



Grace House

REBUILDING LIVES FOR MEN AND WOMEN WITH DIGNITY, HONOR & RESPECT

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A News Publication of Bridge House / Grace House

Summer 2011

In Memorium: Richard M. "Buzzy" Gaiennie (1938-2011)

"The Buzz" Remembered

There were three strong and enduring passions which ruled Buzzy Gaiennie's life: his family, his spirituality, and his dedication to the addicted. The first two lifted him to joy and peace, but the final one always brought him back to earth with the cries of those in chains echoing in his heart.

When he first came to Bridge House, it was little more than a place for alcoholics to sleep it off. Through the years he turned it into a very well respected treatment center, and amazingly, one which admitted all without payment.

Many monuments have been built to honor great men and women. Our building on Earhart may well serve as such a monument to Buzzy, but many of us think that his true monument, the one he would most desire, is the continuing mission of the organization which he built.

In moments of struggle, when funding seemed in doubt, or when a client whose recovery seemed to be coming nearer would fall once again into the chains of addiction, he would remember something Helen Keller once said:

"Although the world is full of suffering, it is also full of the overcoming of it."

Let us make our tribute to Buzzy be the continuing struggle to overcome the world of suffering which he saw so clearly.



Buzzy Gaiennie
Chief Executive Officer- 1984- 2011



Buzzy Gaiennie, Else Pedersen-Wasson, and Michelle Gaiennie at the Groundbreaking ceremony for the new building

Below are some passages from Buzzy from previous newsletters

1996

I have been at Bridge House for 12 years now and it keeps getting better and better. I am more excited and enthusiastic about what we are doing and accomplishing than I was on my first day. I have always wondered if I would lose my motivation and interest. Well, the answer is no.

On Christmas Eve 1983- before I started working at Bridge House- the temperature was freezing and I was moved to gather some old warm clothing and bring it to the Ozanam Inn. I knew that there would be men on the street without proper clothing. When I arrived at the OZ, there was a long line of men on the sidewalk waiting to eat. I started to give out overcoats and sweaters. The love I experienced that morning for these men was greater than anything I had experienced before. At the time, I thought it meant that the Lord wanted me to support Ozanam Inn. But I later realized God had other plans for me. The following February I was asked to come to Bridge House.

December 2001

It is almost impossible to live in this world and be in a position to help someone, to make a difference in his or her life, and just simply turn away or do nothing.

December 2003

I have been the Executive Director of Bridge House for twenty years now. It has never been an

easy job, but I would rather nothing more than another twenty- right here. The struggle to improve and expand the Bridge House program is, for me, a labor of love.

Jan-Feb 2004

I consider the position in which God has placed me both frightening and challenging. The results of my work have a direct impact on people's lives. When I fail to live up to my expectations it affects not only myself, but others as well. ***The work God has given me is both wonderful and a burden.*** It takes faith to continue working for the welfare of homeless individuals the world considers worthless. It takes faith to believe in the intrinsic value of a lost human being.

Sept-Oct 2004

A very simple definition of humility and one

that works for me is: I came into this world with nothing and I expect nothing in return. When we do expect or think we have a right to something, we set ourselves up to be hurt if we do not receive it. I believe that I will earn my keep each spiritual day. .. The other side of humility is gratitude. Gratitude is the deepest form of prayer. Every day I thank God for my thumbs and fingers. I thank God for my hands, my entire body. I thank God for eyesight, hearing, tasting, smelling, feeling. If all I have is my human consciousness, I am grateful for that. I call this my two word checklist and it has gotten me through many trying experiences. It works if you work it all the time. ***I live one day at a time and do the very best I can today. I learn from the past and plan for the future, but I only live in today.***

December 2004

We can never be any more honest with God than we are with ourselves, therefore our willingness to be honest with ourselves is the foundation of spiritual life. ***We will grow in direct proportion to our courage to be honest with ourselves.***



The Bridge House Expansion on 4150 Earhart Blvd opened in April 2010 and now houses 84 residential treatment beds.

Passages

FROM



REBUILDING LIVES FOR MEN, WITH DIGNITY, HONOR & RESPECT

Passages

A News Publication of Bridge House

Dear Buzzy,

On August 13, 2011 I arrived at the hospital just moments too late to say good-bye to Buzzy. When we decided to do this memorial issue of the newsletter for Buzzy I decided to take this opportunity to say what I might have liked to have said to Buzzy. I hope you don't mind that I share it with you in my good-bye letter to Buzzy.

I would like to express my deepest condolences and thanks to his loving family. If any of you had the opportunity to attend the funeral you witnessed that Buzzy had touched many, many people. His family had to share him with us. I think they know it was important to do so.

Else Pedersen-Wasson MBA, LAC
Executive Director
Bridge House

Dear Buzzy –

When I came to Bridge House in 1992 I was one of many lost souls whose life was being consumed by alcohol addiction. I had never heard of Bridge House and had never heard of you. Thank God someone sent me to 1160 Camp Street – to this place where they might be able to help me – a hopeless, helpless alcoholic. Never in my wildest dreams during my addiction did I think that I would be offered the opportunity not only to get sober, but to participate in this incredibly powerful and positive organization led by this guy named

Buzzy Gaiennie.

The outpouring of love and remembrance for you over the last few weeks has stirred many emotions. While I feel a great sense of loss – there will never be another you – I also feel a great sense of pride. It has been my privilege to work with you over the last 19 years. You inspired me, challenged me and encouraged me. Often you offered me advice, counseled me and taught me. You were also a friend that I could trust with some of my most difficult challenges – both professional and personal. I thank you for all of those gifts. I will forever treasure our time together. Even while writing this to you, I hear your voice (sometimes louder than others – if you know what I mean) usually offering me a bit of wisdom that I didn't always understand in the moment. You always gave me the freedom to disagree and encouraged dialogue that would lead to thoughtful resolution of whatever the issue of the day happened to be. We sought to find a common ground and reach a mutually beneficial solution. You helped me understand that we must show courage, patience and tolerance and that we should strive to do the greatest good for the greatest number of people. It was through this relationship with you and with Bridge House that I was able to find a sense of interconnectedness. I feel in touch with my life



Buzzy Gaiennie and Else Pedersen-Wasson 2008

and with my surroundings. I am participating in our community doing work that I find extremely meaningful. WOW Buzzy – how do I say thank you for that opportunity?

One of the things I loved most about you was your ability to dream big. Sometimes I felt like I was running to catch up. As a result of your great faith and foresight we now occupy a beautiful permanent home for Bridge House and are serving more men and women than ever in our history. You were able to rally the collective support of the Board, the staff and the community to realize that dream. Again – WOW Buzzy – thank you.

I deeply appreciated our relationship as fellow recovering alcoholics. As Bill W. stated – we are not living just to be sober; we are living to learn, to serve and to love (As Bill Sees It, p.94). You

continues on p. 8

In loving memory of Richard M. Buzzy Gaiennie (1938-2011)

The Measure of a Man

**Buzzy's Funeral Homily August 18, 2011 at St. Stephen's Church
Fr. Clyde LeBlanc**

I've had the good fortune in my life to encounter a number of saintly persons. As a high school student fifty years ago I met Dorothy Day at a lecture series organized by Loyola University's Institute of Social Order, now the Twomey Center. Twenty years ago, at St. Peter's in Rome before a Papal Mass honoring the birth of St Ignatius and the founding of the Society of Jesus, I met Mother Theresa. Five years ago I met Richard Michael Gaiennie. The readings we've just heard no doubt helped each of us think about our own encounter with this man we have loved, lived with, and with whom the Lord has allowed us to work.

In the Book of Wisdom we heard "He who pleased God was loved." And, "The witchery of paltry things obscures what is right and the whirl of desire transforms an innocent mind." Richard's family lived love patiently through his days of worldly desire, days so long ago many of us might find them hard to believe they ever existed. Most of us only know the man who, as St Paul puts it, "Lived for the Lord."

Buzzy, right now, from the place the Lord has prepared for him, is delighting in the honesty of the opening words of John Pope's newspaper article about him, "a recovering alcoholic." He was a man who lived what St Ignatius Loyola called the third degree of humility, following Christ to the full. We will, all of us, stand before the judgment seat of God someday. How do we think Richard is measuring up right now? St. Matthew, in Chapter 25, his depiction of the last judgment, gives us a good idea. Did Buzzy feed the hungry? Check. See a perfect stranger and welcome him? Check. Provide clothing for the naked? Check. Care for those who are sick? Check. Visit those imprisoned? Check. (I am leaving out the part about giving a drink to the thirsty.)

Hagiographers often try to find parallels to the life of Christ in their subjects, such as the story of St Francis being born in a stable. In the Book of Acts we read about Jesus' first followers, freshly forgiven by the Resurrected Christ, beginning to perform miracles, God using them to carry on the work of his Son and performing miracles. Jesus restored life to the son

of the widow of Nain. How many people have been restored to their families because of the miracles happening at Bridge House, at Grace House? How many Good Samaritans there have stopped, helped to heal wounds, and provided follow-up care? How many Prodigal Sons and Daughters returned to live lives the Lord had destined for them?

In an obituary above Buzzy's in Tuesday's Times-Picayune there are a couple of quotations, one from the protestant preacher William Barclay: "There are two great days in a person's life--the day we are born and the day we discover why." When did Richard discover the reason God gave him the life he did?

Evidence suggests he found it through a spirituality of encountering Christ found in the Spiritual Exercises of St Ignatius Loyola, founder of the Jesuits. Buzzy was a Man of Manresa, and I think, perhaps, he found in Ignatius a man with whom he could identify. Ignatius had a somewhat dissolute life until his thirties; then, through a traumatic experience and a period of recovery, he found Christ, found Him through prayer and reflection. It was the same

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Manresa House of Retreats- Convent, LA

In loving memory of Richard M. Buzzy Gaiennie (1938-2011)

AMAZING *Grace* FROM Grace House



REBUILDING LIVES FOR WOMEN, WITH DIGNITY, HONOR & RESPECT

Amazing Grace

A News Publication of Grace House

“My Sweet Daddy, I Love You So Much”

Michelle Gaiennie, LCSW, ADS
Grace House Executive Director Grace House

My father was a deeply dedicated and loving family man and I had the pleasure to call him Daddy. I smile when I think of myself as a little girl waiting for him to come home from work. My sister and I would greet him at the door with hugs but we called them snuggies in our family. Pillows were called puggies and this is something he carried over from his childhood. He would always fluff our puggies so we were comfortable as he wished us good night and made sure we had our favorite stuffed animals to sleep with. He remained a source of comfort throughout my life.

One of my favorite lifelong memories is of my father sitting in his home office recliner meditating while surrounded by books, most of them being spiritual. This was a daily sight if you grew up in our household. My father meditated on a daily basis and we always knew not to disturb Daddy during his meditation time because this was sacred to him. He had a passion for reading and would often buy boxes of his favorite books to share with others.

Some of my most treasured memories with my father as a child are countless bike rides and walks in Audubon Park. Audubon Park was a place of peace for him and he spent many hours there jogging, bike riding and just enjoying the scenery. Later in life he spent a great deal of time in Audubon Park training for senior triathlons.

He had a sense of adventure that most who knew him in his later years did not know. His greatest passion in life other than his spirituality was sailing. He sailed from early childhood into his 70's. He competed in the Gulf Ocean Racing Circuit Championships when I was a young girl. My father once told me, “I love it when the mast hits the water.” I thought that was crazy not being much of a thrill seeker. I sailed with him many times and he always assured me the boat would not sink. My older brother saw a much more adventurous side of our father joining him in sailing races and flying with my father on his own private plane.



Michelle Gaiennie and her father, Buzzy Gaiennie, in front of the new building on 4150 Earhart Blvd.

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In loving memory of Richard M. Buzzy Gaiennie (1938-2011)

My Sweet Daddy continued from p 5

My father placed a high value on education and was extremely happy with the career paths that his three children chose. We always knew he was so proud of us.

I was blessed to have had the opportunity to work closely with my father during the last five years of his life. Hurricane Katrina brought us together as leaders of two separate organizations. I was the Executive Director of Grace House and my father was the CEO of Bridge House. There was so much uncertainty after Hurricane Katrina that the board of Grace House decided to merge with Bridge House. What a perfect fit, two organizations with almost identical missions of providing long term residential substance abuse treatment, regardless of ability to pay. Grace House treats women and Bridge House treats men; a merger made in heaven. What a reflection that I followed in my father's footsteps. One of the sweetest things my father said was during a meeting of the Grace House and Bridge House Boards of Directors in 2006. He told everyone, "I am a lucky man; I get to speak to my daughter every day." I

quietly giggled to myself because this was coming from a man who did not like to talk on the phone and was not much for small talk.

My father was always a mentor to me and I had the opportunity to be a part of his team and he had a unique style of management. My father blended the management of Bridge House with his spiritual beliefs. I think this reflects much of the success of Bridge House. It was never planned that I would work with my father because I always wanted to be independent and he knew that. The past five years of working with my father have been some of the best days of my life as working together only brought us much closer on so many levels. One of his deepest beliefs that he instilled in me is that we are all here to serve. He always said, "Bridge House is the last house on the block" and he believed we were here to serve those that society had abandoned.

My last quiet words to my father as I touched and kissed his forehead were; "My sweet daddy, I love you so much." mgaiennie@gracehouseneworleans.org 504.899.2423 Ext 11

The Measure of a Man continued from p. 4

with Dorothy Day, who started the Catholic Worker movement. And with Mother Theresa. She said she had an encounter with Christ, but then often felt herself abandoned by him, for years even.

I'm sure Buzzy, like her, had many a dark night of the soul. But Buzzy loved the experience of Christ and returned often to the Exercises for renewal. So excited was he about their power, he helped begin a program at Manresa to bring Christ to the homeless. These were the last retreats he gave at Manresa. And he brought along, on the first one, a newly found Samaritan friend, Dwight Boyd, like him a former car salesman. So the work of the Lord goes on, comes full circle, and we must not let our hearts be troubled, even if we think Buzzy died too early. Buzzy did know where he was going -- he just got there before us. Buzzy learned the way was in following Jesus, the one who showed him the Truth about himself and showed him the Way to the Father.

Barbara, Bill, Michelle, Dana: the other quotation in that obit I mentioned said: "What we have done for ourselves

alone dies with us; what we have done for others, and the world, remains and is immortal." Buzzy: well done, you have been a good and faithful servant.

Fr. Clyde LeBlanc



Michelle Gaiennie, Steve Romig, Buzzy Gaiennie, Else Pedersen Wasson, and members of the Board of Directors at the Ribbon Cutting Ceremony for the New Building on 4150 Earhart Blvd.

A Modern Day Saint

Kevin Gardere
Director of Major Gifts

"I have never met a man who is so powerful, yet he knows he is powerless.

I have never met a man who has so much control, yet he knows he is unmanageable, who gives so much hope, yet everyday he says he is hopeless.

I have never met a man who has so much knowledge, yet he knows he still has a lot to learn.

I have never met a man with so much spirituality, but spiritually considers himself a beginner.

I have never met a man who has so much success and still admits he was a failure.

Outside of my Family, I have never loved anyone as much as Buzzy, because he is such a servant leader, a Modern Day Saint."

-Something I wrote about Buzzy when I was a resident at Bridge House in 2001.

Richard M. "Buzzy" Gaiennie passed away peacefully on August 13, 2011. He saved my life and thousands of others. He made Bridge House/ Grace House what it is today. What a legacy he has left.

I met Buzzy in 1997, and at that time I was a raving alcoholic and drug ad-

dict. I had been addicted for 13 years. My family had done an intervention many months later and I started talking to Buzzy in 1999 after my first wife had left with my 3 month old daughter, Grace. Buzzy opened his office and his home to me, as he had done for 1,000's of others. I had begun to start losing people who were very important to me. Although

I did not realize, I had lost MYSELF. While he was trying to help me, I was not following his directions, but that did not stop Buzzy from trying to save me. When meeting at his house once, I stole pain pills from his medicine cabinet. He knew I had stolen them, but never said a word. The irony is that everything I wanted, I had, but it was not enough-IT WAS NEVER ENOUGH.

I don't know how Buzzy was able to sit there and listen to all my bullshit. For some reason Buzzy enjoyed talking to me. He was like a Gentle Giant. I would later learn that even a Gentle Giant could roar loud enough for the entire staff and all of the residents at Bridge House to hear.

I had stopped talking to Buzzy in early January 2001 because I was ashamed that I went back to using. Drugs and Alcohol became the most important thing in my life. I was spiraling downhill and could not stop. I knew I needed to

go see Buzzy. Eventually, after losing everything, and wanting to die, I came clean with family and told them the truth. I felt I only had 2 choices, one was to swallow a bullet and the other was to go see Buzzy. God gave me the strength to do the latter.

Buzzy made me feel so special during this difficult time. He gave me a



Buzzy Gaiennie and Kevin Gardere at Cochon Cotillion 2003

glimpse of hope that I had not experienced in years. I would later learn that Buzzy did that for everyone he tried to help. To Buzzy, it didn't matter if he was helping a family friend, a multimillionaire, an NFL player, a homeless man, or a prisoner. He treated them all equal and with the utmost respect. He did whatever was in his power (which he had plenty of) to get that person the help they needed. It seemed like when Buzzy was helping someone that was more important than anything else. You see, Buzzy was a man who had it all early in life; the house on the beach, the sailboat, the airplane, the house on the lake, but he also had his struggles with depression and alcoholism. He got sober in 1975 and shortly thereafter, he had a Spiritual Experi-

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Thanksgiving Day Nov. 24, 2011

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Modern Day Saint continued from p.7

Buzzy talks about recovery with a resident

Dear Buzzy continued from p 3

helped me to see that the program of Alcoholics Anonymous requires that we stay spiritually centered and bring a sense of humility to work. You reminded me of why we were on this path and that the principles of Bridge House are spiritual in nature. The back of your business card expressed this beautifully:

Sharing your bread with the hungry,
Sheltering the oppressed & the homeless
Clothing the naked when you see them,
And not turning your back on your own.

Isaiah 58:7

So Buzzy – this is my promise to you. Your entire staff will never lose sight of your love and passion for Bridge House. We will reach as many individuals seeking recovery as we can and keep the beds full. We will maintain a high quality of care. We will work hard, pray hard and love each other. We will reflect on the many valuable lessons received from you over the years and use them as guidance. Oh, and don't worry, we will always live within our means so that Bridge House will be here for many generations to come. Love always –
Else

epedersen@bridgehouse.org

504.821.7122

ence at Manresa. At that point in his life, he made a commitment to himself and to God that he would do everything he could to help those suffering, especially the alcoholics and drug addicts. As Else quoted Buzzy in a recent article, "You have to forgive them before the day starts."

Buzzy knew that those who he was trying to

help would not always do what they were told. Some individuals would enter Bridge House on more than one occasion. Buzzy instilled in us that you never know when someone is going to recover, and those individuals who come to us, better themselves every time they walk through our doors, even if we do not notice it at the time. Buzzy demanded that all staff and volunteers treat the residents with Dignity, Honor, and Respect; even if it was the third or fourth time they were coming for help. He was the definition of Servant Leader.

Buzzy was like family to me. I was a lost soul, but Buzzy found me and in finding me he affected the lives of many others around me. Buzzy

married me and my wife Shelly, he baptized my son Gage, and he gave my daughter Grace her father back. I cannot put into words what Buzzy has done for me. I had lost everything, but because of him, I have gained everything. I have become a person I have always wanted to be. I am a



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better friend, a better son, a better husband, and a better father. I, like the thousands of others, owe this to Buzzy Gaiennie.

As Director of Major Gifts, Buzzy told me, that there was nothing more important for me to do than getting a check today, unless someone needed help. It didn't matter to him if the person seeking help was in Bridge House / Grace House or not, we needed to stop what we were doing and help that person. Buzzy would like nothing more

than for you to write a check to us today in order for us to continue helping others. Please consider making a donation in memory of Buzzy Gaiennie. Also, please do not hesitate to contact us if we can help you in anyway, especially if you need advice for a loved one who is suffering from addiction.

kgardere@bridgehouse.org

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An Indelible Mark:

Residents past and present, friends, and supporters remember Buzzy

He was such a kind and caring man. His spirit has given hope to so many. He will be missed. Deep, warm regards,
Rita Benson LeBlanc

You changed the world forever. Thank you.
Kim M.

Buzzy Gaiennie was a silent force in the community, tirelessly working to bring the greatest good to the greatest number of people. He was a highly intelligent, resourceful and compassionate man who possessed unmatched qualities of honor, integrity and courage. His life was guided by the highest spiritual principles allowing him to see, first and foremost, the basic dignity in all human beings. He will be greatly missed by the multitude of people who were profoundly touched by the warmth and kindness of his spirit.
Paul Hoolahan

I met Buzzy in the early nineties. We were searching for treatment programs that would be sensitive to individuals who were court mandated, but who also understood that relapse was a part of the recovery process. The Bridge House became that safe haven for those who needed a second and some instances a third chance. I can think of one word that encompasses Buzzy "care". Buzzy cared. Shakespeare in King Lear defined "God's spies". "They would take upon the mystery of things, as though they were God's spies". Buzzy was truly one of God's spies.
Calvin Johnson

My sincerest condolences on the passing of truly one of New Orleans' finest men.
Mary Beth Romig

My Mother was a resident of Bridge

House for many years during the 70's. The facility was well kept...everyone treated me very kindly (as a child) and I visited her often. Alcoholism was the vise and Bridge House was a step in her recovery process. God Bless you for all the work you do in helping others.
Michael Cottingham.
* In memory of Marion Pierce (Cottingham)

"When it comes to the LORD - I am nothing - I got nothing - and I know nothing - be ever so humble. God Bless Buzzy...R.I.P...this is what Buzzy always told me. Thank you Buzzy.
Danny R.

If only all of us were able to touch as many as Buzzy did. I remember the expensive camera he purchahsed- with such pride and joy he would show up with his camera to events. Shortly, he appeared without his camera, and I asked, "Where is it?" He told me, "Someone else needed my camera, and my camera has moved on to another owner." While he was inside his home, someone walking the streets took his camera. May Buzzy have all the cameras and pictures Heaven allows.
Arlene Rome

Buzzy saved my life and believed in me when no one else did. With no room available in Bridge House, Buzzy let me sleep on a sofa in the thrift store until a bed was available. He knew that if I was turned away I'd never make it back. I have 21 years of sobriety now which I owe to that one act of kindness. I'll miss you Buzzy and so will thousands more and I promise to continue carry the message you gave to me to others.

My condolences to your family, Ms Barbara, I'm so sorry and love you too! You were as much a help to me as Buzzy.
Kim Phillips

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Charles E. Duke	Alison Bowers & AAA Cooper Transportation	Gregor J. and Karyn J. Hoffman	
Dr. & Mrs. Peter Cooley	R.A. Touns	John Aiken	
Mr. John Manzella	M. Chadwick Pellerin	Peter Finney III	
Mr. & Mrs. Walter E. Mount	Angelle Stuart	Terry L. Habig, MD	
Mr. Bobbie Durbin	Mary Jane Phelan	Vernon and Steve Brinson	
Ms. Norah Beaudette	Joseph B. Landry	Elliot Dares, jr.	
	C.E. Long	Howard C. Green	
	Congregation Gates of Prayer	Oliver and Winifred Delery	
	Karen Hanna	Ruby H. Smith	
	CDB Dental	George M. and Pat D. Irwin	
	J.D. LeBlanc	Joseph and Terry Abramowicz	
	Bettina Phillips		

Upcoming Events

For More information on any upcoming event, call Wayne Olivio at 504-821-7135

Fore! Recovery Golf Tournament

Monday October 10, 2011
English Turn Golf and Country Club
Tee Time 12:30PM

Registration and Lunch 11AM
Scramble Format/ Putting contest/ Closest to the Hole
Holes-in-One: A million dollars, a Banner Chevrolet, a spot at the Monday Zurich Classic Pro-AM . Players \$175 Hole Sign \$150
Recovery Sponsorship \$1,000
For more information, call 504.821.7135



Golfers enjoy the course at English Turn



Mike McKenzie and Saintsations

Celebrity Waiters

Tuesday, November 15, 2011
Marriott New Orleans
11AM-2PM

Lunch/Silent Auction/Live Auction
Reservations \$100/ seat
Emcees Rene Nadeau-ESPN-TV and Doug Mouton WWL-TV
NFL Legends and current New Orleans Saints serve lunch to eager sports fans.
For more information, call 504.821.7135

Tree of Recovery

Friday, December 2, 2011
Lakeside Shopping Center

The celebration will feature the tree with ornaments honoring those who ultimately benefit from the process of recovery and those we remember. Also, there will be holiday songs from the Bridge House and Grace House choirs, remarks from Bridge House / Grace House representatives and residents, and light refreshments. This event honors those that are living in recovery or in memory of those that have passed away.
For more information, call 504.821.7135



Celebrating the spirit of Recovery in the season of Giving

Bridge House Corporation

4150 Earhart Blvd.
New Orleans, LA 70125

Non-Profit Organization
U.S. Postage
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New Orleans, LA

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REBUILDING LIVES FOR MEN AND WOMEN WITH DIGNITY, HONOR & RESPECT

Our primary goal is providing treatment and support to men and women suffering with alcohol or drug addiction in the south Louisiana region. We achieve good results by utilizing time-proven methods of gender-specific group and individual substance abuse counseling, rehabilitation and vocational training programs. Our primary strategic advantage is derived from the many years of invaluable expertise and experience in our field. We sustain our efforts through policies of strong fiscal management and by our ability to maintain the goodwill and support of many private individuals and government programs. We offer these services regardless of the ability to pay.

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