

GriefHaven

where hope resides



E-Haven™ Newsletter
Special Father's Day Edition
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www.griefHaven.org

a 501(c)(3) nonprofit corporation

(310) 459-1789

Dear Hallmark Man

(On Father's Day)

—by Susan & Wendell Whitmore
(adapted from original poem for mothers)

**It's me again from heaven
With something more to say—
Last month I wrote about my Mom,
Now it's nearly Father's Day.**

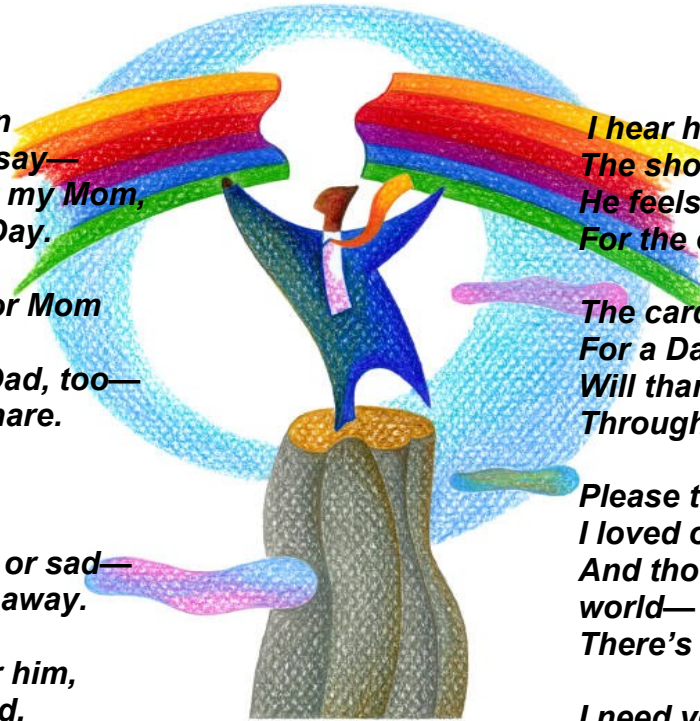
**Just as there's no card for Mom
To let her know I care,
There is no card for my Dad, too—
And I have so much to share.**

**It's very hard for my Dad
To know that I'm okay,
He wonders if I'm scared or sad—
Those thoughts don't go away.**

**Please tell him that I hear him,
That I'm not scared or sad,
From here all things are perfect,
You needn't worry, Dad.**

**You see he tends to question
Those things he cannot see.
I send him lots of little signs
To say, "Hey, Dad, it's me!"**

**"You're still the one that I call Dad—
Our bond's forever strong,
'Cuz even though you can't see me,
Our love lives on and on."**



**I hear him crying in the car;
The shower hides his tears.
He feels he has to be so strong
For the others he holds dear.**

**The card I need to send from here,
For a Dad as great as mine,
Will thank him for the love he gave
Throughout my brief lifetime.**

**Please tell my Dad how much
I loved our family fun
And though I had to leave this
world—
There's nothing he could have done.**

**I need your help to tell him
That though the years seem long,
Please live and love the life he has
And sing our favorite songs.**

**So help me find a way,
To tell my Dad that when
It comes his time to leave this earth,
He WILL see me again.**

Dad-isms

Last month we brought you “Mom-isms,”
so this month we bring you “Dad-isms.”



Use your head—that’s why it’s on your shoulders.
A little dirt never hurt anyone.
Money doesn’t grow on trees.
Treat others the way you want to be treated.
Do what you love, and do it well.
I’m not asleep. I’m just resting my eyes.
We aren’t lost. I’m just not sure where we are.
The road to Hell was paved with good intentions.
Ask your mother.
Believe in yourself.
Silence is golden.
Get your elbows off the table.
I’m not just talking to hear my own voice.
Two wrongs don’t make a right.
I don’t care what everyone’s father is allowing . . .
You’re always a winner if you lose with a smile.
You can’t believe everything you hear or read.
Keep your eye on the prize.
If I’ve told you once, I’ve told you a thousand times.
Turn off the lights. We don’t own stock in electricity.
You catch more flies with honey than vinegar.
It never hurts to ask.
Got your nose!
Keep on plugging!
When I was your age . . .
No, we are not there yet!
Don’t do as I do; do as I say.
Blood is thicker than water.
What goes around comes around.



You call that a haircut?



Do I look like
a bank to you?



Coffee will stunt your growth.



Eat it. It will grow hair
on your chest.



“Hey” is for horses.



The early bird gets the
worm. Rise and shine!



You can do anything.



Money doesn’t grow on trees.