



The Compassionate Friends

Greater New Orleans Chapter
Supporting Family After a Child Dies

VOLUME 5, ISSUE 12

December 2023

Chapter Leaders: William and Millie Hunton 504-265-0581 Email address: tcfnola@gmail.com

SAVE THE DATE – December 10, 2023 Worldwide Candle Lighting

Our Annual Candle Lighting Ceremony will be **Sunday, Dec. 10, 2023** at Lafreniere Park, in the Foundation Center Patio. This is a great way to meet and get to know the members of The Compassionate Friends. Getting involved will likely help you as well as the other members! Everyone is welcomed! Volunteers are needed for setup and tear down. There will be an outdoor picnic before the ceremony starting at **4:30 P.M.** Each family brings their own food. We will have tea and lemonade.

Please bring a Framed picture of your Child, Grandchild, or Sibling to be placed on our Memorial Table. (9x12 max)

We start at 4:30 pm to avoid the public lines viewing the park Christmas Lights. If you would like to help with the Candle Lighting set up, please call the TCF at 504-265-0581.

Parking for our WorldWide Candle Lighting

Parking for our WWCL event will be a little different, at least for this year. The Park Staff will be using the Foundation Center Parking Lot to process attendees for the Park Light Display. You will be allowed to drop off at the Foundation Center, then the driver will proceed to the Shelter #2 Parking Lot. This lot is fairly close and there will be plenty of signs to direct you back to the Foundation Center. You should display the Attached Parking Pass on your dashboard. Please see the attached map showing the designated parking lot.

“Only people who are capable of loving strongly can also suffer great sorrow, but this same necessity of loving serves to counteract their grief and heals them.” - Leo Tolstoy

BIRTHDAY RECOGNITION: Birthdays and Anniversaries can be found on “Our Children Remembered” page. We do encourage both you and your family to come when it is your child’s Birthday/Annv month, to share your child with all of us with photos and memories. You will receive a special birthday gift in memory of your child. Bring that treasured picture of your child that always makes you smile so we may smile with you.

DECEMBER MEETING WILL BE VIA ZOOM ON MONDAY, DEC. 11, 2023

Please join us from the comfort of home while sharing memories with other members.

TCF-GNO Monthly Meeting - Dec 11, 2023 07:00 PM

Meeting ID: 856 2987 0395 - Passcode: 8JHg5L

The mission of The Compassionate Friends is to assist families toward the positive resolution of grief following the death of a child of any age and to provide information to help others be supportive.

NEXT MONTHLY MEETING:
November 13, 2023
Lafreniere Park Foundation
Center Conference Room
7:00 – 9:00 pm

2nd Monday of every month

UPCOMING MEETINGS:

9 Jan 23	13 Feb 23	13 Mar 23
10 Apr 23	8 May 23	12 Jun 23
10 Jul 23	14 Aug 23	11 Sep 23
9 Oct 23	13 Nov 23	11 Dec 23 ZOOM

REGIONAL COORDINATOR

Denise St. Pierre
504-460-2970
denisestp12@gmail.com

NATIONAL OFFICE

The Compassionate Friends
48660 Pontiac Trail # 930808
Wixom, MI 48393

nationaloffice@compassionatefriends.org
www.compassionatefriends.org
877-969-0010

UPCOMING EVENTS:

Butterfly Release

April 22, 2023 – held in the Children’s Memorial Garden in Lafreniere Park

Memorial Walk and Auction

October 14, 2023 – held in the Children’s Memorial Garden in Lafreniere Park

WorldWide Candle Lighting

December 10, 2023 – Held in the Foundation Center Patio in Lafreniere Park

To all those newly bereaved, who are receiving this newsletter for the first time and to all our Compassionate Friends, we wish you were not eligible to belong to this group, but we want you to know that you and your family have many friends. We, who received love and compassion from others in our time of deep sorrow, now wish to offer the same support and understanding to you. Please know we understand, we care, and we want to help. **You are not alone in your grief.**

Meetings are held the 2nd Monday of each month at the Foundation Center Conference Room in Lafreniere Park at 7:00 P.M. We are a self-sustaining organization with no funds except what we receive through donations from members and newsletter recipients. Please join with us at a meeting.

Grief support after the death of a child

The Compassionate Friends is a national non-profit, self-help support organization that offers friendship, understanding, and hope to bereaved parents, grandparents and siblings. There is no religious affiliation and there are no membership dues or fees.

The secret of TCF's success is simple: As seasoned griever reach out to the newly bereaved, energy that has been directed inward begins to flow outward and both are helped to heal.

The vision of The Compassionate Friends is that everyone who needs us will find us and everyone who finds us will be helped.

Big Thanks to Our Steering Committee

Contact:

Phone: (504) 265-0581
Email: tcfnola@gmail.com
www.tcfneworleans.com
1104 Colony Rd
Metairie, LA 70003

Chapter Leader	William Hunton
Chapter Co-Leader	Millie Hunton
Special Advisor	Denise St. Pierre
Treasurer	Isabel Vigne-Miranda
Facilitator	Millie Hunton
Newsletter Editor	William Hunton
Webmaster	Jason Vicari
Coffee Hostess	Patsy Ashton

Steering Committee: William Hunton, Millie Hunton, Denise St. Pierre, Isabel Miranda-Vigne, Jan Dutilh, Linda Provance, and Dena Peters.

Denise St. Pierre, Regional Coordinator

(504) 460-2970

TCF National (877) 969-0010

www.compassionatefriends.org

The Meeting Agenda

7:00 p.m. - The meeting will begin with a short introduction followed by lighting of candle and then reading of the Credo. Remembering our children's birthdays of the month. Then followed by smaller groups of sharing.

8:45 p.m. - Meeting will close by recognizing our children's names. Feel free to visit with each other and check out a book from our library.

Newsletter Submissions: TCF Greater New Orleans welcomes all submissions to our newsletter. Send articles, poetry, love messages and scanned photos to: **TCF GNO, 1104 Colony Rd., Metairie, LA 70003.** You may also text photos and messages to 504-251-1938. As our chapter is only funded by your donations, we ask for a donation of **\$15** or more for a dedication for our newsletter. This is tax-deductible. We reserve the right to edit for space and/or content. Deadline for submissions is listed below. TCF Chapters may copy articles from this publication provided credit is given to the author and the original source. Errors and Omissions: Please notify me if any of your information is incorrect. Thank you!

Newsletter Dedications to be put in our newsletter are due the 20th of each month.

A Newsletter Dedication: is a special page dedicated in memory of your child with a poem or writing that you submit.

A Love Gift: is a short one or two sentence message in your child's memory.



BIRTHDAY CAKE: Our child's birthday is still such an important day to us bereaved parents. In TCF this is where we can celebrate our child's birthday and remember the love we still have for them no matter how long it has been since they died. Our members are welcomed to sponsor our cake to recognize their child's birthday. Please notify me if you wish to sponsor our Birthday Cake, **William Hunton (504) 265-0581.**

TCF Greater New Orleans Memorial Candles and 3" Photo Buttons

We are asking for donations of \$20 per candle. Candles will have 3 photos, name, dates, and an LED insert.

We are asking for donations of \$5 for each button or \$12 for three buttons.

Email Your Child's Photo to tcfnola@gmail.com or call William Hunton (504) 265-0581 for info.

Candles and/or photo buttons will be delivered to the next meeting if info is received 72 hours before meeting.

Please make checks payable to: TCF – GNO, 1104 Colony Road, Metairie, LA 70003.

HELPFUL INSIGHTS TO SELF-CARE IN GRIEF

I have just passed the 26th year of missing my son, Adam. He was a pilot and died while giving a lesson to a student. He had an engine problem and could not survive when they landed. Adam was only 23 and married just three short months. He was the kind of kid that everyone loved the moment they met him.

I would like to share some insights that I have learned over the past years and hope there is something that helps you on your grief journey.

First, I learned that I wasn't crazy when I couldn't remember the smallest things that first year, and beyond. I called it "cotton brain." What helped me was to start writing in a journal. When sleep wouldn't come, I would write to Adam. I poured out my heart about how much I missed him, how angry I was that the plane failed to perform to keep him safe. I told him about my day, all the insignificant things that I would have told him if he were sitting next to me. And most of all, I told him over and over that I loved him and missed him.

Another thing was to acknowledge my grief, give myself grace to grieve my huge loss. I could not worry about what others thought if I showed my sorrow. I had to let go of the "advice" I received from others. I also found that some of my friends were not able to handle being around someone so sad, so they left. I needed to find new friends that "got it." The Compassionate Friends was a particularly valuable resource.

A friend that had a couple of years into grieving the death of her daughter gave us invaluable advice. She told me, "You can't lean on a broken fence when you and Mark (my husband) are broken." That is when we began looking for a grief counselor to help us navigate through our grief rather than expect help from each other. I highly recommend doing the same. It is a huge relief to be able to share anything in your heart with someone and not be judged, but instead just be listened to. Not everyone finds the one that will work for them right away. I think that if the first one does not work out, keep looking until you find one that does, like trying on a pair of shoes! You rarely find the right ones that fit with the first pair you try on.

Soon I realized how important it was to take care of myself, not only mentally but physically too. In those first months I could have cared less about my well-being. But I knew from resources that I read that if I did not, I could become a statistic that affects so many because of the impaired immune system. Illness can be one, also accidents increase causing some nasty physical consequences, sometimes for a lifetime. Did you know that when we experience a death of a loved one, it is a brain injury? Because of this, we do not think rationally when it comes to taking care of ourselves; however, our traumatized brain needs us to. Going for a walk is a great stress reliever or take some "me" time to just sit outside and listen to the birds. It can give a much-needed break for your mind and body. And sometimes we just need to have a good cry. It releases the tension that builds up.

Another significant help is to laugh. It is natural to feel like we should not because we are somehow not missing our kids if we do, but it is not at all the truth. Nothing could make us miss them any less. Try tuning in to a classic Carol Burnett show. It's so good for the soul to laugh even for a moment. I learned I needed laughter as much as feeling the grief of missing Adam to have healthy healing.

And my final insight and the most important one for me was to not only look at my loss, but also count the blessings that our beautiful children left us. The most wonderful way to honor them is to go on living. To say their names and to share our stories. If we do that, we could be helping another hurting heart because we "get it." I look back at those first entries in my journal and see how far I have come and know that although I did not believe I would survive, I did! I miss my son and always will, but I have found joy in life again. I can talk about Adam now and smile at the precious memories that we shared.

By Linda Triplett



Love Gift Dedication in Memory of

Andrew Banks

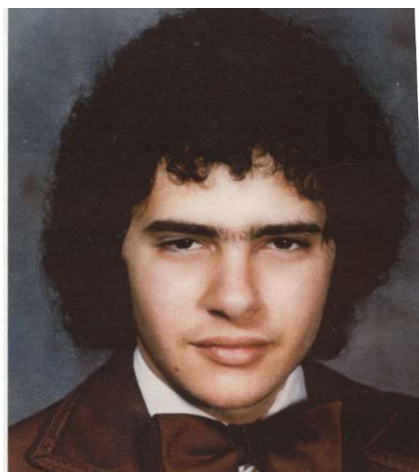
December 12, 1983 – April 9, 2008

Loved and never forgotten

Dedication for Margaret Banks



In Loving Memory of our Children



Michael Anthony Bonura
December 25, 1962 - February 26, 1985



The Penny Poem

I found a penny today
Just laying on the ground
That's not just a penny
This little coin I've found.

Found pennies come from heaven
That's what my Grandma told me
She said angels toss them down
Oh, how I love that story.

She said when an angel misses you
They toss a penny down
Sometimes just to cheer you up
To make a smile out of your frown.

So don't pass by that penny
When you're feeling blue
That's a penny from heaven
That an Angel tossed to you.

A CHERISHED MEMORY: Several years ago, I picked up two of my grandchildren from school and while walking to the car, I saw a penny in the parking lot. I asked my grandson Michael to pick up the coin for me. Michael asked "Grandpa, why do you get excited about finding pennies?"

I told Michael and his sister Gabriella about the story of the penny poem. I explained that my son Michael who died many years ago was an angel in heaven, and the penny represented his love. Finding his pennies made me think of him and smile.

I could tell by the expression on their faces that they understood what I meant.



MARY LEE BONURA

April 29, 1964 - May 1, 1964



Sweet Mary Lee, Although you were only with us for a short time, we love you dearly and think of you often. We say your name in our daily prayers. You will never be forgotten.

Michael and Mary Lee's bricks in our garden are a joy and reminder of our love for them

With all our love, Mother and Dad

Dedication sent in by Judy & Dominic Bonura

*Memorial Newsletter Dedication in Memory of
Nicholas Joseph Giarratano
December 21, 1979 – January 7, 2001*



He's Only Gone on Ahead

He's only gone on ahead of you,
Not just left you behind.
Although you can't be with him right now,
He lives on in your heart and mind.
The day will come when you'll meet again
On Heaven's distant shore,
And the two of you will walk hand in hand
Together forever more.

(Author Unknown)

My Sweet Nick,

How I miss that smiling face! I cannot picture you any older than 21, but here it is your 44th birthday. You are always in my thoughts and in my heart. Your absence is still very painful for me when I think about all we did not get to share. I am so grateful for the time we did have together and I look forward to seeing you again one day. Thank you for all the signs you send to me when I need them most. You will always be loved and missed. Happy Birthday, my son. Till we meet again...I'm sending my love to you on angels' wings.

Love, Mom

Dedication sent in by Debi Giordano



Butterflies, the symbol of new life and rebirth are fluttering all around me.

They circle my head, land on my arms and dance around my feet.

I've never seen so many butterflies.....

never seen so many kinds.

Delicate wings...colors like sky and grass and the earth.

Their flight is a motion of freedom and calmness and is so beautiful to see.

Please let death be a butterfly with our loved ones soaring in an existence that is too wonderful for us to comprehend!



*Memorial Newsletter Dedication in Memory of
Cameron Nicholas Calamari
December 25, 2002 – September 13, 2021*



To our sweet, unforgettable son, Cam... this will be your 3rd birthday in heaven. Trying to comprehend you'd be 21 this year on Christmas Day is hard to imagine. I keep wondering what you'd want to do to celebrate being a 'grownup,' LOL. Of course, we will still celebrate in Cam style with your favorite cookie cake. I wish you could know the impact you've made on so many lives - 70 to be exact. Your selfless gifts of organ, eye, and tissue donation have touched so many. We've been able to meet a few of the recipients and they are forever grateful for the life you have given them. My mission has been to continue encouraging others to Love Like Cam and sign up for organ donation. I hope I'm making you proud. I know it's with the strength you give me that I'm able to do this. This time of year, is so hard without you physically here. I never knew a heart could break and never seem to heal, but we're trying. Cheerleaders keep your memory alive and feel your presence out there on the mat as they push towards Nationals. We do everything we can to support them. They have helped us heal so much. Dawson is playing baseball and still wearing your number 25 for your birthday. Jaxon is playing too, he's so fun, you'd love watching him. And of course, your beautiful Godchild Londyn. She is almost 3 and taking dancing. She loves to play cheerleader - no wondering where she got that from. Your sister makes sure your memory lives on any way she can. She is just amazing and loves you. And Mom & Dad think of you 24/7 and just wish you were here. I know we'll see you one day. Happy Heavenly 21st Birthday Cam... miss you to the end of the universe.

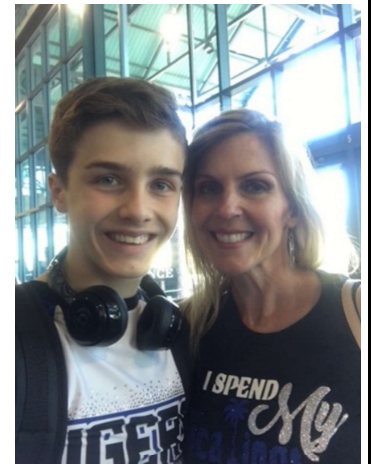
#lovelikecam #LovingSelflessEncouraging #forever #classof2022

Love you forever and always,

Mom, Dad, Megan, Dawson, Jaxon, Londyn



Dedication sent in by Angie & Kevin Calamari



CHRISTMAS FROM THE HEART

I heard your voice in the wind today
And I turned to see your face;
The warmth of the wind caressed me
As I stood silently in place.
I felt your touch in the sun today
As its warmth filled the sky;
I closed my eyes for your embrace
And my spirit soared high.

I saw your eyes in the window pane
As I watched the falling rain;
It seemed as each raindrop fell
It quietly said your name.
I held you close in my heart today
It made me feel complete;
You may have died... but you are not
gone

You will always be a part of me.
As long as the sun shines...
The wind blows...
The rain falls...
You will live on inside of me forever
For that is all my heart knows.

By Judy Bumette, TCF



Memorial Newsletter Dedication in Memory of Adam & Luke Orgeron



The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following date with tears, but he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on Earth and now only those who love them know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the car's...the house...the cash. What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real and always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile...remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read, with your life's action to rehash... would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent your dash?

by Linda Ellis

*I know you both are with your mom again.
You both are forever in my heart until we
meet again. Love Dad*



Adam Paul Orgeron
December 6, 1983 - September 26, 2020



Luke Joseph Orgeron
December 29, 1986 - May 17, 2021



*Memorial Newsletter Dedication in Memory of
Chad Michael Ardoin*

December 2, 1974 – June 17, 2022



*You're with me today,
And no matter how I choose
Or do not choose to celebrate
Your love will always remain.
Our love will always remain
Even if holidays will never
Look the same
The love will always remain.*



- Liz Newman

As we move through the grief and loss of you, we know we also experience the joy and love you brought to us all. We love you!

Love, Mom, Your Sisters and Their Families

Dedication sent in by Judy Johnson



Lights of Love

Can you see our candles
Burning in the night?
Lights of love we send you
Rays of purest white
Children we remember
Though missing from our sight
In honor and remembrance
We light candles in the night
All across the big blue marble
Spinning out in space
Can you see the candles burning
From this human place?

Oh, angels gone before us
Who taught us perfect love
This night the world lights candles
That you may see them from above
Tonight the globe is lit by love
Of those who know great sorrow,
But as we remember our yesterdays
Let's light one candle for tomorrow
We will not forget,
And every year in deep December
On Earth we will light candles
As...we remember

Jacqueline Brown
TCF Peace Valley, PA

THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS CREDO

WE NEED NOT WALK ALONE. WE ARE THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS. WE REACH OUT TO EACH OTHER WITH LOVE, WITH UNDERSTANDING, AND WITH HOPE. THE CHILDREN WE MOURN HAVE DIED AT ALL AGES AND FROM MANY DIFFERENT CAUSES, BUT OUR LOVE FOR THEM UNITES US. YOUR PAIN BECOMES MY PAIN, JUST AS YOUR HOPE BECOMES MY HOPE. WE COME TOGETHER FROM ALL WALKS OF LIFE, FROM MANY DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES. WE ARE A UNIQUE FAMILY BECAUSE WE REPRESENT MANY RACES, CREEDS, AND RELATIONSHIPS. WE ARE YOUNG, AND WE ARE OLD. SOME OF US ARE FAR ALONG IN OUR GRIEF, BUT OTHERS STILL FEEL A GRIEF SO FRESH AND SO INTENSELY PAINFUL THAT THEY FEEL HELPLESS AND SEE NO HOPE. SOME OF US HAVE FOUND OUR FAITH TO BE A SOURCE OF STRENGTH, WHILE SOME OF US ARE STRUGGLING TO FIND ANSWERS. SOME OF US ARE ANGRY, FILLED WITH GUILT OR IN DEEP DEPRESSION, WHILE OTHERS RADIATE AN INNER PEACE. BUT WHATEVER PAIN WE BRING TO THIS GATHERING OF THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS, IT IS PAIN WE WILL SHARE, JUST AS WE SHARE WITH EACH OTHER OUR LOVE FOR THE CHILDREN WHO HAVE DIED. WE ARE ALL SEEKING AND STRUGGLING TO BUILD A FUTURE FOR OURSELVES, BUT WE ARE COMMITTED TO BUILDING A FUTURE TOGETHER. WE REACH OUT TO EACH OTHER IN LOVE TO SHARE THE PAIN AS WELL AS THE JOY, SHARE THE ANGER AS WELL AS THE PEACE, SHARE THE FAITH AS WELL AS THE DOUBTS, AND HELP EACH OTHER TO GRIEVE AS WELL AS TO GROW. WE NEED NOT WALK ALONE. WE ARE THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS.

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TEARS AND CHEERS

We will never stop loving our children. A thoughtful, gentle man named William Penn once wrote, "Those who love beyond the world cannot be separated by it. Death cannot kill that which does not die." We loved our children yesterday, we love them today, and we will love them tomorrow. There is neither force nor foe that can ever remove the love we have for our children. They live within us and beyond this world, now and forever. This is not the way we wanted our lives or their lives to be because our children belong, not to the ages, but to us. In the end, sadly, they are not ours to keep. They will always be ours to remember, to honor, and to love.

We hurt so much because we love so much. It is our curse to live with the reality of death's details. It is our Blessing to be given a glimpse of the infinite possibilities of perpetual Love. It is not a fair trade. Neither is this a bargain we sought to make. The Children that died too soon have broken our hearts while giving us the great gift of enlightenment. Where do we exchange that unwanted present for one minute with them when no refund line exists. We reach out to strangers, to family or friends to help us remember, to help us hope all is not lost. It helps. It is not a cure. This pitiful plight is not a wound that time heals.

Death cannot kill that which does not die. Our Children would no more leave us than we would stop loving them. Those that Love beyond the world cannot be separated by it. No one, no thing, not now, not ever can take away our love for our children. Our love defies death and taunts time while embracing and displaying its eternal nature. Sometimes Love travels an earthly path filled with tears and cheers inspired by the life of a child measured in moments or years. Our children live forever in the glorious, unending infinite light of our love, as we in theirs. That is our blessing. That is their gift and maybe they are waiting to see if we like it. Perhaps a cheer joined to the tear is what they need to hear.

TCF December 2006

Candles Whispering

These lights of love are for all to see
The love that shines from you to me
As I hold this candle burning bright
The one I lit for you tonight
I see this candle as your flame
I hear it whispering your name
I hope that others too will listen
And feel your love as the candle glistens
Be with me today and tomorrow
Lead me through this grueling sorrow
Light the road so I may see
Pave it with your love for me
Hold my hand and show me the way
I know you are with me everyday
Today and always we Remember
As we light our Candles in December.

Kathy Evans , TCF

REMEMBER ME (FOR SIBLINGS)

Remember me in quiet days
When raindrops whisper on your pane,
But in your memories have not grief
Let just the joy we knew remain.

Remember me when evening stars
Look down on you with steadfast eyes;
And when your thoughts do turn to me,
Know that I would not have you cry;
But live for me and laugh for me –
When you are happy, so am I.

Remember an old joke we shared;
Remember me when spring walks by;
Think of me when you are glad,
And while you live, I shall not die.

by Sibling Lyn Bryant, TCF

Our Children Remembered



Angel Birthdays

Nicole Ann Judd	Dec 1	Daughter of Sandy Judd
Corey Dominique	Dec 2	Son of Ann Dominique
Chad Michael Ardoin	Dec 2	Son of Judy Johnson
Amelia Clare Phares	Dec 3	Daughter of Kimberly Phares
Jonathan Fenasci	Dec 4	Son of Nicole Fenasci
Isabel Robertson	Dec 5	Daughter of Eda and Tony Robertson
Adam Paul Orgeron	Dec 6	Son of James Orgeron Jr.
Thaddeous Mascaro, Jr.	Dec 11	Brother of Melanie Boudreaux
Andrew Banks	Dec 12	Son of Andrew and Margaret Banks; Father of Baileigh
Frank "Frankie" Castagna	Dec 12	Son of Margaret and Frank Castagna
Jason Butler	Dec 12	Son of Marilyn Strecker
Susan Lacava	Dec 14	Sister of Debbie Schexnayder
Beth Ann Henson	Dec 16	Daughter of Jane Henson
Dionne Marie Estrade	Dec 16	Daughter of June DeJong
Chad Siervers	Dec 17	Son of Debbie Schexnayder
Nicholas J. Giarratano	Dec 21	Son of Debi Giordano; Brother of Jeff
Cameron Calamari	Dec 25	Son of Angie and Kevin Calamari; Brother of Megan Flettrich
Michael Anthony Bonura	Dec 25	Son of Judy and Dominick Bonura
Luke Joseph Orgeron	Dec 29	Son of James Orgeron Jr.
Jeffrey Miller	Dec 30	Son of Darwin and Dawn Miller
Lori Ann Rholden	Dec 30	Daughter of Linda Clement; Sister of Kristy

Angel Anniversaries

Tabitha Hingle Duvernay	Dec 1	Daughter of Cindy Masters
Jules Henry Herbert	Dec 1	Brother of Susan Viener
Jeremy Bourgeois	Dec 2	Son of Cheryl and Roland Bourgeois; Sister of Annie Vaughn
Corey Dominique	Dec 5	Son of Ann Dominique
Isabel Robertson	Dec 5	Daughter of Eda and Tony Robertson
Ronald A. Johnston	Dec 5	Son of LaShanda Johnston
Alex Belsome	Dec 9	Son of Kelly and Perry Staub
Hiram John Joseph Greer	Dec 11	Son of Alice and Hiram Greer
Grace Mae Tompkins	Dec 11	Granddaughter of Gloria St. Pierre
Trey Dutilh	Dec 13	Son of Jan and Ted Dutilh; Brother of Andrea
Thernell Simon	Dec 14	Son of Dena and Errol Peters
Andres Pelaez	Dec 18	Son of Nancy and Armando Pelaez; Br of Alejandro, Daniel and Felipe
April Blossum Wills	Dec 20	Daughter of Mark and Martha Duran
Mario Anderson	Dec 22	Son of Trinetta and Herbert Anderson, Jr.
Nicole Ann Judd	Dec 23	Daughter of Sandy Judd
Craig Lemoine	Dec 26	Son of Liz and Dan Lemoine
Cara Davis	Dec 27	Daughter of Ray Davis
Eugene Vaughn	Dec 27	Son of Wanda Vicari
Paul Charles Fleming, III	Dec 29	Son of Courtney & Paul Fleming, Jr.; Br of Madeline, Caroline and
Stephen Gustin	Dec 30	Son of Annette Gustin; Nephew of Ann and Richard Folk
Jeffrey Miller	Dec 30	Son of Darwin and Dawn Miller
Kimberly "Kim" Adams	Dec 31	Daughter of Mary and Aubrey Adams



Phone
Friend
List

Our listeners are willing to listen, understand, and share.

504-454-3293 – Melva Duhon, son, 41, suicide

504-456-8248 – Patsy Ashton, son, 24, drug overdose

504-559-2438 – Jaimie Kimball, sibling, 12, vehicle accident

504-265-0581 – William & Millie Hunton, daughter, 30, accidental overdose