

Forever in Our Hearts



SHARE Atlanta Memorial Celebration



*“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*. 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

Coretta Monroe

In memory of Gabriel Cadence Hunter

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

Tanya Mitchell

In memory of Kayden McKynzie Cobb

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.*

Alan, Kelly, and Jessica Mishkoff

In memory of Zachary Gabriel and
Jeremy Gabriel Mishkoff

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

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.

“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

Eric and Shakina Williams

In memory of Courtney AuxVasse Williams

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 tells our collective story. It expresses the *reality* of what we have faced and embraces the intense love that we carry for our child. *This love is essential for our healing.* Roger, a SA dad, first read his poem in 1996 in memory of Russell stillborn-4.7.92. The GA Certificate of Birth Resulting in Stillbirth (CBRS) was named “The No Heartbeat Act” after this poem. SA members, with Erin Dickerson and Marcia McGinnis at the helm, made this law happen in May 2008.

“Tiny Footprints”

By Tamara Barker, Hope's Mommy

These are my footprints,
so perfect and so small.
These tiny footprints,
never touched the ground at all.

Not one tiny footprint,
for now I have my wings.
These tiny footprints were meant
for other things.

You will hear my tiny footprints,
in the patter of the rain.
Gentle drops like angel's tears,
of joy and not from pain.

Nicole Kirby

In memory of Ethan Wyatt and Alexis Paige Kirby

You will see my tiny footprints,
in each butterflies' lazy dance.
I'll let you know I'm with you,
if you just give me a chance.

You will see my tiny footprints,
in the rustle of the leaves.
I will whisper names into the wind,
and call each one that grieves.

Most of all, these tiny footprints,
are found on mommy's heart.
'Cause even though I'm gone now,
we'll NEVER truly part.

“The Touch of an Angel”

Valerie Scholovich
In memory of Megan Elizabeth and Kathryn Anne 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.*

Roses of Honor

The white roses represent the innocence of our special babies and the innocence we have lost. They are the raw, new grief as we take the initial steps down grief's path. The pink roses represent the serenity we all hope to find, and the peace that healing can bring. Their delicate hue reminds us of preciousness of our children's lives - the love, the joy, and the bittersweet memories of a too-brief life and its eternal imprint on each of our hearts. Jennifer Greer, SA mom, 2002

Scholovich Family

Jeff and Margaret Lowe
In memory of Nathan Zachary Lowe

..Forever in Our Hearts

“My Little Girl”

Percy L Keyes

In memory of Phara Lynae Keyes

Life feels so dark and empty now that you are gone.
Since I'm a man, everyone expects me to be strong.
That doesn't change the fact of how much pain I hold.
I feel like a bomb or volcano set to explode.
Just remember Daddy loves you. You're his little girl.
I have cried more than I ever thought I would.
In my heart I know, your Mommy and I did everything we could.
Everyone tells me it all happens for a reason.
They say you will make it through this season.
Just remember Daddy loves you. You're his little girl.

I feel as if my heart has been pulled from my chest.
Only God knows how much it hurts to see you laid to rest.
I don't think I will ever lose this pain.
For the first time in my life, I think I may go insane.
Just remember Daddy loves you. You're his little girl.
Only time will heal my holes that remain from you being
stripped from me.
The loss of you makes me blind to life, but one day I hope to see.
Maybe that day will never come to pass.
I just know for sure that a piece of me is in heaven at last.
Just remember Daddy loves you. You're his little girl.

To my loving Angel, Phara Lynae Keyes.
Love, Daddy

My Love



by Allysya Wolf
In memory of Ethan Wolf

“Hugs for Hunter”

Amy Guzowski

In memory of Hunter Thomas Guzowski

A Letter to my Son

They say it's not my fault, that I did nothing wrong.
But all I know for certain is that my little boy is gone.
A mother is supposed to protect her children,
to keep them safe and sound.
I can't help but think I surely let you down.
You'll never have the chance to laugh and play,
skin your knee, pretend to run away.
I'll never see you loose a tooth, make a mistake,
or blow out candles on a birthday cake.
Take tractor rides with your dad. Make your sister super mad.
I can't ever wipe your tears away,
Or dance with you on your wedding day.
Instead I lay awake at night,
praying that god is holding you tight.
I need you to know and understand,
this living nightmare was not my plan.
I had the privilege to carry you for 9 short months.
I felt you move, heard your heartbeat,
Saw a picture of your tiny feet!
Then finally to see your face,
a sleeping angel already in gods grace.
I can only hope and pray,
I will dance in heaven with you one day.

All My Love,
Mommy

“Hugs From Hunter” - www.facebook.com/hugsfromhunter

Excerpt from Amy Guzowski's story:
On February 10, 2012. I gave birth to my beautiful baby boy, Hunter Thomas Guzowski. We had successfully moved through several pre-birth medical issues. Hunter was growing and fine. Tragically, a placental issue during the last day was one hurdle we could not get over. Hunter was born still at 37 weeks.

“Hugs from Hunter” was created in memory of my son Hunter Thomas Guzowski born still 2.10.12.

In the hospital my grief brought many tears. I remember thinking the hospital tissues were a horrible tissue paper consistency. I went through 10 boxes of those horrible hospital tissues. I felt alone and without comfort. From this emotion grew “Hugs From Hunter.”

A box of a good quality tissues given to a grieving family would be my symbolic "HUG" from Hunter. One that would bring Hope in knowing that someone else understood the pain of loss and the comfort of support.

Please Help! Donate good quality (Puff, Kleenex, etc.). SHARE Atlanta (SA) has included “Hugs from Hunter” in their Outreach for Healing program. SA information will be included with each box.

Details: Amy Guzowski <amyguzowski@gmail.com>

“More than Just a Moment in Time”

Margaret Lowe

In memory of Nathan Zachary Lowe

You were a dream, a wish, a hope and then you came to be
What a big surprise when we learned you'd been conceived
We were told “never in a million years” could a pregnancy happen to me
But God's plans were bigger and He knew what was meant to be.

Your life filled us with joy, from the conceptual start.
Such dreams we had for you, tucked inside our hearts.
We couldn't wait to see a picture of who I was carrying inside
But God's plans were bigger; He knew the things that would come in time

Come to find out you were more special than we knew could be
You would come into this world, with a broken body
Our hearts ached because we knew there would not be much time
Now God's plans were bigger than the things troubling in our minds

Even with your difficulties you were strong and growing well
Protected in Mommy's womb, for as long as time could tell
To make it as far as possible, but knowing you'd be here soon
God's plans were bigger than that, which was growing in my womb

I carried you for nine months, what an incredible feeling
I never wanted to give you up, my heart just wasn't willing.
The day you would be born, would be our worldly part
But God's plans are bigger than all of this, even from the start.

You were amazing to hold and to see your tiny eyes
You were so soft and cuddly, what a sweet little surprise
Your precious little hands, I longed to forever caress
But God's plans were bigger than losing you, our biggest distress

We had you for two hours, but we've loved you for so much more
A moment in time for life, but a lifetime of love our hearts forever pour
Our broken hopes and dreams remain since losing you that day
But God's plans are greater and His love will help us through the pain

God's plans have always been bigger than anyone can see
He lovingly answered our prayers and made us parents-to-be.
Through it all He gave us hope, in our deepest dismay
And thanks to His love, we'll have an eternity to know you again one day

Now you are in Heaven, and still here in my heart
I imagine what you would be like, and wish we were not apart
One year after losing you, my heart still aches with pain
But God knew what he was doing, to be your Mommy I'm thankful everyday

Jeff and Margaret placed the white roses in our angels arms last year as they began their grief journey. Today they placed the pink roses signifying gradual healing. Margaret's poem reflects her thoughts written on Nathan's first anniversary (B.D.6.2.11).

A big sister makes a difference!

Jessica and her parents Alan and Kelly Mishkoff

In memory of Zachary Gabriel
and Jeremy Gabriel Mishkoff

Hi, I'm Jessica. Eight years ago, when I was only 4 years old, I lost two brothers. My first brother, Zachary, died in January 2004 at birth. He had two knots in his umbilical cord. It was a very hard time for my family. Later that year, my mom became pregnant with my second brother, Jeremy. At the 6-month mark, we found out he was stillborn.

After both Zachary and Jeremy had died, my mom started the 5 B's blanket project with Marcia. My mom wanted to help other mothers heal from their loss so she started making blankets for mothers who had just lost babies. On the blankets are little cards with information about SHARE Atlanta. I remember always wanting to go to their support groups with my mom, but it wasn't meant for children.

When I started training for my Bat Mitzvah, I was told to think of a mitzvah project, or a good deed. I wanted to do something that felt personal to me. I thought about the blankets, and how much it must have affected so many people. I decided that I would have different gatherings to make blankets and buntings. I will have some with my friends and my family, but not a lot of them will truly understand what it feels like going through something this hard. I want to also hold a gathering where mothers and children can come and make the blankets. They will feel comfortable knowing that everyone else in that room has gone through what they have gone through.

After a few years, we adopted my little sister, Hope. She has had such a huge impact on my life. Even though she wasn't here when it happened, she talks about my brothers very often, and how they are playing video games with God. Having a sibling is the best gift I could have asked for.

I still think about my brothers a lot. Sometimes I'll stay up at night and just talk to them. I even have dreams about them. My whole family keeps their memory in our hearts, and that is how they have stayed a part of our family all these years.

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.



Jessica, her mother, and grandmother with blankets they had made for the 5B's "Outreach for Healing" project. 2005

Remembered in Peace

Healing Happens...



“My Precious Jonathan William”

At first the tears fell like a relentless storm as the thunder crashed in my soul
I fought every day to make it through the rain to once again become whole
Each second a battle within me as I survived only from one heartbeat to the next
The thought of living the rest of my life without you seemed impossible at best
At times I merely existed, a shell of the person I was before you were gone

Months and months went by and the storm became more of a slow and steady rain
My heart ached for you every waking moment and with each breath I took
My mind constantly filled with thoughts of what you would be doing now
I longed for the joy of hearing you laugh and seeing you smile for the first time
I still could not comprehend why our time together seemed but just a moment

I know that you are always with me, a part of me, just as I am a part of you
When I tell others about you now, I know they can see you there in my eyes
Any tears shed now are happy ones knowing that someday we'll be reunited in paradise
My angel, I thank God each day for giving me the gift of being your Mother
Having you helped make me the person I am today, because of you I am forever changed.



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. by Diane Campbell for SA in 1996 n memory of Hope and Faith Campbell



One More Tear
by Allysa Wolf

There is a memento for every child included on SA's litany. Each baby is precious.

John and Amanda Flatt
In memory of Precious Angel Flatt

Our heart mementos, created by the Flatts and Don and Shere Lowery (Amanda's parents), 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 a heart for you after our ceremony.

Forever Loved...

“If the Bricks Could Talk”

Devon and Nikhol Jackson
In memory of Jaden Alexandria Jackson

*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 Devon and Nikhol 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>



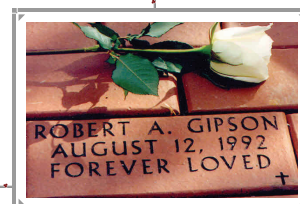
A Special Garden to Grieve, Hope, and Heal

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/angelmnu.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 2013. 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. Since 2005, SA has annually raised enough funds (over \$20,000.) to be blessed to have one of the 10 TENTS on the grounds. Then, we can carry *our message* to families *during* the yearly walk.