



The Compassionate Friends

Greater New Orleans Chapter
Supporting Family After a Child Dies

VOLUME 7, ISSUE 3

March 2025

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

SAVE THE DATE!!

ANNUAL BUTTERFLY RELEASE

Sunday, April 27, 2025 at 10:30 a.m.

See Butterfly Release on Page 3

KEEP YOUR TCF MEMBERSHIP UP TO DATE

If you have loss an additional child, grandchild, or sibling since originally joining TCF Greater New Orleans Chapter, please provide us your updated information so we recognize your loved ones. Also, please provide updates if your address, email, or phone has changed.

Please email me your info at tcfnola@gmail.com.

JUST A STEPMOM

From the time I was old enough to play "house," I knew I wanted to be a mom. However, time passed, and it seemed it wasn't meant to be. I was almost 40 when the love of my life walked through the door. Not only did he share my faith and my love of music, he also came with four children as a package deal. I gratefully became a stepmom.

As the years passed, we were a typical blended family dealing with typical family issues. We adapted easily to co-parenting as we all focused on what was best for the kids. Sometimes when I look back on those days, I am amazed at the love we all shared.

See Stepmom on Page 3

"Grief is neither an illness nor a pathological condition, but rather a highly personal and normal response to life-changing events, a natural process that can lead to healing and personal growth. The transition through this difficult time is a courageous journey."

- SANDI CAPLAN AND GORDON LANG

BIRTHDAY RECOGNITION: Birthdays 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 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. **The February Birthday Cake was sponsored by Maria Nicholson in memory of her son Dominic Avella. The March Birthday Cake will be sponsored by Isabel Miranda-Vigne in memory of brother, Lazaro Miranda.**

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:

March 10, 2025

Lafreniere Park Foundation

Center Conference Room

7:00 – 9:00 pm

2nd Monday of every month

UPCOMING MEETINGS:

13 Jan 25	10 Feb 25	10 Mar 25
14 Apr 25	12 May 25	9 Jun 25
14 Jul 25	11 Aug 25	8 Sep 25
13 Oct 25	10 Nov 25	8 Dec 25

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 27, 2025 – held in the Children's Memorial Garden in Lafreniere Park

Memorial Walk and Auction

September 13, 2025 – held in the Children's Memorial Garden in Lafreniere Park

WorldWide Candle Lighting

December 14, 2025 – Held in the Foundation Center in Lafreniere Park

Our Monthly Meetings

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 grievers 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
Treasurer	Isabel Vigne-Miranda
Facilitator	Millie Hunton
Newsletter Editor	William Hunton
Webmaster	Jason Vicari
Database Management	Jerrie Vicari
Outreach Committee	Dena Peters
Hospitality	Jan Dutilh
Coffee Hostess	Patsy Ashton
Memorial Park Director	Jacques Bitoun
Memorial Brick Director	Peggy Boardman

Steering Committee: William Hunton, Millie Hunton, Jan Dutilh, Dena Peters, Isabel Miranda-Vigne, Patsy Ashton, and Christi Vercher.

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

TCF Greater New Orleans Chapter Butterfly Release

Our Annual Butterfly Release Ceremony will be **Sunday, Apr. 27, 2025.**

Bereaved families, relatives and friends who have experienced the death of a child are invited to attend The Compassionate Friends' Annual Butterfly Release and Picnic in remembrance of all beloved children who have died. The picnic begins at 11:30 a.m. at The Compassionate Friends Children's Memorial Garden. The garden is located behind the Foundation Center in Lafreniere Park. The picnic is a time to gather and socialize, to play, and to be family. Families are asked to bring their own food, tables, and chairs; or just bring a blanket to sit on.

You may come for just the Butterfly Release ceremony scheduled to start at 1:00 p.m. There will be a program of readings, poems, and music. We will have 300 Painted Lady butterflies for our bereaved families. The butterflies are nestled in specially designed envelopes. It is an exciting and impressive sight to share as the envelopes are opened and the butterflies take flight!

The Butterfly Release is not a time to mourn for our children who have died too soon. It is a time to Celebrate that They Lived! Since early times the butterfly has symbolized renewed life. The Compassionate Friends has adopted the butterfly as one of its symbols and a sign of hope to us that our children are living in another dimension with greater beauty and freedom.

If you wish to bring a dessert to share, please do so by bringing single-serve items.

Please feel free to bring a Framed Photo of your loved one to be placed on our Memorial Table during our Butterfly Release. Please try to keep the Frames under 11x13 in size.

For more information please contact William or Millie Hunton at 504-265-0581 or email tcfnola@gmail.com.

STEPMOM - CONT FROM PAGE 1

All four kids had very distinct personalities. Megan, our oldest, was and still is, a dreamer. She marches to the beat of her own drum and makes no apologies for it. Roy, a year younger than Megan, was a friend to all. He was outgoing and fun and never met a stranger. Once he came to pick me up at the airport. I found him sitting with a child of about 6 years old and his mother. Neither of them spoke English but Roy was communicating with them and making them laugh.

Taylor is next in the family tree. He was born 10 years after Megan. Taylor had such a gentle spirit. He loved all animals, and all animals loved him. He loved old-time country music, and his laughter and smile were contagious.

Finally, we have Kelsey who came along a year after Taylor. She loved going for rides with her older brother who called her a chick-magnet. The girls flocked to him when he brought his little sister along. Kelsey feared nothing as a child and has become even stronger as an adult.

As we approached the worst day of my life, we were just a typical family. Megan and Roy had both graduated from high school and were working. Roy was full-time at the same company I worked for. When our paths would cross in the office everyone knew he was my son, and I was his mom. When he decided to enroll at Ohio State University, I could barely conceal my pride. However, I was devastated when he announced he was moving out. Roy had decided to take an apartment with a friend and start making his own dreams come true. He continued to drop by the house occasionally to do laundry or pick up the latest leftovers, but I missed him.

Then came January 13, 2008, the day my world stopped. Roy was in his apartment alone when he died. He was just 20 years old. The coroner determined that an artery to his heart didn't develop properly and ultimately his heart just stopped. Natural causes.

Everyone was devastated. How could this be true? How could he be gone? We stumbled through the next days in a fog. We wrote an obituary for our 20-year-old. We planned a funeral. We stood in line and accepted condolences for hours. We listened to stories about Roy and hung on every word. We were broken.

It was at the funeral that I was first reminded of my status. It was subtle and I didn't really notice at first. Caring friends and family hugged me and whispered in my ear, "How is your husband holding up?" and "Let me know if we can do anything for him." I was treated as the caretaker of the family instead of a grieving mom. I suppose I accepted this as how it was supposed to be and kept my pain to myself as we tried to figure out how to continue living. My focus was on supporting my grieving husband, but I was dying inside.

The second worst day of my life was April 16, 2012. Taylor was 15 years old and had developed what appeared to be a rash on his shoulder. He went to school that morning and to the doctor at noon. Taylor died at the doctor's office. The coroner said Taylor had been born with a blood disorder that had been dormant his entire life but became active due to a recent virus. Natural causes.

Another funeral. Another receiving line of friends and family. This time, I was even more clearly defined as the stepmom. Again, I accepted my role as a step away from those who suffered this great loss.

As time moved on after both losses, I found myself feeling almost like an imposter. Grief was tearing me apart inside, but I was questioning my feelings. Maybe I was being selfish. I should be focusing on my husband and his loss. This wasn't about me. I did not give birth to Roy or Taylor. I was just a stepmom. Society said I should not be grieving so hard. When I encountered someone who heard I lost a stepchild, the questions inevitably began. "How old was Roy when you married his dad?" "Did he live with you?" "Were you close?" It seemed they needed to quantify my grief before determining if they would grant me sympathy. One associate at work actually said, "At least he wasn't your own kid, right?" I suppose that was meant to make me feel better. It did not.

I looked for books about the loss of a stepchild but very little is available. I tried counseling but I don't think the counselor understood. What I found most helpful was The Compassionate Friends. As I have heard many others say, The Compassionate Friends saved our lives. This group of strangers listened and understood. They comforted my husband and they comforted me. They taught me it was OK for me to grieve.

As the years have passed, I have learned a great deal about grief. We eventually moved into the leadership of TCF and have been honored to help others as they learn to navigate their own path. Helping is healing. Truer words were never spoken.

BY BARBARA DAVIES

"WHEN A LOSS HITS US, WE HAVE NOT ONLY THE PARTICULAR LOSS TO MOURN BUT ALSO THE SHATTERED BELIEFS AND ASSUMPTIONS OF WHAT LIFE SHOULD BE."

—ELISABETH KÜBLER-ROSS AND DAVID KESSLER

"HOW LUCKY I AM TO HAVE SOMETHING THAT MAKES SAYING GOODBYE SO HARD."

—WINNIE THE POOH

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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The Compassionate Friends is for Sharing

Many people may think that meetings of The Compassionate Friends consist of bereaved people who sit and cry most of the evening, but that is certainly a misconception. It is normal to shed tears as we talk about our child's death, and we would expect a newly bereaved person to cry. We understand that completely. But, we don't just sit and cry. Would you believe that most of the time we spend in our sharing group circle we may enjoy hearing others' stories about their children, or even sharing our own? Our meetings are usually about our memories, our questions and also telling what has helped us to cope with it all. We all have ideas that we share with others in the hope that they may reach a point of "good memories" instead of bad memories of the child's death. A support group should be very comforting and welcoming to those who attend and should always have non-judgmental members. We are less concerned at how the child died (even though we do care) and we are more concerned that we be there for the parents, siblings or grandparents who need us. They have a desire to talk and share about their loved one. We want to let them lean on us in their time of pain, just as we had others before us who let us lean on them. It does come full circle.

Jackie Wesley ~ TCF, East Central Indiana & Miami-Whitewater Chapters

"When someone you love dies, and you're not expecting it, you don't lose her all at once; you lose her in pieces over a long time - the way the mail stops coming, and her scent fades from the pillows and even from the clothes in her closet and drawers. Gradually, you accumulate the parts of her that are gone. Just when the day comes - when there's a particular missing part that overwhelms you with the feeling that she's gone, forever - there comes another day, and another specifically missing part."

—John Irving

"The deep pain that is felt at the death of every friendly soul arises from the feeling that there is in every individual something which is inexpressible, peculiar to him alone, and is, therefore, absolutely and irretrievably lost." —Arthur Schopenhauer

New SIBLING ZOOM Meeting

Our next GNO Siblings Zoom Meeting will be held **3/19/2025, 7:00pm - 8:30** Click on the following link: <https://us04web.zoom.us/j/4763266796?pwd=2DLsESGSudSNzyGK18zITDRFwnkVE7.1&omn=79175929177> to start or join a scheduled Zoom meeting. Meeting ID # 4763266796; Passcode: K2EntH. For more information please contact Jaimie Kimball at jkimball88@hotmail.com or call (504) 559-2438.

NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Daniel B. Bolner, III

March 9, 1988 ~ March 9, 2016



Nothing at all is Death.
It does not count.
You have only slipped away to the next room.

Whatever we were to each other, we still are.
Call me by the old familiar name.
Put no difference into your voice.
Wear no force of sorrow.

Laugh as we always laugh, at the little jokes
Smile and play with me.
Let my name and remembrance always be.

What is Death but an insignificant accident?
Why should I be out of sight out of mind?
I am but waiting for you somewhere very near
One little moment and all will be as it was before

I now know that my higher Power just loans us
Our children that we love,
He needs angles to fill the heavens above.

In touch with
Daniel B Bolner III

Love Daniel Bolner Jr



In loving memory of Daniel Bolner, III

"The melody that the loved one played upon the piano of your life will never be played quite that way again, but we must not close the keyboard and allow the instrument to gather dust. We must seek out other artists of the spirit, new friends who gradually will help us to find the road to life again, who will walk the road with us." –Joshua Loth Liebman

"Without you in my arms, I feel an emptiness in my soul. I find myself searching the crowds for your face — I know it's an impossibility, but I cannot help myself." –Nicholas Sparks

NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Gerry Provance

March 25, 1982 ~ September 3, 2008

MEMORIES



We hang on to your memories
They are all that we have left
We cling to them tightly
Afraid that we will forget.
Until we see you again one day
We will make it through
Wrapped in this blanket
Made of memories of you.

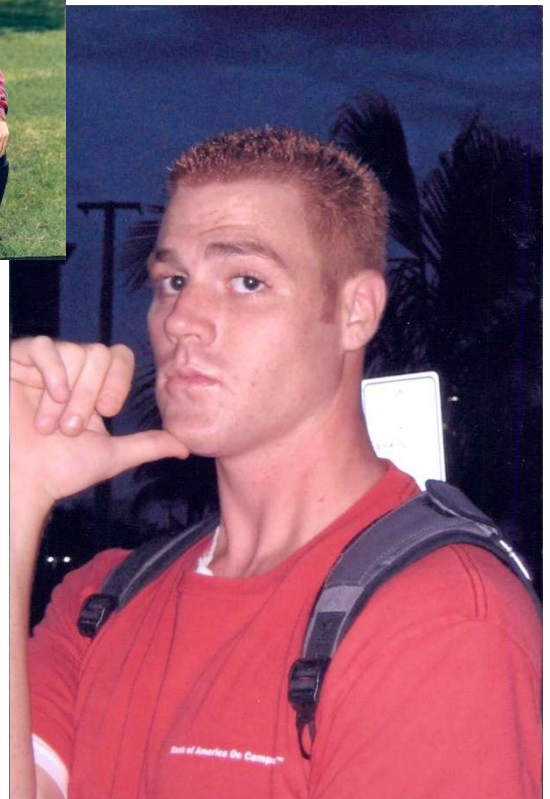
-Alan Pederson



We cherish our memories of you and will love and miss you for the rest of our lives.

Cannot believe you would be 43! We loved you and miss you!

***Mom, Dad, Deena, James
Family and Friends***



NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Denise Gorman

March 21, 1960 ~ August 3, 2021



Happy Heavenly 65th Birthday Denise!

Sitting here wondering how it came to be 65 years since you were born. We were so happy to have a daughter. That day I promised to do all in my power, to be sure, you had a wonderful life and to give you all the things I never had.

As our family grew, you three were everything I had wished for. You were always so kind and sweet to everyone. You were a model student in grade and high school. As you continued in dancing school, you became graceful and confident, and we both loved every minute of it. Later you became the family and friend Cake Maker.



We went through many changes in our life. You all were right by my side.

When you got sick in 2008, we pledged to fight it as family and we did. You never complained, even on the hardest days. You fought to live and, God, I wish you had lived a little longer. Never, ever forget how much you were loved by so many. Happy Heavenly 65th birthday, my sweet beautiful Denise. Gather all the Heavenly family members. Give everyone hugs for me. Know that I miss you with every breath I take.

Love and hugs.

Mom & Family

Dedication sent in by Charlene Gorman



NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Barry James Boudreaux

March 7, 1966 – September 7, 2021



Dear Barry, our Precious son,

Happy Heavenly Birthday, Son! Daddy and I miss you every minute of every day!

Our Prayer for you is to be in the presence of Jesus and to be full of Joy and Peace.

We thank you for all you did for us by being the kind, strong, gentle man you are. We will see you again someday, until then, we pray you are smiling and holding us close. Lead us in Heaven's direction.

All of our love, Mama and Daddy

NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF *Lazaro Miranda*

March 22, 1963 ~ July 2, 2023

*In this life, we will never Truly be apart,
for we grew to the same beat
as our mother's heart.*

- Daphne Fandrich



Thinking of you every day! With all my heart,

Love Isabel

Dedication sent in by Isabel Miranda-Vigne

LOVE GIFT DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF *Todd Leveritt*

March 27, 1981 ~ June 27, 2006

The Greatest Marine I ever knew!

Dedication sent in by Jason Leveritt

Letting Go

Recently I received an award for volunteering in the community. I was honored to receive it. Some of the people in my life mentioned that it looked like I had "let go" of the pain of losing my child. "Let go?" Of course, they don't understand.

But when the award was mentioned at our monthly Compassionate Friends meeting, a bereaved mother made an interesting observation that touched my heart and reminded me why I need this special group to keep me centered and balanced.

"I remember that article you read to us last Mother's Day....the one your son wrote about how proud he was of you," she said. "Wouldn't it be great to put that article in our memory book with the newspaper article about your award? He was right about you. He was proud of you."

What a great idea! What a wonderful way to bring my son into my life even though he is no longer on this plane. That's what Compassionate Friends do.....they help to bring our children into our lives even though our children are no longer alive. For a few hours each month, our children return to us. We're proud parents who can share our children's stories and keep our children in our lives.....without explaining why we won't be "letting go."

Annette Mennen Baldwin, In memory of my son, Todd Mennen, TCF, Katy, TX

Our Children Remembered



Angel Birthdays

Kenneth "K.C." Heckathorn	Mar 1	Son of Betty Cefalu
Jacey Makai Wrather	Mar 1	Daughter of Tanisha Wrather
Thomas C. Hand, Jr.	Mar 3	Son of Bev Hand
Chris John Doyle III	Mar 3	Son of Jeanne Labat; Brother of Megan Doyle
Alex Newchurch	Mar 5	Brother of Julie Henderson
Barry James Boudreaux	Mar 7	Son of Melanie Boudreaux
Daniel B. Bolner, III	Mar 9	Son of Daniel Bolner, Jr., Father of Gracen Bolner
Kirkwood "Kirk" Kahn	Mar 15	Brother of Leah Kahn
Priscilla Giraud	Mar 15	Daughter of Paige Leysath
Amielyn Cortez Melancon	Mar 18	Daughter of Eugene Cortez, Sr.
Denise Olga Gorman	Mar 21	Daughter of Charlene Gorman
John Michael Smith	Mar 22	Son of Carole A. Clark
Amie Miller	Mar 22	Daughter of Dawn and Darwin Miller
Lazaro Miranda	Mar 22	Brother of Idabel Miranda-Vigne
Jonathan Coslan	Mar 23	Son of Sheila and John Coslan
William John Smeltz	Mar 24	Son of Janice and Victor Smeltz; Brother of Nicholas
Gerry Provance	Mar 25	Son of Gerry and Linda Provance; Brother of Deena
David P. Reinhardt	Mar 26	Son of Debra Becnel
Christopher Brady	Mar 26	Son of Janice Brady
Todd Leveritt	Mar 27	Brother of Jason Leveritt
Rachel Marie Scillitani	Mar 27	Daughter of Samuel J Scillitani, Jr.
Michael A. Baker	Mar 29	Son of Shoneka and Alexander Hamilton
Michelle "Shelly" Haensel	Mar 30	Daughter of Cookie and Bill Haensel; Sister of Nicole and Natalie
Brooke Anne Matlock	Mar 31	Daughter of Teresa Johnson; Sister of Amy; Granddaughter of Dixie Wherry

Angel Anniversaries

Brandon J. Bartholomew	Mar 7	Son of Ellen Bartholomew
David P. Reinhardt	Mar 8	Son of Debra Becnel
Beth Ann Hensen	Mar 8	Daughter of Jane Hensen
Keith Howard Reppel	Mar 8	Son of Keith Reppel
Daniel B. Bolner, III	Mar 9	Son of Daniel Bolner, Jr., Father of Gracen Bolner
Kevin Lamar Minchew	Mar 9	Son of Sharon & Joseph Meyers, Step-brother of William Hunton
Richard "Ricky" Smith	Mar 13	Son of Carole A. Clark
Robert Teague	Mar 13	Son of Deborah Teague
Hassaan Riles	Mar 13	Son of Hishaunda Riles
Brian Storms	Mar 14	Son of Barbara Storms
Carrie Ellen Gore	Mar 15	Daughter of Don & Ann Gore
Ayme Mills Hopkins	Mar 23	Daughter of Susan Monroe
Michele C. Hogan	Mar 23	Daughter of Wanda Hogan
Vinny Snow	Mar 29	Son of Carmen Snow, brother of Gianna Sensat
Rene James Rachel	Mar 29	Son of Kathy Rachel



**Phone
Friend
List**

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

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

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

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