



The Compassionate Friends

Greater New Orleans Chapter
Supporting Family After a Child Dies

VOLUME 7, ISSUE 12

December 2025

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

SAVE THE DATE December 14, 2025 WorldWide Candle Lighting

To be held in the Lafreniere Park Foundation Center
See Page 5 for more details.

TCF WELCOMES NEW CEO

Dear Compassionate Friends,

Thank you for the very warm welcome you all shared these past few weeks. I was blessed to see the names and receive messages from so many friends I have made here at TCF. To those I have yet to meet, I look forward to getting to know you better as we work together now and in the future. It has been a sacred honor to serve the TCF mission these past six years alongside the caring and compassionate TCF Staff and Volunteers under the leadership of Shari O'Loughlin.

Cont. on Page 3 – See CEO

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 November Birthday Cake was sponsored by Cheryl and Roland Bourgeois in memory of their son Jeremy Bourgeois. The December Birthday Cake will be sponsored by Angie and Kevin Calamari in memory of their son Cameron Calamari.**

DECEMBER 8th CHAPTER MEETING WILL BE IN PERSON

December meetings are usually virtually since the Candle Lighting is normally the night before. However, this year the meeting is the week before, so our meeting will be held physically at the Foundation Center. Please allow yourself extra time because once you enter the Park there will be a line for the Lafreniere Park Christmas Lights. The Veterans Blvd gate will close at dusk, so you will need to enter from W. Napoleon Avenue.

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:

December 8, 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

William Hunton
504-251-1938
tcfnola@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 11, 2026 – held in the Children's Memorial Garden in Lafreniere Park

Memorial Walk and Auction

September 19, 2026 – 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

CONTINUED From Page 1 - CEO

As Shari steps into the next chapter of her outstanding career of service, I want to send my gratitude to her for her dedication, hard work, and wisdom as the TCF Chief Executive Officer. Under Shari’s tenure, The Compassionate Friends was able to stabilize our nonprofit business practices, enhance the way we work with and support one another as staff and volunteers, ensure healthy financial practices, secure new funding sources, model professionalism, kindness, and compassion as our leader, and so much more. It has been my privilege to serve with Shari. We are not saying goodbye, just see you later, as Shari will continue to be an important part of the TCF family.

Looking ahead, we have recently completed our five-year strategic plan with input from across The Compassionate Friends, including our Chapter Leadership, Online Moderators, Regional Coordinators, Donors, Staff, Foundation Trustees, and TCF Board Members. We have outlined goals, strategic initiatives, and activities for TCF into 2030 that support our mission and vision. We will be scheduling meetings with our volunteers as we enter 2026 to share more about these plans and how, together, we can ensure that TCF remains a healthy, mission focused, and caring organization well into the future.

In addition to moving the strategic plan forward and maintaining a healthy national nonprofit organization, we will be prioritizing several avenues for ongoing communication, support, training, and connection among our staff, board of directors, and volunteers. Some of these will be:

- Regional and Chapter Leadership Virtual Meetings
- Online Support and Moderator Virtual Meetings
- Group Facilitator Monthly Virtual Support
- Monthly Grief Webinars on Topics Supportive to Bereaved People
- Regular Staff and Volunteer Training Webinars
- Regional and Local Chapter Leadership Gatherings, Trainings, and Meetings

This past weekend, I was pleased to visit our Nashville, TN Chapter along with Pamela Hagens, Nashville Chapter member and TCF Board Member, and Dennis Gravelle, TCF Board Vice-President. I want to thank Robin Hunt and Ron Henson for their hospitality, and for welcoming us to their monthly chapter meeting. Their dedication, compassion, and caring shined bright throughout the evening as they created space for all who attended, both long standing and new members. I am looking forward to December and being with our TCF Potomac, Maryland chapter providing supportive words for their candle lighting service and the TCF of the Treasure Coast chapter to offer words of welcome. Over the past few years, I have had the honor of meeting so many of our faithful volunteers at our regional facilitator trainings and national conferences. I am looking forward to meeting many others over the next year as we continue to enhance and expand our opportunities to connect and grow together.

We have a great responsibility to support, guide, and serve the Compassionate Friends mission. We stand on the shoulders of so many who have come before us, who have believed in and proven that peer support works. We now have the opportunity to honor their service by being in service, ourselves, to others who will come behind us. This is the great vision of Simon Stephens, our founder, who recognized that bereaved families grieving the death of a child could support one another in unique and unmatched ways. I am honored and ready to serve alongside you in servant leadership of this life-changing mission.

ANDY MCNIEL, TCF CEO



Grief is a pain that settles deep in the heart, a quiet ache that rises in unexpected moments and reminds us of the love that was lost. It is heavy, persistent, and often without words—yet it speaks to the depth of our bond with the one we miss. Grief does not follow a straight path; it twists, softens, and sharpens as we learn to carry it. And though it hurts, its very presence proves that love endures beyond the life we once knew. Author unknown

CHRISTY'S FIRST CHRISTMAS IN HEAVEN

My Dearest Christy,

It is Christmas morning, and my heart is filled with both love and longing for you. This is your first Christmas in heaven, and while I know you are surrounded by beauty and joy, I miss you so deeply here on earth.

I picture the golden light that must shine all around you, the fields of flowers you've walked through, and the snowflakes drifting softly, shimmering with warmth. I imagine the angels preparing for this special day, their joy radiating as they celebrate with you. I wonder what it must be like to hear their heavenly music—a sound so beautiful it must feel like the stars themselves are singing.

I see you in my mind, with your eyes wide in wonder, just as they always were when something touched your heart. I imagine you in a soft white gown with silver edges, your graceful presence now adorned with angelic wings as you explore the beauty of your new home. It gives me comfort to think of you there, so peaceful and surrounded by love.

I imagine one of the angels coming to you with a small golden bell tied with a crimson ribbon. "This is for you, the angel might say. "Every new soul in heaven receives a bell to ring on Christmas. When you ring it, your love sends a song to those you hold dear."

I like to think of you holding that bell carefully in your hands, looking at it with curiosity and wonder. Did you ask, "A song?" And did the angel smile and say, "Yes, Christy, A song of love that your family will feel in their hearts"? Oh, how I wish I could hear that song.

As the day unfolds, I imagine you watching the celebration in heaven. Choirs of angels singing melodies that fill the skies, fields of flowers and trees glowing with light, and a joy so deep and radiant that it must feel like pure love. Do you think of us as you walk among the angels? I hope you do, because we are thinking of you every moment.

Tonight, I picture all the little ones gathered near a great golden tree that seems to touch the sky. It's adorned with shimmering lights of every color, and a star brighter than any other rests at the top. I see you standing there, holding your golden bell tightly, thinking of us. Do you remember our Christmas mornings together? The laughter, the sound of wrapping paper being torn? I remember it all so vividly, Christy.

I imagine you closing your eyes and ringing the bell. The sound must be so soft and sweet, like a lullaby carried on the wind. In my heart, I know I would feel it. I would feel you.

Here on earth, there is an ache in my heart that only you could fill. The night feels silent, but then... there's something. A warmth wraps around me like the softest embrace, and I feel you, Christy. It's as if you are here with us, your love surrounding us in a way that words cannot describe.

A tear slips down my cheek, but it's met with a smile. "I feel her," I whisper. "She's here with us." Your presence, though unseen, is so deeply felt.

I imagine you in heaven, looking up at the angel beside you and whispering, "They felt it, didn't they?" I picture the angel smiling and saying, "Yes, Christy. Love always finds its way home."

My sweet girl, on this first Christmas in heaven, I want you to know how much I love you. Though we are apart, our hearts remain forever connected. Your love is the most precious gift, and it will always be with me—on Christmas and every day to come.

Merry Christmas, my darling Christy. I love you, always and forever.

Love, Mom

By Debbie Glory-Maxwell - Debbie is Christina Margiotta Schnell's mom and an active member of the Greater New Orleans Chapter of The Compassionate Friends.



We invite you to join us on December 14, 2025 for our Greater New Orleans Chapter Worldwide Candle Lighting

There will be an outdoor picnic before the ceremony starting at **4:30 P.M.** at the Foundation Center Outdoor Patio in Lafreniere Park. Each family brings their own food. We start at 4:30 pm to avoid the public lines viewing the park Holiday Lights. Due to the enormous amount of traffic in the park because of the holiday light display we would like to get everyone in the park before they close the Veterans Blvd. entrance. Everyone is welcomed! Our ceremony will start by 6:00 pm. We will have a wonderful presentation of lights, songs, poems, and readings followed by our Worldwide Candle Lighting. Candles will be provided. Volunteers are needed for setup and tear down. If you would like to help with the Candle Lighting set up, please call the TCF at 504-265-0581.

PRESENTATION SLIDESHOW

During our show there will be an ongoing Slideshow of our children, grandchildren, and siblings who have died too soon. Please send me your photo to be included in the Slideshow if I do not have one already or if you wish to update it. You may email or text me your photo. Please ensure you include the name.

Send to tcfnola@gmail.com or 504-265-0581.



Please bring a Framed picture of your Child, Grandchild, or Sibling to be placed on our Memorial Table. (9x12 max)

We start at 4:30 pm to avoid the public lines viewing the park Christmas Lights. If you would like to help with the Candle Lighting set up, please call the TCF at 504-265-0581.

Grief is Intimidating

Grief is intimidating, both for the grieving person and for others. Since it looks so different for all of us, it can make people afraid to approach: afraid they will say the wrong thing or do the wrong thing.

Before I truly understood grief, I remember thinking that I didn't want to bring up someone's loved one to them in case it upset them or took them back to a sad place.

But now that I've felt it myself, I know that the grieving always have their loved ones' memory close at hand.

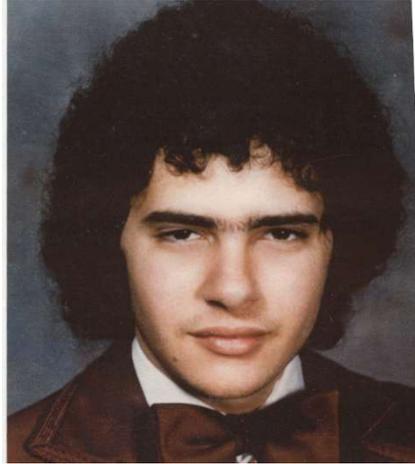
And I can't speak for everyone, but I know for myself, I WANT to talk about my loved one. I want to say their name. And, it's such a gift when someone brings them up to me or shares a memory.

They were a big part of my life when they were here, and they are still a big part of my life now that they are gone.

As our grief allows, as our hearts are ready: We can say their names. We can soak in memories. We can remember. We can be reminded. ❤️

-Liz Newman

IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR CHILDREN



MICHAEL ANTHONY BONURA

December 25, 1962 - February 26, 1985

THE PENNY POEM

I found a penny today
Just laying on the ground
That's not just a penny
This little coin I've found.



Found pennies come from heaven
That's what my Grandma told me
She said angels toss them down
Oh, how I love that story.

She said when an angel misses you
They toss a penny down
Sometimes just to cheer you up
To make a smile out of your frown.

So don't pass by that penny
When you're feeling blue
That's a penny from heaven
That an Angel tossed to you.



A CHERISHED MEMORY: Several years ago, I picked up two of my grandchildren from school and while walking to the car, I saw a penny in the parking lot. I asked my grandson Michael to pick up the coin for me. Michael asked "Grandpa, why do you get excited about finding pennies?"

I told Michael and his sister Gabriella about the story of the penny poem. I explained that my son Michael, their uncle, died many years ago was an angel in heaven, and the penny represented his love. I said finding his pennies made me think of him and smile.

I could tell by the expression on their faces that they understood what I meant.



MARY LEE BONURA

April 29, 1964 - May 1, 1964



Sweet Mary Lee, although you were only with us for a short time, we love you dearly and think of you often. We say your name in our daily prayers. You will never be forgotten.

Michael and Mary Lee's bricks in our garden are a joy and reminder of our love for them.

With all our love, Mother and Dad, your brother Dominick and sister Lisa

*Memorial Newsletter Dedication in Memory of
 Nicholas Joseph Giarratano
 December 21, 1979 – January 7, 2001*



We Walked Together

We walked together, you and I,
 A mother and her son,
 We had hopes and dreams for tomorrow,
 But tomorrow didn't come.
 We walked together, you and I,
 We talked, we laughed, we loved.
 We shared so many happy times,
 And for that, I thank God above.

We walked together, you and I,
 But only for a short time.
 For all too soon it ended,
 Leaving broken hearts behind,
 And even though I miss you
 More than words can say,
 I thank God that I got to walk with you
 Every moment of each day...

(Author Unknown)

My Sweet Nick,

How can you be 46 years old and I only got to spend 21 of those years with you on earth! You are always in my heart and I think of you every single day of my life, my dear son. I love you with all of my heart and soul and I pray that you can feel the warmth of my love where you are. I walk with the faith that I will see you again one day when the time is right. Until then...I send my love to you on angels' wings.

Love forever, Mom

Dedication sent in by Debi Giordano



Butterflies, the symbol of new life and rebirth are fluttering all around me.
 They circle my head, land on my arms and dance around my feet.
 I've never seen so many butterflies.....
 never seen so many kinds.
 Delicate wings...colors like sky and grass and the earth.
 Their flight is a motion of freedom and calmness and is so beautiful to see.
 Please let death be a butterfly with our loved ones soaring in an existence that is too wonderful for us to comprehend!



*Memorial Newsletter Dedication in Memory of
Cameron Nicholas Calamari*
December 25, 2002 – September 13, 2021



To our sweet, unforgettable son, Cam... this will be your 4th birthday in heaven. Trying to comprehend you'd be 23 this year on Christmas Day is hard to imagine. I keep wondering what you'd want to do to celebrate being a 'grownup,' LOL. Of course, we will still celebrate in Cam style with your favorite cookie cake. I wish you could know the impact you've made on so many lives - 70 to be exact. Your selfless gifts of organ, eye, and tissue donation have touched so many. We've been able to meet a few of the recipients and they are forever grateful for the life you have given them. My mission has been to continue encouraging others to Love Like Cam and sign up for organ donation. I hope I'm making you proud. I know it's with the strength you give me that I'm able to do this. This time of year, is so hard without you physically here. I never knew a heart could break and never seem to heal, but we're trying. Cheerleaders keep your memory alive and feel your presence out there on the mat as they push towards Nationals. We do everything we can to support them. They have helped us heal so much. Dawson is playing baseball and still wearing your number 25 for your birthday. Jaxon is playing too, he's so fun, you'd love watching him. And of course, your beautiful Godchild Londyn. She is almost 4 and taking dancing. She loves to play cheerleader - no wondering where she got that from. Your sister makes sure your memory lives on any way she can. She is just amazing and loves you. And Mom & Dad think of you 24/7 and just wish you were here. I know we'll see you one day. Happy Heavenly 23rd Birthday Cam... miss you to the end of the universe.

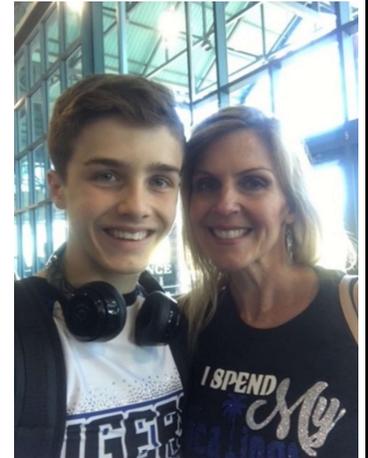
#lovelikecam #LovingSelflessEncouraging #forever #classof2022

Love you forever and always,

Mom, Dad, Megan, Dawson, Jaxon, Londyn



Dedication sent in by Angie & Kevin Calamari



CHRISTMAS FROM THE HEART

I heard your voice in the wind today
And I turned to see your face;
The warmth of the wind caressed me
As I stood silently in place.
I felt your touch in the sun today
As its warmth filled the sky;
I closed my eyes for your embrace
And my spirit soared high.

I saw your eyes in the window pane
As I watched the falling rain;
It seemed as each raindrop fell
It quietly said your name.
I held you close in my heart today
It made me feel complete;
You may have died... but you are not
gone

You will always be a part of me.
As long as the sun shines...
The wind blows...
The rain falls...
You will live on inside of me forever
For that is all my heart knows.

By Judy Bumette, TCF



Memorial Newsletter Dedication in Memory of Adam & Luke Orgeron



The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following date with tears, but he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on Earth and now only those who love them know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the car's...the house...the cash. What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real and always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile...remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read, with your life's action to rehash... would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent your dash?

by Linda Ellis

*I know you both are with your mom again.
You both are forever in my heart until we
meet again. Love Dad*



Adam Paul Orgeron
December 6, 1983 - September 26, 2020



Luke Joseph Orgeron
December 29, 1986 - May 17, 2021





Memorial Newsletter Dedication in Memory of Chad Michael Ardoin



December 2, 1974 – June 17, 2022

*You're with me today,
And no matter how I choose
Or do not choose to celebrate
Your love will always remain.*

*Our love will always remain
Even if holidays will never
Look the same
The love will always remain.*

- Liz Newman

As we move through the grief and loss of you, we know we also experience the joy and love you brought to us all. We love you!

Love, Mom, Your Sisters and Their Families

Dedication sent in by Judy Johnson



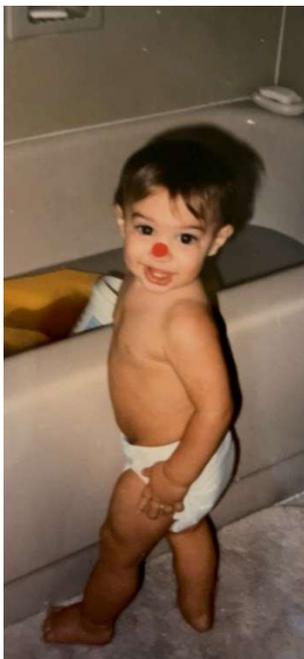


Memorial Newsletter Dedication in Memory of Cody Shaw Fahm



December 4, 1992 – October 23, 2022

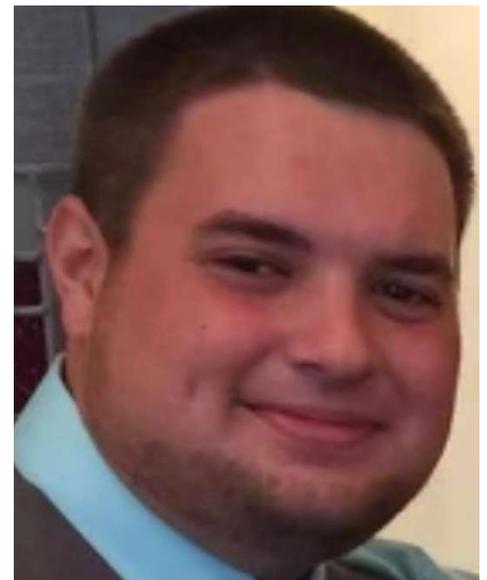
Loved and never forgotten



Happy Birthday, my sweet Cody. God blessed me with you 33 years ago! My birthday prayer for you today and every day after is that you are happy, at peace, and that you know you will always be loved!

Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure, you are loved beyond words, and missed beyond measure.

Mama loves you with all my heart!



Dedication sent in by Barbette and Mike Richard



Love Gift Dedication in Memory of

Andrew Banks

December 12, 1983 – April 9, 2008

Loved and never forgotten

Dedication for Margaret Banks



A MOMENT IN HARAHAN

The Harahan City Council chamber was quieting down when William and his wife, Millie, stepped toward the podium. They weren't politicians or activists. They were parents—grieving parents—who had been invited to speak about The Compassionate Friends and the work they now did to help others find their footing after loss. Millie stood tall, though William knew how much strength that took. When she began to speak, her voice carried the softness and the steel that only a bereaved mother could hold at the same time. She talked about TCF... about community, support, and finding a way forward when the world feels impossible. And then she told their story—Chelsea's story. Their vibrant daughter, gone too soon from an accidental fentanyl overdose. The kind of story that catches in the throat of every parent listening.

The room changed. Faces softened. Postures leaned forward. Grief has a way of rearranging a room, and that night, Millie's words did just that.

When they finished, a councilman named Jason asked for the meeting to pause. He stepped forward, eyes gentle, and thanked them for speaking. William and Millie had expected kindness, perhaps a polite nod—but not what came next.

Jason recognized Chelsea.

Not vaguely. Not in passing.

He and his wife had known her. He had graduated with her in 2004. He remembered her smile, her presence, the same way her parents did—bright and unforgettable.

It was a moment no one could have prepared for. A memory returned from someone they hadn't expected, offered at a time when they needed it most.

That night, William sent a note:

"Hi Jason, Millie and I wanted to tell you thank you for taking the time to stop your meeting and address our sorrow. We were so surprised that you and your wife both knew Chelsea. It was so heartwarming for you to share your memory of her with us."

Jason replied with a message that reached straight into their hearts:

"Yes sir, I appreciate your and Mrs. Millie's courage in publicly sharing your grief story and now leading others through theirs. As soon as I saw her picture, I knew. Chelsea and I graduated together in 2004 and she was such a lovely person. You touched my heart last night, and I appreciate you letting me put my arms around you for a brief moment."

The whole experience felt like a gentle reminder—one of those small graces that show up unexpectedly—that Chelsea's life continues to ripple outward. Even in grief, there are gifts. Moments of connection. Moments of remembering. Moments of compassion.

And on that night in Harahan, in a room full of city business and public concerns, the memory of a beautiful young woman brought a community just a little bit closer together.

Told by William & Millie Hunton, we are Chelsea's parents.

We endure grief by taking each day one breath at a time, allowing ourselves to feel the pain instead of hiding from it. We lean on the people who understand, speak our loved one's name, and share the memories that keep their light close. We endure by giving ourselves permission to hurt, to rest, and to heal in our own time. Slowly, we learn to carry the love forward, letting it guide us through the darkness toward moments of peace again.

Our Children Remembered



Angel Birthdays

Corey Dominique	Dec 2	Son of Ann Dominique
Chad Michael Ardoin	Dec 2	Son of Judy Johnson
Amelia Clare Phares	Dec 3	Daughter of Kimberly Phares
Cody Shaw Fahm	Dec 4	Son of Barbette and Mike Richard
Isabel Robertson	Dec 5	Daughter of Eda and Tony Robertson
Adam Paul Orgeron	Dec 6	Son of James Orgeron Jr.
Thaddeous Mascaro, Jr.	Dec 11	Brother of Melanie Boudreaux
Andrew Banks	Dec 12	Son of Andrew and Margaret Banks; Father of Baileigh
Frank "Frankie" Castagna	Dec 12	Son of Margaret and Frank Castagna
Jason Butler	Dec 12	Son of Marilyn Strecker
Susan Lacava	Dec 14	Sister of Debbie Schexnayder
Jonathan C. Piazza	Dec 15	Son of Mary Ann Piazza
Beth Ann Henson	Dec 16	Daughter of Jane Henson
Dionne Marie Estrade	Dec 16	Daughter of June DeJong
Chad Siervers	Dec 17	Son of Debbie Schexnayder
Nicholas J. Giarratano	Dec 21	Son of Debi Giordano; Brother of Jeff
Alexander Riecke	Dec 23	Son of Dana Tozel
Cameron Calamari	Dec 25	Son of Angie and Kevin Calamari; Brother of Megan Flettrich
Michael Anthony Bonura	Dec 25	Son of Judy and Dominick Bonura
Luke Joseph Orgeron	Dec 29	Son of James Orgeron Jr.
Jeffrey Miller	Dec 30	Son of Darwin and Dawn Miller
Lori Ann Rholden	Dec 30	Daughter of Linda Clement; Sister of Kristy

Angel Anniversaries

Tabitha Hingle Duvernay	Dec 1	Daughter of Cindy Masters
Jules Henry Herbert	Dec 1	Brother of Susan Viener
Jeremy Bourgeois	Dec 2	Son of Cheryl and Roland Bourgeois; Sister of Annie Vaughn
Corey Dominique	Dec 5	Son of Ann Dominique
Isabel Robertson	Dec 5	Daughter of Eda and Tony Robertson
Ronald A. Johnston	Dec 5	Son of LaShanda Johnston
Alex Belsome	Dec 9	Son of Kelly and Perry Staub
Omar "Alex" Alegria	Dec 10	Son of Gloria Garcia
Hiram John Joseph Greer	Dec 11	Son of Alice and Hiram Greer
Grace Mae Tompkins	Dec 11	Granddaughter of Gloria St. Pierre
Trey Dutilh	Dec 13	Son of Jan and Ted Dutilh; Brother of Andrea
Thernell Simon	Dec 14	Son of Dena and Errol Peters
Ann Roberts	Dec 18	Sister of Margaret Banks
Andres Pelaez	Dec 18	Son of Nancy and Armando Pelaez; Br of Alejandro, Daniel and Felipe
April Blossum Wills	Dec 20	Daughter of Mark and Martha Duran
Mario Anderson	Dec 22	Son of Trinetta and Herbert Anderson, Jr.
Craig Lemoine	Dec 26	Son of Liz and Dan Lemoine
Cara Davis	Dec 27	Daughter of Ray Davis
Paul Charles Fleming, III	Dec 29	Son of Courtney & Paul Fleming, Jr.; Br of Madeline, Caroline and
Jennifer (Jenny) Hemphill	Dec 29	Daughter of Sandra Hemphill
Stephen Gustin	Dec 30	Son of Annette Gustin; Nephew of Ann and Richard Folk
Jeffrey Miller	Dec 30	Son of Darwin and Dawn Miller
Kimberly "Kim" Adams	Dec 31	Daughter of Mary and Aubrey Adams



**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