

*Our Children
Remembered*
Seasons of Change...Seasons of Hope

2008 Annual Service of Remembrance

Anne Arundel County Chapter
BEREAVED PARENTS OF THE USA

THE CREDO OF THE
ANNE ARUNDEL COUNTY CHAPTER OF THE
BEREAVED PARENTS OF THE USA

We are not alone.

We are the parents whose children have died.

We are the grandparents who have buried grandchildren.

We are the aunts and uncles whose cherished nieces and nephews are gone.

We are the siblings whose brothers and sisters
no longer walk with us through life.

We are here to support and care for each other.

We are united by the love we share for our children.

We have learned that children die at any age and from many causes.

Just as our children died at all ages, we too are all ages.

We share our pain, our lost dreams and our hopes for the future.

We are a diverse family.

We realize death does not discriminate
against race, creed, color, income or social standing.

We are at many stages of recovery, and sometimes fluctuate among them.

Some of us have a deep religious faith,
some of us have lost our faith, while some of us are still adrift.

The emotions we share are anger, guilt and a deep abiding sadness.

But regardless of the emotions we bring to our meetings,
it is the sharing of grief and love for our children
that helps us to be better today than we were yesterday.

We reach for that inner peace as we touch each other's lives
and place our handprint on each other's hearts.

Our hope for today is to survive the day;

Our dream for tomorrow is gentle memories and perhaps to smile.

We are not alone

We walk together with hope in our hearts!

24th Annual Service of Remembrance

Anne Arundel County Chapter
BEREAVED PARENTS OF THE USA

Sunday, December 7, 2008 | 3 PM
St. Martin's-in-the-Field Episcopal Church
Severna Park, Maryland

A CELEBRATION OF OUR CHILDREN

(* indicates that text is included in the program)

PRELUDE

Michaela Trnkoya

GREETING AND INTRODUCTION

Terre Belt, Chapter Leader

CREDO*

Dave Alexander

READING AND LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES*

Noel and Ann Castiglia

SONG*

"My Heart Will Go On"
Jacquita Ellis

RESPONSIVE READING*

"We Remember Them"
Led by Nancy Caplan

SONG*

"I Find Your Love"
Lisa Beall
Accompanied by Shirley Yoo

A SIBLING'S READING*

"I Want to Say..."
Eryn Lowe

SONG*

"Wind Beneath My Wings"
Jacquita Ellis

A FATHER'S READING*

"I Can't"
Robert Katz

SONG*

"You Raise Me Up"
Solita Price

A MESSAGE OF HOPE

Rabbi Stephen Weisman
Temple Solel

READING*

"Say Their Names"
Michael Nelson

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

OUR CHILDREN REMEMBERED

Slide Presentation

SONG* (All Friends Sing)

"All I Ask Of You"
Led by Lisa Beall
Accompanied by Shirley Yoo

CLOSING

Terre Belt, Chapter Leader

SONG* (All Friends Sing)

"Let There Be Peace On Earth"
Led by Lisa Beall, Jacquita Ellis and Solita Price
Accompanied by Shirley Yoo

Our thanks to St. Martin's-in-the-Field for being our host once again.
We gratefully acknowledge all who have given their time and talent
to honor the memory of our beloved children.

This program was created lovingly by Suzanne Mulloy in memory of her son, Ryan John,
and by Mary Memminger in memory of her brother Jack Matthew Memminger. Program design by Randy Cook.

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 remembrance 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.



"My Heart Will Go On"

Words and Music by Will Jennings & James Horner

Every night in my dreams
I see you, I feel you
That is how I know you go on

Far across the distance
And spaces between us
You have come to show you go on

Near, far, wherever you are
I believe that the heart does go on
Once more you open the door
And you're here in my heart
And my heart will go on and on

Love can touch us one time
And last for a lifetime
And never let go till we're gone
Love was when I loved you
One true time I hold to
In my life we'll always go on

Near, far, wherever you are
I believe that the heart does go on
Once more you open the door
And you're here in my heart
And my heart will go on and on

You're here, there's nothing I fear
And I know that my heart will go on
We'll stay forever this way
You are safe in my heart
And my heart will go on and on

*We hold our children's hands for a while...
their hearts forever.*



“We Remember Them”

From Gates of Prayer, Reform Jewish Prayerbook

In the rising of the sun and its going down,
(ALL) 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 we live, they too shall live, for they are now a part of us,
as we remember them.



“I Find Your Love”

By Patrick Doyle and Beth Nielsen Chapman

I'll catch your smile on someone's face
Your whisper in the wind's embrace
Through diamond stars and songs and dreams
I find your love in everything
The sun, the sky, the rolling sea
All conspire to comfort me
From sorrow's edge, life's beauty seems
To find your love in everything
I've come to trust the hope it brings
To find your love in everything
Even as I fall apart
Even through my shattered heart


I'll catch your smile on someone's face
.....amazing grace

SIBLING READING

"I Want to Say..."

Adapted from a poem by Lisa M. Tate

Read by Eryn Lowe



I want to say I'm sorry for many reasons left unsaid.
I want to say I miss you and the life that we once led.
I want to be forgiven and forgive myself as well.
I want to hold my head up high and no longer sit and dwell.
But how do you learn to love yourself after perfecting self-hate?
I want to shout 'I miss you so' yet knowing I'm too late.
So much time has already passed but there is one thing that remains-
The thought of you brings me warmth and that will never change.
We all make mistakes in life, Lord knows I've made a few.
Please know that doesn't change the fact that I truly cared for you.
The love we shared may have been brief, and now it's just our past,
But the impact that you have left on me will forever last.
Cort, I'm so sorry and I love you
For all the time we spent.
If I could turn back time, I'd swap places with you
And I'd be heaven sent.



"Wind Beneath My Wings"

By Larry Henley & Jeff Silbar

It must have been cold there in my shadow
to never have sunlight on your face
You were content to let me shine, that's your way
You always walked a step behind

So I was the one with all the glory
while you were the one with all the strength
A beautiful face without a name for so long
A beautiful smile to hide the pain

Did you ever know that you're my hero
and everything I would like to be
I can fly higher than an eagle
'cause you are the wind beneath my wings

It might have appeared to go unnoticed
but I've got it all here in my heart
I want you to know I know the truth
Of course I know it
I would be nothing without you

Did you ever know that you're my hero
You're everything I wish I could be
I could fly higher than an eagle
'cause you are the wind beneath my wings

Did I ever tell you you're my hero
You're everything, everything I wish I could be
Oh, and I, I could fly higher than an eagle
'cause you are the wind beneath my wings
'cause you are the wind beneath my wings

Oh, the wind beneath my wings
You, you, you, you are the wind beneath my wings
Fly, fly, fly away. You let me fly so high
Oh, you, you, you, the wind beneath my wings
Oh, you, you, you, the wind beneath my wings

Fly, fly, fly high against the sky
so high I almost touch the sky
Thank you, thank you
thank God for you, the wind beneath my wings

A FATHER'S READING

Written and read by Robert Katz

"I Can't"

I can't.....see what you see
know what you know
go where you go
lay where you lay
hear what you hear
touch what you touch

With God's grace:

I can.....live with your love
sing with your songs
pray with your prayers
soar with your soul



"You Raise Me Up"

Music and lyrics by Rolf Lovland & Brendan Graham

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary;
When troubles come and my heart burdened be;
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence,
Until you come and sit awhile with me.

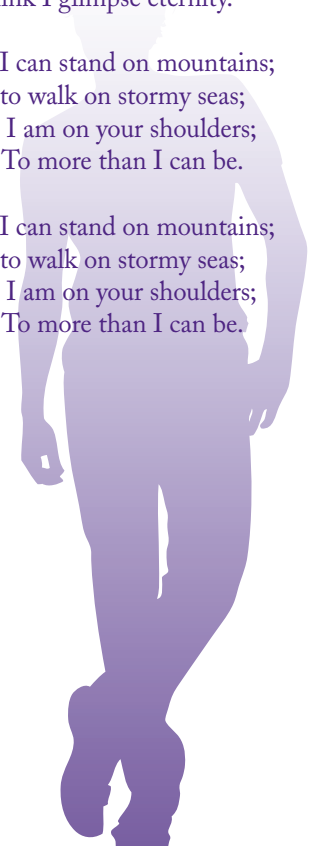
You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up: To more than I can be.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up: To more than I can be.

There is no life - no life without its hunger;
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly;
But when you come and I am filled with wonder,
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up: To more than I can be.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up: To more than I can be.



“Say Their Names”

(from “Say Olin to Say Good-bye”, by Don Hackett)

THE TIME OF 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 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 effects on us are timeless. **Say their names to us.** On the stage of our lives they have been both lead and supporting actors. Do not tiptoe around the greatest event 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 they live. They ghostwalk our souls, 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 lies buried miles away. What they are in spirit stirs within us always. They are of our past, but they are part of our now. They are our hope for the future. You say not to remind us. How little you understand we cannot forget. We would

James William Aikin	Faith Campbell	Daniel Paul Freeburger
Jon Russell Aikin	Hannah Lindley Campbell	Brandon Robert French
James William Henry Alexander	Scott Eric Caplan	Katie Fritz
Jordan Edward Ambrozewicz	Owen F. Carr IV	Craig Robert Galyon
Karlee Marie Andrews	William F. Carter Jr.	Kimberly Judith Gardner
Cito Arán	Tria Marie Castiglia	Theresa Karen Gardner
Glorimar Arán	Chrystal M. Clifford	Andrew Thomas Gawthrop
David Sheridan Astle	Steven Cooper	Christopher George Gilmour
Matthew Stephen Auer	Ronald Joel Copas	Christopher David Gipson
Deneen Leigh Bagby-Lins	Ashlea Marie Cranston	Brian Christopher Gray
Bethany Anne Balasic	James Cranston	Phillip Wayne Gray Jr.
Jeff Baldwin	John Cranston	Sarah McSweeney Gray
Susan Lawrence Barr	Joseph William Cranston	Jeffrey Andrew Grimm
Cortney Michele Belt	Joshua William Sims Dale	Romana Alice Hale
Jamie Bessling	Raymmy Day	Brian Jeffrey Haley
Richard Allen Bessling	Vincent Mark DiBerardinis	Devin Hall
Emily Ann Blazejewski	Michael J. Dickens Jr.	Galen Andrew Harig-Blaine
Alexandra Elizabeth Bolander	Dayden Alexander Dunn	Eric Paul Haynal
Wendy Jean Bolly	Brian Edward Durner	Traci Jeanne Heincelman
Traci Lynn Boone	Michelle Marie Dyke	L.C.P.L. Eric W. Herzberg
Nicholas Allen Bowling	Jason T. Easter	Charles “Chip” Hodges
Linda Lou Boyce	Isaac Paul Elliott	Sara Elizabeth Hohne
Christine Elaine Bramhall	Joseph Fredrick Errichiello Jr.	Thomas M. Howard
Stanley Eugene Bright	Joseph A. Esterling Jr.	Alison Marie Hylan
Steven Allan Brown	Rebecca Lynn Faires	Kurt Willard Johnson
Paul J. Burash	Barbara Jean Fennessey	Roger Wallace Johnson
Michael Eugene Burke	Donald Richard Forbes III	Brian Keith Jones
Herbert John Buzby	Zachary Jay Forman	Doray Delente Jones
Russell Joseph Calo Jr.	Tracy Ann Fotino	Jeremy Scott Jones
	Melissa Ireland Frainie	Scott Andrew Katsikas

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 expectations 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 have never parted. They and their lives play light songs on our minds, sunrises and sunsets on our dreams. They are real and shadow, were and are. [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!](#)

Matthew James Katz

Megan Kennedy

Kevin Murray Kerr

Stephen William Kilian

Scott E. Klima

Adalbert Peter Kopec III

Bryan Adam Krouse

Logan Robert Kugler

Michael Robert Legér

Nicholas Paul Liberatore

Zachary Laurence Luceti

Timothy Jarrett Mabe

Eric Eugene Maier

Demrick Paul Mayes

Walter H. Maynard IV

Ryan Andrew Mcanulty

Jolene Dawn McKenna

Brian Richard Melcher

Kenneth Lee Merson

Benjamin James Miller

Calvin Russell Miller

Graham Kendall Miller

Kyle Brenner Millman

Daniel Michael Milord

Richard Mohr

Edwin Brandon Molina Jr.

Gavin Alder Moore

John Carl Moreland

Kevin Michael Morris

Chad William Muehlhauser

Ryan John Mulloy

Craig Steven Nelson

Michael Dwayne Nokes

Michael Henry O'Malley

Adrian Bernard Andrew
Ortega

Scott Thomas Palmer

Emily Marie Parker

Sydney Elaine Patronik

Michael Patrick Patterson

Patrick Michael Patterson

Sarah Elizabeth Patterson

Michael Alfred Persetic

Arthur Gordon Phillips

John Christopher Poe

Nicholas Grant Poe

Jayla Monet Powell

Joseph William Remines

Robert William Rey II

Tanager Rú Ricci

Charles Hubner Rice

Zachary Daniel Robertson

Solymar Rodriguez Torres

Dennis Richard Rohrback

James Ryan Rohrbaugh

Daniel Maurice Rothman

Aaron Sebastian Royer

Wendy Dawn Saunders

Thomas Jeffrey Schall

Emily Ann Schindler

Kelly Ann Schultz

Ryan Michael Sheahy

Jason Edward Skarzynski

Mark Edward Smeltzer

Christopher John Smith

Michael Leeman Smith

Gary "Jake" Spirt

Christopher Lewis Strader

Russell "Rusty" J. Tarr

Matthew Jason Temple

Heather Brooke Tepper

Michelle Marie Tewey

Catie Lynne Thrift

David William Tomaszewski

Brittany Nicole Tyler

Timothy Allen Umbel

Renetra Lotrice Wallace-
Connor

Richard C. Watts

Michael Shane Wheeler

Albert "Wally" Whitby Jr.

Danny A Whitby

David William Whitby

Carole Anne Wilford

Grant Alan Williams

Samuel Mark Williams

Wayne Wilson Jr.

Miriam Luby Wolfe

Sam Wood

Evyn Bryce Wygal

*The Lighting of the Candles
and Saying of Our Children's Names*

Ushers will escort those who choose to participate, row by row,
to the front of the church to light a candle and to say their child's name.
Parents, family and friends are invited to come forward at that time and
light a candle in memory of their beloved child.

"All I Ask of You"

Gregory Norbert, O.S.B.

Deep in the joy of being together in one heart And for me that's just where it is.
(ALL) 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.



"Let There Be Peace On Earth"

Words and Music by Jill Jackson and Sy Miller, Circa 1955

Let there be peace on earth,
And let it begin with me.
Let there be peace on earth,
The peace that was meant to be.
With God as our Father,
Brothers all are we.
Let me walk with my brother,
In perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me,
Let this be the moment now.
With every step I take
Let this be my solemn vow:
To take each moment and live each moment
In peace eternally.
Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me.



I wish you not a path devoid of clouds, nor a life on a bed of roses,
not that you might never need regret,
nor that you should never feel pain.
No, that is not my wish for you.

My wish for you is:

That you might be brave in times of trial,
when others lay crosses upon your shoulders,
when mountains must be climbed and chasms are to be crossed,
when hope can scarce shine through.

That every gift God gave you might grow with you
and let you give your gift of joy to all who care for you.
That you may always have a friend who is worth that name,
whom you can trust and who helps you in times of sadness,
who will defy the storms of daily life at your side.

One more wish I have for you:

That in every hour of joy and pain you may feel God close to you.
This is my wish for you and for all who care for you.
This is my hope for you now and forever.

anonymous Irish blessing

Translated by Charles Mitchell

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.



After the Annual Service of Remembrance

Thank you for joining us today. As you leave the sanctuary, you will receive a flower bulb wrapped in tissue paper. Plant this and let the spring bloom remind you of the beauty of your child and of our time together for this year's Service of Remembrance.

Please join us for refreshments immediately following the service, down the hall from the sanctuary. Special thanks to those whose generous contributions and labor of love made possible this celebration of our children's lives.

You are Not Gone

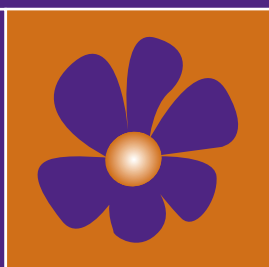
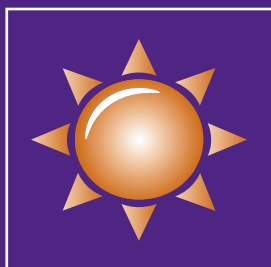
Although I cannot see your face
or hear your voice so clear,
I feel that you are watching...
I sense your presence near.

I think of you out of the blue
when sunshine showers me...
Oh no, you've never gone away
from heart and memory.

I look for you to come around;
I hear you call my name.
You come to mind so vividly
as breezes stir the lane.

I know you walk along my side
when I am all alone...
They say you crossed the river wide -
but I know you are not gone.

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For more information, write to:

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