The-Empty-Room World Wide Candle Lighting Service

December 13, 2015

Thank you for joining us In Honor and Memory of all of our loved ones who are gone too soon but are not forgotten!!

Tribute

Tonight we stand in honor to the lives that we have lost, a reminder of their hardships and the pain their death has cos but we also stand in tribute with a candle lit held high, pronounce we'll miss them, and to show our love won't die.

Dan Babuscio 12/7/13

Mothers like all Mothers But Not!!!

We are Mothers like all Mothers... but not!!!

Life for us has not unfolded as thought!!!

From a Mother's womb to her hands...

Our child called back too soon to heaven again...

We are Mothers like all Mothers... but not!!!

We are Mothers like all Mothers... but not!!!

Able to Love, cherish, and embrace
now only in our hearts and thoughts!!!

You can never understand...
if you can still hold your child's hand...
We are Mothers like all Mothers... but not!!!

We are Mothers like all Mothers, but not!!!

For we grieve.... yet upon you we wish not...

That you should ever feel our pain...

So that you could truly understand...

That we are Mothers like all Mothers...

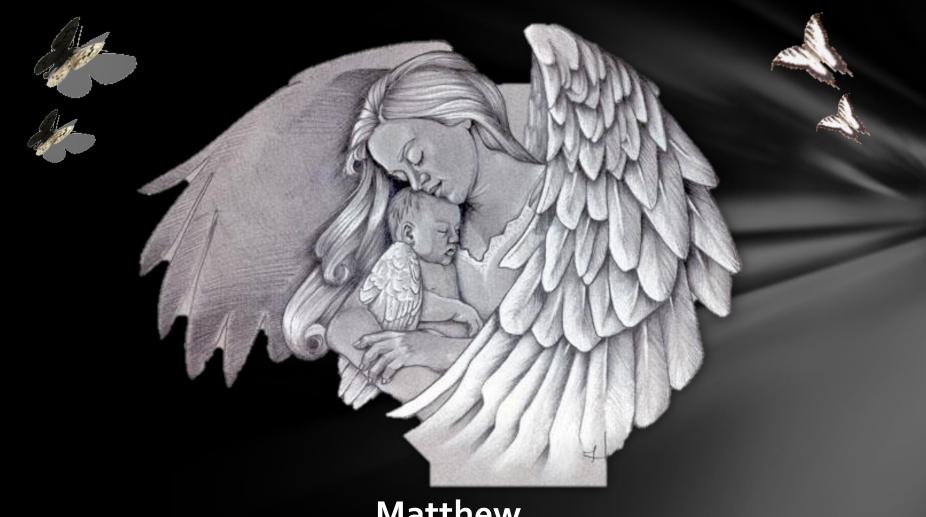
But not!!!

The following are pictures of
the loved ones
whose family members have shared
their hearts and pain in
The-Empty-Room









Matthew 10-22-1975 - 8-4-1976



Mina 1-30-2010 – 11-26-2012



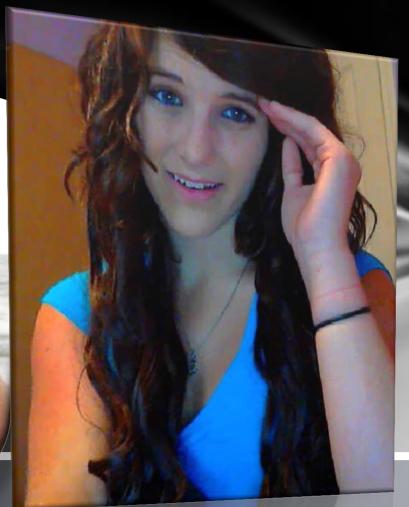
Ethan Joseph Loney Earned his Angel wings April 9, 2010

Ethan

5-29-2007 - 4-9-2010

You will always miss the laughter... and forever feel the tears... of a distant life begotten... to a fate not right or fair... but the essence of their being... and the gift of love they weaved... will forever link your being.... to the life that you once shared... © Dan Babuscio 11/23/2013 for The Empty Room





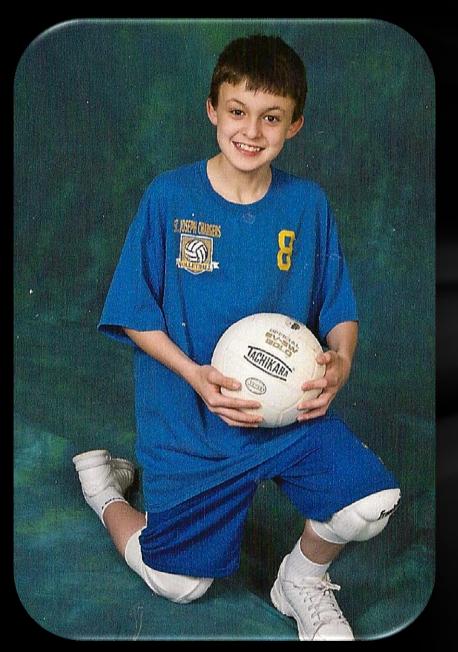
Tarin 8-24-1997 - 2-23-2013







Matthew 6-9-1981 - 2-24-2013





Christopher 3-29-2000 - 6-3-2011



James 11-8-1993 - 7-15-2015

The-Empty-Room.. Where shadows hide from shade.. Where sunshine is a memory.. And darkness never fades.. Echoes of a lifetime.. Locked up behind a door.. The sobs of grief struck parents.. As loud as oceans roar.

Why do we keep the secret..
Tied up inside our hearts..
When every day's a struggle..
That's tearing us apart..
So hard to reach to someone..
When time can't change the past..
The-Empty-Room reminds us..
That yesterday's don't last..

The equity of reason..
Is never what it seems..
What's fair for every other..
Reeks havoc with our scheme..
What should be never happens..
What does is so much worse..
The-Empty-Room uncovers..
Each day another curse..

The-Empty-Room

Make sense is never easy..

Prevail is what they say..

Wake up and life will steer us..

Away from stormy days..

But keen we are to measures..

That will not let us see..

That sadness won't surrender..

Unless our hearts are free..

But always we remember..
The joy inside our soul..
That joggles in our memories ..
That love extracts a toll..
Regardless of the timing..
In spite of why one dies..
The-Empty-Room continues..
To harvest Nightly cries..

So daily we push forward..

Aware of every note..

The music that keeps playing..

Surrounds us like a coat..

There is no place to run to..

There is no place to hide..

The-Empty-Room remembers..

And only tells one side..

So here we come together..

As one we strike a plea..

To find a way to master..

A way to hold the key..

To guide our shaking hands..

To sweep away the doom..

And finally let us open..

The door to The-Empty-Room

©By Dan Babuscio 9/9/2009





Erin 12-12-1988 - 7-15-2012



Nicholas 1-19-1991 - 11-14-2014



Jen 2-20-1987 - 1-6-2010





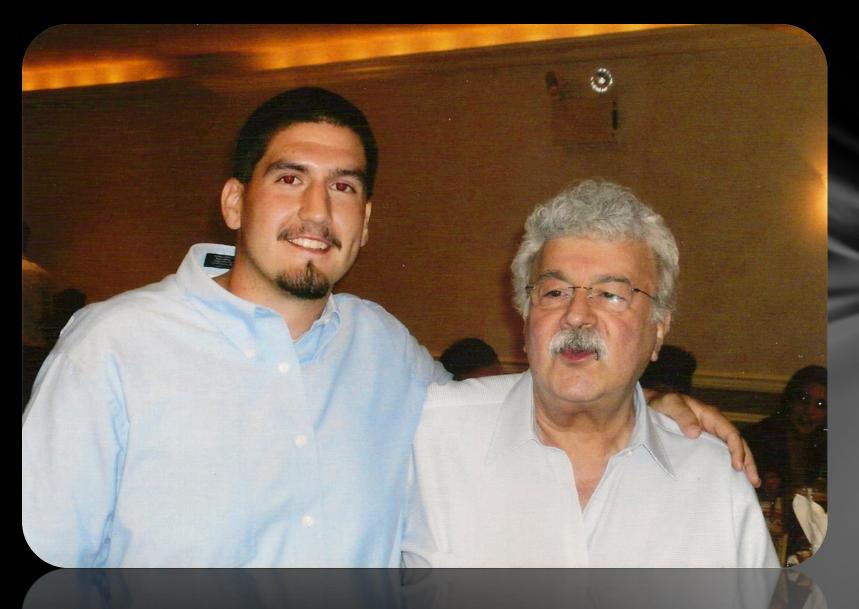
Emma 11-02-2000 - 7-14-2008



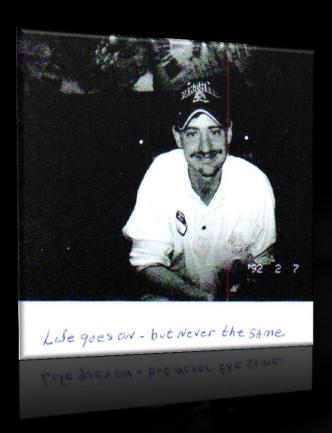
"There is a sacredness in tears... They are not the mark of weakness... but of power. They are messengers of ... Overwhelming Grief... and of Unspeakable Love."

"Washington Irving"





Eddie 12-30-1985 - 7-19-2010



Bryan 8-16-72 - 2-5-2009







Landscape of Remembrance

As time goes on we measure the gift of loved ones earned.

There's none more blessed or treasured than the love of children yearned.

Tis the passion and the longing that's instilled in every day,

And the Landscape of Remembrance on display in every way.

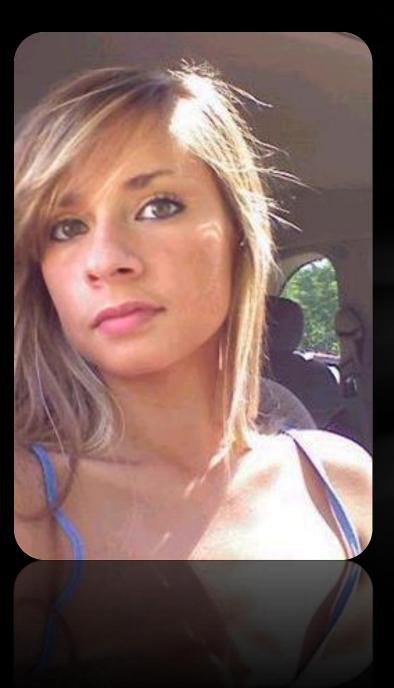
As we twist and turn each memory

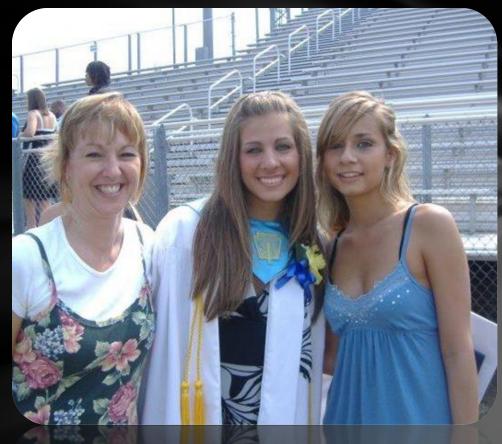
And Yet nothing seems to change;

waking still to moments empty

with a rage and loss that's strange.

Still we search for silver linings
In a sea of dark grey skies;
and fall prey to thoughts defining
that our children just can't die!
But in spite of all this madness
And the games we plunder through,
there is one true fact remaining
that our loss is great and true!
So tomorrow comes regardless
and each day strikes hard and fast;
with the morning suns pronouncement
of a life that did not last.



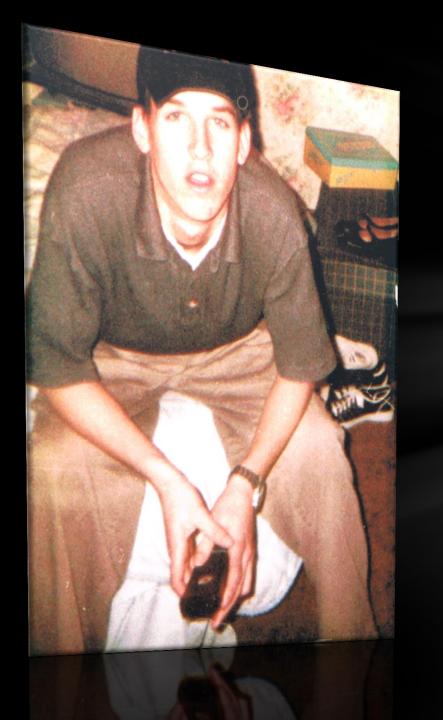


Lacey 8-10-1989 - 6-7-2007





Neil 9-19-1979 - 8-13-2004



Chris 1-12-1980 - 10-5-1998

Afterglow

The afterglow of child loss...
never leaves your sight...
it glows within your memory...
like a candle in the night.
As the days turn weeks to
decades...

the shadows never fade...
nor the echo of their laughter...
from the joy that they had made.

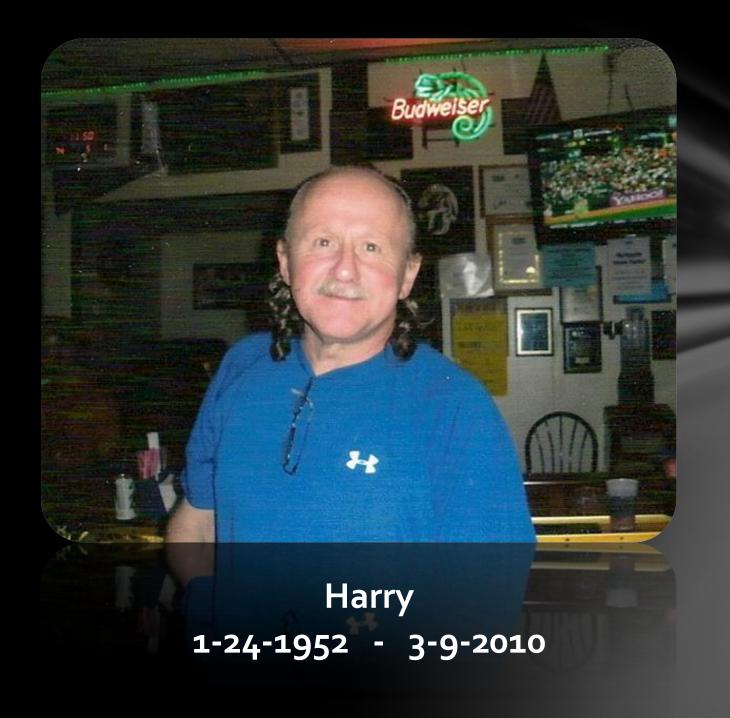
O Dan Babuscio 11/13

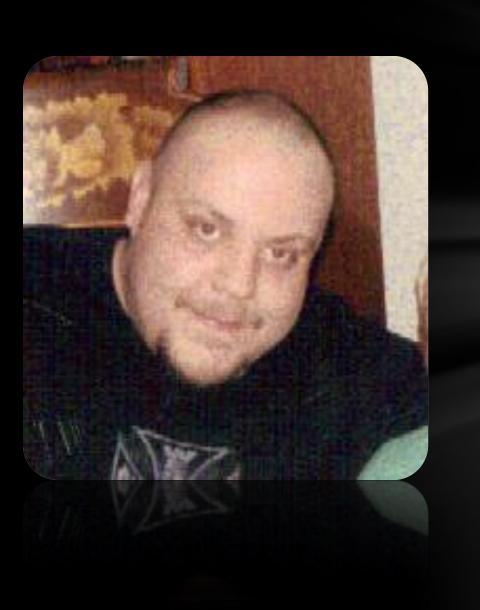




Kelly 3-9-1982 - 4-09-2003 Brandin 10-31 - 9-24







Dom 11-24-1978 - 7-17-2008 Paul 3-19-1969 - 11-28-13



Sammie 6-16-1992 - 11-15-2011





Thank you for joining us this evening... Your support helps to... Lift Us Up... from this stormy sea called grief....

