

Utah Share

January/February 2011

*Remembering the babies
who have touched our
hearts...*

*Sarah Grace Holmes
October 15, 2010*

*Kyidin Luke Johns
October 26, 2010*

*Jose Edward Bedolla
October 29, 2010*

*Ayza Maylee Workman
November 4, 2010*

*Deandre Holiday Brown
November 4, 2010*

*Chance Evan Ogden
November 10, 2010*

*Jayda Faith Carrasco
November 11, 2010*

*Emily Ivy Raab
November 11, 2010*

*Willow Marie Josephine
Duckworth
November 18, 2010*

*Baby Covill
November 18, 2010*



*Remembering the babies
who have touched our
hearts...*

*Chloe Renee Hardy
November 30, 2010*

*Dentree Ray Weeks
December 1, 2010*

*Michael Zanguri
December 3, 2010*

*Makenzie Aria Weeks
December 4, 2010*

*Suzie Kinney
December 6, 2010*

*Tyson Sterling
December 6, 2010*

*Phoenix Marie Chase
December 9, 2010*

*Claire Hope Birch
December 12, 2010*

*Haylee Mardean Miller
December 17, 2010*

*Trevor Levi Bennett
December 18, 2010*

Support Meetings

All Meetings 7:30-9:00, classroom 2

*Thursday, January 6, 2011
Davis Hospital*

*Wednesday, January 19
Mckay Dee Hospital*

*Thursday, February 3
Davis Hospital*

*Wednesday, February 16
Mckay Dee Hospital*

*Thursday, March 3
Davis Hospital*

*Brynlee Cila Parrish
November 21, 2010*

*Nevaeh Rae Elander
November 24, 2010-
November 25, 2010*

*Ciltana Duffield
November 26, 2010*



Birthdays In Memory of



Happy 6th birthday to our beautiful Angel Kelsie!
 Kelsie Carolyn Plescia
 2/15/2005-3/13/2005
 "If I had a single flower for every time I think about you,
 I could walk forever in my garden."
 -Claudia Ghandi
 Thinking of you always and forever!
 Love, Nana



Merry Christmas Tyson!
 We love you and miss you!
 love, Mom and Dad



Happy Birthday to Kelsie Carolyn Plescia
 February 15, 2005.
 Can't believe you would be six already! We think about
 you every day. We miss and love you!
 Love, Mommy and Shealyn

Wish List

Parents who are one year from their loss:

- Help with Share support meetings
- Help with hospital visits to families experiencing a loss.
- Help answering the Share phone line
- Spanish speaking volunteers

- Blank CDs and DVDs for pictures
- Preemie and newborn sized blankets and clothing
- Gowns made in all sizes (we can email you a pattern)
- Elastic lace for baby headbands
- Ribbons for headband

To arrange drop off for donations please email: marci@utahshare.org
 or mail to Utah Share, 1410 E. 1400 N. Layton, UT 84040
 Thank you for all your continued support!



Donations and Thanks

Thank you to the Young Women of the Morgan 7th Ward who made and donated 35 baby blankets in memory of

Frederick and William Henry Wilde

Thank you for the adorable blankets donated in memory of

Tori Elizabeth Sabin

October 20, 2006

Thank you to Lori and Kevin Hudson for a donation in memory of

Lily Anne Hudson

Thank you to Todd, Karen, and Kate Andre for their donation in memory of

Scout and Stryker Andre

Thank you to Rita Rooks for a donation in memory of

Lily Anne Hudson

Thank you to Vickie Tucker for a donation in memory of

Chloe Faith Price

Thank you to Catalyst Services, Stagge Family, Sandberg Family, and Campbell Family for a donation in memory of

Waylon Bruce Stagge

Thank you to Denise Sube for the nail polish donated in memory of her daughters

Chloee and Bree-Elle Sube

Thank you to Carolyn Batie for donating the ribbon for our Christmas craft, donated in memory of her great-granddaughter

Kelsie Carolyn Plescia.

A big thank you to Tyler Hamelin who did his Eagle Scout project in memory of his baby sister

Brynley Janell Hamelin

and put together Utah Share information packets and blanket packets for us.

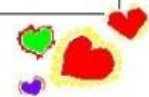
Thank you to Sonja Hammond for printing up new cards for our feet pins!

Donations and Thanks



Thank you to Aurora Beattie for the generous donation of sleepers, receiving blankets, scrapbook paper, ribbons, embellishments, and Ziploc freezer bags. In memory of her son
Spencer Beattie

Thank you for the beautiful handmade quilts and thank you cards donated by Grandma and Grandpa McCullough and Uncle Christian in memory of
Savanna and Levi Jackson



www.portraitcreation.com
801.825.0354



**Portrait Creation
Photography**

271 W 1260 N
Sunset, Utah
Pat Wimpee owner studio & on location

A big thank you to Pat Wimpee. Pat has done professional photographs, free of charge, for about 50 families who suffered the loss of a baby this past year. You are an amazing person and photographer and we appreciate all you do for Utah Share!



Mention Utah Share and receive FREE photo calendar with your order and NO Session Fee! call for your appointment today! 801.825.0354



"I don't know why they call it heartbreak. It feels like every other part of my body is broken too."

-Missy AlHijid

"God is closest to those with broken hearts."

-Jewish Proverb

A Name For A Parent Whose Child Has Died

by Karla FC Holloway

In an NPR essay nearly three years ago, I pondered over the lack of a word for parents whose child had died. I remember I said it must be a quiet word, like our grief, but clear in its claim. I recalled the word that Lady Bird Johnson wanted no part of when her husband President Lyndon Johnson died -- "widow" -- a Sanskrit word that meant "empty." She was not empty, she asserted. She was grieving. But at least she had a word to resist.

During this Memorial Day, when we remember those who have died in war, we are still without a word that identifies their survivors' loss. That denies them whatever notice formed words like "orphan" and "widow" may provide. Grief leaves a melancholy and sometimes nameless company. I've noticed this absence for each of the days, months and even years since our son's death. I've leafed through the letters and emails from parents whose children have died, been brought to still respect by photographs mailed to me of t-shirts with the faces of dead children on them and images from sidewalk memorials. These were sent and shared by parents whose children's deaths inverted the natural order of things and forced their mothers and fathers to do the business of burying. That ought to have been the labor of a grown child, not a task for their parents. I have heard that there is a Chinese saying that the grey haired should not bury the black haired. Of course. It is an offense to the order of things. This idea of orderliness and the disorder of a child's death eventually brought me back to the Sanskrit word "widow." And as creative as I thought I might be with language, as liberal as I was willing to be in borrowing a word from another language -- maybe from Swahili or Greek, French or Thai -- or even creating one myself from a collection of letters that I might shape into the meaning I needed, I returned to the language that had already given us one word. I considered that Sanskrit might locate another. And I found "vilomah."

Vilomah means "against a natural order." As in, the grey haired should not bury those with black hair. As in our children should not precede us in death. If they do, we are vilomahed. Each Memorial Day, there is a mourning that defies a natural order. But it extends beyond war. We needed a name because of what happened at Columbine and Virginia Tech, for when a child is found beneath the rubble of an earthquake, or for dusty children who starve to death in Darfur. Our numbers grow daily -- with drive-bys and carelessness, with genocides, and accidents, illnesses and suicide. Vilomah is a name for the grief we represent. It might sound odd at first. But we have grown used to the word "widow." It's not much different, and it shares the same etymology. And unfortunately, these days can give us ways and means abundantly to grow accustomed to a vilomah. A parent whose child has died is a vilomah. Watch the evening news and you will see a vilomah. Scan the news on the web and you will read about a vilomah. Walk through your neighborhood, there are homes with vilomahs inside.

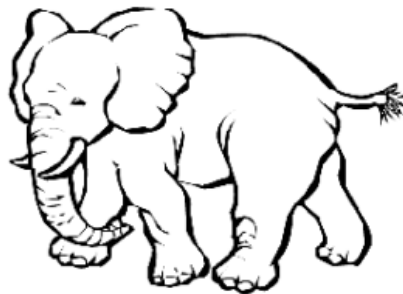
The difference between today's grief and tomorrow's is that now there is a name. Vilomah. A parent whose child has died.

Karla FC Holloway is the James B. Duke Professor of English at Duke University and author of "Passed On: African American Mourning Stories" (2002).



The Elephant in the Room

There's an elephant in the room.
It is large and squatting,
So it is hard to get around it.
Yet we squeeze by with,
"How are you" and "I'm fine..."
And a thousand other forms of trivial chatter.
We talk about the weather.
We talk about work.
We talk about everything else
Except the elephant in the room.
We all know it's there.
We are thinking about the elephant as we talk
together.
It is constantly on our minds.
For you see, it is a very big elephant.
It has hurt us all.
But we do not talk about
The elephant in the room.
Oh please, somebody say her name.
Oh please, say "Barbara" again.
Oh please, lets talk about the elephant in the room.
For if we talk about her death,
Perhaps we can talk about her life.
Can I say "Barbara" to you
And not have you look away?
For if I cannot, you are leaving me alone,
In a room
With an elephant.



The Miscarriage

There has been a death in the
family.
No eulogy, no coffin,
No funeral, no black.
And yet, there has been a death in
the family.
No undertaker, no tears,
No cemetery, no grave.
And yet, there has most assuredly
Been a death in the family.
No belly, no fullness.
No lifeline, no baby.
There has been a death in the
family.

-Linda Wasmer Smith

**Utah Share has helped 102
families this past year!
Thanks for all your
support.**

The deadline for the March/April
2011 newsletter will be February
15. Send your submissions to:
newsletter@utahshare.org

