



To those who are receiving our newsletter for the first time, we wish you were not eligible to belong to this group, but we want you to know that your family and you have many friends. We who have received love and compassion from others in our time of deep sorrow now wish to offer the same support and understanding to you. Please know we understand, we care, and we want to help.

You are not alone in your grief.



July-August 2026

Volume XXXIV, Number 4

Dear Compassionate Friends,

When our daughter died, we had been married nine years. We would have characterized our marriage as strong and healthy. We had invested a good deal of time in practicing some communication tools so we had a good bit of experience in sharing our feelings. Even so we were still different people, with different ways of processing our emotions, and different ways of coping with the overwhelming pain of our grief. That is natural and normal for parents who have had a child die. However, our differing grief styles thrust our marriage into unknown and sometimes rugged terrain.

How to process grief individually and as a couple is a challenge for married couples. One spouse may drown themselves in their work. The other can barely make it to work two days consecutively. One spouse wants to talk about their child all the time. The other barely mentions their name. One wants to move for a fresh start. The other wonders how they could possibly conceive of starting anything new without their precious child.

When one spouse is grieving, in what seems to them to be a very natural way, the other may feel confused or alone because their spouse is not following the same process. One spouse may judge the other is not grieving at all. However, differences in grief do not equate to an absence of grief.

Recently we were interviewed on the podcast, "Marriage in Today's World," on the topic of Walking Through Grief Together (Season Five, Episode 2). We had the opportunity during the interview to highlight The Compassionate Friends. You can find the link at marriageintodayworld.com/episodes.

We also recommend the full article by Tim Challis, "Grief Can Pull Spouses Apart (but God can hold them together)," which we have excerpted in this month's newsletter. <https://www.challies.com/articles/grief-can-pull-spouses-apart-but-god-can-hold-them-together/>

Our marriage is not perfect but it is stronger and more resilient because we have walked through grief together and been given many opportunities to encourage other bereaved parents as they journey through grief. We are The Compassionate Friends; we are not alone in our grief.

Sincerely,
Carol and Jerry Webb

Reflections

The price of love is loss. The greater the love, the deeper the grief. You don't get one without the other.

And yet, when I read that, I asked myself, when did I agree to this?

No one tells you that this is part of it. No one warns you that loving deeply means, one day, you may grieve just as deeply. No one hands you a contract that says, "This will be worth it, but it will also break you."

That the same heart capable of holding immeasurable joy will one day have to hold unbearable sorrow.

And yet, here we are.

It's easy to resent that. To wish it away. Too long for a life untouched by loss. But if given the choice, would I undo it? Would I erase the love just to escape the pain?

The answer is always no.

Because grief isn't just pain; it's proof. Proof that something beautiful existed. That we were given something worth missing. That it was worth it. Even knowing how it ends. Even knowing how much it hurts.

It doesn't make it easier. But it reframes it. Because if grief is the price of love, then it means we had something worth grieving.

So, on the hard days, you must remind yourself: You wouldn't trade the love to escape the grief.

You wouldn't erase the happiness to avoid the pain.

And you will endure a lifetime of missing, for the privilege of having loved.

I guess that's the deal.

-Jameson Arasi

The weird, weird thing about devastating loss is that life actually goes on. When you're faced with a tragedy, a loss so huge that you have NO IDEA how you can live through it, somehow, the world KEEPS TURNING, the seconds KEEP ICKING.

-James Patterson

C.S. Lewis said: "The pain I feel now is the happiness I had before. That's the deal."

Be gentle with yourself. I heard those words at the end of the first grief group I ever attended. I had been beating myself up with all kinds of excruciating questions, and it took a while before that advice sank in. The pain is intense and unrelenting and at the same time, necessary. It helps you process the loss while keeping you connected to your loved one. What's not necessary are the self-inflicted wounds. Your grief deserves your compassion. Your heart is broken, but there's room in there to love yourself.

-Larry Carlatt

Grieving takes longer than we want it to. Days, months, even years go by, and we discover that the shock waves still reverberate in our scarred spirits, that our grieving is still hesitant, still halting, still sparse of those occasions that are healing.

But grief runs by its own clock, and as surely as we sometimes mourn with agonizing slowness, we will leap through other days, making astonishing strides toward recovery.

-Molly Fumia, "Safe Passage"

Love Gifts

As parents and other family members find healing and hope within the group or from this newsletter, they often wish to make a **Love Gift** to help with the work of our chapter. This is a way to remember a beloved child and to help other parents who mourn the loss of their child.

Donations are used for mailings to recently bereaved families, for the materials shared at our meetings, and/or to purchase books for our library. Thank you to the many families who provide love gifts so the work of reaching out to bereaved parents and families can continue.

If you would like to send a donation or love gift, please send it to the Chapter Treasurer, Laurie Boyce-Steinhauser, 397 W. Wachter Rd., Galena, IL 61036. Checks should be made out to *The Compassionate Friends*. Your gifts are tax deductible.



Contact the Editors

If you read or write an article or poem which might be helpful to other bereaved parents and would like to share it...

If you move and would like to continue receiving the electronic version of the newsletter, please send us your email address. If you know someone you think would benefit from receiving the newsletter, send his/her/their name and email address...

If you prefer to no longer receive the newsletter or if your email address has changed...

Please contact **Jerry and Carol Webb** at 390 Arbor Ridge, Benton Harbor, MI 49022, or email CarolynPWebb@gmail.com or webbjerryd@gmail.com.

Things I Didn't Lose to Grief

Grief took a lot. It took the version of the future I thought was guaranteed. It took the sound of your voice existing in real time. It took the ease of before. But here is what it did not take: It did not take my laugh. It sounds different now, but it still rises. It did not take my softness. If anything, it made it braver. It did not take my ability to love. It stretched it. Deepened it. Made it more deliberate. It did not take my memories. They arrive when they want to - unannounced, sometimes inconvenient, always precious. It did not take the way I saw your name in my head. Or the way I still talk to you when no one is around. It did not take the parts of me you helped shape. It did not take the lessons, or the inside jokes, or the small rituals no one else knows about. It did not take you completely. Because love does not evaporate. It changes form. It moves. It settles into the marrow. Grief took a lot but it did not take everything. And some days, that is enough.

**-Victoria Villada-Lopez,
Healgrief.org**

Grandparent's Credo

We are the grieving grandparents, the shepherds of our children and grandchildren's lives. Our grief is two-fold and at times we feel powerless to help. We seek to comfort our children in the depths of their grief and yet we need the time and space to face our own broken hearts. We have been robbed of the special tender touch a grandparent shares with a grandchild and we have lost a symbol of our immortality. As we walk by our child's side, we both give and draw strength. We reach into their hearts to comfort them, and when they reach out to us in their distress, we begin the journey to heal together. We continue to be their guardians. We allow traditions to change to accommodate their loss. We support the new ones which symbolize the small steps on their journey. It is in their healing that our hearts find comfort.

The Compassionate Friends

The Universal Challenge of Grief

There is a universal challenge when it comes to grief, and it's that each of us believes the way we grieve is the right way or the best way. This being the case, we are all prone to believe that another person's grief is normal or healthy only to the degree it is similar to our own. The one whose grief involves engaging a counselor may be tempted to think the one who feels no need for counseling is living in denial. The one whose grief involves scouring books may be concerning to the one who cannot bring herself to read, may be thinking poorly, or not thinking at all. The one who runs straight to Scripture may look down on the one who has trouble relating to God for a time.

Although Aileen and I are complementary, we are very different people, and not surprisingly, we grieved in different ways. While I wrote, she could not bear to express herself so thoroughly. While I chose to stare our loss straight in the face, for a time, she could bear only fleeting

glances. We thought in different ways, prayed in different ways, and leaned on other in different ways.

We came to see the way we grieved was related to our personalities, and we could not judge one another for grieving in a way that, to us, seemed strange or unhelpful. We had to grant one another the grace to grieve in different ways, neither forcing the other to conform to our manner, nor conforming ourselves to the other's. Though there may be many wrong ways to grieve, there is no single correct way. Just as there



may be a variety of love languages that are shaped by personality, there also seems to be a variety of grief languages.

-Tim Challis

TCF's Facebook Page is a proven support area for bereaved family members to come and talk about their grief. Stop by and visit with some of our more than 120,000 Facebook members. **Please join our TCF/USA Facebook family.** Tell us about your child, sibling, grandchild, or other loved one and find support in the words and concern of others. **Check out the Discussion Boards!** Every day we also provide thought provoking questions, grief quotes, and links to grief stories, as well as TCF news such as updates on the National Conference, Worldwide Candle Lighting, and other TCF programs.

Closed Facebook Groups: The Compassionate Friends offers several closed Facebook groups to connect with other bereaved parents, grandparents, and siblings. The groups supply support, encouragement, and friendship. Recently added groups include Men in Grief; Loss to Long Term Illness; Loss of a Step Child; Loss of a Child with Special Needs.

The Compassionate Friends National Newsletter

A complimentary issue of the National Newsletter is sent to bereaved families who contact the office at The Compassionate Friends, Inc., P.O. Box 46, Wheaton, IL 60187 (877)969-0010.

email: NationalOffice@compassionatefriends.org
Website: www.compassionatefriends.org

Visit the **sibling resource** page at www.compassionatefriends.org. It is also available to read online without charge.



e-Newsletter Now Available! An e-Newsletter is now available from the National Office! The monthly e-Newsletter contains notes and happenings of interest to all TCFers. To subscribe to the e-Newsletter, visit the TCF National Website home page and click on the Register for TCF e-Newsletter Link. This newsletter is available to everyone.

About The Compassionate Friends

The Compassionate Friends is a nonprofit, self-help organization offering friendship and support to families who have experienced the death of a child. Founded in England in 1969, the first U.S. chapter was organized in 1972. Since then, 635 chapters have been established. The current Quad City Chapter was formed in 1987 (<http://www.quadcitytcf.org>).

TCF National Office
P.O. Box 46
Wheaton, IL 60187
Toll Free (877)969-0010
TCF National Website:
www.compassionatefriends.org

Mission Statement
The mission of The Compassionate Friends Quad City Area Chapter is that when a child dies at any age, the family suffers intense pain and may feel hopeless and isolated. The Compassionate Friends provides highly personal comfort, hope, and support to every family experiencing the death of a son or a daughter, a brother or a sister, or a grandchild, and helps others better assist the grieving family.

Vision Statement
The vision statement of The Compassionate Friends is that everyone who needs us will find us, and everyone who finds us will be helped.

| Printed Resources for Grieving Parents & Siblings | |
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| TCF Online Support Community | TCF's national website offers "virtual chapters" through an Online Support Community (live chats). This program was established to encourage connecting and sharing among parents, grandparents, and siblings (over the age of 18) grieving the death of a child. The sessions last an hour and have trained moderators present. For more information, visit www.compassionatefriends.org and click "Online Support" in the "Resources" column. |
| TCF's Grief Related Resources | There are resources on elements of grief with well-known experts in the field. To view the resources, go to https://www.opentohope.com/tv/ . |
| TCF National Magazine | <i>We Need Not Walk Alone</i> is available to read online without charge. Go to www.compassionatefriends.org and review the options at the top of the page. TCF e-Newsletter is also available from the National Office. To subscribe to the e-Newsletter, visit the TCF National Website home page and click on the Register for TCF e-Newsletter link. |
| Grief Materials | Looking for a particular grief book? Look no further than the Centering Corporation, the official recommended grief resource center of The Compassionate Friends. With the largest selection of grief-related resources in the United States, Centering Corporation will probably have just about anything you're looking for — or they'll be able to tell you where to find it. Call Centering Corporation for a catalog at 402.553.1200 or visit their website at www.centering.org . When ordering, be sure to mention you are with The Compassionate Friends and all shipping charges will be waived. |
| Amazon.com | When making a purchase from Amazon.com, enter through the link on the home page of TCF national website and a portion of the purchase price is donated to further the mission of TCF. This donation applies to all purchases made at Amazon.com. |
| Previous Newsletter Editions | Looking for more articles or previous copies of this newsletter? Go to the Quad City Chapter of The Compassionate Friends (www.quadcitytcf.org) for previous versions of the newsletter in PDF format. |
| Alive Alone | A newsletter for bereaved parents whose only or all children are deceased. A self-help network and publication to promote healing and communication can be reached at www.alivealone.org or alivealone@bright.net . |
| Bereaved Parents' Magazine | Online articles and poems. Reminder emails are sent notifying readers when new issues are available. https://bereavedparentsusa.org . |
| CLIMB-support.org Our Newsletter | Published one to three times per year, when there is content to make a balanced issue, it usually contains 30 pages of personal stories and updates, poetry, subsequent birth announcements, and any new topical articles and information. Currently it is being distributed electronically (PDF), but a printout is available to anyone without email access. To request a sample copy, please email Jean Kollantai CLIMB-support.org . Include your full name, your location, and your reason for interest. |

Support Groups for Grieving Parents & Siblings

The Quad City Compassionate Friends Chapter Meetings are usually held on the fourth Thursday of each month, at the

East Moline Library
745 16th Avenue, East Moline, Illinois
from 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m.

The upcoming meeting will be held on
Thursday, July 23, 2026.

The following meeting will be **Thursday, August 27, 2026.**

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| The Compassionate Friends of Muscatine | Meets the second Sunday of each month at 2:00 at the Snyder and Hollenbaugh Funeral Home, 2907 Mulberry Ave., Muscatine, Iowa (in the Community Room). Tom Summitt can be contacted at 563.506.0103 or tcsummitt@machlink.com |
| Rick's RAY of Hope | Rick's RAY of Hope has been the regional center for grieving and traumatized youth for the past 16 years, offering hope and guidance to children experiencing grief, loss, or trauma issues. The center became a program of the Vera French Community Health Center in July of 2015 as Rick's House of Hope. The program was renamed in September 2023. Rick's RAY of Hope offers fall, winter, and spring support groups for children of all ages and developmental levels, special holiday events for coping with that time of year, and crisis debriefing for traumatic situations involving children. For more information, please contact them at 563.383.1900. |
| SHARE-Quad Cities | A support group for parents who have lost a child through miscarriage, stillbirth, or early infant death. For more information, please contact Holly at sharequadcities@gmail.com or 309.779.8283 or visit the Facebook page at Quad Cities Share Group. |
| Phone Support | If you need someone who understands and will listen, feel free to call or email: ♥ Rosemary Shoemaker, 309.945.6738, shoeartb4@gmail.com ♥ Judy Delvechio, 563.349.8895, delvechiodjudy@hotmail.com Rosemary and Judy are willing to take calls from bereaved parents, grandparents, or siblings who want to talk to someone who cares. |

I Thought Healing Would Look Different

Had someone asked me four years ago, "How long do you think you could write about grief?" I imagine my answer would have been maybe for a year or two. I had no category for how long it takes to work through the layers of pain and loss. I had no concept of the difficult road of child loss; how much endurance it demands, how much it changes a person and the life they once knew. I think in some ways, I thought there would be an ending point.

Before I experienced loss, I assumed healing was much like that of a broken bone; the limb is injured and immobile for a season, full of pain and agony, but eventually it returns to its full function. What I realize now is that losing a child is more like an amputation than a broken bone. The limb is gone and one must learn to function altogether differently.

I find many days now, grief is rather quiet. Many of its sharp edges have softened. While it's not quite so painful as it once was, there are times it still stabs like a knife. I have also gotten used to carrying the weight of sorrow; it doesn't feel quite so heavy as it once did. I am uncertain if it's that the weight is lighter or if I've simply become stronger bearing its weight. The truth, however, is that grief is still very much a part of my life and for whatever reason, this week grief and sorrow have been loud,

sharp, and heavy once again. I've felt discouraged with this reality and find myself wondering, "Have I even healed at all?"

Grief has a very obvious and distinct starting point. It has a beginning; an origin story. What it often does not have, however, is an end point. When grief comes because of loss, even with acts of closure, there is no conclusion. There is no deadline or completion. One does not travel through the stages of grief and reach a point of resolution. The dates and memories, the loss – both past and future – all live on and tell a story through an often unspoken ache that simply always exists within the heart.

There are many days now where I don't feel the weightiness of sorrow. I simply carry on with life, pressing forward. When these days are present, I would say that in many ways, I have experienced a lot of healing.

There are weeks, however, like this most recent one, where I question how much healing has occurred. I just feel sad. Tears come easily. Sorrow ensues. Joy and happiness feel foreign. Loss is the only tune I can hear despite the symphony of delight that plays all around. If I'm honest, despite knowing these days and weeks still come, it's hard and discouraging every time they return because when they do, they are painful and incredibly lonely. They

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I Thought Healing...Continued from page 5

stand to remind me how much healing is still needed. I find these times are lonely because in the back of my mind is that little voice saying, "No one wants to hear about your grief. Everyone assumes you're past that." In addition to that, there is also the reality that I'm tired of talking about grief. I wish I was over it. I wish there was an end.

I know the first voice is a lie; I have several very dear loved ones who would be more than eager to hear my heart. The truth really lies in the fact that I'm tired of grief. There is simply a wearying nature to sadness, and before I experienced loss for myself, I would have assumed that by now I would have been healed. I never realized there was no end. I assumed loss would occur and then healing would eventually come and be complete. The discouragement comes, however, when I realize that on this side of eternity, there will likely always be an ache. I used to think that healing meant the ache resolved as well. Even now as I heal, I am learning that healing does not erase the pain of loss. What I know now is that the healing is actually seen in allowing the sad days to come; sitting with the ache, no longer fighting its presence, or scorning its reality. Maybe it's even expecting these days to come; not being shocked by the weight of the sorrow that still exists. Healing begins to acknowledge the ache as both a reminder of love but also the reality of

the pain of disappointment. Healing can look back and realize that these wretched pains did not consume me, although I thought many times they would. Healing can also see the faithfulness of God. He did not shield me from pain, but rather he caused me to endure and persevere in faith; even when I was unsure I could.

Healing doesn't look like I thought it would. Before loss, I assumed healing meant the hard days would resolve; that there would be an end to the sadness. Now I realize that healing is learning to honor the sorrow when it returns. It reminds my heart that because of Christ, there is still hope, even when the sadness remains. It speaks to my still-aching heart, reminding her, life is not as God intended it to be, yet the life to come will be exactly how he planned. And then it patiently waits for the sun to rise, knowing that sorrow will not have the final word.

-Kirsten Black



SUMMER THOUGHTS

Summer is a time when things naturally slow down, a time when many are waiting for the orderly routine of their lives to begin again.

For those of us in grief whose lives are already in limbo, it can seem endless if we let it. Seeing children, babies and teenagers is not easy for us, and we see them everywhere from shopping centers to beaches. Everyone is out living, loving, enjoying carefree activities with their children, and we want to scream, "It's not fair!"

I was sitting on my patio one evening at dusk recently listening to the shouts of children playing, and I was crying as I remembered the sounds my child used to make. I became very depressed as I thought what a long summer this was going to be. In my reverie, I was reminded of a recent comment I had heard at a TCF meeting: "My child was such a loving, giving person. He would not want me to waste my life being bitter." I also remember a good friend telling me to "count my blessings" and naming all the things I had to be grateful for. I was furious at that time. Nothing I had to be grateful for could compensate for the fact my child had died.

Now, sitting in the twilight of

this early summer evening, I began to see things differently. I determined this summer would not be an eternity: I would not let it be. I decided first of all to stay busy. I am also going to try to enjoy the simple things that used to give me so much pleasure, like flowers, and working in my garden. I then decided to try to be truly grateful for the blessings that I have, like my husband, my friends, my job etc.

It has been almost five years for me, and I know last year this would not have worked. Of course I still have times of sadness; I know I always will. But I have decided that in the process of grieving, we close so many doors, the only way to recovery is to reopen them gradually at our own pace.

I know I will never be the same person I was before the death of my child, but I hope eventually in some ways I will be a better person because suffering can be beneficial if we learn and grow through it.

A year ago, I didn't feel that way, and I know I still have a long way to go, but in the meantime, I know the greatest tribute to my child will be to enjoy this summer as he would have done.

-Libby Gonzales,
TCF Huntsville, AL

What About Me?

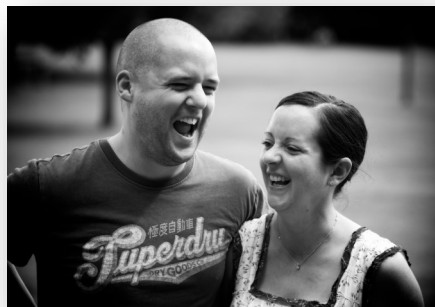
Have you ever felt that, as a surviving brother or sister, we are often forgotten? I have felt this way quite often in the last six years. Over time, the feeling becomes less and less. Our parents' grief is so much different from ours. No more or less

hurtful than ours, but different. They lost their child, I hope that, in my lifetime I never have to know how that feels. I know how painful it was when Sean died. I don't want to know that

pain of having a child die. But, often times, we are the "forgotten mourners." I love my brother very much and miss him just as much. I think that people sometimes forget that we are hurting also.

My parents were offenders of that too. I know they knew my sister and I were hurting, but they were so wrapped up in what they were feeling they didn't have time to worry about what we were feeling. I tried so hard to make my parents well again, I neglected my grief. Pretty much denied it. We really want to make our families "normal" again.

I have had some awful things said to me over the last six years. Two weeks after Sean died, someone said to me, "Well, you do still have a sister." Well, yes, I do still have a



sister, but that doesn't lessen the pain of my brother's death, and my sister can't possibly replace my brother. Probably the worst thing anyone has said to me is "Why aren't you over this? Sean has been dead for six months." Well, it's not something you just "get over." I have learned a lot of

things over the years and if I hadn't been in such a state of shock, maybe I would have had some good responses. When I think back on it, I wish I had. I have decided that, from what I have learned, I need to educate people and make them understand siblings and friends have the right to grieve too.

As surviving siblings and friends, we also have to realize we need to find a new "normal." We also need to know it's okay to feel all of the things we feel, be it anger, sadness, guilt, or any other emotion. Just know you are not crazy or wrong to grieve. Know also it is all right to think and talk about them when you're ready, not when someone else says or thinks you should be ready.

Death and grieving are, unfortunately, a part of life.

-Traci Morlock, TCF, St. Louis

As summer approaches,

many families begin making plans for vacations, weekend getaways, and time spent together. For bereaved parents, however, vacations can bring a complicated mix of emotions.

In the early days after a child's death, the idea of taking a vacation may feel impossible. Some parents worry that leaving home means leaving behind the place where they feel closest to their child. Others simply don't have the emotional energy to plan a trip, answer questions, or pretend to enjoy themselves. If this is your first summer after your child's death, please know there is no right way to approach it. Some parents need to stay close to home. Others feel a strong need to get away. Both are normal.

As time passes, vacations can



remain challenging in different ways. Family trips may highlight the absence of the child who should be there. Favorite destinations may carry memories that bring both comfort and pain. Parents often find themselves noticing the missing seat

at a restaurant, the empty bed in a hotel room, or the family photo that feels incomplete.

Well-meaning people sometimes suggest that a vacation will provide a break from grief. Most bereaved parents know that grief doesn't stay home when we leave. We carry it with us. A change of scenery may offer moments of rest, distraction, or even joy, but it doesn't erase the love or the loss.

Many parents discover that vacations look different after child loss. Some choose to continue traditions in honor of their child. Others create entirely new ones, some bring a special item, visit a meaningful place, take a photo with their child's picture, or find a quiet moment to say their child's name. These small acts can help maintain the ongoing bond that remains so important.

If you are struggling with vacation plans this summer, give yourself permission to do what feels right for you and your family. You do not have to travel. You do not have to stay home. You do not have to enjoy every moment. There is no grief rulebook.

Whether this summer finds you on a beach, in the mountains, visiting family, or simply sitting on your own porch, may you be gentle with yourself. The journey may look different than it once did, but your child remains a part of every place your heart goes.

-BPUSA Newsletter



Angel of Hope Monument at the Moline Memorial Cemetery

Samples of memorial bricks are available for purchase and placement at the memorial garden.



The Angel of Hope Memorial Garden, located at the Moline Memorial Cemetery, 5001 34th Avenue in Moline, Illinois, offers grieving parents a way to honor their child who has died. The brick apron in front of the Angel of Hope statue is paved with bricks honoring those offspring who have passed. If you would like to purchase a brick, please use the order form on page 9. Please call 309.781.9074 with questions or for more information. Make checks payable to Angel of Hope Memorial Garden c/o Christie Hoffman, 11618 6th Street, Milan, Illinois 61264.

Angel of Hope Memorial Brick Order Form

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| Name | <input type="text"/> | <input type="text"/> |
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| 4" x 8" Brick | \$100 | Inscription Limits: 13 characters per line (including spaces and punctuation) 1 to 3 lines. |
| 8" x 8" Brick | \$200 | Inscription Limits: 13 Characters per line (including spaces and punctuation, 1 to 6 lines. |
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