

Forever in Our Hearts



SHARE Atlanta Memorial Celebration



Celebrating 10 Years of the SHARE Memorial Angel Garden

*“You are still here. A beautiful
promise! Through the rain, the
hope still shines!”*

Crystal Shoemaker

SHARE Atlanta (SA) welcomes you. We hope that this special service, in memory of all of our babies, brings you hope, peace, and continued healing. As we share together, we know that the love we feel for our children will be *forever in our hearts*. Thank you for coming and please sign our guest book.

The Love Stays...

“Breath of Light” (Prelude) “Inner Space”

from The Peace-Filled Journey CD by Amon Sherriff

Amon Sherriff

“SHARE Atlanta”

by Pam Slayback

Working through our grief with each other;
Sharing our fears and feelings;
Knowing we are not alone in our pain;
Learning our pain and feelings are normal,
and that we aren't losing our minds
Finding hope from those who have made it
through their grief to the other side;
Hope for our own survival and healing,
and for future happiness;
Very special people.
Daniel 6.14-15.85

Pam Slayback

In memory of Daniel Slayback Policastro

Eric and Shakina Williams

In memory of Courtney AuxVasse Williams

Every Child Is Special...

“Hope Still Shines”

by Crystal Shoemaker

In memory of Jacob Daniel, Amelia Grace, Alisha Faith,
Charles Jeffrey "CJ," and Isiah Thomas Shoemaker

Devon and Nikhol Jackson

In memory of Jaden Alexandria Jackson

Darkness envelops me,
The clouds are overhead,
The wind begins to moan
A drop falls down on the thirsty earth.

My skin is soaked and my body shivers,
My eyes are filled with the brine.
Pain envelops my soul-
Losing you cuts deep;
As I look into the sky, I see a hint of color.

Yes! There it is, a bit of blue and yellow-
A little more shows and then-
You are still here.
A beautiful promise!
Through the rain, the hope still shines!

Written in honor of our daughter, Hope Allison
SHARE Atlanta 2006

Lighting of Memorial Candle

*In loving memory of all the precious children whose
short lives touched the hearts of their parents and friends.*

Charlie and Karen Major

In memory of Charles, Christian, Michael, Cole, Tracy Major

January - Remembering you in the winter and longing for spring.

February - I love you and miss you and wish I could just hear you sing.

March - Blowing earth kisses to the angel of mine.

April - While there are showers of grief the sun still shines.

May - A time of peek a boo butterflies dancing like you danced in my womb.

June - You would have loved this bright and sunny time, you left to soon.

July - Celebrations of Red, White and Blue remain though you aren't here to see.

August - The lazy warm gentle days for you were not meant to be.

September - In this school of grief you have taught me so much.

October - While I carve the pumpkin it is you I long to touch.

November - A harvest we can not share except in our hearts.

December - You are wrapped tightly within me. I light a candle in memory. From you I will not part.

Karen Major 10.2001 Read at the Angel Dedication 2001

Elyse and Annalea Anderson

Abby Gipson

Grace Marie Greer

Joseph Keen

Jenna and Sophie Major

Katherine McGraw

Natalyn Smith

Our children remember in love. These young people are all “subsequent siblings.” As under 5 year olds in 2001, they were in awe of our angel. Their families were instrumental in making SA’s Angel Garden a reality for lasting peace and comfort. Gathering, once again, by the angel, they light the candle in memory of their precious siblings.

Hope..In the Wings of An Angel

“Pieces and Peace”

Todd and Melina Smith
In memory of Amelia Claire Smith

Being a part of the process of bringing the Angel of Hope to Arlington and to the city of Atlanta was a big part of my healing process. It helped me fit the pieces of my life back in place.

When a baby is lost your life falls to pieces.
When a baby is lost your mind goes to pieces.
When a baby is lost your family breaks to pieces.
When a baby is lost your heart is torn to pieces.

Merely knowing that the Angel is there brings peace to my life. When I visit and gaze at the angels face, it brings peace to my mind. When I see the beautiful trees and flowers that grace the landscape, it brings peace to my heart. When I lay a memento on my daughter's brick it brings peace to my family.

The Angel of Hope Memorial is a place to go when you have fallen apart and cannot pick up the pieces. It is a place for mothers, fathers and families to go to find peace. Melina Smith In memory of Amelia Claire Smith 4.30.2000

10th Anniversary Memorial Brick Installation Everyone who participated in 2001, please stand as the brick is installed by Joe and Polly Keen.

Terry and Chris Clontz
In memory of Nicole Andresen Clontz

CONTINUING HOPE
IN THE WINGS OF AN ANGEL
2001-2011

“The Angel is a symbol of inspiration, tranquility, and hope for those who have suffered a pregnancy or newborn loss.. By the angel being in Arlington *all* who grieve can come to heal.”
Chris and Terry Clontz, Angel’s Benefactors

"Holding On While Letting Go"

by Jennifer Greer

In memory of Jesse David, Jamie Caroline, Jacob Evan Greer

Ten years later
I've learned to let go
in a hundred different ways.
My living children look back and wave
goodbye
as they go
to kindergarten
spend the night
off in the car
on a date.
I know it's coming:
college
apartment
marriage.
I've learned to hang on
a hundred different ways.

Some things never fade.
Memories
friendship
love of every shade
hope.

My fingers brush the wings of an angel
eternally hopeful
face forever tipped up to heaven
arms open, wings wide
holding on while letting go.
And I know
no matter how long I live
even when I'm a hundred
the love will stay
the memories will remain
the hope will blaze in my heart.

Jennifer is the originator of the
memorial brick pathway-'98.

“The Touch of an Angel”

by Valerie Scholovich

In memory of Megan Elizabeth and Kathryn Ann Scholovich

*May all who stand before you bask in the warmth of your knowing face
As they share a special moment of peace and love
With precious little ones that time has not left behind
And forget for the while sad spirits and heavy hearts
But instead feel the rustle of your wings and hear the whispers of the babies
So soft ... so near ... like feathers falling from the sky
Letting your warmth surround them in a wave of newfound hope
As gentle as the breeze ... as sure as the sunrise.
Megan Elizabeth 1.2000 and Kathryn Ann 2.2002 Scholovich*

Roses of Honor
Loving our Babies
Grieving Healing

Jeff and Margaret Lowe
In memory of Nathan Zachary Lowe

Chris and Ana Wright
In memory Jocquin Kinkead Wright

..Forever in Our Hearts

“No Heartbeat” by Roger Deane
In memory of Russell Joseph Deane

No Heartbeat
Nothing else need be said
We cannot find the heartbeat
I am afraid your son is dead

Two words that changed
our lives forever
Nothing will be the same

...Strangers ask me everyday
How many children do you have
I don't quite know what to say

I tell them I have a son
Who died before he was born
He was truly an inspiration
Now we only can mourn

Don't be so sad they say
You are still so very young
It was meant to be, they say
You can always have another one

How stupid you are in your world
No understanding for my pain
My child was alive and we loved him
Nothing will ever be the same

Erin Dickerson
In memory of James Lincoln Dickerson

Karen Verner
In memory of Jonathan William Verner

Now we know we aren't alone
Two words have affected so many
We all love our children
Even when our arms are empty

We cannot find the heartbeat
We cannot find the rhythm
Our child has died and left us
We will hold him again in heaven

Roger's poem expresses the *reality* of what we all have faced and embraces the intense love that we carry for our child. *This love is essential for our healing.* Roger, a SA dad, read his poem in 1996. The GA Certificate of Birth Resulting in Stillbirth (CBRS) was named "The No Heartbeat Act." SA members with Erin Dickerson and Marcia McGinnis at the helm made this law happen in May 2008.

“A Walk to Remember”

Kathie Mayo, LaCrosse, Wisconsin, 1986
[Bittersweet...hellogoodbye](#) page 3-21
Sister Jane Marie Lamb

I walk to remember
the steps you'll never take.
I carry you with me
as I firmly plant my feet.
Our trek started long ago,
before my belly swelled.
You were a love that grew-
like butterfly wings that beat.
Your gentle flutters then became
kicks upon which I would dwell.
And I would talk to you, sweet babe,
about the world you soon would meet.
The sun always shone upon us then-
when you were in my womb.

And I was eager to show you the world
that would have been your home.
as I firmly plant my feet.
You would have traveled far with me-
holding me by the hand.
And I'd have shown you all I could-
more that I can imagine.
You hold my *heart* tightly now,
as though we're holding hands.
How far we've traveled, little one-
and my life with you has been sweet.
For I carry you in my heart,
as I firmly plant my feet.

Rin and Lauren Irvin
In memory of Jonathon Daniel Irvin

Lee and Tamara Partis
In memory of Lee Kenneth Partiss IV

Annually, SA members “Walk to Remember” our special babies for the March of Dimes. Jennifer Greer began this outreach in 1998. Cindy Ivey, SA's Team Captain, walking today for Susan Komen Cure, has led us to #1 Family Team since 2005. These families were top 2011 walkers. Come walk with or sponsor SA families to help *end* pregnancy and newborn loss.

“Lily Aethera Miranda Grace
January 19-February 10”

Sara Morman
In memory of Lily Aethera Miranda Grace Morman

You were such a precious surprise, a blessing, a gift..
(Please see folded insert for entire poem.)

An Older Sister makes a Difference!

Hannah and I are friends.
Since we were 6 we have done things together!

When I was 5 my baby sister,
Dorian Rose, was born.
She has always been an angel.

Last summer, Hannah and I decided
To honor Dori and SHARE Atlanta.

We had fun!
We raised money with a Lemonade Stand!

Funny thing—our neighbors and friends
Many who newly learned Dori's story...

Drank lots of lemonade and even left money
When we weren't there to serve lemonade!

Claire Perry Hannah Hopper

In memory of Dorian Rose "Dori" Perry

Then, with Hannah's parent's help
We made little blankets for tiny babies ...

Just like Dori..

It was fun to do!

I always knew that SHARE Atlanta was special..
So, together, Hannah and I want

To honor and remember Dori
With these gifts to SHARE Atlanta

Dori, will be..
Forever in our hearts.

These blankets are part of SA's 5 Bs-Blankets, Buntings, Bonnets, Booties, and Bracelets created by Kelly Mishkoff in '04 in memory of Zachary and Jeremy. Newly bereaved parents wrap their precious baby in love. We thank Kelly for this outreach.

SA's children are a very special part of our group. When our baby dies, some parents have living children, and other couples experience the death of their first baby. We all are concerned about how this grief will impact our evolving family. SA encourages parents to be truthful and open about their experience. Our precious babies will always be a part of our family, and forever in our hearts. Today, many of these children and their parents have come to remember and to honor their special baby. .

"Not a Line"

by Kathy Powell

I wake up, not knowing who I'll be,
Me wrapped in a coat of grief-- or just me.
This loss is a shadow, I just can't seem to shake
How much longer, how much longer will it take?

Why is grief a circle and not a line?
I always thought it'd just get easier with time.
But one day you're feeling good, oh so fine.
The next -- really? I can't keep crying all the time.
Good grief, why can't you be a line?

Every morning, I still choose to get up,
Knowing, full well, it might be rough.
But I owe that to myself and my family,
Praying Lord, please have a plan that I can't see!

Kathy Powell

In memory of Francis Powell

Why is grief a circle and not a line?
I always thought it'd just get easier with time.
But one day you're feeling fine, oh so good,
The next, it knocks you down like you knew it could.
Good grief, why can't you be a line?

Though the tears may diminish, You're not gone.
Your heartbeat is in my soul, and it lives on.
Your short life touched my heart so deeply,
So thankful for my angel watching over me.

Why is grief a circle and not a line?
Why is grief a circle and not a line?
Why is grief a circle and not a line?
I'd always thought it just got easier with time.



Remembered in Peace

You Never Knew

You made an impression on my mind,
Although I never saw your face.

You made a mark upon my body,
Still my arms held your empty place.

You have a hold onto my heart,
But our dreams did not come true.

You have a place within my soul,
Forever, I will love you.

Mind, Body, Heart, and Soul

Elijah Thomas	July 4, 1992
Autumn Bray	October 31, 1992
Frances Grace	May 6, 1994
Sarah Elizabeth	August 14, 1994
Samuel Brown	September 22, 1996
Jeremiah Davis	February 20, 1997

*-Polly Keen, SHARE Atlanta '00
In memory of their babies, Joe Keen designed our garden. Joe and Polly's landscaping crew built it. They maintain our garden with donations from SA, and their love and care. We thank them for all they have done for SA and for joining us today. They have two living children Emily, 22, and Joseph, 14.*

Litany Ceremony

This vessel symbolizes our hearts. When we conceived and when we lost our babies our hearts were flooded with emotions. Emotions of happiness and wonderful dreams when we conceived. Then, emotions of extreme grief when our sweet baby died.

The water inside symbolizes the tears we each have cried. Some alone and some with our loved ones and friends. Our shared tears have become one tear for the many parents who have suffered similar losses. These tears gradually lead us to wisdom, strength, compassion, and endurance.

The rose, with its thorns and lovely colors and fragrance, is a symbol of beauty and pain. Today our rose petals symbolize the sweetness of our babies. The white petals are our babies so soft and pure. The pink petals are the love we have for our babies, and the yellow rose petals are for the growing peace found in our healing journey. They also reflect the friendships found in SHARE Atlanta that have helped us heal.

During the litany, as you come to receive your memento, let's join together in sharing the path toward peace as we place some rose petals in our vessel - knowing that our special babies will be.....forever in our hearts.

*Written by Diane Campbell for SA in 1996
In memory of Hope and Faith Campbell*

**Litany read by
Lynne Anderson and Nikecia Ingram**

In memory of Joshua and Jordan Ingram
"Nubbin" and "Bubba Lee" Anderson
Precious Baby Girl Flatt

My Love



by Allysa Wolf
In memory of Ethan Wolf

Our angel mementos, created by John and Amanda Flatt, are SA's gift to you as we remember, together, how precious our children are to us. If your baby's name is not on our litany, please know there is an angel for you after our ceremony.

Forever Loved...

“If the Bricks Could Talk”

by Valerie Scholovich

Kevin and Jamila Houser

In memory of Kindle Grace Houser

*If the bricks could talk, what amazing and timeless stories they would surely tell.
Tales of sorrow, despair, and broken hearts. Lives forever changed against
their will - raw, utter sadness and a fragile, unending vulnerability.*

*But the bricks would also tell the story of healing, the story of courage and hope.
A place beyond this earth, warm and safe; a bittersweet peace.*

*They would tell us to hold ever close our precious dreams,
and they would sing the little babies lullabies
to soothe our mending souls.*

Singing sweet songs of love - undeniable love.

Valerie Scholovich, SHARE Atlanta, 2003

In memory of Megan Elizabeth 1.2000 and Kathryn Anne 2.2001 Scholovich

**Balloon Release &
Bubbles**

**Please join Kevin and Jamila by
blowing bubbles as our
balloons are released.**

**SHARE Atlanta Members,
Family, and Friends...
In memory of all our babies**

“Shadow of the Crow”

CD by Amon Sherriff

Amon Sherriff

We wish you hope, peace, and healing.



Before or after the service: SHARE Atlanta volunteers are here for you if you want support.
**Please sign our guest book. If you wish for your baby's name to be called, and it is not on
our litany, please tell the SHARE Atlanta Volunteer who is standing by our guest book.**

Our guests and members are important to us.

***Together* we create special memories.**

October is Pregnancy and Infant Loss Awareness Month.

SA recognizes this month and its importance by offering, for a small donation, awareness pins and brochures. When we can, we hold an Angel Garden Memorial Service during the month of October. Advocacy and Awareness is a year long quest with our inservices, our November Women's Candlelighting Service, and other "Outreach for Healing" activities. SA's "Walk to Remember" combines with our March of Dime's fundraising drive for Walk for Babies in April. For our efforts, we have won "#1 Family Team Downtown" as well as a National Family Team every year since 2005. Our sweetest reward is to support families through these outreaches. All year long, we "Walk to Remember" as we work to "plant our feet firmly" in hopes of healing. At first our steps are wobbly, but as we learn to cope, they become more sure. Families come to understand that the *love* they feel for their baby grows as they reach out to others.

The love stays...forever in their hearts.

October Loss Awareness Information - <http://www.shareatlanta.org/legacy/special.htm>
SHARE Atlanta's "Outreach for Healing" Programs - <http://www.shareatlanta.org/legacy/outreachmenu.htm>



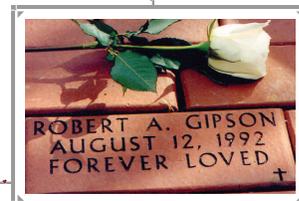
A Special Garden to Grieve, Hope, and Heal

In memory of all children whose brief presence touched our hearts forever.

Memorial Pathway Bricks—\$25.00

Keepsake Memorial Bricks—\$20.00

- * Order once a year by: August 15th.
- * Details & ordering form: <http://www.shareatlanta.org/legacy/angelmenu.htm>
- * You will be notified when the bricks are placed in the garden.



"Thank you" We thank Maureen David and Arlington Memorial Park. A special thank you goes to Amon, my friend, for sharing his beautiful music with us over the years. He is an important person for our service. We thank all of our SA volunteers who work year round to fulfill our mission, and those members who participated today. Together, we continue our outreach to those who experience a pregnancy or newborn loss. Marcia McGinnis, President & Co-founder of SA

SHARE Atlanta is ...

- for families who have had ectopic, miscarriage, stillbirth and newborn loss.
- a *volunteer*, mutual-help group
- a nonprofit organization since '84.
- nondenominational; no fees.
- funded by tax deductible donations.
- annually supports over 500 parents.

Walk Amercia: April 2012. SA walks Downtown, but you may walk any where and/or on a Personal Family Team. We can combine your funds with SA's Team. When SA raises enough funds, we are blessed to have one of the 10 TENTS on the grounds. Then, we can carry *our message* to families *during* the annual walk.

SHARE Atlanta©2011

SHARE Atlanta: Grief Support
770.928.9603
www.shareatlanta.org

Lily Aethera Miranda Grace
January 19-February 10
Sara Morman



*You were such a precious surprise,
a blessing, a gift*

Your Daddy and I were loving each other
through the snow of the century, when the
Lord began
His knitting project deep inside me

How blessed I am to have known the instant you began, especially since
we had such a short time
I laughed to your Daddy and said you may have just been created

We began writing to you in your book

A few days later you began talking to me yourself

I will never forget your hugs as you nestled into my womb

How hungry you were,
How unhappy when mommy did not eat right away
How you showed me that I had dependencies I did not know I had and
the freedom that came when I let go
How secretive I felt, feeling my little butterfly nestling into me
How much you loved sleep, how cuddled together, we slept better than I
ever have

I will always fix your favorite meal in your memory and will probably
cry each time... it does not taste as good without you
There were smells you disliked, they smell fine now, but never truly will
again because I will always remember that you did not prefer them

You made my students more precious to me, I saw them as babies and I
cherished them all the more
You brought this love into my life, this peace
You showed me the lilies and taught me to just be before the Lord and
bask in His glory

I wanted to be beautiful before Him like I knew you were

We had tea together often and I whispered to you when no one was
around
Everything I ate and touched and saw I told you about and longed for the
day when you would experience it yourself
I marked your whole knitting time on my calendar, recorded how you
told me you were with me everyday
There were many songs that had new meaning with you growing inside

I have only two pictures, but there are crinkles on my left eye in both
that are in no other pictures I have ever taken... I believe they are my
only pictures of you

Because one day I did not feel your hugs or butterflies anymore

Four days later, at first I thought your hugs were back
Then they became more intense, short at first, then longer and deeper
And I heard myself saying no no no no no

I tried to stay with you, to stay present as you left my body
We made the best cookies for our dearest friend
We cuddled, I cried, I held you, I prayed, I sang to you
Then with a rush you were gone from me

No one knew
I knew... for a few days I felt blessed simply to have had you

No one noticed
I noticed their bellies, their babies, the fact that they were
not home with them as I would have been with you

No one stopped
I stopped, my heart, my mind, my world came to a crashing
halt,
yet I was walking around in a world the same as the day before

No one grieved
I grieved, I did not know when tears would come, someone
would say
something, one of my students would look precious, such a gift
from God

No one sent me flowers
I had only the lilies I had bought in your honor

No one called
I called a few people whose babies I knew you were playing
with in Heaven

No one knew
I knew and I did not know what to do

You were here so briefly I was afraid I would forget so
I have taken days to celebrate you
I made you a doll so there would be something of yours in the
house

I still write to you
I still drink tea with you
I still fix your meal

I will never forget
how you felt
how you spoke
how much you taught me

I understand now
I am your mama
I am changed
I will see you one day, my Lily, in the twinkling of an eye...

Sara Morman 4.2011

<http://www.shareatlanta.org/legacy/saras7.2011.htm> Sara's
poem with pictures that Tim and Sara took of the memorial
ceremony they created in memory of their baby, Lily Loss
through miscarriage at 8 weeks..

Tim and Sara's Hands...



We took a picture of our hands around
the tree after we planted it. Our love and
our union brought her into being. Now,
we were laying her to rest in our hearts
in that same love and union.