

Our Children Remembered

2004 Annual Service of Remembrance

\Bereaved Parents of the USA

Anne Arundel County Chapter

Annual Service of Remembrance

BEREAVED PARENTS OF THE USA
Anne Arundel County Chapter

Sunday, December 5, 2004 3 p.m.

St. Martins-in-the-Field Episcopal Church
Severna Park, Maryland

A Celebration of Our Children

(* indicates that text is included in the program)

PRELUDE

Marissa and Brianne Hession

GREETING AND INTRODUCTION

Dave Alexander, Chapter Leader

SONG

"Fly"*

Stephanie Leger,
accompanied by Leanne Passmore

THE CREDO OF THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS, INC.*

Marlen Maier

SONG

"Precious Child" *

Paula Muehlhauser,
accompanied by Leanne Passmore

READING* AND LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES

Ann and Noel Castiglia

READING

"We Remember Them"*

All friends participate.

We will be led by Chris Kunkel.

SONG

"To Where You Are"*

Stephanie Leger,
accompanied by Leanne Passmore

A GRANDPARENT READING

"Over the River" *

Carol Boslet

THE SIBLING CREDO OF THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS, INC.*

Joey Tyler

SONG

"A Visitor from Heaven"*

Paula Muehlhauser,
accompanied by Leanne Passmore

A SIBLING READING

"Sometimes"*

Lara Tomaszewski

SONG

"All I Ask of You"*

All friends sing.
We will be led by Paula Muehlhauser.

A MESSAGE OF HOPE

Rev. Rick Gray

Cape St. Claire United Methodist Church

READING

"Say Their Names"*

Gerald A. Valerio

THE LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES AND SAYING OF OUR CHILDREN'S NAMES

Please see the bookmark for more detail.

SONG

"Somewhere Over the Rainbow"*

(an adaptation)

Stephanie Leger,
accompanied by Leanne Passmore

CLOSING REMARKS

Janice Kunkel

A BLESSING

The Madrigal Singers

We wish to thank St. Martins-in-the-Field for hosting this Service of Remembrance. We also wish to thank the talented musicians for their healing gift of music, and all our compassionate friends, especially Janice Kunkel, who contributed so generously to make this day possible for all of us.

This program was created lovingly by Terre Belt in memory of her daughter Cortney and her niece Traci, and by Mary Memminger in memory of her brother Jack Matthew Memminger. Program design by Randy Cook.

FLY

(By J.J. Goldman and P. Galdston)

Fly, fly little wing
Fly beyond imagining
The softest cloud, the whitest dove
Upon the wind of heaven's love
Past the planets and the stars
Leave this lonely world of ours
Escape the sorrow and the pain
And fly again.

Fly, fly precious one
Your endless journey has begun
Take your gentle happiness
Far too beautiful for this
Cross over to the other shore
There is peace forever more
But hold this memory bittersweet
Until we meet.

Fly, fly do not fear
Don't waste a breath, don't shed a tear
Your heart is pure, your soul is free
Be on your way, don't wait for me
Above the universe you'll climb
On beyond the hands of time
The moon will rise, the sun will set
But I won't forget.

Fly, fly little wing
Fly where only angels sing
Fly away, the time is right
Go now. Find the light.

PRECIOUS CHILD

(By Karen Taylor-Good)

In my dreams, you are alive and well
Precious child, precious child
In my mind, I see you clear as a bell
Precious child, precious child

In my soul, there is a hole
That can never be filled
But in my heart, there is hope
'Cause you are with me still

In my heart, you live on
Always there, never gone
Precious child, you left too soon
Though it may be true that we're apart
You will live forever...in my heart

In my plans, I was the first to leave
Precious child, precious child
But in this world, I was left here to grieve
Precious child, precious child

In my soul, there is a hole
That can never be filled
But in my heart there is hope
And you are with me still

In my heart you live on
Always there, never gone
Precious child, you left too soon
Though it may be true that we're apart
You will live forever...in my heart

God knows I want to hold you,
See you, touch you
And maybe there's a heaven
And someday I will again
Please know you are not forgotten until then

In my heart you live on
Always there, never gone
Precious child, you left too soon
Though it may be true that we're apart
You will live forever...in my heart.

They are not gone who live in the hearts they left behind.

Lighting of the Candles

The lighting of the first candle represents grief.
The pain of losing a child is intense. It reminds us
of the depth of our love for them.

The lighting of the second candle represents
courage – to comfort our sorrow, to comfort each
other, and to change our lives.

The lighting of the third candle is in our child's
memory – the times we laughed, the times we
cried, the times we were angry with each other,
the silly things they did and the caring and joy
they gave us.

The lighting of the fourth candle is the light of
love. We light this candle that their light will
always shine. As we share this day of remem-
brance with our families and friends, we cherish
the special place in our hearts that will always be
reserved for our children.

We thank you for the gift your living brought to
each of us. We love you.

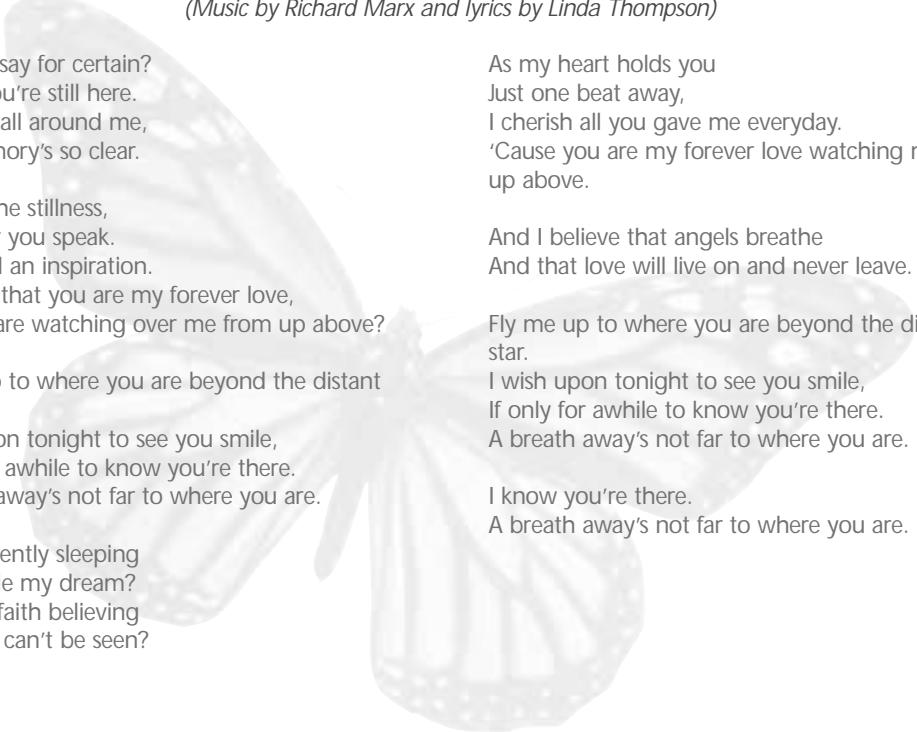
WE REMEMBER THEM

(From Gates of Prayer, Reform Jewish Prayerbook)

In the rising of the sun and its going down,
We remember them.
In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of
winter,
We remember them.
In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of
spring,
We remember them.
In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of
summer,
We remember them.
In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of
autumn,
We remember them.

In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
We remember them.
When we are weary and in need of strength,
We remember them.
When we are lost and sick at heart,
We remember them.
When we have joys we yearn to share,
We remember them.
So long as ye live, they, too, shall live, for they are
now a part of us,
As we remember them.





TO WHERE YOU ARE

(Music by Richard Marx and lyrics by Linda Thompson)

Who can say for certain?
Maybe you're still here.
I feel you all around me,
Your memory's so clear.

Deep in the stillness,
I can hear you speak.
You're still an inspiration.
Can it be that you are my forever love,
And you are watching over me from up above?

Fly me up to where you are beyond the distant star.
I wish upon tonight to see you smile,
If only for awhile to know you're there.
A breath away's not far to where you are.

Are you gently sleeping
Here inside my dream?
And isn't faith believing
All power can't be seen?

As my heart holds you
Just one beat away,
I cherish all you gave me everyday.
'Cause you are my forever love watching me from up above.

And I believe that angels breathe
And that love will live on and never leave.

Fly me up to where you are beyond the distant star.
I wish upon tonight to see you smile,
If only for awhile to know you're there.
A breath away's not far to where you are.

I know you're there.
A breath away's not far to where you are.

OVER THE RIVER

(By Laura J/Heavenly Lights Children's Memorial)

Over the river and through the woods
To Grandma and Grandpa's house we go.
Oh, if only it were that simple now,
But we know there is still a path to our place.
Maybe...over the clouds and through the skies,
For nothing can separate us – not even space.

Oh, how I remember you would run to me
And climb upon my knee.
Rocking in the rocking chair,
It was just you and me.

We remember how you would hold our hands
As we walked along at the same pace
Just the two or three of us
With smiles upon our face.

We remember reading stories
From 'Good Night Moon'
To 'Green Eggs and Ham,'
Never knowing it would end so soon.

I remember you were my baking buddy,
Oh, the messes we would make.
You would lick the batter from the bowl and spoon
And eat the icing off our cake.

I remember you loved to fish,
Just Grandpa and you.
It didn't matter if you caught fish or not.
It was so much fun for you two.

We remember we would kiss it and make it better
Whenever you would get hurt and cry.
But this was something we could not fix.
Oh, how we wish we didn't have to say good-bye.

But, the days still go on
As we think of you and pray.
And we will always remember you
With each and every passing day.

We will look to the stars
And we will look to the moon
And tell you that we love you
And we will see you soon.

Yes, there is still a path to Grandma and Grandpa's house I know,
Because I can feel you here.
And you light up the room like you always did
And always will each day throughout the year.

**May the Spirit of the Child Who Lives So Deeply Within Your Heart
Help You Through This Month and Through Every Moment
of Re-establishing Your Life**

A VISITOR FROM HEAVEN

(By Twila Paris, in memory of Wendy Hope)

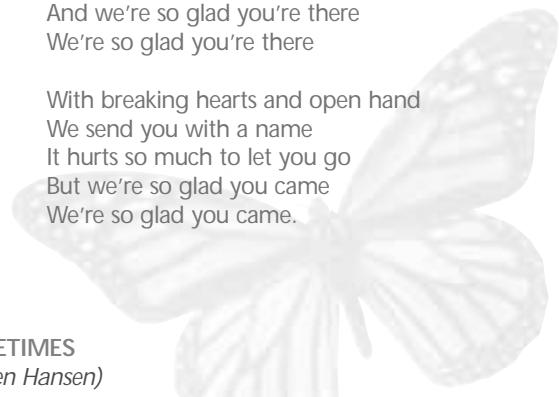
A visitor from heaven
If only for awhile
A gift of love to be returned
We think of you and smile.

A visitor from heaven
Accompanied by grace
Reminding of a better love
And of a better place.

With aching hearts and empty arms
We send you with a name
It hurts so much to let you go
But we're so glad you came
We're so glad you came.

A visitor from heaven
If only for a day
We thank Him for the time He gave
And now it's time to say
We trust you to the Father's love
And to His tender care
Held in the everlasting arms
And we're so glad you're there
We're so glad you're there

With breaking hearts and open hand
We send you with a name
It hurts so much to let you go
But we're so glad you came
We're so glad you came.



SOMETIMES

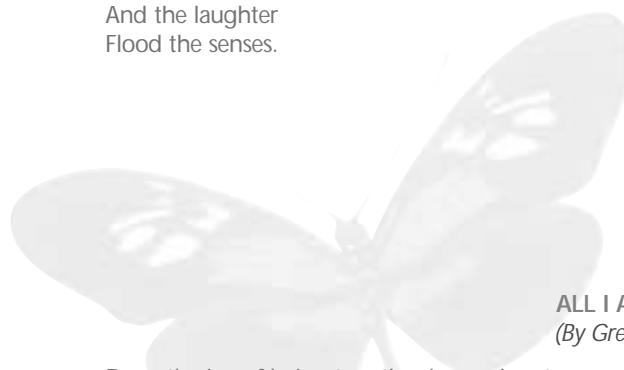
(By Kirsten Hansen)

Sometimes something clicks
And with a tear
Remembrance of the pain
And the loneliness
Flood the heart.

Sometimes something clicks
And with a smile
Remembrance of the love
And the laughter
Flood the senses.

And there are times
When nothing clicks at all
And a voice echoes
Through the emptiness
And numbness
Never finding the person
Who used to fill that space.

And sometimes
The most special times of all
A feeling ripples through your
Body, heart, and soul
That tells you
That person never left you
And he's right here with you
Through it all.



ALL I ASK OF YOU

(By Gregory Norbert)

Deep the joy of being together in one heart
And for me that's just where it is.
*But all I ask of you is forever to remember me
as loving you.*

As we make our way through all the joys and
pain,
Can we sense our younger, truer selves?
*But all I ask of you is forever to remember me
as loving you.*

Someone will be calling you to be there for
awhile.
Can you hear their cry from deep within?
*But all I ask of you is forever to remember me
as loving you.*

Laughter, joy and presence: the only gifts you are!
Have you time? I'd like to be with you.
*But all I ask of you is forever to remember me
as loving you.*

Persons come into the fiber of our lives
And then their shadow fades and disappears.
*But all I ask of you is forever to remember me
as loving you.*

Say Their Names

(By Don Hackett)

and loving family. For most, the drama is over. The spotlight is off. Applause is silent. But for us, the play will never end. The effect on us is timeless. Say their names to us. On the stage of our lives they have been both lead and supporting actors and actresses. Do not tiptoe around one of the greatest events of our lives. Love does not die. Their names are written on our lives. The sounds of their voices replay within our minds. You feel they are dead. We feel they are of the dead and still live. They ghostwalk our soul, beckoning in future welcome. You say they were our children. We say they are. Say their names to us and say their names again. It hurts to bury their memory in silence. What they were in flesh is no longer with us. What they are in spirits stirs within us always. They are of the past, but they are a part of our now.

The time for concern is over. No longer are we asked how we are doing. Never are the names of our children mentioned to us. A curtain descends. The moment has passed. Lives slip from frequent recall. There are exceptions: close and compassionate friends, sensitive

Jon Russell Aikin	Chrystal M. Clifford	Katie Fritz
James "Jamie" W.H.	O. Steven Cooper	Craig Robert Galyon
Alexander	David Michael Copeland	Kimberly Judith Gardner
Jordan Edward Ambrozewicz	Ashlea Marie Cranston	Theresa Karen Gardner
Joseph Benjamin Antonelli	James Joseph Cranston	Jennifer Marie Garvey
Cito Aran	James William Cranston	Steven Joseph Garvey
Glori Aran	Joseph William Cranston	Andrew Thomas "Drew" Gawthrop
Elizabeth Sinton Archard	Andrew Thomas Cutter	Christopher George Gilmour
David Sheridan Astle	David Michael Cutter	John Joseph Goetz Sr.
Merwede Baker	Kevin Machado Da Silva	Sarah McSweeney Gray
Bethany Anne Balasic	Joseph R. DeMeo Jr.	Phillip Wayne Gray Jr.
Jeff Baldwin	Alexandra "Allie" Ann Denevan	Jeffrey Andrew Grimm
Hope Barber	Kathleen "Tink" Yvette Denevan	Andrew Thomas Gwaltney
Susan Lawrence Barr	Michael J. Dickens Jr.	Matthew Gordon Haines
Cortney Michele Belt	Alexandra DiLego	Romana Alice Hale
Jamie Bessling	Andrew Thomas DiLego	Brian Jeffrey Haley
Richard Allen Bessling	John Scott Droege	Devin Arthur Hall
Lisa Marie Bishop	Jack Turner Dumont	James Michael Hall
Edward Calvin Blakeney III	Michelle Marie Dyke	Lee Robert Hayden
Alexandra Elizabeth Bolander	Jason T. Easter	Traci Jeanne Heincelman
Wendy Jean Bolly	Mary Senier Egan	Todd Stafford Henschen
Traci Lynn Boone	Isaac Paul Elliott	Sara Elizabeth Hohne
David A. Boss	Joseph Fredrick Errichiello Jr.	Thomas "Tommy" Michael Howard
Nicholas Allen Bowling	Andrew George Eser	Sandrine J. Ingulia
Preston Leon Bromley	Joe A. Esterling Jr.	Kurt Willard Johnson
Paul Shane Brough	Bill Evans	Roger Wallace Johnson
Darius JoVan Brown	Rebecca Lynn Faires	Brian Keith Jones
Paul J. Burash	Ronald Wesley Farley	Jeremy Scott Jones
Eric Reynolds Burns	Barbara Jean Fennessey	Matthew James Katz
Herbert John Buzby	R. Daniel Ferrer	Gary Wayne Keats
John Christopher Campbell	Andrea Faith Fiscus	Brice Charles Kelley
David Norton Cann	Tracy Ann Fotino	Kevin Murray Kerr
Owen F. Carr IV	David Jonathan Frame	Darin Michael Kilton
William Frederick Carter Jr.		
Tria Marie Castiglia		

They are our hope for the future. You say not to remind us. How little you understand we cannot forget. We would not if we could. We understand you, but feel pain in being forced to do so. We forgive you, because you cannot know. And, we would forgive you anyway. We accept how you see us, but understand that you see us not at all. We strive not to judge you, for yesterday we were like you. We love you, will make no exceptions toward you. But we wish you could understand that we dwell both in flesh and in spirit. The mystery is that you do, too, but know it not. We do not ask you to walk this road. The ascent is steep and the burden heavy. We walk it not by choice. We would rather walk with them in flesh, looking not to spirit roads beyond. We are what we have to be. What we have lost, you cannot feel. What we have gained, you cannot see. And, we would not have you. Say their names, for they are alive in us. They and we will meet again, though in many ways we've never parted. They and their lives play light songs on our minds, sunrises and sunsets on our dreams. They are real and in shadow, were and are. So, say their names to us and say their names again. They are our children, and we love them as we always did.

Say Their Names!

Mark Charles Knepper	Scott Thomas Palmer	Rachel Beth Showacre
Logan Robert Kugler	Brian James Para	Jason Edward Skarzynski
Michael Robert Leger	Emily Marie Parker	Christopher John Smith
Nicholas Paul Liberatore	Sydney Elaine Patronik	Misty Dawn Smith
Deneen Leigh Lins	Cedric John Peoples	Gary "Jake" David Spirt
Andrea Jean Loatman	Michael A. Persetic	Frank Spencer Spurr
Zachary Laurence Luceti	Connor "Jag" Persons	Luther "Scamp" Stowe II
Stephen Aaron Luck	Arthur Gordon Phillips	Christopher Lewis Strader
Timothy J. Mabe	John Christopher Poe	Deon J. Summers
Ethan Matthew MacPherson	Nicholas Grant Poe	Russell "Rusty" J. Tarr
Eric Eugene Maier	Kevin Eric Reichardt	Shonto Taylor
James Allen McGrady	Joseph William Remines	Matthew Jason Temple
Jolene Dawn McKenna	Tanager Ru Ricci	Gregory Adam Thorowgood
Brian Richard Melcher	Charles "Charlie" Hubner	David W. Tomaszewski
Matthew David Miles	Rice	Marie Rose Trehey
Julia Milesky	Phillip "PJ" Bernard Riek Jr.	Brittany Nicole Tyler
Benjamin James Miller	Michael Louis Rixham	Timothy Allen Umbel
Calvin Russell Miller	Daniel Keith Rogers	Darin Lacey Valerio
Graham Kendall Miller	Dennis Richard Rohrback	John Kirkpatrick Wallace
Joseph A. Miller	James Ryan Rohrbaugh	John Leroy Waters Jr.
William A. Miller	David John Rose	Richard C. Watts
Kyle Brenner Millman	Daniel Maurice Rothman	Michael Shane Wheeler
Daniel "Dan" Michael Milord	Aaron Sebastian Royer	Albert W. "Wally" Whitby Jr.
Gavin Alder Moore	Gary Lee Ryon Jr.	Daniel A. "Danny" Whitby
Julia Lyn Moore	Philip Francisco Saff	David W. Whitby
Robert Antonio Morgan Jr.	Wendy Dawn Saunders	Sean Amaro Wilcox
Chad William Muehlhauser	Anthony John Schaefer	Carole Anne Wilford
Ryan John Mulloy	Thomas Jeffrey Schall	Grant Alan Williams
Craig Steven Nelson	Emily Ann Schindler	Samuel Mark Williams
Kim Jonathan Nixon	Kelly Ann Schultz	Wayne Wilson Jr.
Michael Dwayne Nokes	Donald "Donnie" L. Severe Jr.	Miriam Luby Wolfe
Jonathan Michael Noon	Scott Christopher Shaffer	Erynn Noel Wright
David Joseph Novak	Ryan Michael Sheahy	Evyn Bryce Wygal
Glynn Allen Owens	Daniel R. Shockey	

OVER THE RAINBOW

(Adapted from Arlen-Harburg's "Over the Rainbow")

When all the world is a hopeless jumble
And the raindrops tumble all around
Heaven opens a magic lane

When all the clouds darken up the skyway
There's a rainbow highway to be found
Leading from your window pane
To a place behind the sun
Just a step beyond the rain

Somewhere over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I heard of
Once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dared to dream
Really do come true

Some day I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow
Bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I?



NATIVE AMERICAN PRAYER

I am with you still; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight,
I am the soft star shine at night.

Do not think of me as gone – I am with you still, in each new dawn.

For more information, write to:
BPUSA/ Anne Arundel County
P.O. Box 6280
Annapolis, MD 21401
www.aacounty-md-bereavedparents.org