fight a terminal illness,

but some of us have.

None of us would dare say "I know just how you feel".

Even if our experiences are similar, no two situations are exactly alike.

But I can say

I remember the pain when my child died.

I remember the feelings of insanity.

I remember the feelings of aloneness.

I remember wishing I could die.

I remember wanting to share something with my child, but he wasn't there.

So, my friend, our experiences have parts in common and parts that are

different!

So, why should we listen to each other?

Do we have anything to share?

Do you know what heartbreak feels like?

All of us do.

Do you know the numbness of grief?

All of us do.

Do you know what it's like to have empty arms?

All of us do.

So, let's learn what we can of our commonalities.

We loved a child, but our child left too soon.

**THIS WE CAN SHARE WITH YOU**

*Marilyn W. Heavlin*

## ***"...but you're not HERE"***

I see your face in my memory, and I speak to your pictures each day,

But you're not HERE.

I listen to your voice on tape and read and reread your cards and letters,

But you're not HERE.

I speak of you as often as I can, to whomever will listen, and, at times, it seems that I can sense your presence,

But you're not HERE.

I caress the sock and sneaker that you were wearing the day of your accident,

It makes me feel closer to you

But you're not HERE.

I know that we'll be together again; it gives me some comfort, but my heart cries out,

Why, oh why aren't you HERE?

*Mel Giniger, in Memory of Amanda Nevada Member-at-Large of BP/USA*

## ***Wishes for Bereaved Parents for the Coming Year:***

***To the Newly Bereaved,*** we wish you patience – patience with yourselves in the painful weeks, months, even years ahead.

***To the Bereaved Siblings,*** we wish you and your parents a new under-

standing of each other's needs and the beginnings of good communication.

***To Those Of You Who Are Single Parents,*** we wish you the inner resources we know you will need to cope, often alone, with your loss.

***To Those Of You Who Are Plagued With Guilt,*** we wish you the reassurance that you did the very best you could under the circumstances, and that your child knew that.

***To Those Of You Who Have Suffered Multiple Losses,*** those who have experienced the death of more than one child, we wish you the endurance you will need to fight your way back to a meaningful life again.

***To Those Of You Who Are Deeply Depressed,*** we wish you the first steps out of the "valley of the shadow."

***To Those Experiencing Marital Difficulties*** after the death of your child, we wish you a special willingness and ability to communicate with each other.

***To All The Fathers,*** we wish you the ability to express your grief, to move beyond society's conditioning, to cry.

***To Those With Few Or No Memories Of Your Child,*** perhaps because you suffered through a stillbirth, a miscarriage, or infant death, we wish you the sure knowledge that your child is a person and **THAT YOUR GRIEF IS REAL.**

***To Those Of You Unable To Cry,*** we wish you healing tears.

***To Those Of Your Who Are Tired, Exhausted From Grieving,*** we wish you the strength to face just one more hour, just one more day.

***To All Others With Special Needs*** that we have not mentioned, we wish you the understanding you need and the assurance that you are loved.

*Joe Rosseau, former National TCF President*

## The Surviving Child

How hard it must be to physically lose your brother or sister and emotionally lose one or both of your parents. Yet, the surviving child deals with this most of the time. We, as parents, speak of how a part of us died and will never be the same. Who is more aware of this than our children, no matter what age—even as an infant we can sense a difference in someone’s touch or voice? Our children have spent most of their lives trying to “figure out” and “deal with” us. Now all of a sudden, they find they have lost all knowledge as to how we will show our emotions, interact with others, and, most important, relate to them. We cannot even be sure of our stability when grief strikes us; yet, the surviving child must learn to adapt quickly.

Here are a few suggestions to help the surviving sibling cope with a world that has been changed sometimes in a matter of a few seconds.

- a. Acknowledge the need for honesty—do not try to hide your grief from them.
- b. Avoid the non-supportive who robs both adults and children of their right to grieve.
- c. Provide a time when age appropriate release of grief can be experienced. Such as drawing, writing, playing with others, or simply acting out of their emotions.
- d. Provide good role models for them—other bereaved siblings. One of the hardest things I have done in my life was to bury a child, but the next hardest thing has been to parent surviving siblings. I Wish you patience and understanding while you are faced with this enormous job.

*Sincerely, Andrea Simoni,*

## I Am Your Sister and I Always Will Be

“I am your sister and always will be.”

That’s how Susie signed her cards to me. After a while, she shortened it to,  
“I am...”

And of course I knew the rest of it. Susie was two and one-half years younger than I. She was alive one evening talking on the phone to Mom about the Oscars and to Dad about moving. The next day she was found....

Whatever it was--it ended her life and changed mine forever.

There was a wonderful side of my sister that I didn’t pay enough attention to. She was a kind and loving person, always ready to shelter lost animals and lost souls. When she was in a good mood, her smiles warmed my heart.

Yet I spent most of my life wishing that things were different: wishing that she thought more of herself, wishing that she would take my advice, wishing that she were happier, wishing that we could accept each other.

Now, for two years, I’ve done nothing but wish she were here so we could have another chance to work at our relationship. Now, I wish that I had been able to give her my unconditional love & support. (She needed it and deserved it.) Now, I wish that I could have been with her that night so she would not have been alone. Now, I wish that I would have held her in my arms and told her how very much I loved her.

Because, Susie, I am your sister and always will be.

*Michele Walters,  
Susie’s Big Sister*

### Need to Talk to Someone Between Meetings?

#### TELEPHONE FRIENDS:

The people listed below have volunteered to take your calls:

- Linda Houghtby - Long term illness - (734) 591-3062
- Catherine Walker - Loss of Only Child - (248) 921-2938
- Dave and Charli Johnston - Suicide - 734-812-2006
- Joe Hofmann - Drug related death - 734-331-9919
- Bob Vitolins - A father’s grief - (313) 882-8632
- Dana and Brandy Bumstead - Loss of an infant -(313) 447-8144
- Kathy Rambo - Sudden Death - (734) 306-3930

**Remember that our chapter has a Facebook page. It is a closed page, so you just need to search for The Compassionate Friends of Livonia, Michigan and ask to join.**

#### TCF CHAT ROOM

[www.compassionatefriends.org](http://www.compassionatefriends.org)

The chat rooms are moderated and are open at different times. There is one open most evenings from 10-11 p.m. They are all moderated which means that all the chat rooms have a trained facilitator in them.

**National Mailing Address:** PO Box 3696, Oak Brook, IL 60522; Phone: (630) 990-0010; Toll Free: (877)969-1101; Website: [www.compassionatefriends.org](http://www.compassionatefriends.org)

#### OTHER TCF CHAPTERS IN OUR AREA:

**Ann Arbor:** Mike Fedel: MikeFedela2@gmail.com; 734-998-0360 ; 3rd Sunday, 2:30 to 4:30 pm - First Presbyterian Church (Vance Room) 1432 Washtenaw, Ann Arbor

**St. Clair Shores:** 2nd Wed. Kathy Joerin ; 586-293-6176, KJMac21@aol.com  
**Detroit:** Kellie West Outer Drive Methodist Church, 12065 West Outer Drive, Detroit ; 2nd Wed., 6:30 - 8:30; 734-660-9557.

**Troy:** St. Paul’s Methodist Church, 620 Romeo, Rochester, MI 3rd Thursday 7-9; Tina@586-634-0239

**Pinckney TCF Chapter:** The Christian House of Prayer, 9949 McGregor Road, Pinckney, MI; 2nd Monday of the month, 6 - 8 pm; Jimmy Batchelor - 734-277-9705



TCF Livonia Chapter  
Brenda Brummel  
10531 Calumet Trail  
Gaylord, MI 49735

## ***January 2016***

If any of you would be willing to get the newsletter via the internet,  
*please email me. Thanks, Brenda Brummel*

### ***LOVE GIFTS***

Your Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Email: \_\_\_\_\_

Love Gift Donation of \$ \_\_\_\_\_ in Memory of \_\_\_\_\_

Message: \_\_\_\_\_

Direct my gift to: \_\_\_\_\_ Outreach (Printing, postage, phone , web  
\_\_\_\_\_ General Fund (90% local; 10% national)

Mail to: Rhonda Temple, 25164 Hanover St., Dearborn Heights, MI 48125



The January Craft Day will be on the 16th at St. Timothy's from 10 am to 1 pm. Our new experience will be adult coloring books. This is something we have not tried and many people are finding it relaxing and fun to go back to what we did as children. It may remind us of time spent with our child when they were little. Come and join us. You can sign up at the January meeting or contact Kathy at 734-306-3930 or [katjrambo@wowway.com](mailto:katjrambo@wowway.com). Please let us know so we have enough supplies.