

M.E.N.D. Newsletter

Keeping Your Faith

Volume 4, Issue 5. Sep/Oct 1999

From Rebekah

“Now we see but a poor reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face” (I Corinthians 13:12). I have quoted this scripture numerous times since Jonathan’s stillbirth. In this lifetime I will never comprehend why my little baby died and although I certainly recognize an incredible amount of good that has come from his death with M.E.N.D., the question of why remains. In my humanity I still don’t understand; my vision is blurred by my carnal mind, but I’m thankful that someday I will see clearly the complete plan the Lord has for my life through the death of my unborn baby.

It seems when we’re on the mountain top, when everything is going great in our lives, it’s easy to pray, praise, worship and thank the Lord for our many blessings. But when we’re in the valley, when disappointment, devastation and suffering comes, we become angry with God and feel He has betrayed us. I often think of the Israelites when Moses led them out of Egypt. They had lived in slavery and bondage for 400 years until God used Moses to free them from their captivity. It was easy then for the people to rejoice and praise God for their freedom. But after a few days of wandering in the desert without food and water, they began to curse God and wished they had never been freed. Then God sent manna (bread) from Heaven every morning for the Israelites to eat, but after a while they became tired of only eating manna everyday and they grumbled again. As the pilgrimage in the wilderness continued for forty years, most of the Israelites grew weary waiting on the Lord to fulfill His promise of leading them to the Promise Land and began worshipping idols and turned to wicked ways.

It has always been amazing to me to think of how God rescued them from such cruel hardships, performed many miracles for them including parting the Red Sea to escape Pharaoh and his army, then when things weren’t going the way they wanted or as quickly as they thought they should, they turned away from Him and became bitter. But do we not do the same thing?

I was so overjoyed when my pregnancy with Jonathan was confirmed. Everyday I thanked the Lord for the child growing in my womb and assured Him that He would be glorified with the birth of my little miracle baby. Even when I began having complications and was hospitalized with the threat of kidney failure, my head remained high and my faith did not waver. However, when Jonathan very unexpectedly died and some of the shock wore off, my confidence turned into a deep sense of betrayal and abandonment by God; the same God with whom I had put all my faith and trust for a miraculous outcome. Several times a day I would grit my teeth and say, “why did You let this happen...I had so much faith?!”

I had never felt so cheated by God in my life. I could not understand how the God I knew and served could have allowed the death of my miracle baby. As time passed, I began to question everything I had ever been taught about Christianity and had ever told anyone else about Him. I became extremely angry with God and even had fleeting wonders of His existence. Several months after Jonathan’s death I read Dr. James Dobson’s, *When God Doesn’t Make Sense*. I highly recommend this book to anyone who is struggling with their faith. I gleaned much insight and wisdom from Dr. Dobson, but perhaps the most valuable advice was in his last chapter where he persuades, “As strange as it seems, I am suggesting that some of us need to forgive God for those heartaches that are charged to His account.” He goes on to say, “...the source of bitterness

must be admitted before it can be cleansed. There is no better way to get rid of it than to absolve the Lord of whatever we have harbored, and then ask His forgiveness for our lack of faith. It's called reconciliation, and it is the only way you will be entirely free."

Because of Dr. Dobson's counsel, I began to have some very serious talks with the Lord. I asked Him to forgive my anger and to help me have peace and comfort over the loss of my baby. Over time I reconciled my relationship with God and have accepted that we have to let God be God and that our ways are not His ways (Isaiah 55:8). It is my heartfelt prayer that if you are struggling in your walk with the Lord due to anger and bitterness over the loss of your baby, you will do just as I had to do and make your peace with Him and let Him be your source of strength and comfort.

Rebekah Mitchell

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God's Grace Through the Birth of Matthew

About two years ago, my husband Brian and I began praying Hannah's prayer, hoping to be blessed with a child. It seemed like forever to us, but about ten months later, in May 1998, we learned that we were expecting. About two weeks after I learned I was pregnant and before we told anyone, I went on a renewal retreat. One of the things that happens on this retreat is that each participant receives a "grace mat," a place mat made specifically for that person.

The lady who creates these grace mats prays over each participant's name, and chooses a Bible verse for that person. She then chooses a word from the verse, and writes the person's name using that word. My word was "smile", and the verse was I Samuel 2:1: "And Hannah prayed and said: 'My heart rejoices in the Lord; My horn is exalted in the Lord. I smile at my enemies, because I rejoice in Your salvation.'"

This is the beginning of the prayer of thanksgiving that Hannah prayed after she weaned Samuel and gave him up to the Lord by giving him to Eli to serve in the house of the Lord. Hannah praised God for the gift of a son, just as Brian and I were praising God that we were expecting our first child. I thought that this was no coincidence that the Lord gave me this verse at this time, so I used it to tell everyone involved in the retreat weekend of my pregnancy. Someone suggested

that if I had a boy, I should name him Samuel, but I was bold enough to say that, unlike Hannah, I was keeping my baby!

As my pregnancy progressed, I began to have complications. By the beginning of August, I was restricted to bedrest, and on August 14, I went into labor. Once I got to the hospital, the doctors were able to stop my contractions, but I had to remain in the hospital until my body was ready to have surgery; to hold my baby in until he was old enough to be born. Unfortunately, while I was waiting to have surgery, I became septic, and my body needed to expel the baby. On Sunday morning, August 16, the doctor told me I was dilated, and there was nothing he could do to save the pregnancy. I was only 21 weeks along. The baby had no chance of survival.

My husband and I sobbed and prayed for a miracle. I had faith; I just knew that my baby was going to be a miracle baby. Maybe all those other mothers who lost their babies at this stage just didn't have faith, but there was no way God was going to let my child die. I just couldn't believe that He would do that when we wanted a baby so badly. We listened to my child's heartbeat one last time, and our son was born a short time later. God did perform a miracle; He gave me gifts greater than anything I could have imagined.

First of all, he took my son as His child, as we know from 2 Samuel 12:12-23, where David says after the death of his baby son that "I will go to him, but he will not return to me." Another gift was that instead of being overcome with grief as I held my 9-inch, 10 ounce stillborn son in the palm of my hand, I was surprised by an unexpected joy. I could not believe the miracle of life that had been growing inside of me, and how perfect, although small, he looked. I also could not comprehend where my joy was coming from when I had just lost someone I wanted so desperately to get to know.

For the next day and a half, I struggled with my feeling of joy. Of course, I was also very sad, but I could understand that. I was somewhat afraid that my joy meant that I didn't really love my son. I could not sleep due to the pneumonia and the force and sound of the oxygen that I was dependent on, so I was still awake around 2 a.m. the following Tuesday morning. I was talking to God more than praying, just trying to analyze everything that had happened in the last week. Suddenly the word "smile" came to me (okay, God sent it to me!), and I remembered the grace mat and Hannah's prayer. When I went into the hospital, Brian had brought his Bible to me, so I grabbed it and reread Hannah's story.

Hannah had so much joy in her heart even after she gave her son to the Lord. This reminded me that my son did not die an eternal death, but that he had life through Christ. Even though he was already there, I needed to (in my heart) give my child to the Lord just as Hannah had done. I remembered how I had held him in the palm of my hand, and looked lovingly down on him, and I imagined that Christ was doing the same thing. The joy that was in my heart was because I had assurance that my son was in God's kingdom. Our greatest dream for our children is that they know Christ and have eternal life in Him, and my dream had been accomplished.

What greater joy could I have for my child? I was also comforted by Hannah's story because she had five children after she had Samuel. At the time, I thought that God gave me this story to give me hope in having more children. During the year since Matthew's birth, I've begun to realize that God still gives us promises today. I now believe that God not only used Hannah's story to comfort me, but also to give me a promise that I will have more children. I realized the beginning of the fulfillment of this promise on December 29, 1998. This was Matthew's original due date, and I took a pregnancy test on that day and discovered that we are expecting our second child. Throughout this year, I have held on to the promise of more children, and used it to keep the sin

of fear out of my life during this pregnancy. It is very easy after losing a child to feel like a failure and to be afraid that subsequent pregnancies will end the same way, but God has given me the hope that I need to make it to September with the confidence of His promise.

I think about Matthew every day, and I will always be sad that he is not here with us, but I still think of him as an incredible gift from God. My faith has grown so much through the comfort I've received from God, and I know that Matthew, Brian, and I will be together again.

*Jean Mueller
In Loving Memory of
Matthew James Mueller
Stillborn August 16, 1998*

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Untitled

I had had a great pregnancy with our second child last year - normal sonogram and amnio tests and no complications whatsoever, so my husband David and I were completely shocked when I delivered our baby boy five weeks early, seriously ill with a severe heart defect. We just couldn't believe it because nothing had given us any indication that there would be any problem. I think we were so surprised we were almost numb.

One friend reminded us that as shocking as this event was to us, God knew it all along and that it was not a shock to Him. Somehow, remembering that He is all-knowing and that He has a perfect plan gave me some measure of peace when it was all too clear how limited our earthly knowledge is. Many friends gave us words of encouragement and scripture to comfort us during the seventeen days we had with our son. The bible verse that helped me the most then, and afterwards struggling with our loss, was Proverbs 3:5 which tells us to trust in the Lord with all our heart and lean not on our own understanding.

I knew I would never understand why our son was with us for such a short time or why he had to struggle so much during his brief life, but once I began to accept that I didn't need to know, only to love and trust the Lord, I also had more peace. Once when both of us were in our son's room in the critical care unit, one of the many physicians who was treating our baby shared something with us that his pastor had said the previous Sunday in his sermon. That pastor had reminded his congregation that we are all "spiritual beings having an earthly experience, not earthly beings having a spiritual experience." That perspective which draws our focus to the brevity of earthly life and the everlastingness of Heavenly life was, and continues to be, important to me.

Many people gave or recommended books to me after our son died as I was struggling with my grief. One of the best that I read was "Tracks Of a Fellow Struggler - Living and Growing through Grief" by John R. Claypool, who lost his little girl to leukemia. The most important realization I had from that book was the point the author makes that a child is a gift from God, pure and simple, something we neither earn nor have a right to. And the appropriate response to a gift, even when it is taken away, is gratitude. It has not been easy and I sometimes slip, but I think I am now more often thankful to God that I was ever given our little one in the first place, rather than being mad he was taken away.

Another friend gently reminded me of what a privilege it is to participate in God's miracle of

creation, even when the outcome is not what we had anticipated or hoped for. It is a strange thing, but I do feel like it was a privilege for me to carry that special child for God, love him as much as we could, make the best decisions for him that we could, and finally to let him go. It was a heartbreaking experience, but I do know that I am closer to God for the experience and that He was right there with us the entire time. Knowing that we will one day be reunited with our son in Heaven has made David and me much less fearful about our own deaths and so very grateful for the provision God made for us through His Son to all be together again.

Marie Crowe
In Loving Memory of
Jackson David Crowe
August 22, 1998 - September 8, 1998

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In Memory
by B. Clayton Bell, Sr.

written for Margaret Myers Lindstrom
November 20, 1995 - November 22, 1995

You broke into our lives,
A surprise intrusion of Divine grace;
Like an ill-formed comet,
flashing bright, but soon lost to sight

But God is love!
His hand formed you in the misty womb
from whence you came midst hopeful joy ~
Joy that turned to questions
for which no answer comes
'til we have joined you in Heaven's home.

We loved you first in hope
but with the passing hours
our hearts loved you for the gift you were,
struggling against the tide
of earth's misshapen clay,
a little soul whose earthly tent was rent.

But now, fly as a bird from your earthly shell
into the Hands that formed you
for your brief earthly flight.
And from His hand, accept your heavenly dress.
Then, 'round His throne, until we come, join the chorus
Singing His praise, whose name is Wonderful!

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Untitled

As time passes,
my pain becomes less,
but there will always be a scar
deep within my chest.

When you went to be an
angel, part of me went, too.
The hopes and dreams I had
have forever been erased
because you are not with me
in this time and place.

A year has now passed
since you left so silently.
I never got to hear you cry
or see you look at me.

I never thought loving you
could make me feel so sad.
My life forever changed
when yours began.

You have given me a strength
I never thought I'd find.
Your precious little life
has helped me to find mine.

I'll always be your mom
and hope you always know
No matter where I am,
I will forever love you so.

*Written by Tracy Lee Utterback
In Loving Memory of her daughter,
Dominique Lee Utterback,
Due September 1998,
Born May 15, 1998*

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Soul Survivor

Sometimes it seems so hard to carry on.
Sometimes the storm clouds moving in only hide the dawn.
Sometimes I only see the shadows.
It seems the whole world has gone black.
My trail's turned rough and thorny

And I can't find my way back.

But I'm a soul survivor.
I've known pain, I've know despair.
But my life holds bright promise
Through my Savior's love and care.

Sometimes my burden's more than I can stand.
Sometimes it's more than I can do
To ask for a helping hand.
Sometimes it seems to me as though
My world has come apart.
But He reaches out His healing hands
And opens up my heart.

And I'm a soul survivor.
I've known forgiveness, love and peace.
When my Savior comforts me,
My tears find sweet release.

It must have been hard to carry on.
It must have seemed that darkness
Would never know the dawn.
It seems the whole world turned against Him
As He gave Himself for all.
And still He gives Himself to me
To catch me when I fall.

Yes, I'm a soul survivor.
He gave His life for me.
And I will gladly serve Him
For all eternity.

*by Gwen Flowers
In Loving Memory of
her lost angel babies,
Hannah, Skylar and Jordan
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My Bright Shining Star

My bright shining star
From the heavens above,
I look up to you
With so much love.

I held you in my arms

For such a brief time.
I thought there'd be a lifetime of hugs;
That you'd forever be mine.

I'll always love you
And I hope you know
That I never-ever
Wanted you to go.

I never wanted a funeral
Or to say goodbye,
But that's what I got
And that's why I cry.

I hope you know how much I love you
And just how much I care.
For if you didn't, I'd surely die, too.
It would be a pain I couldn't bear.

Goodbye for now, my bright shining star.
You are in my thoughts and in my prayers.
It eases my mind and eases my heart
To know you are in God's care.

*by Jodi Anderson
In Loving Memory of
David Michael
Born and Died September 18, 1998*

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Birthday Tributes to Our Special Angels

Colton Lee

Months passed by and the time grew near.
For nine months was over, and August was here.

A boy they knew would be on his way -
August 28th would be the day.

No longer would they have to wait -
For a beautiful boy was born on this date.

Locks of gold and eyes of blue,
Yes truly was he - a dream come true.

Shoulders broad and strong was he -

But something in the future only God could see.

God reached down with His awesome hand
And had for Tony and Jamie a big command...

To take little Colton to a place so sweet -
A place called Heaven - where Jesus he'll meet.

Their emotions were mixed with anger and sorrow.
Dear Lord, give them hope for a brighter tomorrow.

For little Colton is in the arms of the best.
A place of peace and joy - a place of rest.

Comfort his parents and bring them peace.
Let any hard feelings and hurting cease.

We know they hurt and the pain is real,
But Jesus' love will mend and heal...

Let their hearts stay focused on God's awesome plans -
For one day Colton will be with his biggest fans.

*Written by Julie Epperson, Colton's Aunt
In Loving Memory of
Colton Lee Osteen
Born and Died August 28, 1998
Parents, Jamie & Tony Osteen*

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SCHUYLER!

We miss you so much and wish
that you could be here to celebrate
your 2nd birthday. We love you very
much and think about you every day.

Love, Mommy, Daddy & Ashton

*In Loving Memory of
Timothy "Schuyler" Morren II
September 28 - December 23, 1997
Pam & Tim Morren and Ashton*

Hi My Angel Austin,

Mommie can't believe it's been two years since I saw your pretty little perfect face. I thought it would get easy as time went by, but tears still come easy when I talk or think about you. I wish you were here to see your new little sister, Arren, but I know you talk to her in her

sleep because she's always smiling! Also, big sister, Ashley, would have pulled her long hair out by now with two babies in the house. But we all would have just loved it. I still know that God doesn't make mistakes and that we will meet again...and what a good time we will have then!

I know you willll have a great time in heaven on your second birthday!

Until we meet again.

Love,

Your Mommie, Daddy,
Ashley & Arren MacKenzie

*In Loving Memory of
Austin Jeremiah Davis
September 16, 1997
Dana & Tracy Davis,
and Ashley & Arren*

Forever Our Girl

Dana, our sweet daughter;
We wish you could've had a longer life span
instead of shorter;
You would've been two years old by now;
Full of love and grace to share.

Long hair and big brown eyes that shows;
All pretty in pink with ribbons and bows;
So loving and sweet you would have been;
To see you grow up to be daddy's little girl
with lots of friends.

God wanted you to come and play in His yard;
With other little angels that He made stars;
God gave you everlasting life to live;
This is one of the blessings that God gives;
At this moment we only have a few words to say;
Dana, we love you, your father, mother and two brothers.

Happy Birthday!

Love,
Daddy, Mama, Jonathan, and David II

*In Loving Memory of
Dana Jilleyne Payne
August 16, 1997
Jill & David Payne*

FOR HALLIE BOP

Our sweet angel girl,
you will forever be close to our hearts.

We will always miss not knowing the special little person you would have
become as we celebrate this day.

Happy 2nd birthday!

With Love,
Mommy, Daddy
& your baby brother Alex

*In Loving Memory of
Hallie Anne Fantine
Stillborn September 22, 1997
Laurie & Richard Fantine and Alex*

"Baby Brother"

We miss you very much and are looking forward to our "family hug" one
day when we are all together in Heaven.

We love you, precious boy!

Mommy, Daddy and Hannah

*In Loving Memory of
Jackson David Crowe
August 22, 1998 - September 8, 1998
Marie & David Crowe and Hannah*

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In September

In September
When cool breezes chase away the summer heat,
when children catch the school bus down the street,
And the first fall leaves drift softly to my feet,
I will remember...

And, in September
When the skies turn from pale blue to cloudy gray,

And nothing we can do makes summer stay,
I will think of when you came...and went away.
I will remember...

It was September
When I got the news that dropped me to my knees,
And I begged the Lord to spare my child, please.
Then my hopes burst just like bubbles on the breeze.
Yes, I remember...

That, in September,
You came into the world so very small,
when we knew you had no chance to live at all,
And you answered the angel's gentle call.
Oh, I remember...

That sad September,
And how much I longed to keep you here with me.
But we knew in our hearts it couldn't be.
And your little spirit struggled to be free.
And I remember...

In that September
How I held you and I loved that you were mine.
How I had you for a little speck of time.
Then you left this world for one much more divine.
And I remember,

How, in September
Foolish people told us it was for the best,
When we laid your tiny body down to rest
And we mourned you, but we also felt so blessed.
This I remember.

It was September.
Your life had so much meaning, I can see.
And you changed our hearts for all eternity.
And you left your prints forever on me
That September.

So I Remember...

*by Gwen Flowers
For Jodi Anderson,
Remembering David Michael,
Born September 18, 1998*

Subsequent Births

Laurie & George Ottinger
and big sister, Hannah,
of Allen, Texas
proudly announce the birth of
Emily Katherine.

She was born
July 9, 1999 at 7:07 p.m.,
weighing 5 lbs. 8 oz. and
measuring 18 3/4".
They remember with love
Cailey Elizabeth,
stillborn June 7, 1996
due to cord accident.

Kati & Jeff Walker
and their daughter, Jessica,
of Arlington, Texas
welcome with love,
Abigail Nicole,
born on July 4, 1999 at 2:50 p.m.
She weighed 8 lbs. and
measured 20 1/4" long.
They lovingly remember their son,
Zachary Cole,
stillborn July 29, 1998
due to unknown cause.

Cindy & Rodney Livermore
of Grapevine, Texas
announce with great joy
the birth of their daughter,
Valerie Angelica.
She was born July 20, 1999 at 3:20 p.m.
She weighed 7 lbs. 11 oz.
and was 20 3/8" long.
They remember with love their son,
Tristen Wayne,
stillborn May 5, 1998
due to a cord accident.

DaLana & Randy Barsanti
of North Richland Hills, Texas
and big brother, Taylor,
welcome
Collin Timothy,

born July 24, 1999 at 5:15 a.m.
Collin weighed 6 lbs. 15 oz.
and measured 19" long.
The Barsanti family lovingly remembers
Joshua and Jeromy,
stillborn November 21, 1996
due to anencephaly.

Stacey & Doug Lange
and their son, Collin,
of Snohomish, Washington
proudly announce the birth of a new son,
Mason Charles.
Mason was born June 3, 1999,
weighing 8 lbs. 10 oz.
and measuring 21 1/2".
They remember with love
Griffen Douglas,
stillborn May 27, 1996
due to cord accident.

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In Loving Memory

M.E.N.D. gratefully acknowledges these gifts of love given in memory of a baby, relative, friend or given by someone just wanting to help. These donations help us to continue M.E.N.D.'s mission by providing this newsletter and other services to bereaved parents free of charge. Your tax-deductible contributions are greatly appreciated and should be sent to the [M.E.N.D. address](#) listed at the bottom of the newsletter. **Thank you so much!**

In Loving Memory of

Jonathan Daniel Mitchell

Stillborn June 24, 1995

Cord Accident

Parents, Rebekah & Byron Mitchell, Sr. and big brother, Byron, Jr.

Given by his grandparents,

Sue & Dennis Brewer

Jonathan Daniel Mitchell

Stillborn June 24, 1995

Cord Accident

Given by parents,

Rebekah & Byron Mitchell, Sr.

and big brother, Byron, Jr.

Michael Joseph Böer

Stillborn July 17, 1996

Trisomy 18
Given by parents, Lynne & Paul Böer
and siblings, Paul, Jr., and Maggie

Chandler Allred

March 4, 1999
Fetal Acrania
Given by parents, Amy & Mark Allred

Cole Matthew Didier

August 25, 1998
Renal Agenesis
Given by parents, Nicole & Matt Didier

Jared Mathew Slough

February 14 - March 20, 1998
Heart Defect & Failure
Given by parents, Jo Ellen & Scott Slough
and identical twin brother, Hunter

Julia and Elizabeth Baker

Stillborn December 27, 1997
Twin to Twin Transfusion Syndrome
Given by parents, Evelyn & Karl Baker

Matthew James Mueller

Stillborn August 16, 1998
Due to Premature Birth
Given by parents, Jean & Brian Mueller

Jordan Leigh Johnson

November 11-15, 1996
CHARGE Syndrome
Given by parents, Kena & Reggie Johnson
and little sister, Lauren

Gift of Love

Given by Pamela & James Urbanowicz

Cheyenne Lee and Leif Daniel Addy

Stillborn May 4, 1995
Parents, Angel & John Addy and
siblings, Kindra and Andrew
Given by The Loopies (An Internet Group)

Jonathan Daniel Mitchell

Stillborn June 24, 1995
Cord Accident
Parents, Rebekah & Byron Mitchell, Sr. and big brother, Byron, Jr.
Given by his grandparents,
Marnie & Lyle Mitchell

Austin Jeremiah Davis

Stillborn September 16, 1997

Unknown Cause

Given by parents, Dana & Tracy Davis
and sisters, Ashley and Arren

Bay William Miltenberger, Jr.

Stillborn December 9, 1998

Preterm Labor

Parents, Paula & Bay Miltenberger

Given by grandparents,
Dianne & James Bosler and
aunts, Heather & Holly

Bay William Miltenberger, Jr.

Stillborn December 9, 1998

Preterm Labor

Parents, Paula & Bay Miltenberger

Given by Linda & Bob Beams

David Thane Hatfield

May 14-15, 1996

Uterine Abnormality and Placenta Abruption

Given by parents, Dianna & Joel Hatfield

Baby Boy Benton

May 21, 1999

Parents, Alison & Vernon Benton and
sibling, Rigel

Given by Randi Smith

Bay William Miltenberger, Jr.

Stillborn December 9, 1998

Preterm Labor

Parents, Paula & Bay Miltenberger

Given by Kitty & John Sugrue

Bay William Miltenberger, Jr.

Stillborn December 9, 1998

Preterm Labor

Parents, Paula & Bay Miltenberger

Given by grandparents,
Joy Marr & Randy Miltenberger

Timothy "Schuyler" Morren II

September 28 - December 23, 1997

SIDS

Given by parents, Pam & Tim Morren
and little sister, Ashton

Madison Rose Brandenburg

Stillborn March 6, 1999

Cord Accident

Parents, Elisabeth & Britt Brandenburg

Given by Gary's Shop

Timothy "Schuyler" Morren II

September 28 - December 23, 1998

SIDS

Parents, Pam & Tim Morren

and little sister, Ashton

Given by Linda Lester

Bay William Miltenberger, Jr.

Stillborn December 9, 1998

Preterm Labor

Parents, Paula & Bay Miltenberger

Given by aunt & uncle,

Mr. & Mrs. Tydes Alley, III

Madison Rose Brandenburg

Stillborn March 6, 1999

Cord Accident

Parents, Elisabeth & Britt Brandenburg

Given by great grandmother, Elbra Thompson

Austin Jeremiah Davis

Stillborn September 16, 1997

Unknown Cause

Parents, Dana & Tracy Davis,

big sister, Ashley and little sister, Arren

Given by grandmother, Minnie R. Clark

Austin Jeremiah Davis

Stillborn September 16, 1997

Unknown Cause

Parents, Dana & Tracy Davis,

big sister, Ashley and little sister, Arren

Given by Auntie Pam & Uncle Jason

Austin Jeremiah Davis

Stillborn September 16, 1997

Unknown Cause

Parents, Dana & Tracy Davis,

big sister, Ashley and little sister, Arren

Given by cousins, Chelle, Cleo,

Kascie & Portia

Bay William Miltenberger, Jr.

Stillborn December 9, 1998

Preterm Labor

Parents, Paula & Bay Miltenberger
Given by Joanna & Gary Bryant

Kyle Charles Walton

November 19, 1998
Group B Strep/Severe Oligohydranios
Parents, Kristen & Jason Walton and
little sister, Jessica
Given by his grandparents,
Susanne & Carwin Peterson

Bay William Miltenberger, Jr.

Stillborn December 9, 1998
Preterm Labor
Given by parents, Paula & Bay Miltenberger

Madison Rose Brandenburg

Stillborn March 6, 1999
Cord Accident
Parents, Elisabeth & Britt Brandenburg
Given by Robert Rose

Madison Rose Brandenburg

Stillborn March 6, 1999
Cord Accident
Parents, Elisabeth & Britt Brandenburg
Given by Gertrude Rose

Kyle Charles Walton

November 19, 1998
Group B Strep/Severe Oligohydranios
Parents, Kristen & Jason Walton and
big sister, Jessica
Given by Brandon Epp and Family

Madison Rose Brandenburg

Stillborn March 6, 1999
Cord Accident
Parents, Elisabeth & Britt Brandenburg
Given by Leon Brandenburg

Timothy "Schuyler" Morren II

September 28 - December 23, 1997
SIDS
Parents, Pam & Tim Morren and
little sister, Ashton
Given by his grandmother,
Sunbeam Carpenter

Samantha Marilyn Jean Davids

July 16 - July 16, 1999

Parents, Heather & Jerry Davids
Given by Marsha & Bob Lucas

Christian Moehlman

Stillborn December 5, 1996
Antiphospholipid Antibodies
Given by parents, Tammy & Mike Moehlman
and siblings, Joshua, Andrew and Kaitlyn

Jonathan Moehlman

Stillborn July 16, 1997
Given by parents, Tammy & Mike Moehlman
and siblings, Joshua, Andrew and Kaitlyn

Blake Leland Allen

April 21, 1999
Premature Labor / Incompetent Cervix
Given by parents, Jan & Sean Allen

Kayce Dolores Bramlett

March 14 - March 15, 1999
Prematurity
Parents, Keidre & Kyle Bramlett
Given by Linda & Alan Bowlby

Kayce Dolores Bramlett

March 14 - March 15, 1999
Prematurity
Parents, Keidre & Kyle Bramlett
Given by Felicia A. Farnsworth

Jordyn Aleese Bozzone

Stillborn June 16, 1999
Given by parents, Sherry & Mike Bozzone and
siblings, Michael and David

Madison Rose Brandenburg

Stillborn March 6, 1999
Cord Accident
Parents, Elisabeth & Britt Brandenburg
Given by Wanda Rose

Timothy "Schuyler" Morren II

September 28 - December 23, 1997
SIDS
Parents, Pam & Tim Morren and
little sister, Ashton
Given by his grandmother,
"Grammie" Mary Lynne Riebel

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Online Resources

Resources published in the printed version of this newsletter can be accessed on the Internet directly from M.E.N.D.'s resource pages. To access the resource pages, navigate to the following URL:

URL: http://www.mend.org/resources_internet.asp

In the M.E.N.D. resource listing, you will find resources which include internet web sites, national organizations, and family bereavement pages.

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