



THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS

STATEN ISLAND CHAPTER
Supporting Family After a Child Dies

National Headquarters
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www.compassionatefriends.org

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Our meetings take place at the **Regina M. McGinn, MD Center**, which is located between the Emergency Room and the main building on the second floor. The address is 475 Seaview Avenue SI, NY. The meeting takes place at 7:30 PM on the second and fourth Thursday of the month.

When a child dies, at any age, the family suffers intense pain and may feel hopeless and isolated. The Compassionate Friends provides highly personal comfort, hope, and support to every family experiencing the death of a son or a daughter, a brother or a sister, or a grandchild, and helps others better assist the grieving family.

TCF MISSION STATEMENT

***Meeting Dates* May 10th and 24th , 2018**

SIBLING CORNER

NATIONAL COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS OFFICE see above

- You'll notice links throughout the website to our Facebook Page. We hope you will join and thus have the opportunity to interact with other siblings, as well as parents and grandparents who "get" what you're going through.
- Please join our [TCF Sounds of the Siblings](#) closed Facebook group to interact with other siblings. Contact Keith Singer of Staten Island TCF

Chapter corner

Visit our website at www.sitcf.com

We welcome our newly bereaved friends. We are sorry for the cause that brings you. We know how devastated you are. In order to get full benefit of our meetings, it will be necessary to attend at least three meetings. We offer you unconditional love and understanding as we share with you our love for our children.

NEW MEMEBRS:

Andrea Castellano
30 Amsterdam Ave. 81 10314
Beachbum7669@gmail.com
646.256.1335
Daniel 2-7 11-7 (19)

Caterina & Carlo Ardizzone
16 Elmswell Cout Jackson,
Carloardizzone@yahoo.com
732.928.2046
Carmela Dacunto 4-10- 12-21 (44)

In Memory
Of
Vincent Chiara



May 25th

Telephone Friends

The people listed as telephone friends are there because they are bereaved parents and siblings who have had been bereaved for a while and therefore they have the ability to "hear" your pain. These friends are there to listen. Don't hesitate to call when you need to. They are our compassionate friends.



Keith Singer	718.227.1207	sibling
Cookie Parisi	718.317.0793	sudden death
Michele Muro	718.227.6516	car accident
Virginia Chieco	718.948.8127	suicide
Carol Bell	718.917.0633	only child
Richard Pierce	908.653.1994	young child
Fran Zogby	718.317.0647	multiple children

The newsletter cannot exist without contributions from TCF members. Please send articles, poems, etc. in order to make it yours.

Email to: VWendroff@aol.com

Love Gifts



MEMBER

MEMBER

“TO EVERYTHING THERE IS SEASON...
A TIME TO LOVE, A TIME OF SHARING,
AND A TIME OF MEMORIES IN EACH SEASON.
LET YESTERDAY’S MEMORIES LEAD YOU. IN
EVERY TIME OF NEED, COUNT THE
BLESSINGS, NOT THE TEARS.

Linda E. Knight

43 years in Heaven

FOR HELENE BONSIGNPORE

LOVING THOUGHTS FROM MOM (Anita Sparano)



In Memory
of

Amanda Nixon

May 16th



LOVED AND REMEMBERED

NOTE: Any article that you want to be published during the month of a birthday or anniversary **MUST** be place in the month prior to publication. The newsletter will be sent for printing on the 20th of each month.



Steven Economos



Robert Hagerman, Jr.



Emily Foote Rende



Ira Epstein



Carolyn Baer



Stephanie Hare



Edward Cortes



Amanda Lynn Nixon



Gerald Asuncion



Megan Vinci Donovan



Anthony Pastorella, Jr.



Eddie Ernst



Arielle Newman



Deecana Magrone



Samira Nukho



Vincent Chiara (Terranova-



Christina Datello

TO MY DEAR DAUGHTER SUZAN

Thirty years!!! Thirty years!!! I can't believe –nor want to- that it's been 30 years since I've held you, laughed with you, cried with you and loved you to pieces. I will always love you til my last breath, but, Oh! how I miss you. The funny time on the Sawgrass Expressway when we laughed til our tummies hurt; the surprise 50th birthday you made for me and how you got Jack to come in from Ohio; so many times (good and bad), I would trade my both arms to have you back one more time. I didn't get to make you a surprise party for your 50th and, more so, I certainly can't believe that you would be 54 now...

Life is unfair, we all know that... how terribly I miss you and, I'm sure your sister Stacey feels the loss tenfold. Please try to heal your niece Sarah. She still is suffering with gastro pain. She is you to a "T". Beautiful, smart, kind, thoughtful, sensitive and left-handed just like you.

I guess it's true that "you never know the value of anything until it's lost". I'm sorry for the bad times but the good times, and the love we shared, far outweigh any unhappiness. There is nothing that can help my sorrow in losing you! I'll love you forever and more. 143

Mommy (Marsha)



YOUR SHADOW-Stephanie Hare



**I remember you laughing and jumping and waving your arms as
you looked down at your shadow for the first time
How it fascinated you as it followed your every move jumping and dancing and shuddering as you laughed.
How it stood tall in the evening sunlight just below your little feet
How I smiled and laughed and watched fascinated by you...
How it seemed as if time stood still if only for the briefest of moments as you delighted in that one.
And finally how as the sunset that it all disappeared into the night...**

**I sat here the other night and I remembered...
Remembered as I thought of that day and so many more... and I smiled a painful smile as I forced back a tear
Forced back a tear... because now that you're gone the sunset of your passing has left me in a darkened
world
Smiled... because I now recognize that I can still see your shadow and that your shadow now follows me thru
every day even into the darkness of the night**

**Following me into the yard where you once played
To the school to which you once went
And everywhere in our home...**

**Following me at the waterfall and at the beach
To the ice cream parlor
And in our swimming pool...**

**Following me to our church
To most everywhere that children are laughing and playing
And to thousand other places as well...**

**But most importantly how even at the end of every long day your shadow follows me as I lay my head upon
my pillow to sleep in the darkness of my room
Following to remind me of how lucky I was to have had you for so long...
Following to remind me of your life...
Following to remind me of your love...**

I once had plans for my sweet child.
Like who they would turn out to be.
But how foolish I was to dream
That their life is up to me.
God had different plans of his own.
And some day I hope to know why.
He left me here alone and cold.
Making every effort just not to cry.



Kelly Jan. 8th

Time has passed, but never enough
To heal my broken heart.
I long for the day that you are no longer away.
And we will never be apart.

Written by Kelly Ward (Coohill-Fuchs)

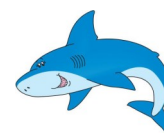
Dear Dad,
I am your dreams.
I am your memories.
I've tasted your joy.
And I have lived your sorrows.
I am who you are.
I will always be you.
I have held your hand and raced across the winds.
I have danced with you on moonbeams.
I have loved you since the day my soul was born.
And I cried with you and held you close the day I died.
All of this you and I have done so many times before.
Because our lives have always traveled side by side.
Sometimes it was you, dad who left my side when it was
your turn to go home before me.
And I was left alone waiting to come home.
But this time, dad it was you who must endure the grief,
the sorrow of a broken heart.
And when I close my eyes for the last time to the world,
you must now wander.
Open them again to the beautiful world I know live in.
My soul reminded me of all the unconditional love that
was left behind just beyond the veil
that separates our two worlds.
And I was sad for a moment, until I was reminded that
time and space and all the worlds that live
in between could never ever separate our love forever.
And when the true meaning of that filled my soul,
I turn my eyes to the world I left, your world now, dad.
I send to you on a sunbeam three words that were born
the day our souls first met so long ago, three
words that will still live in our hearts even when the
universe ends.



I LOVE YOU! Always and forever
Suzanne

Last Name	First Name	Birthday	Anniver-sary
Economos	Steven	5/1	
Hagerman	Robert, Jr.	5/2	
Depregola	Joseph	5/2	
Cagiano	Chris	5/2	
Foote (Rende)	Emily Elizabeth	5/3	
DeMott	Sara	5/12	
Malucelli	Michael	5/4	
Boutsikakis	John L	5/5	
Anderson	Jaymee	5/1	
Epstein	Ira	5/7	
Baer	Carolyn	5/11	
Hare	Stephanie	5/11	
Cortes	Edward	5/14	
Altieri	Jason	5/15	
Badiran Kemeny	Joshua	5/16	
Nixon	Amanda Lynn	5/16	
Maffia	Louis	5/16	
Asuncion	Gerald	5/17	
Donovan	Megan	5/18	
Capuano	Debbie	5/21	
Mikalsen	Jodi	5/22	
Ferraro	Joseph	5/22	
Pastoressa	Anthony, Jr.	5/22	
Mendez (Pontecorvo)	Mario Guy	5/24	
Pantano	James	5/24	
Feltus	Jordan	5/26	
Ernst	Eddie	5/27	
Newman	Arielle	5/27	
Errichiello	Gerald	5/29	
Raymond (Joseph)	Cassandra	5/29	
Topiano	Kim Marie	5/30	
LaMattina (Nicosia)	Michael	5/31	
Magrone	Deanna		5/1
Depregola	Joseph		5/2
Carrasco	Freddie		5/5
Altieri	Jason		5/6/
Sulzur	Philip		5/7
Raymond (Joseph)	Cassandra Jean		5/8
Boutsikakis	John L		5/27
Buono	Vincent		5/10
Held	Larry		5/11
Lopez	Elyse		5/11
Motechin	Deena		5/13
Stiskin	Judy		5/14
Rinchiusso	James		5/14
Gambardella	Andrew		5/15
Nixon	Amnda Lynn		5/16
Gentile (Pachter)	Joseph		5/16
Mero	Jacob		5/18
Graney (Garofalo)	Joseph		5/22
Gregory	Marilyn		5/22
Nukho	Samira		5/23
Motisi	Chris		5/23
Bright	Billy		5/24
Chiara (Terranova)	Vincent		5/25
Ullo (John)	Denise		5/25
Sullivan	Walter		5/28
Datello	Christina		5/30

OUR CHILDREN



		31	30	29	28	27
26	25	24 Meeting	23	22	21	20
19	18	17	16	15	14	13
12	11	10 Meeting	9	8	7	6
5	4	3	2	1		
Sat	Fri	Thu	Wed	Tue	Mon	Sun

May 2018

**The Compassionate Friends
 Staten Island
 New York Chapter
 Return to Michele Muro
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 Staten Island, NY 10309**

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