

# *Sean James Dolan Memorial Fund*

*P. O. Box 406*

*Yardley, Pa. 19067*

*(732) 777-2069*

<http://www.fysd.com/Sean>

January, 2002

Happy New Year Everyone!

We Hope that you and yours had the Happiest and Healthiest of Holidays & New Year! Hopefully (from our standpoint) all of you were able to enjoy many aluminum beverages, etc. and have even more aluminum can tabs! ;-)

It's almost hard to believe that we're already one month into 2002! Hopefully there'll be more Peace worldwide!

On December 31<sup>st</sup>, I wanted to get all of our donation money into the bank for our official end-of-year total for SJDMF Camp Ronald McDonald "Campership" scholarships. I'm really happy to let you know that we have now received enough money through donations to send at least 2 seriously-ill children to Camp for 2002 - Bringing our overall total to sponsoring 8 kids in 4 years! To top that - we now have secured enough money to send one child each year to Camp through 2007!!! Of course, with almost half of the year to go before Camp starts, we may get even luckier and be able to send 3 kids, like we did last year!

Got 2 stories to share with you regarding our tab campaign and Ronald McDonald House(s). The first was told to me by my wife, about one of her coworkers, whos son (now 28 years old) was born with major physical and mental problems. As result, this family had to stay wherever they could, while he was in the hospital. That was just one year before the World's First Ronald McDonald House was created. She has been collecting tabs for us for a while now. Last year, when her brother came to visit, he saw her RMH tab house box and heard that she was collecting tabs. When her brother came to visit over the holidays, he brought a whole bag of tabs for her to add to our collection!

The second story was something I recently received from a coworker. I think he says it better than I:

After reading your request, I started collecting can tabs. Early last year while at industry meetings, I requested my colleagues to remove the tabs and give them to me. After explaining why, I had about 98% buyin. Now I don't even ask, when I get back from break or such, I find tabs on my table. One lady, recently stopped attending the meetings and emailed a request for information on how she could participate in her hometown in Illinois. I suggested that she look up RMcD House. She did and found that she could bring her tabs to the Chicago Children's Hospital. Her son is now collecting tabs from his car club.

It is a beautiful thing that you have done in your Son's memory. I share your loss, in that we too lost a son. He was 5 years of age. Craig would be 32 years old this year.

All too often many people take the health of their children for granted - until they get sick. It's truly unfortunate that some children don't get to live into their adulthood - for whatever reason. It is Wonderful that people have helped us to continue reaching from afar to help other families of sick children.

It is comforting that Thanks to You and your support, not only are we Making a Difference in the lives of sick kids familys', so far 6 kids lives' have become a little brighter because of the loss of our son. We also currently have enough to continue sending 1 child to RMC in Sean's memory through 2006! With the help of continued financial donations, this number will only increase.

Once again, on behalf of PRMH and SJDMF, Thanks To All of You and Everyone who helps you, for thinking of and helping us help the families of sick kids at Ronald McDonald Houses All Over.

*An Angel With A Small Body, Giant Spirit*

{\o/}  
/\_\

---

Thanks for Helping To Make A Difference!!! You Are All Truly Appreciated !!! ☺ ☺ We invite you to visit Sean's Web site at <http://www.fysd.com/Sean> and 'e-sign' his Guestbook!

We Hope that you and your families are safe and the upcoming Holidays are wonderfully prosperous for you all !!! ☺

God Bless You All & Keep Those Tabs and Other Donations Coming ! ☺

Chuck Dolan  
SJD MF Administrator

"A Hundred Years from Now . . .  
it will not matter what my bank account was,  
the sort of house I lived in, or the kind of car I drove . . .  
But the World Might Be Different Because I Was Important

In the Life of a Child . . . "