Ambushed by Grief

A survival guide for the early shock of bereavement

By

Eloise Cowherd, M. Div. And Toni Griffith, LCSW



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CONTENTS: FRAGMENTS, FINDINGS, INSIGHTS & MEANDERINGS

There is little discernible order to the contents of this guide any more than there is an orderly progression to your life when you have been ambushed by grief. But here, for your convenience, are listed in the order of their appearance, the assorted fragments, findings, insights and meanderings in this book.

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Dedicated to

ELLIE'S LIST

My Father
My Grandparents
My Sister Lori
My Brother-in-Law Frank
My Nephew Kent
My Nephew Bart
My Great Nephew Kyle
Many Aunts, Uncles,
Cousins, friends,
congregants, associates...

TONI'S LIST

Mom and Dad
Griff and Alicia
Grandparents
The many Aunts
and Uncles
Patricia
Bernice and Robert
The AIDS Family
Friends and Associates, ...

and the sea of faces, the chorus of voices, known now only in fond memory and gentle gratitude,

because they have taught us that...

"...suddenly with no warning you are ambushed by grief."

To Bless the Space between Us, A Book of Blessings, by John O'Donahue, Doubleday, New York. 2008

Dear Reader,

We are sorry for your loss.

We know that's easy to say. And it doesn't begin to touch the ache that you feel, but we truly are sorry and we would like to help.

Sadly, there are no words that can take away your pain. Please know that we understand that. We know that the two things you desperately want are:

Most important: to have your loved one back

Or at least: to have the hurt stop

These are the very things that no one can give you.

Your loss has set you on a strange and painful journey into the unexpected reality of bereavement.

The private world of grief has a different orbit of time . . .

...before death

...after death

Holidays are not welcome. Sunshine isn't cheerful.

Things disappear and you don't know where they
went. (Why are the keys in the refrigerator?)

We offer this little book with the hope that it will help and be a support for you. Please use this book as a guide in any way you choose.

There are pages you may want to keep and pages you will throw away.

Some pages are for you to write, draw or doodle on...if you feel like doing it. There are also some fill-in-the-blanks pages. And some pages just for you to read and think about,

...and maybe even argue with.

It's okay to skip around, and also read the last page first if you want.

You're in control here

and we honor your spirit.

With our best wishes,

(6h

Ellie and Toni





10

Alcohol and drugs are no substitute for chocolate and hugs.

9

No one can make the pain end before it's time. Grief has it's own agenda.

8

You can't live in the past.
Time only moves forward.
Eventually you have to go to the bathroom. And at some point, you have to eat and sleep.

7

You will find out who understands and who doesn't (yet).

6

You are not going crazy. It's normal to hear him, see her, and sense their presence.

5

Making lists doesn't help if you lose the lists.

4

You have an indestructible core and an unquenchable flame, but you don't know who you are right now.

3

You may think you have lost your faith, but your faith has not let go of you.

2

You will never forget.

You will survive.

Belonging -A Lament You belong to me. You belong to us. We belong to each other. You can't have left us. You belong here. It feels so strange, unreal. I can't believe this You can't not be here. This is where you belong. I never realized we were so connected. The circle is broken. There is an empty space now. Somebody cut my heart out. What are we going to do now? You belonged to us. We've been robbed.



NOBODY GRIEVES THE SAME WAY

Are you in deep anguish?

- that's normal.

Are you not so much feeling grieved, but that you would like to punch a hole in someone or something? – **that's normal too**.

Are you only experiencing a mild sense of disorientation? – **that's normal too**.

Are you feeling like there's a lead weight on your heart? – **that's normal too**.



Are you experiencing only occasional moments of sadness? – **that's normal too**.

Are you like a yo-yo – up and down with all or some of those experiences?

- that's normal too.

Normal doesn't mean it doesn't hurt

Normal doesn't mean you wouldn't benefit from some help or support

Normal just means...this is the way it goes.

What else is normal?

Well, maybe you have trouble sleeping.

Maybe you're not eating well – or too well.

Are you numb? Does your body hurt?

Are you hyper?

Are you out of steam?

Normal.

Are you caught between how you think you should grieve and doing it your way?



Is it hard to focus?

Is there sometimes a lot of turmoil inside you?

Are you daydreaming more than usual?

Are you often irritated with everyone and everything?

Do you wish people could just understand what you're going through?

Normal.

Do you want to pull the covers over your head and not get up in the morning?

Or are you keeping really busy?

Normal.

Well, there. You get the idea.

A wide range of emotions, experiences, reactions...all a part of grieving.

So don't be surprised by what ambushes you.

Take a look at Grief Zingo on the next page. See how much of it relates to you today.

GRIEFZINGO

INSTRUCTIONS: Cross off any box that applies to you. You get ZINGO when you have crossed off five boxes, across, up and down, or diagonally. If you get ZINGO, you need chocolate, or a hug.

	G	R	I	E	F
Z	I couldn't sleep last night	I couldn't find my keys	Everybody irritates me today	I missed a meal – I didn't feel like eating	l keep wondering why
I	I feel like there's a lead weight on my heart	I am so angry at God	I'm amazed at how kind people are	I can't seem to get organized	I actually laughed at something today
N	I'm trying to be strong for my family	I'm dreading the next big holiday	l cried today	I couldn't find my keys again	l don't feel like socializing
G	I keep wondering, what if	I didn't feel like getting up and dressed today	I'm getting tired of all these casseroles	I wish people wouldn't try to cheer me up	I can't seem to focus on anything
0	Someone was very helpful to me/us today	I wish this pain would stop	I can't seem to get interested in anything	I'm not sure what I believe in anymore	I cried again today