

The Compassionate Friends

Where else can I find such compassionate friends,

Who can feel my unbearable pain?

Friends who will hold my hand 'til it ends,

As I face this shattering strain.

Those who can grasp my crushing grief,

As I seek kind comfort and rest.

Their compassion can bring some sense of relief,

As I search this wide world for what's best.

For compassion is the true essence of love;

It's a gift of all kind human hearts.

And with comfort as soft as a hovering dove,

For this pain, that's the place where it starts.

These are the moments of true human caring,

Examples of love unlike any other.

With kind understanding, support and sharing,

Facing great loss with one another.

Written for and Dedicated to

The Compassionate Friends

A beautiful organization with a beautiful mission

By John Francis Dill, In Their Service

PROGRAM

* * * **Lighting of the Chapter Candle** * * *

Welcome: Anne Arbelaez, **David's Mom**

The Compassionate Friends Creed: Marcia Santos

The Broken Chain: Ozzie Santos

Phil, Dean, & Marcy's Mom & Dad

Whispering Hope John Francis Dill

* * * **CANDLE LIGHTING** * * *

Reading of the names: Terese Walker, **Colin's Mom**

Candle lighters: Carey Walker, **Colin's Sister**

Anthony Herrera, **Ethan & Lily's Cousin**

Musical Medley Laura Lou Roth, *Harpist*

The Stars Above: Carin & Ron Plotkin, **Shelly's Mom & Dad**

I am Free: Bob & Alicia Mobley, **Chris's Mom & Dad**

You'll Never Walk Alone: John Francis Dill

Closing Remarks Anne Arbelaez, **David's Mom**

*The entire content of this year's program can be found on our
Facebook.com page:
The Compassionate Friends of Southwest Florida*