



The Compassionate Friends

Greater New Orleans Chapter
Supporting Family After a Child Dies

VOLUME 7, ISSUE 6

June 2025

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

ASK AMY: MOTHER'S DAY AND FATHER'S DAY ARE TOUGH FOR GRIEVING PARENTS

Dear Amy: With Mother's Day and Father's Day approaching, I want to share my perspective. My husband and I lost our only child. I know people are hesitant to wish me a happy Mother's Day because they don't know if it is appropriate, or whether it will cause pain. I am still a mother, but my child isn't here anymore.

It's so devastating that there isn't even a word to define a parent who has lost a child.

Yes, please wish me a happy Mother's Day. After all, once a mother, always a mother.

— A Mother's Heart

Cont. on page 3 – Ask Amy

Guilt is perhaps the most painful companion to death."

--- Elisabeth Kubler-Ross

"Do not apologize for crying. Without this emotion, we are only robots." --- Elizabeth Gilbert

"We think that the point is to pass the test or overcome the problem, but the truth is that things don't really get solved. They come together and they fall apart. Then they come together again and fall apart again. It's just like that. The healing comes from letting there be room for all of this to happen: room for grief, for relief, for misery, for joy."

--- Pema Chodron

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 May Birthday Cake was sponsored by Stacie Coates in memory of brother, Robert "Bobby" Joseph Coates, Jr., and also sponsored by Debbie Glory-Maxwell in memory of her daughter, Christina Margiotta Schnell. The June Birthday Cake will be sponsored by:**

Dena Peters in memory of her daughter, Erin Peters.

PRESENCE.

Someone meeting you right where you are, with the desire to sit with you and see you in your pain without trying to rush you through it or advise it away. Someone who is willing to pull up a chair and simply be there, no matter how long it takes. - Liz Newman

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:

June 9, 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

Ask Amy – Cont from Page 1

A Mother's Heart: For insight, I reached out to the Compassionate Friends (compassionatefriends.org), the national organization that has helped many grieving families to connect with one another, learn from one another and to feel less alone as they walk the path no parent ever wants to take.

Shari O'Loughlin, CEO of the Compassionate Friends, experienced the loss of her own beloved son, Connor. She told me, "Many parents who have experienced the death of their only child (or all their children) appreciate the acknowledgment of their parenthood on these special days. Their love and feelings of being a parent don't just disappear after their loss.

"Acknowledging the child they cherished and their journey of parenthood can feel supportive.

Continuing bonds are experienced by many parents regardless of the age of their child who died. They are a normal part of healthy grieving. We don't 'move on' from our child who died, but rather we move forward with them in a different way."

"Sometimes people say nothing because they are afraid of causing hurt. But saying nothing frequently makes bereaved parents feel even more isolated and alone."

"Friends and family members can approach parents by asking an open-ended question: 'How is Mother's Day for you?', giving a parent the opportunity to describe it in their own words and in their own way.

"And then — even if they don't know how to respond, they can say, 'I don't have the words, but I want you to know that I'm thinking about you, and that I care.'

"Here's what NOT to do: Don't say, 'At least.... (you can have more kids; or — you had him in your life for a while...'. Any sentence starting with 'At least' tends to diminish the reality of the experience for parents who have lost children.

"Use the child's name and let the parent know something you remember or loved about her child," O'Loughlin adds. "Our children's existence impacted this world. They had identities and relationships, leaving a legacy from their lives. Using their name signifies to parents that they will never be forgotten, and is often one of the best gifts you can give them."

Shari O'Loughlin
CEO of the Compassionate Friends

A Father's Grief

It must be very difficult
To be a man in grief.
Since "men don't cry"
and "men are strong"
No tears can bring relief.
It must be very difficult
To stand up to the test.
And filed calls and visitors
So that she can get some rest.
They always ask if she's alright
And what she's going through.
But seldom take his hand and ask,



"My friend, how are you?"
He hears her cry in the night
And thinks his heart will break.
And dries her tears and comforts her
But "stays strong" for her sake.
It must be very difficult
To start each day anew.
And try to be so very brave —

He lost his child too.

Eileen Knight Hagemeister

JOIN US IN REMEMBERING OUR CHILDREN

Millie and I will be displaying photos of our Chapter's children, grandchildren, and siblings at the TCF National Conference in Bellevue, Washington. If you wish your child, grandchild, or sibling's photo to be displayed on the Memory Boards then please notify us via text or email. We can use an existing photo or you can send us a new one. Photos will be displayed on the Photo Boards and will be view by members from throughout the nation. Please text or email requests to 504-265-0581 or tcfnola@gmail.com.

THE ROBIN'S SONG

It's spring once again. Our part of the world is turning back towards the sun; trees are leafing out; wildflowers are blooming. Robins are again singing to one another. And, I believe, also singing to those who are grieving.

Before my daughter Lori died, I was under the misperception that only the English robin had a glorious song. That smaller, red-breasted scalawag of a bird delights all who hear it, and I had felt that we in the United States had been short-changed when they'd misnamed its larger, boring American cousin the same sweet name. All I'd ever heard our robins do was *cheep*!

Then one June day, almost a year after Lori died, during one of the darkest times of my grief, my ears and heart flew open with surprise at a song I heard outside my window. I distinctly heard, in the midst of my pain, a bird singing loudly and clearly, "Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheerio! . . . Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheerio!" I went outside to see what marvelous bird might have been sent to sing to me. I could barely see the bird at the top of the neighbor's poplar tree, so, while hoping this exotic, magical bird wouldn't fly away while I was gone, I went to find our binoculars.

Rushing back, I could hear the bird from each room in the house. After adjusting the binoculars, I was truly amazed to see one of our "boring" American robins come clearly into view! As he continued singing clear as day, "Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheerio!" I marveled at this special message and wondered if my robin was the only one who sang these words. So I looked it up in my *Audubon Society Field Guide to North American Birds* and found that my robin was not an anomaly, but that robins are considered "the true harbinger of spring, singing "Cheer-up, cheer-up, cheerily."

I stood there that day filled with wonder. I wasn't hearing things; there it was in the bird book: "Cheer-up, cheer-up, cheerily." I thought to myself, "Cheerily . . . No, that isn't what I hear." We had lived in England for a year and our family, especially Lori, who loved to put on an English accent, often said "Cheerio!" to one another when we meant, "Goodbye" or "See you later!" There was no doubt in my mind as I stood there listening. It WAS cheerio. Lori could have found no more perfect way to try to cheer me up AND say "hello!"

Nine springs have passed since then, and although I will always deeply miss Lori's physical presence in my life, those darkest of times are thankfully now mostly in the past. It is spring once again and as I hear the robin singing so hopefully in the highest branches, it takes me back to that summer day, and I smile, remembering. And I think of all those who are now in the darkest depths of their own grief and pray they too will hear this lovely song.

GENESSE GENTRY

Genesse Gentry is the author of two books of poetry, *Stars in the Deepest Night - After the Death of a Child* and *Catching the Light - Coming Back to Life after the Death of a Child*. She lives in northern California with her husband Bill. They are the parents of daughters Megan and Lori, who died in a car accident in 1991 at the age of 21. Following Lori's death, Genesse and Bill joined the Marin County, California Chapter of The Compassionate Friends (TCF). Genesse has continued being involved in that organization ever since. She has been meeting group facilitator for both the Marin County and San Francisco meetings as well as chapter leader. She is currently on the steering committee of TCF Marin, as well as Regional Coordinator for Northern California. She presents writing workshops at national conferences of The Compassionate Friends as well as for northern California chapters.

Your absence brings
A deep and lingering ache
But your love
Persists here too,
A bond that will never break
That will comfort and continue.
So, it seems
No matter what I do,
My heart will always look for you.
In everything I do.
In every memory, old and new.
My heart will always look for you.

-Liz Newman



Today,
I visited you in a memory.
something I couldn't yet do in
the early days of grief,
I let my heart wander
let my mind roam free
in the way that it used to be,
to feel your presence,
so persistent, so steady
to reflect, to remember
and see you're still with me.
I knew that those moments
would be waiting
when I was ready.
So today,
I visited you in a memory.

-Liz Newman

NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Ellie Rae Siddall

June 7, 2022 ~ October 10, 2022



Ellie,
Happy 3rd Birthday Ellie! We miss you more than words can say. Even though we only had 4 months with you, we are so grateful the time we did have and all the memories we made in that time. You had the biggest personality and lit up our lives.

We wish more than anything you were here to celebrate your birthday, but we will still celebrate you every time.

You're a big sister now and that just means there's another person here to celebrate you with us. We all love you and there will never be a day we don't think of you.

Happy Birthday baby girl.

Love you always, Mom, Dad, Bentley, Lucas, and Hailey.



Dedication sent in by
Annie Siddall

NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Jenny Ann Kimball

June 13, 1988 – February 23, 2001



Dear Jenny,

Happy 37th Birthday! It has been a long year. I am busy with work. Thanks for that by the way. Dad still misses you every day. We still talk about you all the time. Our lives would be so different. I still can't believe you have been gone for 24 years now. It still feels like yesterday. I just want you to know I loved being your sister. Happy 37th Birthday Jen!

XOXO.

Love, Jaimie



Dedication sent in by Jaimie Kimball

NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF *Aubrey Pitre*

June 16, 1987 – February 19, 2018

Aubrey, my angel,

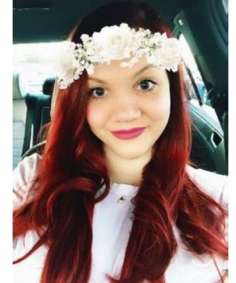
I wake up every morning by the fiery roosters crow,
Only to hear, I just don't know, I just don't know.
I lie in my bed holding my rosary between my hands while
praying,
Rolled up in a ball weeping and laying.
I don't want to get up, no not yet,
What lies ahead in my empty, lonely day, I fret.
Forcing myself to arise,
I do so with despise.
My day goes on, so very, very long,



Awaiting the stars and moon to shine bright, so I that I don't
have to try anymore today to be strong.
Every day I shed deep, painful tears,
See, my daughter Aubrey, my angel, has gone to heaven and
doesn't have any more fears.
She has reached solace and is in peace,
Not only being with The Lord Jesus, but all of her worries and
suffering did cease.
My heart is missing a huge piece, so painful, so broken,
But I know I will be with Aubrey, my angel, again as Jesus has
spoken.
I love and miss you so much Aubrey, my angel,

Momma

P.S., It's Aubrey's 38th birthday today. I am a member of a grief group for parents that have lost a child. I wrote this one night as Aubrey was in my mind, as always. I'm not to the point of celebration yet, but I have hopes of being there one day.



Dedication sent in by Kathy Perkins



NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF *Sherrell Ann Gorman*

June 20, 1964 – April 23, 2022

You've just walked on ahead of me, and I've got to understand.
You must release the ones you love and let go of their hand.
I try and cope the best I can but I'm missing you so much.
If I could only see you and once more feel your touch.
Yes, you've just walked on ahead of me, don't worry I'll be fine.
But now and then I swear I feel your hand slip into mine.
God took you into his loving home, here just wasn't meant to be.
He wrapped you in His loving arms and whispered,
"come home and be with me."
You tried so hard to stay with us and your fight was not in vain,
God took you to His loving home and freed you from your pain.

*Happy Birthday Baby girl,
Love & miss you,
Mom, Stan, Tammy, Nik & Elaine*



Dedication sent in by Charlene Gorman



NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Erin Peters

June 18, 1996 - October 30, 2016

Happy Heavenly Birthday my Angel



YEARNING FOR MY CHILD

Beneath the veil of twilight's gentle hue,
I whisper prayers to the skies of endless blue.
A heart once whole, now fractured, torn, and broken,
Aches for the soul, I hope to see again.

Memories gently linger, as soft as the morning dew,
Your laughter echoes within me, sweet yet faint and few.
The world can feel overwhelmingly vast, its edges cold and gray,
Especially when your light is absent, leaving me to navigate the day.

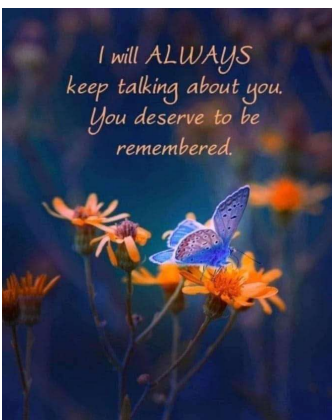
Yet hope, a delicate ember, softly glows,
A promise in the wind that gently flows.
Somewhere beyond the stars, a place awaits,
Where time dissolves and love soars beyond the gates.

I long for the day our paths will intertwine,
With your hand in mine, your spirit pure and divine.
Though death has claimed the form I used to know,
I trust the bond we nurtured will never go.

So I will wait, even as the seasons come and go,
Until grief fades and the pain starts to ease.
In dreams, I feel your presence so close,

A soft whisper that reassures me, "I'll be right here."

Until then, I'll keep the hope alive in my heart,
A guiding light in the darkness, a comforting place of solace.
For love persists, untouched by the passage of time,
And within that certainty, I'll drown my silent tears.



Angel In Heaven

There is a special Angel in Heaven
that is a part of me.
It is not where I wanted her
but where God wanted her to be.

She was here but just a moment
like a night time shooting star.
And though she is in Heaven
who isn't very far.

She touched the heart of many
like only an Angel can do
I would have held her every minute
if in the end I only knew.

So I send this special message
to the Heavens up above
Please take care of my Angel
and send her all my love.



One day, beyond the veil, I'll see your face,
And time will wrap us in a sweet embrace.

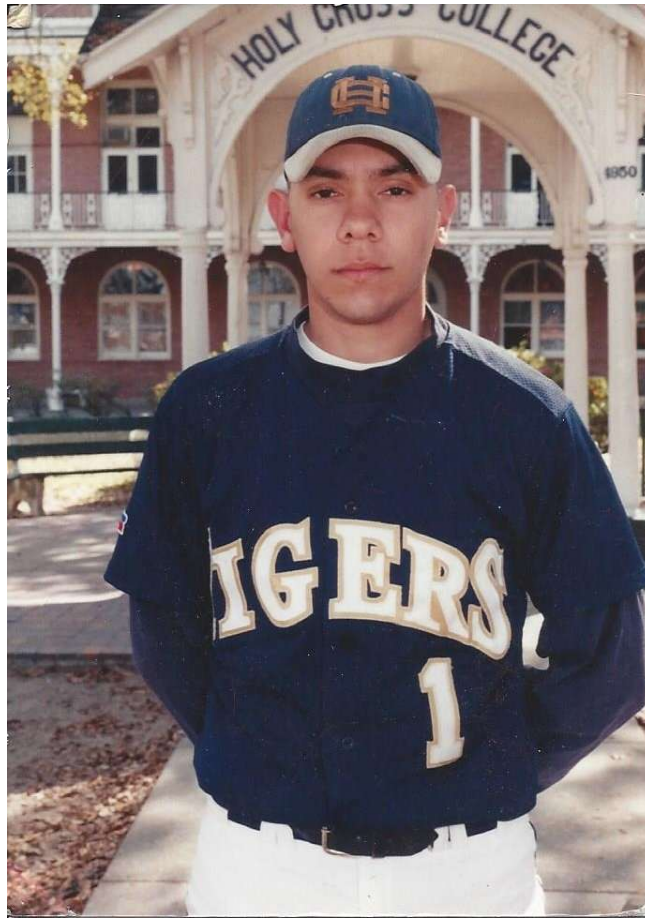
Until then, I'll quietly hope and yearn,
For the moment, our lost love will return.

WE LOVE YOU FOREVER, ERIN!!!

**Missed Severely by Mom,
Dad, and Big Sis Erica**

Dedication sent in by Dena Peters

NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Jonathan Richard Wallace
January 7, 1981 – June 9, 2003



My Dearest Jonathan

It's been twenty-two years now since I've last seen you. That is such a long time! I wonder about you! I wonder what your life is like! Your life is such a mystery to me - no details. You are in your heavenly home. I know that you are in a better place. Thank you so much for all the times we've shared and the memories we've made. One day we will meet again....

For now, just know that we love you and miss you deeply.



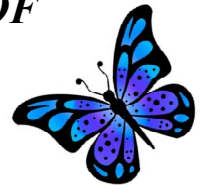
*Love You Always,
Mom, Dad & Jessica*



Dedication sent in by Niecy and Stanley Wallace



NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF *Paul Mills*



June 27, 1974 ~ April 3, 2021
My Son, My Beautiful Boy

I miss you son. Dearly. I miss our conversations that spilled your knowledge of war and humankind. I miss you telling me of your boyhood that I missed so much of. Thank you for forgiving me. I'm still so marveled at your strange quite wit. Even though it was long drives to rehabs and MD appts for your failing liver, your suboxone, to take you to safety by your sister while you sober up, I was always glad to be near you. And when you were sober, the car rides allowed me to hear your stories, of wars and of your younger years. You are here as my son spirit my right wing alongside your sister Ayme, my left wing. I see you often as a monarch and especially as a dragonfly. Love you dearly my boy. Always and forever.



*I miss you dearly!
Love always, Mom*

Dedication sent in by Susan Monroe



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.

SOME DAYS ARE JUST HARD

Losing a child is indescribably painful. As any bereaved parent will tell you, the death of a child leaves a huge line running through our lives with "before and after" etched forever in our memories. Days that were previously filled with promise and vitality suddenly seem empty and hopeless. Gradually, we come to accept that our lives will never return to what they once were and that some days are just hard.

Some days are just hard. Some days grief rises up and reminds me that she's still there. She reminds me that grieving Matthew will always be a pivotal part of my life. That's okay. I also know that I will move through it and feel better soon. I know that life continues on, almost with a renewed sense of purpose. And, for that I'm grateful. I've come to embrace yet another paradox of life, knowing that our hearts can be both full and broken at the same time.

Robin Gaphni, TCF member
Text taken from *Some Days Are Just Hard*

Our Children Remembered



Angel Birthdays

Michele C. Hogan	Jun 5	Daughter of Wanda Hogan
Ellie Rae Siddall	Jun 7	Daughter of Analyn Siddall
Nathaniel Freedman	Jun 8	Son of Robin Freedman
Jayson Hardesty	Jun 8	Son of Shirley Hardesty
Onzaye Morris	Jun 10	Son of Diane Morris; Brother of Nia Woods
Frankie Matto III	Jun 12	Son of Beth O'Neal and Frank Matto, Jr.
Jenny Ann Kimball	Jun 13	Sister of Jaimie Kimball
Charlotte McGuire	Jun 13	Daughter of Sara McGuire
Aubrey Pitre	Jun 16	Daughter of Kathy Perkins
Monica Lynn Savoie	Jun 17	Daughter of Susie and Ron Savoie
Erin Peters	Jun 18	Daughter of Dena and Errol Peters; Sister of Erica
Sherrell Ann Gorman	Jun 20	Daughter of Charlene Gorman
Connor Patrick Shannon	Jun 20	Son of Melissa Shannon
Joseph P. Traina	Jun 22	Son of Cynthia and Paul Blache
Mason McStay	Jun 22	Son of Donna and Ross McStay
Matthew Minton	Jun 24	Son of Rebecca Minton
Paul Mills	Jun 27	Son of Susan Monroe
Chase Anthony	Jun 30	Son of Sandy and Brent Chester; Brother of Molly

Angel Anniversaries

Rennie Lee Coludrovich	Jun 1	Son of Lana and Rennie Lee Coludrovich, Sr.
Challing Eugene Albert	Jun 2	Son of Liz and Stephen LeBlanc
Terrance J. Mascaro	Jun 4	Brother of Melanie Boudreaux
Brian Jones	Jun 6	Son of Laura Porter
Sheri Bundy	Jun 7	Daughter of Carita and Buddy Arnold
Jeffrey Hergert	Jun 7	Son of Donald & Roxanne Hergert
Casey James Hart	Jun 8	Son of Debra Hart; Step Son of Lynn Champagne
Jonathan Richard Wallace	Jun 9	Son of Claranecia and Stanley Wallace; Brother of Jessica
Jessica Lynn Smith	Jun 12	Daughter of Connie Smith
Charlotte McGuire	Jun 13	Daughter of Sara McGuire
Matthew T. Booth	Jun 14	Brother of Fran Webber
Michael Troy Rognes	Jun 15	Son of Alyson Carriere
Rosalie Miranda Fournett	Jun 15	Daughter of Isabel Miranda-Vigne
Randall "Randy" Greg Ardon	Jun 17	Son of Diane Ardon; Brother of Ryan Ardon
Chad Michael Ardoin	Jun 17	Son of Judy Johnson
Julie Ann Marino	Jun 18	Sister of Sharon Nami
Justin R. Smith	Jun 18	Son of Sidney Smith
Andre L. Sicotte	Jun 18	Son of Barbara and Steven Sicotte
Amie Miller	Jun 19	Daughter of Darwin and Dawn Miller
Lindsay Nichols	Jun 21	Daughter of Jolene Dufrene
Caridad Rea	Jun 23	Sister of Isabel Miranda-Vigne
Jeffrey Samuel Rodosta	Jun 24	Son of Margie Galloway
Melissa Rein Banderet	Jun 25	Daughter of Wendy and John Rein
John "Jay" Joseph Lawson V	Jun 27	Son of Christi Vercher
Todd Leveritt	Jun 27	Brother of Jason Leveritt
Rene Michael Ford	Jun 28	Grandson of Kelly Ford
Christina Margiotta Schnell	Jun 29	Daughter of Debbie Glory-Maxwell
Taylor Friloux	Jun 29	Daughter of Jamie Reavis and Suzi Guerin



**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