

# Rindy's HOPE

Helping Other Parents Endure

HOPE Group Memorial Service - December 9, 2020





Part of tonight's service will be interactive.



Please log into [www.menti.com](https://www.menti.com)  
on your smart phone (recommended)  
OR in an internet browser tab.

Enter the code **21 23 83 0**

Then return to the Zoom Call window.  
Please "heart" slides as much as you wish, and we will  
prompt you when we request interactive responses.

Thank you.

HOPE is being able to see  
that there is light  
despite all of the darkness.

Desmond Tutu





We will always remember Rindy Huebner, founding member of the HOPE Group.

We also remember Rindy and Dennis Huebner's son, Mark Edward who was born still in 1979. Rindy began the HOPE Group soon after to help other families endure the grief of losing a precious child. We truly are honored to continue Rindy's work in Mark's memory.



# HOPE IS THE THING WITH FEATHERS

Read by HOPE Member, Michelle Kingdon  
In memory of her precious Kingdon babies

Hope is the thing with feathers that perches in the soul  
And sings the tune without words and never stops at all

And sweetest in the gale is heard

And sore must be the storm that could abash the little bird  
that kept so many warm.

I've heard it in the chilliest lands and on the strangest seas  
Yet, never, in extremity it asked a crumb of me.



# A ROSE

Read by HOPE Member, Christine Boudreau  
in memory of our dear friend, Rindy Huebner

A rose once grew where all could see it  
sheltered beside a garden wall and as the days passed  
it spread its branches straight and tall.  
Then one day a beam of light showed through and it had spread wide.  
The rose bent gently toward the warmth  
then passed beyond to the other side.  
Now, you who deeply feel the loss be comforted.  
The rose blooms where its beauty is even greater  
Nurtured by God's own loving care.





# GRIEF IS JUST LOVE

Read by HOPE Member, Donna McDonnell  
In loving memory of her daughter, Julia Marie

Grief I've learned, is really just love.  
It's all the love you want to give but cannot.  
All that unspent love gathers up in the corners of your eyes,  
The lump in your throat, and in that hollow part of your chest.  
Grief is just love with no place to go.





# HOPE

By Nikki Banas

Read by HOPE Member, Mia Moran  
In loving memory of her son, Jonathan

If you only carry one thing throughout your entire life, let it be hope. Let it be hope that better things are always ahead. Let it be hope that you can get through even the toughest of times. Let it be hope that you are stronger than any challenge that comes your way. Let it be hope that you are exactly where you are meant to be right now, and that you are on the path to where you are meant to be...because during these times, hope will be the very thing that carries you through.



# DEAR PARENTS

Read by HOPE Member, Francine Tirrell

I did not die young, I lived my span of life

Within your body and within your love

There are many who have lived long lives and have not been loved as me

If you would honour me then speak my name

And number me among your family

If you would honour me, I would strive to live in love

For in that love, I live

Never ever doubt that we will meet again

Until that happy day I will grow with God and wait for you.



# JUST THOSE FEW WEEKS

Read by HOPE Member, Michelle Kingdon  
In loving memory of her Kingdon babies

For those few weeks I had you to myself and that seems too short of time  
to be changed so profoundly.

For those few weeks I came to know you and to love you.

You came to trust me with your life. Oh what a life I had planned for you!  
Just those few weeks when I love you I lost a lifetime of hopes, plans, dreams, and  
aspirations. A slice of my future simply vanished overnight.

Just those few weeks it wasn't enough time  
to convince others how special and important you were.

How odd, a truly unique person has recently died  
and no one is mourning the passing. Just a mere few weeks.  
And no normal person would cry all night over a tiny unfinished baby  
or get depressed and withdraw day after endless day.

No one would, so why am I?



# DEAR DAKOTA, Love Auntie Francine and Uncle Bill



Read by HOPE Member, Francine Tirrell

In loving memory of her niece, Dakota Catherine Boudreau

What a year it has been! You would have turned 16 years old last February. As I type this and looked at the clock, I noticed the time was 2:26. Every time I see the clock strike 2:26, I feel like it is you sending me a wink, or a kiss to remind me that you are always here with me and with all of us. Although I never doubt that you are here, it is always nice to be reminded. I am grateful to have you as my angel watching over me. As much as I feel protected by your presence, I would still prefer your physical presence with us every day. It is hard to imagine that little soul that I held in my arms would have her license now and would probably be looking at colleges. I am sure that you would be dating and be an amazing big sister to Mason and Madisyn.

Time stood still the day you came into our lives, and in a split second everything changed. I will never forget that phone call that changed our lives forever. I cannot remember what I did yesterday, but I remember the call. I remember the calls I had to make and the long, quiet ride to the hospital. I remember the look on your parents faces and the sounds your mom made knowing what was happening. So much has changed in the almost 17 years since you left, but nothing from that morning has left my memory.

I can still feel you in my arms and the sun on my face as I stood by the window and looked out as the world went on with the knowledge that ours had changed forever. I have strong beliefs that "Everything happens for a reason", and I can see all the lessons your short life taught me yet I would still take more time with you than the lessons I have learned these years. You are the angel that guides and watches over us and I love you for that.

I look at Mason and Madisyn and know that they each have a little piece of you with them. I have comfort in knowing that their big sister is always watching over them. I know you are wrapped in love by your grandparents and you were there to welcome your baby cousin when it was time. Your short life had such a big impact on so many and I know that it could not be done here on earth. Knowing this makes it a little easier to reconcile it, but it does not make me miss you any less.

You will always be in my heart and I will always be grateful for the lessons and guidance you have given me. I love you.



I love you always

We miss you Ida!

Until we meet again you are in my heart

I love you Julia and think of you often and imagine you with us now! ❤️❤️❤️

You will always be my baby girl

I love you up to the moon and back Julia! ❤️

Dakota, I miss you every minute of everyday. You are and will forever be my first love.

LOVE YOU TO THE MOON AND BACKMOM 🥰

Your dad and I miss you so much!

In our hearts for always, until we hold you again.

Miss you today and always

I think about you every day. Love mom

Marin & Haven, you are loved and missed more than you know. We will love and remember you always! Mama

You will always be my first! I love you! ❤️

Our heavenly saint, we love you forever. Our first baby, thank you for watching over us and baby Charlotte!

Rindy we miss you! 🥺

Luke and Jack, We love and miss you every day. Love, Mom and Dad

I will love you forever, Kristal and Sean. ❤️❤️

We Love you and miss you Myra ❤️

I wish we could watch you turn five this year.

We love you ❤️❤️😊

We remember my mom, Rindy Huebner. She had a kind heart and was always there to give. We remember Mark Edward. Their legacy will live on forever.

to my forever prince, we love you for forever and a day! xo  
Mommie

Sweet baby girl, we love you! ❤️

Claire, we love you dearly and miss you with every bit of our souls. Love, Mommy & Daddy xoxo

Still missing you dearly 10,200 days later.

I think of you every day.

We love you ❤️

Dear Sweet Natalie, there is not a day goes by I do not think of you in one way or another; I miss you with all my heart, and you make me think of only good things when I remember you. I love you. Daddy

Chase and Kenley, I can't believe it's been almost 15 years. I miss you more and more everyday. Please watch over our family. We need extra prayers right now. Love you lots ❤️  
Your Mom

We love you KJ

We will always remember and love you, Mom and Mark



# I AM THAT 1 IN 4

Read by HOPE Member, Christine Boudreau

I am a woman who has lost a baby.

I am that 1 in 4.

I am strong.

I am brave.

I have survived the unimaginable.

I will never forget.

I will raise awareness.

I will stand with others.

I will let my voice be heard.



# THE MISCARRIAGE

Read by HOPE Member, Michelle Kingdon

There has been a death in the family. No eulogy, no coffin, no funeral, no black. And yet, there has been a death in the family. No undertaker, no hearse, no cemetery, no grave. And yet, there has, most assuredly, been a death in the family. No belly, no fullness, no lifetime, no baby. There has been a death in the family.



# WHAT MATTERS IS YOU by Lorna Gibson

Read by HOPE Member, Komal Bhasin  
In loving memory of her son, Rohan

If the holidays are hard; If you've lost someone dear  
Just look in your heart and you'll know they're still here.  
The star in the sky, the light falling snow  
The robin outside, it seems like they know.  
If this is a time when you're struggling through  
Just do what you can, for what matters, is you.  
There's no need to be merry; there's no need to be bright  
Just do what you can, it will be alright.



# I TALK ABOUT HIM

Read by HOPE Member, Mia Moran

I talk about him because I am proud. I talk about him because he deserves to be remembered. I talk about him because even though he's not physically with me, he's never far from my mind. I talk about him because he's part of me, a part that I could never ignore or disown. I talk about him because I love him still and I always will. Forever. Nothing will ever change that.



# GRIEF IS LIKE GLITTER

Read by HOPE Member, Francine Tirrell

Grief is like glitter.

You can throw a handful of it in the air  
but when you try to clean it up, you will never get it all.

Even long after the event,  
you will still find glitter tucked in the corners.

It will always be there...somewhere.



# DAKOTA

Read by HOPE Member, Christine Boudreau  
In loving memory of her daughter, Dakota Catherine

You're the reason I look for shapes in the clouds.

You're the reason I wish on shooting stars.

You're the reason my life changed forever.

You're the reason for my deepest pain.

You're the reason my heart is broken. and yet you're the reason it is so full.

You're the reason I know that love can survive the distance  
between heaven & earth.

You're the reason I kept going when all I wanted to do was quit.

You're the reason I still have hope.

You were always the reason, my daughter



# CANDLE LIGHTING CEREMONY

In your home, please light a candle in your child's memory



# LIGHT ONE CANDLE CANDLE LIGHTING CEREMONY

Read by Donna McDonnell

Light one candle, take my hand, move closer to each other, all who want to smile again in this blessed time of year with your sorrow and tears. Come together to remember and light one candle. The light is for strength to face the pain welled up inside. The light reminds us of shattered dreams not to be denied. The light is for courage to beckon others to our side; for every tear we've cried we light one candle. We all know the reason that we value so this flame. Out of love, we came, to light one candle.





# WE REMEMBER THEM

Read by HOPE Member, Michelle Kindgon

At the rising of the sun and it's going down - We Remember Them  
At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter - We Remember Them  
At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring - We Remember Them  
At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer - We Remember Them  
At the rustling of the leaves and beauty of autumn - We Remember Them  
At the beginning of the year and when it ends - We Remember Them  
When we are weary and in need of strength - We Remember Them  
When we are lost and sick at heart - We Remember Them  
When we have joy we crave to share - We Remember Them  
When we have decisions that are difficult to make - We Remember Them  
When we have achievements that are based on theirs - We Remember Them  
As long as we live, We Remember Them



# HEARTBREAK AND HOPE

Read by HOPE Member, Christine Boudreau

Heartbreak and hope are not mutually exclusive. We can be angry and sad and filled with longing for something we cannot have, and simultaneously we can be grateful for what we've got - aware, for reasons we'd never choose, of what really matters and what doesn't.

By Lennon Flowers



Love

It means love

I am not alone

Love. Strength. Family. 😊

Hope means going forward

Strength and Love

HOPE means family

Love ❤️

Courage, love, friendship, comfort

The other four letter word for love ❤️❤️

Support and Love

Hope is being able to see the light through all the pain and sadness.

Our daughter's middle name

Love

Strength

Strength

We are not alone. We are strong together

Strength summoned from those those strong parents around you a d a safe place of understanding

Family, support and love

Support and friendship

My wife's love.

Comfort and strength through the struggles

Hope is that we are together

HOPE means a safe place. HOPE means we are not alone. HOPE means acceptance and understanding. HOPE means friendship.

Something to always believe in

Got us through our hardest times.

Understanding

Hope is all I have

## NATIVE AMERICAN PRAYER

Read by HOPE Member, Mia Moran  
In memory of Mark Edward Huebner

I give you this one thought to keep  
I am with you still; I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow,  
I am the diamond glints of snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,  
I am the swift uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not think of me as gone;  
I am with you still, in each new dawn.



# CLOSING REMARKS

Donna McDonnell

Special Thanks  
Komal, Michelle & Christine  
Huebner Family  
HOPE Group Members

Future Virtual HOPE Meetings via Zoom  
Newsletter update  
Rindyshope.org  
Rindy's HOPE on Facebook





# A NEW YEAR'S WISH FROM RINDY

Read by HOPE Member, Donna McDonnell

I wish you gentle days and quiet nights. I wish you memories to keep you strong. I wish you time to smile and time for a song. And then I wish your family and friends to give you love when you are hurt and lost and life seems blind. I wish you family and friends and love and peace in your heart and mind.

