

A List of Grief Lessons

There's a saying on posters, note cards and plagues that say, "All I need to know about life I learned in kindergarten (or from my dog, etc.) I was thinking that all of us could probably write quite a long list if the title began: ALL I NEED TO KNOW ABOUT LIFE I LEARNED FROM GRIEF.

Here are some things I'd have on that list:

- Grieving people want to hear the name of their special someone mentioned-not just for the first few weeks or months-for a lifetime! Before Greg died, I never would have guessed that.
- If you need a listener when you have things all bottled up inside, you have to ask someone for help. If you wait for friends to volunteer to listen, you may be waiting a long time. But if you do happen to be blessed with a great listener without ever having to ask, give them an extra hug from me! They are, indeed, special!
- Grief temporarily robs your brain of the ability to think clearly or concentrate on reading or pay attention to other people's conversations. It makes you feel like you're becoming senile-even when you're young. What a relief it is when someone tells us it's that way for everybody and you really aren't crazy.
- Don't go out in public without Kleenex or handkerchief because when you least expect it, grief is going to pop up and cause your nose and eyes to run - it's almost a guarantee!
- Whenever you accomplish any big chore on your own (learning to drive, changing the storm windows, carrying in wood for the fireplace, baking one of his favorite recipes, etc.) you want the brass band to play! Only fellow survivors are able to appreciate the incredible effort even something small took.
- If you find yourself going over regrets, get up, change your position or the room you're in or the desk where you're sitting. Physically move somewhere else for a little while to give your mind a change of pace.

- Whatever you do and whatever route you take in handling grief, someone, somewhere, sometimes is going to tell you it wasn't right. It wasn't enough. It was too soon, too late, not deep enough, too obvious or too intense. But the only person you have to please in this heavy hard process is yourself.
- The best saying I have found since Greg's death is: Sometimes the Lord calms the storm; sometimes He lets the storm rage...and calms his child. I feel fortunate to be one of His children and I am honored to say that as my storm did rage, He did calm me.
- You are going to survive, even when you don't want to, and someday you will be amazed and even proud of that fact! Before Greg died, I would have voted to commit someone who had this kind of rocky thinking to the "Home for the Bewildered," but now I realize it is really true.
- You will never *get over* this loss of someone so special, but you will *get used* to it. At first, I thought that sounded so cruel, but then I realized that I didn't want to *get over* Greg's death if that meant I would have to forget him or how much it hurt to lose him. I am glad to now be able to say that I am used to him being gone because I can breathe normally, function in the real world and still at any given moment, instantly transport my thoughts back to him, his life, our lives together and how much he is missed. In the process of this remembering, I am not overwhelmed as I once was. Whew! The best part is that Greg would agree that this is really okay.
- So, what kind of list would you have? I'm sure you could add lots of things to my list.

By Carlene Vester Eneroth, Spokane, WA Bereavement Publications, Jan/Feb 1998



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316-612-0700

Good Grief News

SCHEDULE OF GROUP MEETINGS FOR THE BEREAVED PLEASE NOTE: MASKS ARE NOW OPTIONAL FOR THOSE THAT HAVE BEEN VACCINATED

Be sure to check the website for any changes to meeting schedules. *****

If you would be interested in training to be a facilitator for one of our groups please contact Janet Cook at 316-900-1340 or the Good Grief office at 316-612-0700



Please keep in mind..... All meetings begin at the designated times

Mondays: 7:00 - 8:30 PM Grace Baptist Church – (1414 W Pawnee) Facilitators: Connie Westerfield, Deona Madrigal

Tuesdays: 10:00 - 11:30 AM RiverWalk Church of Christ - (225 N Waco) Use South Office Entrance, Fireside Room Facilitators: Marjorie Watkins, Donald Septer **CENTRAL WICHITA**

SOUTH WICHITA

1st and 3rd Tuesdays: 6:30 WEST WICHITA West Heights UMC - (745 N Westlink Ave) Use North parking lot off Delano St, Building **Entance A2** "CHAPEL" (just west of A1 Entrance) Facilitators: Marsha Huffman

1st and 3rd Wednesday: 7:00 - 8:30 PM W.A.Y. Widowed and Young (Ages 20's, 30's, 40's, 50's) **CENTRAL WICHITA** RiverWalk Church of Christ—(225 N Waco) SW Entrance, Fireside Room Facilitators: Julie Montgomery *****

SURVIVORS OF SUICIDE LOSS

CENTRAL WICHITA

Mondays: 6:30 - 8:30 PM RiverWalk Church of Christ in downtown Wichita (225 N Waco) Note: Go to the **NW door #7 closest to the river**. If the door is locked, please knock loudly. The Monday night meetings begin at 6:30 p.m. If you have questions or plan to attend this group, please call the facilitator prior

to attending your 1st meeting so session handouts may be prepared you. Facilitator: Jim Yoder 316-727-0663

Tuesdays Bi-weekly: 6:30 - 8:30 PM (see calendar for dates) **ARKANSAS CITY** 106 S Summit St (Chamber of Commerce meeting room) Arkansas City If you have questions or plan to attend this group, please call the facilitator prior to attending your 1st meeting so session handouts may be prepared for you. Facilitator: Kathy Harbert 620-441-7271

If you or someone you know is in need of help, be sure to contact the National Suicide Prevention Lifeline at (800) 273-8255.

You are welcome to attend any support group of your choice. It is normal to feel confused,

forgetful, crazy, lost and alone, plus a wide range of other emotions.

It may not feel like it just now, but it does get better . . . let us help. Please commit to attend at least three times.

The first two times may be difficult but you will begin to feel a difference in your grieving as you are able to share about your loss and other issues that come along at this time.

You might want to visit several groups until you find the one you feel most comfortable with.

BAD WEATHER POLICY

Wichita: If there is a threat of severe weather.... If EARP (Emergency Accident Reporting Plan) is in effect no meeting will be held.

Outside Wichita:

Check with your facilitator.

Never put yourself at risk. If you think the weather too dangerous, do not attend the meeting.

Office Hours:

Mon and Fri 8 - 10 :30 AM Please leave message if unavailable.

Office Supply Needs:

Envelopes: #6 Security (\$Tree envelopes are fine) Copy Paper: White 8.5x11

Schedule of Regular Socials:

Tuesdays: Breakfast at 9:00 AM Livingstons - Webb & 21st (Hosts: Cindy Swan, Mike Hertzler)

Thursdays: Lunch/Brunch at 10:00 AM Country Breakfast Café - 2804 S Seneca St (Hostess: Lois Pardee)

Saturdays: Breakfast at 10:00 AM Spears Restaurant - 4830 W Maple (Hostess: Janet Cook)

www.goodgriefofkansas.org

316-612-0700

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June 2023

I want to be a sunflower.... So that even on the darkest days I will stand tall and find the sunlight



Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1 Brunch/Lunch 10 am Country Café <u>TLC MTG 5 PM</u>	2	3 Breakfast 10 am Spears Restaurant
4	5 SOSL Wichita 6:30 pm South Group 7:00 pm	6 Central Group 10 am SOSL Ark City 6:30 pm West Group 6:30 pm Breakfast 9am	7 W.A.Y. Group 7:00 pm	8 Brunch/Lunch 10 am Country Café	9	10 Breakfast 10 am Spears Restaurant
11	12 SOSL Wichita 6:30 pm South Group 7:00 pm	13 Central Group 10 am Breakfast 9 am Livingston's <u>BOARD MTG 5 pm</u>	14	15 Brunch/Lunch 10 am Country Café	16	17 Breakfast 10 am Spears Restaurant
18	19 SOSL Wichita 6:30 pm South Group 7:00 pm	20 Central Group 10 am SOSL Ark City 6:30 pm West Grp 6:30 pm Breakfast 9 am Livingston's	21 W.A.Y. Group 7:00 pm	22 Brunch/Lunch 10 am Country Café	23	24 Breakfast 10 am Spears Restaurant
25	26 SOSL Wichita 6:30 pm South Group 7:00 pm	27 Central Group 10 am Breakfast 9 am Livingston's	28	29 Brunch/Lunch 10 am Country Café	30	

The Circle of Grieving

M ary Jane Cronin of Scottsdale, Arizona

The small circle was composed of ten strangers,

Drawing closer as the words and moments elapsed.

Our pain-filled hearts opened up to each other, The time of aloneness had miraculously passed. As we shared our tears and our fears together,

What was, till then, just me, suddenly became "we."



Clumsily at first, the words tumbled out softly.

We now felt compassion for others, not just for "me."

Realizing that our caring and our love did not die,

We learned that others also suffer as we do.

What a wonderful memorial to the ones we have lost.

To reach out a caring hand to others in grief, too!

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June **Birthdays**

Judy Wherritt	1
Kendra Spencer2	2
Connie Uphaus	3
Rose Frame4	1
Odean Moore	1
Michael Bayouth6	5
Stephanie Patterson	3
Tjaden Hoa Jena8	3
Gail Linscheid)
Melissa Nichols)
Dana VanEchaute)
Royal Owens10)
Lois McClelland 13	3
Carolyn Hennessy 14	1
Sarah Carr Lytle 14	1
Sherry Roeser 16	3
Diane Macready 19)
Evelyn Brown23	3
Jeffrey Davis25	5
Anna Heinichen25	5
Amber Ewertz27	7
Betty D Kelly30)
Steven Page)



Contributions for last month(s) totaled \$1282.00 *THANK YOU* for your donation which makes it possible for Good Grief of Kansas to continue to serve the bereaved.

May Contributors:

Janet Cook

Kroger/Dillons

Carmen Suter

Hearts For Him

Al Kemmerer

Janet Cunningham

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Remember to send your donation to: PO Box 12865 Wichita KS 67277





Kemembering you is easy. I do it every day. Missing you is the heartache that never goes away.

Love Gifts

At this time there are no dues or fees to belong to Good Grief of Kansas. However, your gift is very important.

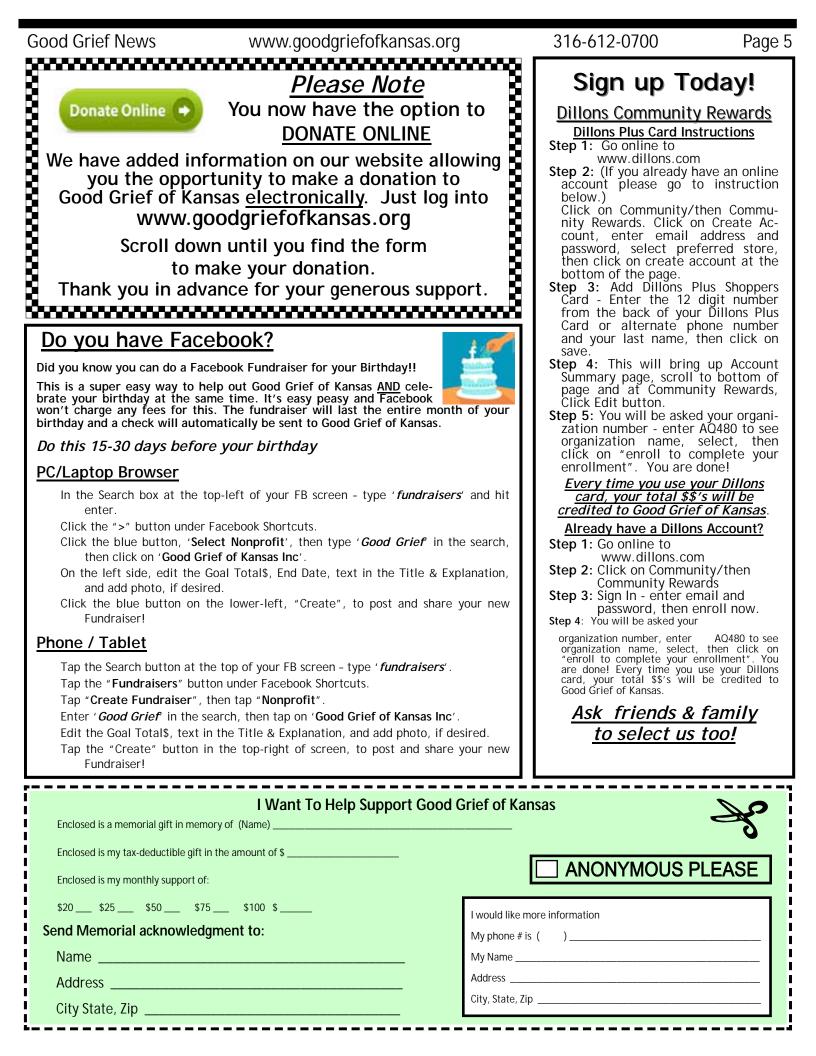
<u>We depend on donations from</u> <u>individuals and organizations to meet our</u> <u>program expenses and to keep the Good</u> <u>Grief office open.</u>

Please help make sure that others who need Good Grief will hear the message that we can and will help them through their grief. Gifts may be designated in honor or memory of a special individual or occasion. We also appreciate monetary gifts to help with the expense of producing and mailing this newsletter.

Note: For memorials with a special remembrance date, submit information one month early for timely publication.

Donations can be sent to:

Good Grief of Kansas 2622 W Central Suite 401B Wichita, Ks 67203



Stop , Look , Listen and Sit

When was the last time you did nothing? Do you ever just sit anymore? Do you ever just lie on your back in new-mown grass and watch the clouds dance by? Do you ever chase after butterflies, trying to give them a message to carry? Or dangle your toes in a pond or watch kids dash through a sprinkler?

Do you ever sit on a porch or patio and smell the grass, the flowers, the air? Do you even have a porch or patio, and do you know what sitting means? Do you own a rocking chair, or if so, when was the last time you sat in it? Have you read a book that wasn't non-fiction or "technical" in the last ten years, ten months, ten days?

Do you have magazine subscriptions that serve only to decorate your coffee table or have you actually read one of them, cover to cover, in the last year? Is there a clock in every room, more than three calendars in your life and how any watches to you own? Has the refrigerator become the "message center" in your home? Do you have a cell phone, a fax machine, a pager, email and call waiting? Do you have a home office and an office you "go to"? Do you have your sprinklers on a water timer, your lights on a night timer and your life on a Day-Timer?

Does everyone in your life have a computer? How many computers are in your home? Do you write thank you notes on email, and when was the last time you actually spoke to your best friend? Do you have a checkbook and a time worn cookbook or recipe box, or has your life become electronic? Is everything in your life computerized or super sized?

When was the last time you let a Popsicle melt inside your mouth or watched a caterpillar make its journey across the sidewalk? When was the last time you felt like soaking in a warm bath or standing in a steamy shower, mindless of the water bill? Are you on a "fixed income" both financially and emotionally?

When did you stop dreaming and start running?

When did the world end and the nightmare begin? We're too busy or too tired or too hurt just to sit anymore. Sitting has become a lost art, cast aside in the modern, fast food, quick stop, email, fax message world. Sitting has become a sin.

Dogs sit. Birds sit (well, perch). Babies sit. Kids sit. Grownups don't. Even if you used to sit, you probably gave it up as you joined the bereaved world. Sitting just becomes too painful. Sitting leads to thinking. Thinking leads to remembering. Remembering leads, to often, to tears and who needs those?

Sometimes, in our grief, we try to escape the hurt and the horrible by picking up the speed of our existence. We add activities, places to go and things to do, as if keeping busy will keep the hurt away. We run faster and faster, trying to outdistance the memories, the pain, the very thoughts that keep us connected to the horror of our loved one's death. If we stop too long, if we sit, we might begin to remember and to feel again, and what is there left to feel and remember except the hurt?

We become afraid of the dark, the daylight, the twilight and everything in between. We grow anxious for no particular reason. Our pulse quickens, our hands feel moist and our breath grows short. If only we could have a heart attack and die! But even that wish seems to elude us, and we begin to realize we aren't going to die, but have to figure out how to live through all of this grief. It seems safer to keep moving.

We're not the only ones running, however. The whole world seems to have speeded up lately. Is everyone running to or from something? We seem to be chasing something or hiding from something. Half the world seems to be too future-focused while the other half can't seem to let go of the past. "If only" and "what if" have become the watchwords of our culture.



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We find ourselves wallowing in self-pity and despair. We become caught in the web of grief, and it seems too hard to break the threads of hurt. I sometimes think we are afraid to break those threads, because we begin to fear that hurt is the only connection we still have with our loved ones. We get too focused on what we've lost to ever inventory or treasure what we had and still have. Sometimes we don't even look at the pictures because we only experience pain and renewed grief. Sometimes we miss what is because we only search for what was.

Grow quiet. Be Still. Learn to listen. Begin to hear. Somewhere deep inside us is the one voice we never listen to. Somewhere deep within our beings are the answers to our fears, our prayers, our hopes. We spend so much time chasing after others' advice when the secret of survival lies right within ourselves. Scientists call it instinct. Some call it faith. I call it truth. Each species knows what it needs to survive, and only when we can come to the quietness of ourselves, can we begin to hear.

We carry souvenirs of our hurts, each stored away until time to add them to the next hurt, thus piling up one hurt after another, all to be carried forever in our being. Each hurt adds a new layer to our outer shell and eventually we begin to resemble a rather large onion, made up of layer upon layer of hurt. These hurts leave scars, some big, some small, but all significant in their pain. Each scar must have a place in our being, so we become a carefully organized mass of layers, each with a symbol or with some "stuff" that represents it.

I'm not sure an onion is the perfect example of grief, however. After sitting for some time and thinking about all of this, I have decided that an artichoke is a better image of me. When you peel an onion down, removing every single layer (hurt), all you end up with are tears. An artichoke, on the other hand, has layers like an onion, except each leaf (layer) has a tiny pricker on the end – just like life does. But when I peel an artichoke, removing each layer, when I finally get to the end, there's a heart. And that's right!

No matter how hurried I get, no matter how fast I run or how far away from the inner me I get, there is still a heart. Whatever hurt we are carrying begins to weave itself into our very beings and eventually becomes a part of our history – a part of us.

It's in the heart that hurt is stored, but that is also where hope and healing begin.

So, sometime in your journey, take the time to just sit. Turn on the answering machine and run away – to within. Dance in daisy fields, wade in icy streams and blow bubbles in the afternoon. Don't get lost in the hurry of today, don't get too busy with "stuff" to cherish what is within you. Nothing is lost. It is all there, waiting for you to retrieve it, hold it, experience it again and then, to let it place itself wherever it needs to, within you. We lose nothing although some things seem far away.

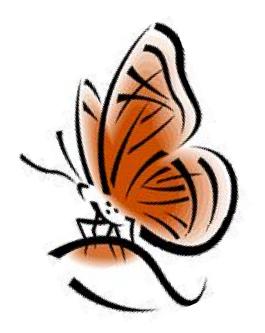
You don't stop loving someone just because they died, and we don't forget them just because we hurt a little less as healing begins to come. Finally, as we stop, look, listen and hear, the knowledge comes.

Even though death comes, love never goes away. Grow quiet. Sit a spell and reconnect to the magic, the wonder and the joy that dwells within. Trust me. You have it inside you. They loved us. We loved them. We still do.

Shhhhhhhhhhh

Love is trying to speak.

Darcie D. Sims, Ph.D., CGC, CHT Bereavement Magazine July/August





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Mission Statement: Good Grief of Kansas provides grief support for persons who have lost a loved one through death.

316-612-0700

Program Outreach:

- Widowed Support Group
- Survivors of Suicide Loss Support Group
- Other Adult Family Loss Support (parent/child)
- Social Support
- Seminars/Workshops
- **Community Presentations**
- **Counseling Referrals**



CALL 316-612-0700 <u>or EMAIL</u> your name and address as it appears on your mailing label to info@goodgriefofkansas.org and put "remove from mailing" in the subject line. Newsletters may also be viewed on-line by going to www.goodgriefofkansas.org

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Good Grief News

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PLEASE NOTE

New address PO Box 12865 Wichita Ks 67277

Phone number remains the same 316-612-0700