Some people say…I wouldn’t go to one of those grief meetings. It’s morbid, people sitting around talking about death. How wrong those people are!!

In so many ways those who attend are saying, “I am hurting now, but I want to go on with my life.” They are saying, “I am crying now, but I want to laugh again.” They are saying, “I am sick in body and soul; help me to get well.” I see these things as healthy, not morbid.

It is not easy to walk into a meeting of any kind alone, especially one where the subject is very emotional, but once there, it takes only a few minutes to find out we are not alone, that there are those who care about us and want to help us. We see others hurting and suddenly we want to help. I don’t see that as morbid.

A grieving parent wants to talk about his beloved child who is no longer physically part of his life. That child had died with a tragic suddenness or as a result of an illness that usually takes older people. We want to know why or find a reason or some meaning in our child’s death. I don’t see anything morbid in trying to understand.

Memories of our child are all we have left. We have a driving need to hang on to those memories least we lose that small bit of our child. It is not morbid to want to keep that small part alive forever, at lest in our hearts and minds.

To walk into a Bereaved Parents of the USA meeting is a loud shout, “I want to live and be happy again.” It is a cry that “My child is dead, but I know he would want me to go on and be a better person for the suffering.” It is a confirmation that “Even though part of my life is gone, there is a reason to go on.” There is nothing morbid about doing what is necessary in order to re-enter the mainstream of life.