

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

*Wyatt Lynn Sorensen
February 24, 2009*

*Judah Gideon Nash
February 25, 2009*

*Angel A. Apolinar
March 04, 2009*

*Zoe Jean Parker
March 23, 2009*

*Brendan David
March 22, 2009 –
March 26, 2009*

*Isabella Rose Hunter
April 02, 2009*

*Riley Rodricks
March 30, 2009 –
April 3, 2009*

*Caleb Tucker Todd
April 7, 2009*

*Alyssa Mae Olsen
April 15, 2009*

*Hannah Rose
April 15, 2009*

*Jesus Amezcua
April 21, 2009*

*Sophia Karen Booth
April 25, 2009*

*Luke Jessen
April 27, 2009*

Utah Share

May/June 2009



Support Meetings

Thursday May 7th, Davis Hospital
"Mother's Day Craft"
7:30 – 9:00 p.m. Classroom 2

Wednesday May 20th, McKay Dee Hospital
"Remembering Your Baby"
7:30 – 9:00 p.m. Classroom 2

Thursday June 4th, Davis Hospital
"Helping Surviving Children"
7:30 – 9:00 p.m. Classroom 2
Siblings are welcome to come!

Wednesday June 17th, McKay Dee Hospital
"Fathers Grief"
7:30 – 9:00 p.m. Classroom 2

Thursday July 2nd, Davis Hospital
Topic to be announced
7:30 – 9:00 p.m. Classroom 2

*If you wish, please feel free to bring a
memento of your baby to share.
(Pictures, a stuffed animal, footprints,
poems, etc.)*

*More information about support
meetings is available at
www.utahshare.org*

*"Sometimes love is for a moment.
Sometimes love is for a lifetime.
Sometimes a moment is a lifetime."
- Martin Luther King*

His and Hers

Helpless.

They both feel helpless.
But they each seek their own roles.
They have to find a way to cope.
To soothe their shattered souls.
He wants to take away her pain,
And make her feel safe once more.
She wants to share her tears with him,
Bare herself to the core.
He wants to make it better,
And he wants to be assured,
That everything will be okay,
That their love has endured.
She wants to talk some more
About their child who has died.

He thinks that he's
Done something wrong,
And that is why she sighed.
She's crying once again,
And won't get out of bed.
He sees her journal perched atop
All those books she's read.
She sees him start a new project,
Go to work and watch TV.
She wonders how he does it,
How he has the energy.
But sometimes, there's a moment,
When they're both on the same plane.
Sometimes, for just a moment,
Their grief seems just the same.
It's those small-shared moments
That they need so very much.
That they find each other reaching,
That they find each other's touch.

By
Gwen Flowers



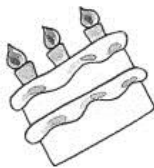
Birthdays!

Happy 1st Angel Birthday Keith Merkley!
May 4, 2008

I made it! A year without holding you, touching you, and watching you grow, I have somehow survived. And because of you, I have become a better woman. More courageous, compassionate, and empowered to take on whatever the future holds. Thank you for allowing me to be your earthly Mother. I will forever cherish being a Mommy of an angel.

I love you!

Mom aka Heather



Happy Birthday
Keith Perry Merkley
May 4, 2008

Hope you are having fun in Heaven.
Watch over your precious family. We
remember you and love you.
Grandma and Grandpa Healey

Happy Birthday Savanna
We love and miss you. We can't wait to
see and hold you again.
Love, Grandma and Grandpa
McCullough, Uncle Christian

In Memory Of
Lucas Scott Henry
05/07/2008
Happy 1st Birthday Little Man
Love Mom, Dad, Grandma Kelly,
Grandpa Derril, Grandpa Ken and
Uncle Cody



In Memory of Everhett Tucker Poulson
6/30/07

He is the guardian angel of his twin sister Naomi. We all love him and miss him so very much. I can't believe my angel baby is almost 2. We love you Everhett. Happy Birthday! Here is a poem I wrote for you.

To my Everhett

*Whenever I see a little boy play,
His crinkled nose on a summers day,
His dirty toes from days in the sand,
Or sticky remains of jam on his hands,
Tousled hair from slumbers deep grace,
That silly giggle,*

A smile on his face,

*His tiny tears when he is in pain,
How I want to see you again.*

Those tears I should be able to wipe from your eyes,

*I want your laughter, your anger, your cry!
I don't understand why you had to go,
Many sleepless nights, I miss you so.
I have just a dream of what you'd be,
So many hopes I'll never see.*

My sweet little boy, I love you still.

You left a space only you can fill.

You live in my dreams,

So close, yet so far,

*Oh, how my heart aches to be where you are.
Your memories are precious, treasured and few,*

*Where you are now, I wonder, as so many do.
But I have hope that you'll rise from your tomb,*

My prince, my sweet angel, that opened my womb!

(by Brooke Poulson in memory of her son Everhett)



Happy 1st Birthday Keith Merkley!
We Love and miss you Very Much.
You are forever in our hearts.
Love Aunt Sara, Uncle Shaun,
Your Cousins and baby Angel Cousin.

Life Events can take our breath away. No one plans to live without their mother, have a child die, or to not be able to conceive.



Join us for a Mother's Day Celebration like none other.

May 2,

2009

9:30-11:00 a.m.

Women who have had a Child Die
Brunch included

11:30-1:00 p.m.

Women who have had their Mother Die
Lunch included

1:30-3:00 p.m.

Women Longing to Conceive
Refreshments included

Register:

www.everydaygrief.com

\$25.00 per woman, per Celebration of Honor Seminar

Location:

Resilient Solutions, Inc.
1355 North Main, Ste. 1
Bountiful, Utah 84010

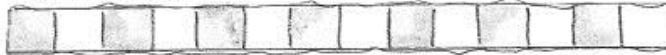
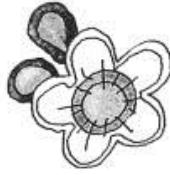
What to Expect: A peaceful remembering time in a location of serenity
Wondrous companionship and serene encouragement
Delicious nourishment from treats and understanding women
Take home treasures (we call it GriefGear)
Love, smiles, affection and understanding

Becky Andrews
Johnson
Resilient Solutions, Inc.
LLC Marriage & Family Therapist
Counselor
801.259.3883
801.674.9112

Karen O.
EveryDayGrief,

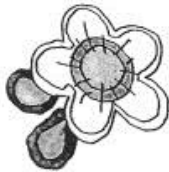
My Child's Name

Go ahead and mention my child,
The one that died, you know.
Don't worry about hurting me further.
The depth of my pain doesn't show.
Don't worry about making me cry.
I'm already crying inside.
Help me to heal by releasing the tears that I try to
hide.
I'm hurt when you just keep silent, pretending he
didn't exist.
I'd rather you mention my child,
Knowing that he has been missed.
You asked me how I was doing,
I say "pretty good" or "fine."
But healing is something ongoing.
I feel it will take a lifetime.
-Author Unknown



Precious Angel

Precious angel sent to earth,
Did they tell you of your worth?
*More than diamonds, rubies or
gold,*
Only you do I want to hold.
So perfect your beauty as I look
into your eyes,
That gentle reflection of angels in
the skies.
Each day you grew inside me, so
big and so strong,
But your time here with me was not
to be long.
*Oh how my heart aches as I have to
say good-bye,*
As I let you go back to play in the
sky.
(Author Unknown)



*We all grieve in different ways
and at different times
I will respect your grief
And you will respect mine
So that separately
and together
We will heal...*

A "Still" Child

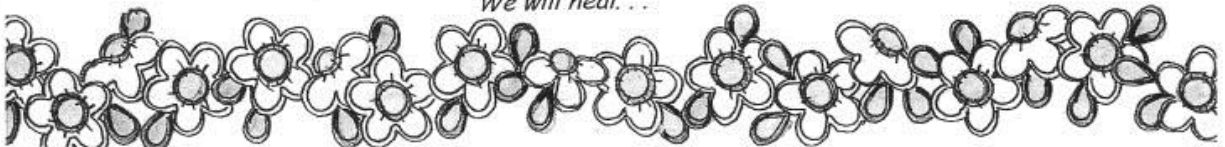
My child is gone
I hardly remember
Her coming
A moment in time
That was both
The longest
And shortest
Of my life.

Anticipation
Devastation
And now
Reclamation.
Putting the pieces
Of my soul
In semblance
Of order.

Time to go on
Time to get on
With life
With love
With a hole
In my heart
But with joy
For that moment.

I am Camille's father
A blessed gift
Through whom I have learned
I can love deeply
That which I cannot hold
Except in my heart
Knowing I am forever her father.

By Richard Olsen





My Mom Is A Survivor

My Mom is a survivor,
or so I've heard it said.
But I can hear her crying at night
when all others are in bed.

I watch her lay awake at night
and go to hold her hand.
She doesn't know I'm with her
to help her understand.

But like the sands on the beach
that never wash away...
I watch over my surviving mom,
who thinks of me each day.

She wears a smile for others...
a smile of disguise!
But through Heaven's door I see
tears flowing from her eyes.

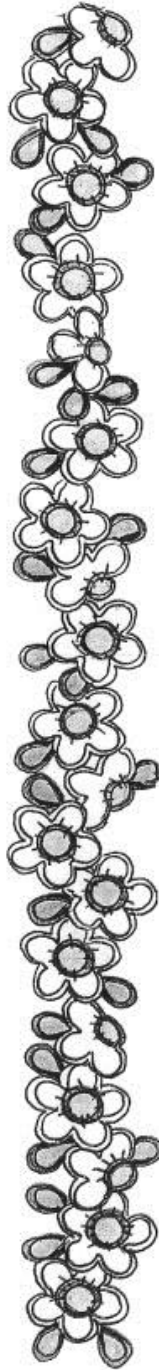
My mom tries to cope with death
to keep my memory alive.
But anyone who knows her knows
it is her way to survive.

As I watch over my surviving mom
through Heaven's open door...
I try to tell her that angels
protect me forevermore.

I know that doesn't help her...
or ease the burden she bears.
So if you get a chance, go visit her...
and show her that you care.

For no matter what she says...
no matter what she feels.
My surviving mom has a broken heart
that time won't ever heal.

(By Kaye Des'Ormeaux)



Men Do Cry by Ken Falk

I heard quite often "men don't cry"
though no one ever told me why.
So when I fell and skinned a knee,
no one came by to comfort me.

And when some bully-boy at school
would pull a prank so mean and cruel,
I'd quickly learn to turn and quip,
"It doesn't hurt," and bite my lip.

So as I grew to reasoned years,
I learned to stifle any tears.
Though "Be a big boy" it began,
quite soon I learned to "Be a man."

And I could play that stoic role
while storm and tempest wracked my
soul.

No pain or setback could there be
could wrest one single tear from me.
Then one long night I stood nearby
and helplessly watched my son die.
And quickly found, to my surprise,
that all that tearless talk was lies.

And still I cry, and have no shame.
I cannot play that "big boy" game.
And openly, without remorse,
I let my sorrow takes its course.

So those of you who can't abide
a man you've seen who's often cried,
reach out to him with all your heart
as one whose life's been torn apart.

For men DO cry when they can see
their loss of immortality.
And tears will come in endless streams
when mindless fate destroys their
dreams.





Safe Arrivals



Dave and Carie Bartley announce the safe arrival of twins:

Ryker James Bartley 4 lbs. 15 oz.

Kyler Kade Bartley 4 lbs. 3 oz.

Born June 1, 2008

Ryker and Kyler are being watched over by their big brother Kaden James Bartley

Gavin Christopher Price

March 25, 2009

2:50 p.m.

3 lbs 8 oz and 16 ½ inches

He arrived safely to his Daddy Chris, his Mommy Rachael, and sisters Madalyn and Olivia.

Gavin is being watched over in heaven by big sister Chloe.

Katie and Joe Simpson announce the safe arrival of:

Lucy Simpson

April 23, 2009

11:47 a.m.

7 lbs. and 19 inches

Lucy and big sisters Grace and June are watched over by big brother Eli.

Why do we call babies born after a loss a Rainbow Baby?

"Rainbow Babies" is the understanding that the beauty of a rainbow does not negate the ravages of the storm. When a rainbow appears, it doesn't mean the storm never happened or that the family is not still dealing with its aftermath. What it means is that something beautiful and full of light has appeared in the midst of the darkness and clouds. Storm clouds may still hover but the rainbow provides a counterbalance of color, energy and hope.





A Special Thank You to:

♥ *Danielle and Tyce Jensen for their generous donation to Utah Share.*

♥ *Macie Jones for the sweet little headbands in memory of her big brother Jerrin Benjamin Jones.*

♥ *Kari Moulding for her donation of the darling keepsake box in memory of Abby Price.*

♥ *Beth Monson and Evelyn Martin for the beautiful gowns and afghans made with love in honor of Addelyn Monson.*

♥ *The Women of Gailey Park ward for donating all the cute blankets, gowns and keepsake boxes. They have donated over 60 gowns and blankets the past couple months! Way to go Ladies!*

♥ *Kathy Stoner for all the beautiful blankets she donated.*

♥ *Marci Nellessen for all her time in designing and printing the new "Compliments of Utah Share" labels she has been printing and putting on the hospital packets and for the boxes.*

♥ *Samuel, Melissa, Cassie, Austin and Bethany Jessop for the BEAUTIFUL crocheted clothing (burial outfit, hat, sweater and matching crocheted blanket) and the precious burial gown and newborn clothing.*

*Donations made in memory of
Caleb Joshua Jessop (Feb. 14th 2005)
and Daniel Allred Jessop (Dec. 9th 2008)*

♥ *Sonja Hammond for the darling keepsake boxes she painted and decorated in memory of Cole Hammond.*

♥ *To all of the parents who share their tender stories of love and loss with us to make our monthly meetings so successful!*



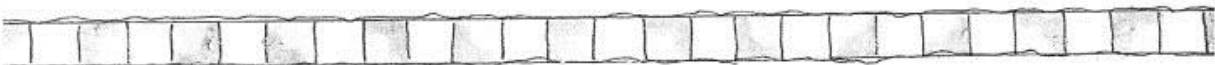
♥ *The photographers from Now I Lay Me Down To Sleep For their time and support and for providing the beautiful photographs for our parents. What a wonderful service you provide!*

♥ *Colleen Garrard for all of the gorgeous burial gowns and matching bonnets.*

♥ *Melanie Scarbrough and the Riverside Young Women's for donating their time and talent and painting all the keepsake boxes.*

♥ *Brandy Burton for the cute hair bows, for helping head up the box painting project, and decorating all the numerous darling boxes.*

♥ *Carolyn Batie for all of the adorable stuffed teddy bears. Bear donations were made in loving memory of her Great-Granddaughter Kelsie Carolyn Plescia.*





"Happy 2nd Birthday to our little angel."
 Michael Joseph Ormsbee
 May 31, 2007
 We love and think about you everyday. You
 are always and forever a part of our hearts. -
 Love Mommy, Daddy, Jayne and Connor

Kaden James Bartley
 I can't believe that 2 years have already
 passed since we held you in our arms. We
 think about you daily and miss you dearly.
 Thank you for watching over your little
 brothers, we love you.
 Happy Birthday Our Little Warrior.
 (04/04/07)
 Love Mommy and Daddy



Happy 3rd Birthday Bryce! We love and
 miss you everyday! We wish that we could
 have you back in our arms! I can't believe
 that you would be 3...would you be sneaking
 cookies off the counter and pretending to
 need to go potty just so you could play in the
 bathroom? I wonder these things everyday.
 We will be together again someday, and I
 will get to hold you again! Love you Little
 Man!

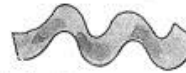
Love, Mommy, Daddy, and Trey

*Dear Bryce,
 I wish you were here right now and I
 really miss you and I love you. I never
 stop thinking about you.
 Happy 3rd Birthday!
 Love Jadynn*

Birthdays!

Dear Keith,
 I did not get to know you during our time
 on Earth. You were here for such a
 short time. But I am looking forward to
 sharing my life's stories with you in
 Heaven.

Love Grandpa

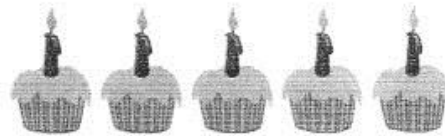


*In loving memory of
 Savannah Wagner May 6, 2005
 Our precious baby girl. Born still into the
 arms of angels.*

*"The tears in our eyes we can wipe away,
 The ache in our heart will always stay,
 Our silent tears still flow,
 For what it meant to lose you...Savannah
 No one will ever know."*

*We love you and miss you so much!
 Love, Mommy, Daddy,
 Arielle, Cassie & Shayna*

Forever missed is my son Keith.
 He would have been one this year, and I
 miss the many milestones that we could
 have shared together.
 Remembering you always and forever. Dad





♥ KIDS CORNER ♥

Kelsie

I Love you.
I will always love you.
I will always hold you in my arms.
I will always carry you.
I will always miss you.
I will miss you playing with my toys
together with me.

By Shealyn Shafer (age 5)
To her little sister Kelsie Plescia

Please join us!!

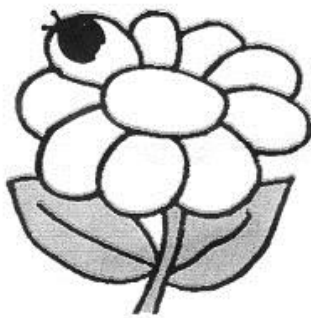
*On Thursday June 4th our meeting
topic is "Helping Surviving Children."*

Children are welcome to attend.

*We will be helping children express their
emotions and give them some ideas about
how to help them through their own grieving
process. We will also have some information
for parents on how to help children cope
with the death of a loved one.*

*If you and your children would like to attend
please RSVP to Lenee @ 801-721-7657 or
email her at lenee@utahshare.org*

We hope to you there!



*"It is most difficult to say
goodbye, when you never had the
chance to say hello"*



BABY GIRL

*I miss you so.
I use to cry all day and night.
I use to live in fright.
Baby girl you will always be in my heart.
I love you.*

*By Kyra Nellesen (age 11)
Aunt to Kelsie Plescia*





*"You are closer to me than
ever before and the only
difference is that instead of
opening my eyes to see you,
now I must open my heart."*



MOTHER'S BRACELETS

On Thursday, May 7th, we will be making mother's bracelets. Come visit with other Share parents and make a bracelet to remember your baby. There is no cost for the bracelets, but a \$5 dollar donation is appreciated. For moms who have previously made bracelets, we will have new styles and possibly anklets or necklaces. Please RSVP so we can know which birthstones to have available.

We hope you can make it!
Please call Tanya at 801-825-3578