



The Compassionate Friends

Greater New Orleans Chapter

Supporting Family After a Child Dies

VOLUME 7, ISSUE 7

July 2025

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

LET ME TELL YOU HOW HE LIVED

I get so tired of crying when I talk about my son. I want to get to that point where I am more at peace...that I can describe him and just smile. I do have those moments at home from time to time.

But not around people. Waiting for tires on my car last week, the lady beside me starts up a conversation. She tells a cute story about her grandkids. I smile. She asks me if I have grandkids. I'm never going to have grandkids...I think it, but don't say it out loud. I say no and look down. I wasn't prepared...I don't want to cry right now; I just want to get stupid tires on my car, and I'll probably never see this nice woman again, so why do I have to share? She sees that I am uncomfortable. She asks if I have children.

Damnit.

I used to brighten up at that question. Now I pray they won't ask. I'm not ashamed...I just don't want to cry AGAIN.

Cont. on page 3 – How He Lived

SAVE THE DATE – SEPTEMBER 13TH

Memorial Walk and Auction

To be held in the Lafreniere Park Foundation Center

See Page 4 for more details.

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 June Birthday Cake was sponsored by Dena Peters in memory of her daughter, Erin Peters. The July Birthday Cake will be sponsored by Kat & Darryl Hoxie in memory of their son Gustav Hoxie.**

NEXT MONTHLY MEETING:

July 14, 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

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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

So many of us can call to mind "that song": the one that is tied to so many of our memories. The one that has become a part of us, that can transport us back in time with a chorus or a melody. - *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.

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

How He Lived – Cont from Page 1

I respond with what I hope will stop more questions:

"I had a boy and a girl; they grew up and moved out, and I changed the locks so they can't move back." (with a convincing sarcastic smile). That's true...except for the lock part. I say it like I did when I was a brand-new empty nester...14 years ago. It was funny then... now it's my go-to answer in hopes there won't be more questions.

I've noticed people really don't want to listen...they just want to be listened to, and I'm good with that. I'm tired of crying, even though I fine-tuned my answer over the last eight years...

My son passed. It was an accidental overdose. My son was amazing, but he was poisoned by synthetic fentanyl and passed away. I miss him every day. My son, Andrew, lived to be 26. He was my mini-me, my favorite person.

I still can't type the "D" word next to his name. It just destroys me, so I use 'passed away'. I can handle that one better.

Tonight, I connected with my very dear best friend from childhood. We lost touch as young adults, for no particular reason. We found each other on Facebook tonight. I was so excited to get to talk with her. I genuinely wanted to hear everything about her life, her hubby, and her adult daughters that clearly inherited their mother's beautiful smile. She shared and I kept asking questions.

I referred to 'my kids' in general. I didn't say male, female, names, or ages. She didn't ask. I know she will. If I don't get brave and say it first, she will eventually ask.

By saying it first, I take control of the narrative...I still cry but I'm talking over the expected 'gasp', and then I continue talking over them as they are saying "Oh, my god, I'm so sorry," I still get choked up but it's not as bad if I say it first.

But tonight, I just felt relieved that she didn't ask, and I didn't get choked up. I know my Andrew understands. I don't feel guilt or shame...I just get tired of crying.

Some thoughtless people start asking more and more questions. When did he pass, where was I then, what drug was he addicted to; that makes me instantly angry. I feel like the car wreck that people slow down to see... it's not concern when they ask those specifics... it's so they can justify the event. Like trying to figure out what type of addict he was so they know whether to care or dismiss him! It's to help them decide if I was a bad parent simply based on his drug of choice!

I've had people ask me which drug he used, and my typical response is "It doesn't matter, he wasn't trying to die that night, he was poisoned." Yeh, but was it needles or alcohol or what? I finally decided that when I get one rude question like that then THEY are going to be subjected to what I WANT to share.

I get out my phone and go to the "Andrew" album where the first photo is my favorite, and show them his beautiful face and say, "Let me tell you how he lived."

"He was my person, we understood each other, same jokes, same movies and music. We even liked the same hair care stuff.

His face would light up when he saw a baby! He inherited that from me! He loved talking with the elderly. If I suddenly turned and he wasn't there, I would find him talking to a "grandma or grandpa" asking questions about their life and laughing. I would tell him "Meet you here in 20". And many times, he would still be talking and listening in that same spot. What teenager does that, lol?

At his memorial, so many friends said the same thing:

"If it weren't for Andrew, I wouldn't be in the band I'm in now."

"He introduced me to all my friends."

"I've never met a friend like him, he really listened whenever I was down."

"I'm a better person because Andrew was my friend."

I try to remember that even extremely judgmental people are still learning and growing...

I know I've said some really stupid stuff in my life and sometimes people put me in my place. Maybe

they will think twice the next time they judge a grieving parent. I swear I feel Andrew smile at me when I'm brave like that. He was my biggest fan and supporter.

I will probably always get choked up talking about my beloved son.

Ok. He's worth every tear I shed for the rest of my life. He's still my son and I'm still his Mommy. That will never change!

My relationship with Andrew is just that...MY relationship with MY Andrew. I never needed anyone else to qualify that before, so I don't need anyone to qualify it now. I don't need family members to reach out on his birthday or the day he passed. It would be nice...but I quit hoping for it...and I feel more peaceful letting go of that expectation.

Thank you for listening.

I truly don't think I could have survived without the parents here. You are my tribe and I value you. If I've shared something that rang true for you, then hold it. If it doesn't ring true for you, then let it go.

I do not grieve alone. I know we walk this path of grief together.

JOIE LAW

The youngest of seven, Joie was born on the West Coast. Her 'mini-me', her Andrew, was poisoned with synthetic fentanyl. She says that the parents she has met in TCF meetings and online remind her that she is not alone, that we walk this path of grief together.

TCF Greater New Orleans Chapter Memorial Walk & Auction

The Greater New Orleans TCF Chapter is sponsoring a Children's Memorial Walk followed with an Auction on September 13, 2025 at Lafreniere Park in Metairie, LA to raise funds for the operating expenses of our chapter.

We are encouraging you to contact any vendors you may know who will be willing to donate merchandise or gift cards. We will also welcome any items you may wish to donate. This can range from anything old or new. If we are going to have a successful fundraiser this year then we are going to need your help.

This letter is to ask YOU, our MEMBERS, to help us make our Children's Memorial Walk a great success. We are asking for a donation. All donations are tax deductible and will be acknowledged. For cash donations please make checks payable to The Compassionate Friends GNO. Non-cash items donated will be auctioned off at our auction following the Children's Memorial Walk.

We greatly appreciate any help you can give us.
Please feel free to contact me to arrange a donation.
William Hunton – 504-251-1938

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.

GRIEF

Grief has taught me that there are so many people walking around with broken hearts. We may not be able to tell by looking at them, but their hearts may be unbelievably full of pain and somehow achingly empty all at the same time.

Loss creates a constant tension that can be so hard to navigate.

If you find yourself having a day where the grief needs to spill out, I hope you are greeted with compassion by someone who isn't afraid to wade through the water with you and be with you in this painful space.

Some days, the tears need to flow. And being present for one another matters more than we can ever know.

May we proceed gently with one another.

DAYS OF GRIEF

There will be days when your grief is deep and consuming, dark and lonely. I hope you find refuge in supportive friends, family, or counselors on the days when you most need someone to sit beside you in that darkness.

There will be days when your grief is a bit more subtle and silent, content with buzzing in the background instead of being center stage. I hope you don't feel guilty for the days when this allows you to feel joy or hope. These days are so deeply important as you move forward at your own pace.

There will be days when your grief changes on a dime, demanding different things from you moment to moment, giving you emotional whiplash as you try and keep up. I hope you are gentle with yourself on these days. Your heart is looking for ways to process a love that has changed due to loss (a love that is still present, but in a different way). That is a lot of work on a weary soul.

There will be days when your grief softens enough to allow your mind to wander in memories, to rejoice in remembering, to allow the light to trickle in to the most painful spaces. And on those days, I hope you let the comfort surround you like a warm sweater. I hope you let the light in and feel it surrounding you.

Because grief will bring about many different kinds of days. May we take them one day at a time, one moment at a time, and make room for the tension that it brings.

And in this life we will constantly be pulled between love and loss, grief and gratitude, pain and purpose. But how brave it is to allow yourself space for the tension, to know that seemingly opposite things can all be true at once and to hold them all in your hand at once, in your heart at once.

-Liz Newman

TIME HEALS ALL WOUNDS

We've all heard the familiar phrase "time heals all wounds", but we've felt how it doesn't ring true in the same way for emotional pain.

Because our healing is a deeply unique experience. It does not progress in a tidy fashion with neatly organized categories or milestones. It's different for everyone.

And yet so many of us still feel the pressure to progress through our grief, to "improve", to "get over it", to have something to show for the days and years that have gone by, as though more time without our loved one could ever possibly hurt less.

If you've ever felt the weight of expectation on your grief experience, please know that you are not alone.

Grief comes as an ebb and flow, not a rigid line, and it creates new waves every single day.

There will be days when grief is deep and consuming, dark and lonely.

There will be days when grief is a bit more subtle and silent, content with buzzing in the background instead of being center stage.

There will be days when grief turns on a dime, demanding different things from moment to moment, giving you emotional whiplash as you try and keep up.

There will be days when grief softens enough to allow your mind to wander in memories, to rejoice in remembering, to allow the light to trickle in to the most painful spaces.

Every day can look completely different, and that is more than okay.

Grief is ongoing, and so is healing: they both come alongside us. They are not contradictions, they are companions.

-Liz Newman

"What we once enjoyed and deeply loved we can never lose,

For all that we love deeply becomes a part of us.

- Helen Keller

NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Gustav D. Hoxie

July 27, 1987 – September 29, 2014

Happy 38th Heavenly Birthday



A Child Of Mine

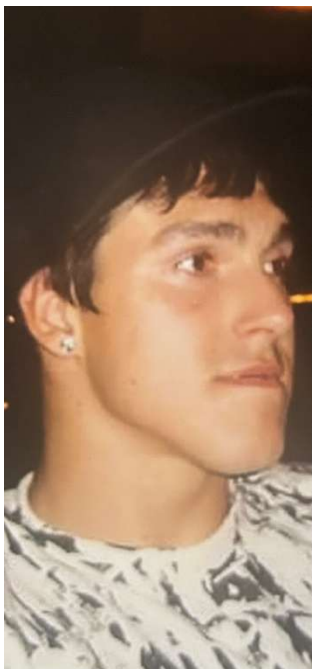
I will lend you, for a little time,
A child of mine, He said.
For you to love the while he lives,
And mourn for when he's dead.
It may be six or seven years,
Or twenty-two or three.
But will you, till I call him back,
Take care of him for Me?
He'll bring his charms to gladden you,
And should his stay be brief.
You'll have his lovely memories,
As solace for your grief.
I cannot promise he will stay,
Since all from earth return.
But there are lessons taught down there,
I want this child to learn.
I've looked the wide world over,
In search for teachers true.

And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes,
I have selected you.
Now will you give him all your love,
Nor think the labour vain.
Nor hate me when I come
To take him home again?
I fancied that I heard them say,
'Dear Lord, Thy will be done!'
For all the joys Thy child shall bring,
The risk of grief we'll run.
We'll shelter him with tenderness,
We'll love him while we may,
And for the happiness we've known,
Forever grateful stay.
But should the angels call for him,
Much sooner than we've planned.
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes,
And try to understand.



***We are so grateful for your presence in our lives.
Love, Dad, Mom, Jeff, Mick, Michael, & Chelsea***

Dedication sent in by Kat & Darryl Hoxie





NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Níva Rosa Murillo

July 26, 1955 – May 10, 1994



Thinking Of You Sister

*Although I am sad without you
And wish that you were here.
Within my heart your lovely smile
Still shines bright and clear,
I remember all those memories,
Of growing up with you.
The secrets we would always share
The childish things we'd do.
And as the years past quickly by
We grew closer still,
I miss you, dearest Sister
And you know I always will.*

Happy Birthday to My Dear Sister,

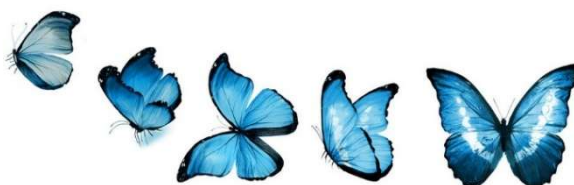
*You are missed more than you could imagine.
Your memories are not forgotten and I think of
you every day. I think of all the sisterly things we
would have done. Staying up late and chatting
about this and that, painting each other's nails,
hours and hours of shopping, and regular lunch
outings. I can imagine all the family get-togethers
and all the little things we would have shared.*

*You would be so proud of Becky and all she has
accomplished.*

Happy Heavenly Birthday Níva!

We all miss you so much.

Your loving sister, Millie





NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Robert Teague

July 10, 1985 – March 13, 2024



Happy 40th Heavenly Birthday
“Forever Remembered”



*Even after life is gone
In our hearts your love lingers on
Even After you left our sight
In our thoughts
your light shines bright
Even after you are gone
In our memories
you forever live on.*



Greatly missed by your family
With all my Love, Mom



Dedication sent in by Debbie Teague



Your Name

I'll say your name.
Your love will echo through
every room that I enter.
I'll share your story.
Your legacy will overflow
Into every heart that I encounter.
I'll sing about you
and show the world
That it's true:
That your love still informs
All that I become and that I do.

Love's melody continues
The harmonies play their part,
Its song strong and steady
I know the words by heart.
Your song and your story
Your melody and your legacy
I'll guard it. You'll guide me.
I'll carry it for both of us
And I can tell you assuredly:
Your memory will not collect dust.

-Liz Newman

NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY OF *Alexis Bounds*

November 9, 1981 – July 24, 2019



Alexis, this month it will be 6 years since you received your angel wings.

I am blessed that I had 37 years of memories with you. It's bittersweet knowing you had so much more to live for: Teddy, the love of your life, and your boys, now 6 and 10. All struggle with their loss of you in their own ways. They were robbed of making memories with you as they are learning to make new memories in a life without you. I continue to visit often with your boys and tell them how much you love them. Giving them plenty hugs and kisses. Lincoln always wishes you were here. Oliver says he doesn't remember you. However, your boys are always interested in hearing MaMa/Alexis stories while keeping your memory alive.

To live in the hearts of those we leave behind is not to die. For me, it's a continuous struggle but gets better over time. I think about you often and the energy and positivity you brought to everything that you did. I miss our time together, your beautiful smile, hearing your voice/cute giggle, receiving your phone calls, cards, love and hugs. I reminisce about all of the Mom/daughter fun times, teatime, lunches, trips, and adventures with your family. I'll never forget the nine years you were in California. Roger and I would visit. Together we learned to explore Wine country, tasted great wines, had fun, and made unforgettable memories.

I continue to feel your presence, please continue to send me your signs.

Roger and I continue supporting LSU's School of Interior Design in your memory. You graduated from LSU's School of Interior Design and went on to become an accomplished professional. Your award-winning designs in numerous facilities in California, Colorado, Texas and New Mexico stand today as testaments to your creativity, work ethic and talent. You made such a difference in the world with your design, work and continue to touch so many lives. Another recipient at LSU received the Alexis Bounds Scholarship for Interior Design Excellence this year. There are things that death cannot touch. Gone, but never forgotten.

You will forever be remembered cherished, and loved beyond measure. Your love will always be a part of us and will always be our guide.

Continue to pray for us, we all love and miss you dearly! Mom and family

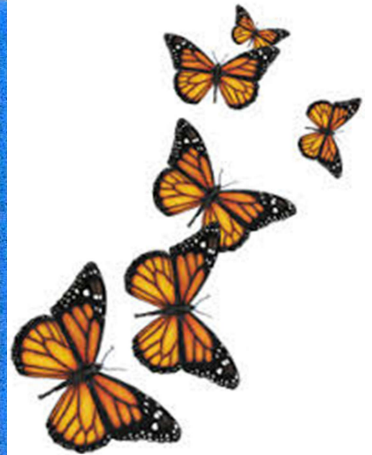
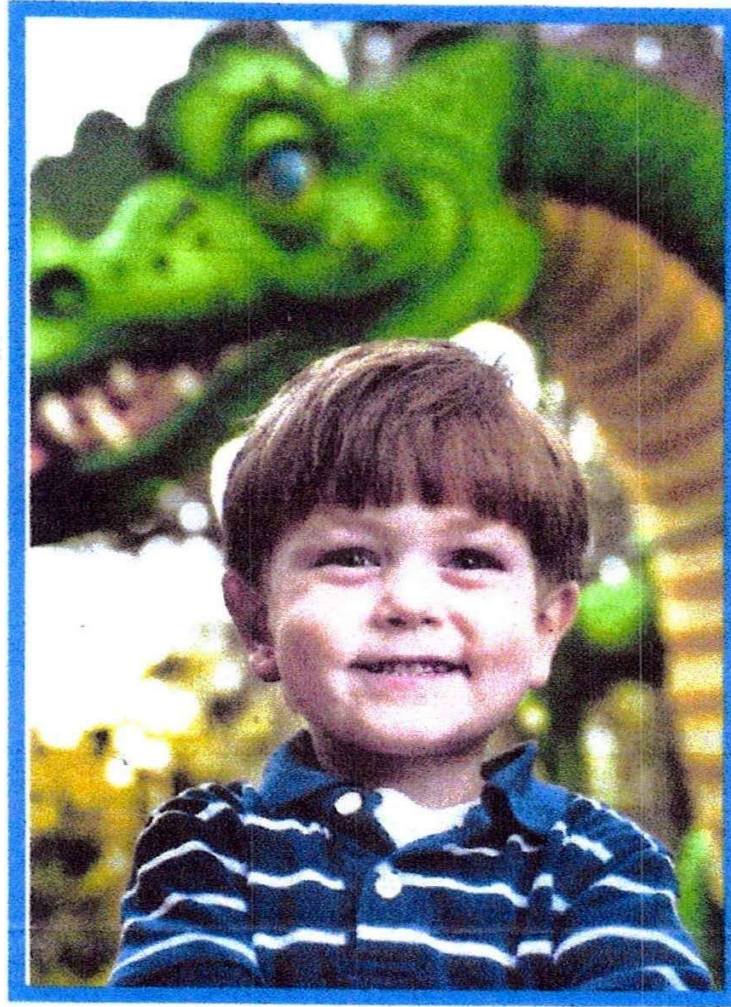


NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY

Kendall Oliver Springman

IN LOVING MEMORY ON YOUR 20th BIRTHDAY

JULY 12, 2005 - JULY 31, 2011



We miss you so much !!!..

You are forever in our hearts

Mom, Dad, Kaol, Grandpa and Granny

Dedication sent in by Rosan Springman

NEWSLETTER DEDICATION IN LOVING MEMORY

Grant Adair Gorman

Born – July 4, 1992 Died – Jul 25, 1995



A Million Times

“Happy 33rd Heavenly Birthday”

*You never said “I’m leaving,” you never said “Goodbye”
You were gone before I knew it and only God knew why.
A million times we’ve needed you, a million times we’ve cried
If love alone could have saved you, you never would have died.*

*In life we loved you dearly; in death we love you still.
In our hearts you hold a place no one else will ever fill.
It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn’t go alone
Part of us went with you; the day God took you home*

Missing and Loving you more each day.

Love, Mimi



Dedication sent in by Charlene Gorman

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.

Self Help

For many of us, the monthly meeting of our Compassionate Friends Group is the only real healing time we give to ourselves. Helping ourselves on a daily basis is critical to our journey in the grieving process.

Many of us find solace in books. Others find it in movies, music, time with friends, meditation or intense spiritual conviction. Each day we should take some time to center ourselves, to find a place of peace.

If you haven’t already done so, start with a quiet time of reflection and search your soul for the key to your own solace. There will still be bad, even terrible, days. The effort to help ourselves begins with knowing ourselves and finding the unique activity that soothes our broken hearts for just a little while.

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

Our Children Remembered



Angel Birthdays

Omar (Alex) Alegria	July 1	Son of Gloria Garcia
Bessma Hendawi	July 2	Daughter of Diane Hendawi
Grant Adair Gorman	July 4	Grandson of Charlene Gorman; Nephew of Denise
Jonathan Reid Caluda	July 5	Son of Faith Caluda
Jennifer "GG" Arnold	July 8	Daughter of Dee Arnold
Leia Roniger	July 9	Daughter of Lexus Edmondson; Granddaughter of Leslie Edmondson
Rene Pierce	July 9	Brother of Prashanti van Calsem
Robert Teague	July 10	Son of Deborah Teague
Je'Ryan T. M. Edwards	July 12	Son of Linda Edwards
Clint Butler	July 12	Son of Marilyn Strecker
Kendall Springman	July 12	Grandson of Rosan Springman
Jacob Cristin Buuck	July 14	Son of Alice and Arthur Buuck; Brother of Jennifer
Brian Christopher	July 14	Son of Gaynell and Sidney Leonard
Jason Lynn	July 17	Son of Nalani Lynn
Brent Ashley Isenberg	July 19	Son of Sandra and Jack Isenberg
Niva Rosa Murillo	July 26	Sister of Millie Hunton; Mother of Becky Greenup
Gustav D. Hoxie	July 27	Son of Katrina & Darryl Hoxie
Colby Wayne Adams	July 27	Son of Stephanie and Wayne Adams
Alexis Vicari Martindale	July 28	Daughter of Kathy Vicari
Clay Hubble	July 29	Brother of Shannon Andrews
Andrew Elijah Davis IV	July 29	Son of Tamara Arnold

Angel Anniversaries

Chase Anthony	July 1	Son of Sandy and Brent Chester; Brother of Molly
Lazaro Miranda	July 3	Brother of Isabel Miranda-Vigne
Jacob Cristin Buuck	July 3	Son of Alice and Arthur Buuck; Brother of Jennifer
Milan Arriola	July 3	Daughter of Imani Ruffins
Pearson Pratt	July 9	Son of Kelly and Andrew Pratt
Onzaye Morris	July 10	Son of Diane Morris; Brother of Nia Woods
Joshua Paul Keller	July 13	Son of Jerry and Dana Keller
Christopher Brady	July 14	Son of Janice Brady
Patrick O'Neil	July 16	Son of Kathy O'Neil
Leia Roniger	July 16	Daughter of Lexus Edmondson; Granddaughter of Leslie Edmondson
Jennifer Lynn	July 18	Daughter of Mary Ann Piazza
Frank "Frankie" Castagna, Jr.	July 21	Son of Margaret and Frank Castagna
Jennifer "GG" Arnold	July 24	Daughter of Dee Arnold
Alexis Bounds	July 24	Daughter of Peggy and Roger Boardman
Grant Adair Gorman	July 25	Grandson of Charlene Gorman; Nephew of Denise
Jonathan Coslan	July 26	Son of Sheila and John Coslan
Chad Wershbaile	July 27	Son of Debbie Wershbaile; Sister of Brandi
Rebecca (Beca) DeMuth	July 27	Daughter of Kathy and Wilton DeMuth
Brian Christopher	July 28	Son of Gaynell and Sidney Leonard
Robert Weeks	July 30	Son of Ellen Dotter
Victoria Wintter	July 31	Daughter of Chuck Eagerton
Joshua Louis Matranga	July 31	Son of Jodi Caronna and Joseph Matranga; Brother of Jaclyn and Joseph
Kendall O. Springman	July 31	Grandson of Rosan Springman



**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