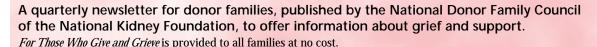
For Those Who Give and Grieve



Summer 2000 Volume 9, Number 1

Charlie Loved Fireworks

by Virginia Peddicord

Every year, since he was little, my son Charles McElderry loved the Fourth of July holiday the best. At this time of year the carnival came to town, and Charlie would volunteer to do all sorts of chores around the house. I knew all along why he was suddenly so helpful, and I can summarize it in one word...fireworks.

The year Charlie was 10 years old, he was especially diligent in saving his nickels and dimes. He kept his stash in a tin can under his bed and emptied its contents daily to count it. His goal was to save s24.95. I came to understand that this was the cost of the super-duper deluxe box of fireworks at a particular fireworks stand in our little town.

When Charlie had reached his goal, we loaded everyone into the car for the big purchase. He was so excited! From then on, instead of pulling his tin can out from under his bed for the daily money count, he pulled out his box of fireworks and counted each piece. He would arrange them according to size, and then rearrange them according to power. He read each package as though it would be his life's vocation. He made lists of the order in which he would launch each rocket or fire cracker. Oh, how he loved his box of fireworks. The wait for darkness on the Fourth of July seemed like an awfully long time away.

When the big day arrived, Charlie insisted that everyone be present. When it was finally dark, he positioned the spectators for the best view. He put his precious container by the mailbox and lined his first



Charlie, as a young boy, was the spark of his family's life.

bottle rocket on the side of the road, so it would land in the open field by our house. He had everything planned.

Then with lighted punk in hand, Charlie lit the first rocket. But something misfired. The rocket fizzled, growled and spurted, then headed directly for Charlie's box as though it had a mind of its own. Soon the box was on fire with a single amazing display of snaps, crackles, and pops. The spectators headed for shelter, but Charlie stood his ground, his mouth open in utter amazement. All of his counting, and all his dreams were banished in less than one

minute. Even though his brothers shared their fireworks with him, it wasn't the same. The spark was gone for this year. Poor Charlie.

Today, the carnival is pulling into town with even bigger and better rides. The fireworks stands are still there, too. But Charlie is no longer here to enjoy the excitement. On March 12, 1995, at the age of 20, he was killed on his way to work by a drunk driver.

The spark has gone out of our lives.

We donated all of Charlie's usable organs. He had signed his driver's license at the age of 18 for organ donation. Today, there is a tiny square on a national quilt to symbolize his contribution. I think of Charlie often, particularly on his birthday and the day he died, but none puts a smile on my face, as the day the carnival comes to town.

THOUGHTS FROM DONOR FAMILIES



Why?

by Christie Mason (Aunt)

In memory of Rick & David Keeseker

Why did they have to leave us?
The ones that we loved so.
When death came knocking at their door,
Why did they have to go?

Some days I find it hard to cope... I feel so very sad.

Some days I just can't stand the pain It makes me feel so bad.

There's pain deep in my heart No doctor could ever heal, Cause the love I felt for them, I know I'll always feel.

They say that time will heal all wounds...
Someday I'll feel okay,
But the pain I felt the day they left Is just as real today.

Sometimes I feel they've gone away And soon they will be back, Then reality hits me once again And I must face the facts.

Their leaving left a void
That nothing else can fill.
My life goes on, but not the same;
I know it never will.

I'll keep my faith and trust in God; I know He has it planned, Someday we'll see their smiling faces, And then we'll understand.

The Decision Wasn't Questioned

by The Buckalew and Boehm Families

onday morning, July 6, we received a phone call that changed our lives forever. While preparing for a meeting, our son Christopher collapsed and never regained consciousness. His co-workers



Christopher R. Boehm

performed CPR to restart his heart and he was

d to the hospital. A CAT scan revealed he had suffered a cerebral hemorrhage due to a congenital brain aneurysm. It took his life instantly. We can be grateful that he never suffered a minute of pain.

We're still trying to believe our youngest son, so happy and healthy, is really gone. He was such a pleasant young man, always a source of pride to our whole family. Arriving years after the rest of our children, he was e family's baby and was a gift to us all.

....n it became apparent that Christopher was not going to survive, our family made the decision to donate his organs. Although the questions designating which organs they could recover were difficult to answer, the decision wasn't questioned. We knew it was what he would want.

We have learned that his organs have given a second chance at life to five adults, who are all recovering nicely. And the tissue and bone donations may help as many as 50 to 100 patients.

Our hearts are broken and we're trying to face the future without Chris, but we are grateful for the too short time we had him.

In Memory of Todd D. Schumacher

by Peggy Sue Rayn, (Sister)

I'm writing in memory of my youngest brother, Todd D. Schumacher, who passed away suddenly, on July 18, 1993, of a brain aneurysm. When the hospital asked about organ donation, our family didn't know what to think. It was a very difficult time for us, but we all decided to donate his organs. Because of this decision, Todd saved five lives. We still miss him terribly, but thinking of the lives he saved is a great comfort to us.

I will always miss Todd. Some days are harder than others but, believe it or not, life does go on. Todd is always in our hearts and loved.

FOR THE NEWLY BEREAVED

When Death is Unexpected and Sudden

The following was written by National Donor Family Council Internet chat moderator Daniel K. Festa, (D) Min., Chaplain, Assistant Professor, Patient Counselor at Virginia Commonwealth University.

One of the things that we as human beings crave in our lives is a sense of evenness. We seek to achieve this order in many ways. We live by alarm clocks and schedules. This sense of order helps us to feel safe and secure in an otherwise chaotic and turbulent world. Within that ordered environment, we can move along doing fine as long as our life stressors and our coping mechanisms remain balanced.

When traumatic death happens, survivors struggle with many issues. When someone dies a sudden death, there is no time for the family and loved ones to prepare for one of the most awful events in their lives. With a sudden, traumatic death survivors are caught off guard and initially have a very difficult time believing what has happened.

As families and loved ones survive a traumatic death, they begin to share difficult moments, struggling to make sense of what happened. Some become fixated on the specifics of the death. Others suffer from survivor's guilt and ask why they didn't die instead. Another issue survivors deal with is trying to cope with the belief that their loved one may have died alone. They may also struggle with "what if" and "if only" questions. Seeking answers to these difficult questions is an attempt to understand

and lay to rest some of the plaguing problems survivors face.

For survivors to begin to heal and move on, it is important for them to find out all they can about the death of their loved one. This reconstruction of events seems to help recreate the conditions before death and produces a false sense of a pre-grieving period.

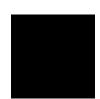
Because traumatic deaths make up such a small percentage of the deaths in any given year, this group of grievers may feel isolated from other grievers. Very few other people will have survived a similar kind of death, and a survivor can begin to feel alone and different from others. It is important to allow survivors of traumatic death to tell their story, probably many times. Depending upon the nature and the level of support available in their community, it may be important for survivors to attend support groups, which are specific to traumatic deaths.

You can read more on this and other bereavement topics on our web site: http://www.kidney.org/recips/chatsched.cfm





Renato C. Keith April 4, 1989 -January 8, 1999



Catherine H. Ruessler June 14, 1940 -September 3, 1993



Charles E. McElderry October 8, 1974 -March 12, 1995 * See cover story

ANET

(Association of Nurses Endorsing Transplantation)

by Mary Gainey, RNC

As the professional liaison to your newsletter, I would like to share with you what my organization is about. I represent ANET (Association of Nurses Endorsing Transplantation) as the national executive director. We were originally called CORNEA (Consortium of Registered Nurses for Eye Acquisition) when we first formed in 1983, by a group of nurses in Kansas City, Missouri.

Our purpose is to create awareness and avidly endorse transplantation of all organs and tissues.

With nearly 70,000 people on the waiting list for life-saving organs (according to UNOS, United Network for Organ Sharing), and many more waiting for tissue and corneal donations, we need to reduce the waiting time for them. We support and work with organ procurement agencies, tissue banks and eye banks. Our members consists not only of nurses, but

also social workers, chaplains, hospital personnel and people from the community who share an interest in our mission. Members are also from eye banks, tissue banks and organ procurement agencies.

We are a non-profit organization based in Merritt Island, Florida. Each September we sponsor a National Conference for networking. Last year the conference was in San Antonio, Texas, and in 2000 we will be in Cocoa Beach, Florida.

ANET is meeting the challenge and responding to the national need for organ and tissue donation. It is devoted to restoring health and hope.

I am honored to be a part of your newsletter, which reaches the hearts of so many. The stories you share are an inspiration to us all. Having a part of the Donor Quilt at our conference was wonderful.

The Quilt on Tour

ı		
	July 13-16*	National Kidney Foundation of IN. Contact: Marylin Winn, (800) 382-9971
ı	July 15-16*	Medway, MA, Pow Wow. Contact: Lynn Puishys, (508) 533-4392
	July 20-21*	Las Vegas, NV, Nevada Donor Network, Conditions of Participation Technical Assistance Workshop.
		Contact: Ginny McBride, (301) 443-5464
	July 29	Omaha, NE, NKF of Nebraska, <i>Donor Family Reception</i> . Contact: Karen Englesman, (402) 572-3180
	Aug. 23-Sept. 6*	Rome, Italy, Novartis. Contact: Entire Quilt on Display!
	Sept. 9-17	Denver, CO, Donor Alliance, <i>Donor Family Tribute 2000</i> . Contact: Patricia Taylor, (303) 329-4747
	Sept. 10	Sebasco Harbor Resort, ME, New England Organ Bank, Maine Donor Family Ceremony. Contact: Pamela
		Albert, (617) 244-8000
	Sept. 10-14*	Dorchester, MA, American Society of Minority Health & Transplant Professionals, ASMHTP National
		Conference. Contact: Brenda Butler Hamlett, (617) 427-2600
	Sept. 15-Oct. 1*	Granby, CT, North East Organ Procurement Organization, Big E Health and Argo Fair. Contact: Ginger
		Van Nostrand, (860) 545-6104
	Sept. 17	Albany, NY, Center For Donation and Transplantation, Donor Family Memorial Service. Contact: Richard
	-	Dalaba, RN, (518) 262-5853
	Sept. 23	Las Vegas, NV, National Donor Family Council, Giving, Grieving, Growing Program. Contact: Sarah L.
	-	Ockler, (800) 622-9010
	Sept. 24*	National Kidney Foundation of Northern CA, Contact: Adelle,
	Sept. 27-29*	Chicago, IL, Personal Communications Industry Association, PCIA Foundation - Wireless Partnership for
		Donor Awareness. Contact: Anne Riser/Bob Hughes,
	Oct. 7	Riverside, CA, SCOPC, Inland Empire Donor Recognition Ceremony. Contact: Susan Prairie Hawthorne,
1		(800) 338-6112

The quilt is created from squares made by donor families in honor of their loved ones. It travels in sections around the country to pay tribute to loved ones and to raise awareness of organ and tissue donation. The quilt is not displayed in its entirety, and some events may be closed to the general public. If you plan to attend one of the displays, please contact Sarah Ockler. If you are requesting a particular panel or square to be displayed at one of the above events, would like to bring the quilt to your community, or would like information on how to contribute a square, please call Sarah Ockler at the National Kidney Foundation at (800) 622-9010 for up-to-date information about the quilt can also be viewed on our website at www.kidney.org/recips/donor.

* Not yet confirmed.

THOUGHTS FROM RECIPIENTS

A Chance to Be Normal

by Jessica Harder and her mother, Debbie Harder-Thorpe

on January 22, 2000, Jessica Harder, a 12-yearold Brevard County girl received a kidney transplant. This kidney had been a long time coming. When she received her kidney, she was in desperate need of a transplant.

Jessica would spend nine to thirteen hours a day hooked up to a peritoneal dialysis machine. She received her treatment through a catheter in her abdomen.

This did not keep her down. She filled the rest of her day with surfing and softball. Besides sports, Jessica is a good student. She maintains an A/B average in school.

While surfing, she gained notoriety because she was the only female surfer in the world on peritoneal dialysis. Now that she has her transplant, when she is up and surfing again, she will be the only female with a transplant to surf competitively.

Jessica will be doing this in good company. Rich



Jessica: Determined to keep on surfing.

Salick, a fellow surfer and best "bud" is a three-time transplant recipient. Rich is the senior regional director of the Florida Affiliate of the National Kidney Foundation.

Jessica will be dealing with a lifetime of health concerns, medications, blood draws and worrying if rejection will come. It is the support of her family and her love of life that continues to make Jessica thrive. She uses every opportunity she can to talk to people about the need for organ donation.

In June, she will attend the 2000 U.S. Transplant Games in Lake Buena Vista, Florida. She hopes to win as many competitions as she can. Jessica will be doing a surfing demonstration in the Typhoon Lagoon with Rich Salick.

Jessica is determined to be normal and show people that just because you are stricken with an illness, doesn't mean

you have to give up on life. She hasn't. Just watch for her at the games! She will be the one out ahead of the rest.

The NKF Web site got a facelift www.kidney.org is now easier to navigate and offers you more!

VISIT THE NATIONAL DONOR FAMILY COUNCIL WEB PAGE.

Click on "Organ and tissue donors and recipients" and then "National Donor Family Council." Click on "Donor Family Message Board" to post your thoughts or memorials and respond to other donor families.

In Remembrance

Memorial contributions and other public donations to the NDFC are channeled directly into programs and educational resources for donor families and the professionals who support them.

In memory of:

Dennis J. Drahmann - by Ruth W. Drahmann
 Rick and David Keeseker - by Christie Mason
 Todd D. Schumacher - by Peggy Sue Ryan
 Christopher R. Boehm - by Buckalew and
 Boehm Families

PRIVILEGE OF CARING

James

by Wilma Walker, Mother of James McNair, RN, CPTC

He talks with gentle compassion and skill to families of the very ill Discussing with them should their loved one die

If he, with help for God on high Might have the gift of life to give To someone else that they might live

He shares their grief and dreadful fears And helps to wipe away their tears Their bravery he knows so well They're going through a private hell Yet still have time to think of others Mothers, fathers, sons or brothers And agree that the greatest gift to give That others may go on to live

He is blessed to share in all these things So when my telephone bell rings And he talks to me about his day I too feel blessed in some small way

To know that he's my firstborn son Giving love and hope to everyone.

James McNair, RN, CPTC is a Translife Organ Procurement Coordinator.

Where to Go for Help

The National Organization of Parents of Murdered Children (POMC) 100 East Street, B-41 Cincinnati, OH 45202 (513) 721-5683

The Compassionate Friends (TCF) - National Office P.O. Box 3696 Oak Brook, IL 60522 (708) 990-0010 or fax (708) 990-0246

The Sudden Infant Death Syndrome Alliance (SIDS Alliance) 1314 Bedford Avenue, Suite 210 Baltimore, MD 21208 (410) 653-8826 or (800) 221-SIDS or fax (410) 659-9709

The International THEOS Foundation (THEOS) 322 Boulevard of the Allies, Suite 105 Pittsburgh, PA 15222 (412) 471-7779 or fax (412) 471-7782

National SHARE Office (Pregnancy and Infant Loss Support, Inc.) St. Joseph's Heath Center 300 Capitol Drive St. Charles, MO 63301 (800) 821-6819 or fax (314) 947-7486 Web site: www.NationalSHAREoffice.com

Ray of Hope, Inc. Po.O. Box 2323 Iowa City, IA 52244 (319) 337-9890 TAPS (Tragedy Assistance Program for Survivors, Inc.) 2001 S Street, NW, Suite 300 Washington, DC, 20009 (800) 959-TAPS or fax (907) 274-8277 e-mail: tapsk@aol.com

The Dougy Center 3903 S.E. 52nd Street, P.O. Box 86582 Portland, OR 97286 (503) 775-5683

In Loving Memory 1416 Green Run Lake Reston, VA 22090 (703) 435-0608

GriefNet Rivendell Resources, P.O. Box 3272 Ann Arbor, MI 48106 e-mail: riverdell@falcon.ic.net Web site: www.riverdell.com

American Self-Help Clearinghouse Northwest Covenant Medical Center Denville, NJ 07834 (201) 625-9565 or fax (201) 625-8848 e-mail: asch@buttercup.cybernex.net Web site: www.cmhc.com/self help/

DISCLAIMER: The above is a partial listing of no-fee support groups and services in the loss and grief area. This information in no way constitutes endorsement by the National Kidney Foundation.

THOUGHTS FROM RECIPIENTS

My Angel

by Terri Willis

hen I was sick and in need, you gave me life. Now you're forever a part of me.

For what ever I do, you're only a thought away.

For wherever I go, you'll be there.

When I'm scared and alone, you're there to chase my fears away.

When I'm down and out, you're there to cheer me up.

When I use poor judgment, you're there to let me know about it.

When you visit me in my dreams, I wake with a smile upon my face.

Life doesn't go by without you in it.

God only knows what you do for me.

You were there for me, now I must be there for you

And live this beautiful life that you've given me.

Though I only hope you'll know how much you mean to me.

For I am not me without you.

For all that you give me, I thank you heavenly angel.



FOR THOSE WHO GIVE AND GRIEVE

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Donor Family Friends



DF 141 I have lost many dear ones in my life and I feel as though I am always in a state of grief. The hardest loss was my nephew, Justin. Since his death our whole family has been shattered—our only comfort is knowing that through his death, 17 families are rejoicing instead of grieving. I would love to correspond with others.

To submit or repeat a Donor Family Friend ad or to respond to a family, send correspondence to Donor Family Friends, The National Kidney Foundation, 30 East 33rd Street, New York, NY 10016. Please include the number of the DF you are responding to in your letter. Do you have a child who wants a pen pal? Encourage young ones to write us for a Donor Family Friend!



DF 142 My husband of 32 years died suddenly a year ago. His organ donation has brought me great peace and comfort. I would like to correspond with other widows and widowers to share our experiences and coping techniques.



JOIN US!

Are you interested

Mary Ann Carpenter in volunteering for
the National Donor Family
Council?

Call 1-800-622-9010 to find out how you can get involved.

The mission of the National Donor Family Council is to enhance the sensitivity and effectiveness of the organ and tissue procurement process, to provide opportunities for families to grieve and grow, and to utilize the unique perspective and experiences of these families to increase organ and tissue donation.

National Donor Family Council
National Kidney Foundation
30 East 33rd Street
New York, NY 10016



cents if you forget.