

Emilia's Wings



"There is no footprint so small that it does not leave an imprint on this world."

Website

www.emilias-wings.org

Our website includes different materials which we hope will provide support on your journey through grief and healing. We offer a variety of resources including eBooks, list of supporting organizations, reading material, music selections, and more.

Be sure to check out our Forget-Me-Not page, an online memorial dedicated to the children that live on in our hearts.

Facebook

facebook.com/EmiliasWings/

Stay up-to-date on projects, special events, and programs by liking us on Facebook!

Contact Us

info@emilias-wings.org

You need not walk alone. Together we can make it! Feel free to reach out by email.



May 2023 Newsletter

We welcome you all to Emilia's Wings. To all who are newly bereaved, we know how devastated you are. You are not alone in your grief. We have been in the depths of despair and we are here to help you with unconditional love and understanding. We hope this newsletter will help you while you navigate grief and provide additional resources on your journey. If you know someone who would find our resources helpful, please direct them to our website at www.emilias-wings.org and to our KC Hope monthly meetings.

April in Review

Due to illness, our April Gathering was cancelled. Our topic of discussion was to cover "Spring - The Changing of the Seasons." Click on the following link, [Lean Into Spring](#), to read more about this discussion.

Looking Toward May

After experiencing the loss of a child, Mother's Day can bring with it a sense of feeling misunderstood or unseen. Let us come together to celebrate motherhood - to say our babies names out

DATES & EVENTS

KC Hope

May 3rd @ 7:00 pm - 9:00 pm
MOTHER'S DAY TEA

Kansas City Northland Support Group - Meetings are held every first Wednesday of each month.

Good Shepherd Church
9555 N Oak Trafficway
Kansas City, MO 64155

Bereaved Mother's Day

May 7th

Mother's Day

May 14th

OTHER

Donations

-Donations can be sent & made payable to Emilia's Wings at:
10637 N. Holmes St
Kansas City, MO 64155

loud at our Annual Mother's Day Tea.

We will have complimentary tea and dessert for everyone to enjoy. Make sure to bring any item(s) that is special and symbolic to your baby. This could be photos, a stuffed animal, sonograms, a baby book, a song, a piece of artwork, etc... bring whatever is special to you. We will take turns sharing our items among the group, while sharing special stories about our babies. Come as you are.



3 Truths When You Don't Feel Like a Mom This Mother's Day by Meg Walker

1. You have worth, value, and dignity
2. Your baby's life matters - immensely.
3. Your baby is not forgotten.

Read the full "3 Truths" article [here](#).

We extend our most sincere sympathy to those who have recently lost a child.

Please know that we are thinking of you and share in your hurt and sorrow

This May we Remember...

Baby Thurin #1 - May 3, 1984
Jesse - May 7, 2021
Baby Gunn - May 11, 2015
Juniper Wren - May 12, 2021
Charlie Michael Allen Brown - May 12, 2022
Abbey Kathleen Gordon - May 14, 1981
Dominic Alexander Rivera - May 14, 2013
Baby Rush - May 22, 2020
Baby Thurin #4 - May 26, 1990
(A.J.) Anthony James George - May 26, 1994
Weller Baby #1 - May 27, 2006

To have your baby's name added to our remembrance list, please fill out the Forget-Me-Not submission form on our website. This form can be found on our [Forget-Me-Not page](#).



Mother's Day - Author Unknown

As I write this, I am very much aware that Mother's day is coming soon. That will be a doubly difficult day in countless homes. For all the thousands of mothers who will be glowing with a radiant kind of pride and happiness on that day, there will also be those of you whose hearts are aching for that phone call that will never come, that special visit, that one Mother's Day card that will not arrive.

How does a mother face a lifetime of silence on "her day?" Ask those of us who have "been there" already, and we will tell you of lonely Mother's Day visits to spring-green cemeteries where the sweet, clear notes of a single spring bird, perched nearby, float over our head and seem surely to have been intended as divine comfort for a heart full to breaking. You will hear of yellow roses being sent to a small church - "In memory of..." - and a cherished story of a kind and sensitive friend who sent a single rose that first Mother's Day, "In remembrance..."

Always we struggle with the eternal question - how does life in fairness exact from us the life of a beloved child in exchange for a clear bird call in a spring-green cemetery, a slender vase of yellow rosebuds, or even the kindness and sensitivity of a friend who remembered our loneliness and pain on that day? Where is the fairness and justice of such a barter?

The answer comes back again and again - life does not always bargain fairly. We are surrounded from birth to death by those things which we cannot keep, but which enrich, ennoble, and endow our lives with a foretaste of Heaven because we have been privileged to behold, to experience, to wrap our arms around the joyous and beautiful.

Can we bottle the fragrance of an April morning or the splendor of a winter's sunset and take it home with us to place on our fireplace mantle? Can we grasp and hold the blithesome charm of childhood's laughter? Can we capture with cupped hands the beauty and richness of a rainbow? Can we pluck the glitter of million stars on a summer night or place in an alabaster box the glow and tenderness of love?

No, we cannot. But to those who have been given the splendor, the blithesome charm, the glory, the glitter, the tenderness and the love of a child who has departed, someday the pain will speak to you of enlightenment, of compassion for others, of deeper sensitivity to the world about you, of a deeper joy of having known a deeper pain. Your child will not have left you completely, as you thought, but rather you will find them in that first clear, sweet bird call, in those yellow rose buds, in giving and receiving, and in the tissue-wrapped memories that you hold forever in your heart.