# Readings for the loss of a Child

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Funerals by Kath

CELEBRANT

Born Still

- by Tricia Richards -

Perfect! And yet the beating of your heart was silent. The breath of life from rosebud lips not felt. Your silken lashes did not flutter Unopened eyes never held our gaze. The grasp of your small fingers still and without strength. Your arms will never reach for us, feet carry you to our embrace. And we will never hear the music of your voice Or know the sweet fragrance of your skin.

When did the tide of death steal you away? If we could breathe our own life's breath Bequeath you minutes, days and years; we would. But we are not the author or deliverer of life We cannot solve the mystery of spirit and of soul Or remove the shroud of death that holds you still Sweet child whose life will only ever live within our dreams We speak your name upon the wind and it is carried far away But you remain imprinted on our hearts Forever!

Silent Child

- Kelly Lancor -

My silent child, our precious baby, Close to my heart, I'll keep you with me. An important job God has for you, There is love to give and work to do.

He needs an angel, strong but small, To shine light on many and give love to all. Before you go I give you this, half my heart and one last kiss.

> We'll miss you dearly, that we know, But by God you were chosen, So to Heaven, you must go.

Funeral Poem

Time has taken me from you, Although not very far. I'll be watching through the sunshine And through the brightest star.

I'll be watching all of you, From the heavens up above. So take good care of each other And carry all my love.

If you're ever wondering If I'm there, here's where you can start. Take a look inside yourself Deep within your heart.

l'll always be your baby, Your child (grandchild), your best friend. So anytime you need me, Close your eyes l'm back again.

# Funeral Poem For The Loss Of A Child

- Author Unknown -

She/He was so very, very special And was so from the start You held her/him in your arms But mainly in your heart.

And like a single drop of rain That on still waters fall, Her/His life did ripples make And touched the lives of all.

She's/He's gone to play with angels In heaven up above So keep your special memories And treasure them with love.

Although your darling daughter/son/grandchild Was with you just a while She'll/He'll live on in your heart With a sweet remembered smile.

# I Lost My Child Today

- Netta Wilson –

I lost my child today. People came to weep and cry As I just sat and stared, dry eyed. They struggled to find words to say To try and make the pain go away. I walked the floor in disbelief. I lost my child today.

I lost my child last month. Most of the people went away. Some still call and some still stay. I wait to wake up from this dream This can't be real - I want to scream. Yet everything is locked inside, God, help me, I want to die. I lost my child last month.

I lost my child last year. Now people who had came, have gone. I sit and struggle all day long, To bear the pain so deep inside. And now my friends just question, Why? Why does this mother not move on? Just sits and sings the same old song. Good heavens, it has been so long. I lost my child last year.

Time has not moved on for me. The numbness it has disappeared. My eyes have now cried many tears. I see the look upon your face, "She must move on and leave this place." Yet I am trapped right here in time. The songs the same, as is the rhyme, I lost my child......Today.

The Cord

We are connected, My child and I, by an invisible cord not seen by the eye.

It's not like the cord that connects us 'til birth This cord can't been seen by any on Earth.

This cord does its work right from the start. It binds us together, attached to my heart.

I know that it's there though no one can see The invisible cord from my child to me.

The strength of this cord is hard to describe. It can't be destroyed, it can't be denied.

It's stronger than any cord man could create It withstands the test, can hold any weight.

And though you are gone, though you're not here with me, The cord is still there, but no one can see.

> It pulls at my heart I am bruised...I am sore, But this cord is my lifeline as never before.

> I am thankful that God connects us this way A mother and child, death can't take it away!

Snowdrop

The world may never notice If a Snowdrop doesn't bloom, Or even pause to wonder If the petals fall too soon.

But every life that ever forms, Or ever comes to be, Touches the world in some small way For all eternity.

The little one we longed for Was swiftly here and gone. But the love that was then planted Is a light that still shines on.

And though our arms are empty, Our hearts know what to do. Every beating of our hearts Says that we love you.

Funerals by Kath - Readings & Verses

One Year Less

- Cheryl McDonald -

There is no word, no label, no identifying moniker I am not a widow, not an orphan, not childless But one child less. One less open laugh and little boy giggle One less challenging tete-a-tete. One less artful, winking manipulation One less word of comfort, on less grateful hug One less chance to embrace a daughter One less new life to carry your eyes, your chin, your grin, your name. No one word for the pain, the longing, the brevity of a life meant for living. An old soul meant to grow older than mine Would there be any one price too high Any sacrifice too great For one more moment, one more breath, one more warm touch. I grasp desperately and sense the closeness the ONE just at the fingertips of my heart and mind Only to realise again and again and again There is no ""One" you are gone and I am - less!

Tiny Little Blessing

Tiny little blessing, sadly couldn't stay We cherish every minute, each and every day.

You warm pink cheeks and chubby little thighs Every beautiful memory, sneaks out from hooded eyes.

We kissed your tiny button nose and prayed that you would stay You felt our love and fought so hard, God called you home today.

Now our hearts are broken, our pain we can't deny We know you're safe in Heaven, and you dance across the sky.

Funerals by Kath - Readings & Verses

These Are My Footprints

These are my footprints, so perfect and so small. These tiny footprints, never touched the ground at all. Not one tiny footprint, for now I have my wings. These tiny footprints were meant for other things.

You will hear my tiny footprints, in the patter of the rain Gentle drops like angel tears, of joy and not from pain You will see my tiny footprints, in each butterfly's lazy dance I'll let you know I'm with you, if you give me just a chance.

You will see my tiny footprints, in the rustle of the leaves I will whisper names into the wind and call each one that grieves. Most of all these tiny footprints are found in mummy's heart cause even though I'm gone now, we'll never truly part.

#### Your Memory Will Grow

- Author unknown -

Although we didn't get the chance to take your tiny hand And lead you through the childhood which together we had planned.

And though there really wasn't chance to show you all the love Now sent to you abundantly borne upwards by the dove.

Remember, Darling that your tiny heart must know That we will always treasure you and your memory will grow.

Funerals by Kath - Readings & Verses

#### To The Child In My Heart

- Author Unknown -

O precious, tiny, sweet little one You will always be to me So perfect, pure, and innocent Just as you were meant to be.

We dreamed of you and of your life And all that it would be We waited and longed for you to come And join our family.

We never had the chance to play, To laugh, to rock, to wiggle. We long to hold you, touch you now And listen to you giggle.

I'll always be your mother. He'll always be your dad. You will always be our child, The child that we had.

But now you're gone...but yet you're here. We'll sense you everywhere. You are our sorrow and our joy. There's love in every tear.

Just know our love goes deep and strong. We'll forget you never. The child we had, but never had, And yet we'll have forever.

Still Sleeping

- by Leonard Clarke (edited) -

I carried you in hope for many months Remembered that close hour when we made you Often felt you kick and move, as you slowly grew within me. Wondered what you would look like when your wet head emerged Girl or boy, and what glad moment I should hear your birth cry.

> You came; you did not cry. You did not breathe. They will say you did not live, but you lived for us all of the time In the dark chamber of my womb. And when we think of you now, we know that for us you are "born still". We shall cary you with us forever. Our child, you were always ours, you are ours now. Death and life are the same mysteries.

#### Unconditional Love

- Author unknown -

When a child dies, a parent is still tied to that child. Souls, tied together across the universes. It doesn't matter the age when they passed. It doesn't matter how long ago it happened. It doesn't matter - none of it. Their souls are forever tied.

That's the love of a parent. That's the love that is more powerful than death. That's the heart that breaks and keeps breaking. It knows no discrimination based off of age, health or time It just is, and it always will be. Their souls are forever tied And there's nothing that can break them. That's the beauty of unconditional love.

Goodbye Little One

- by Ruth Van Gramberg -

My little one, you filled my world Heaven sent to me A sunbeam in a darkened room. A gift from God to see.

Your smile, so sweet and tender You touched my very soul You helped me grow, strong and tall That was your little role.

You had to go, your time was right, cold emptiness you leave A life so short, so pure, so loved Hearts you touched - now grieve.

It is some greater puzzle I can never understand I was another, a parent for a while I felt so grand.

Now all that's left are memories Framed in black and white And this, deep and tearing When you flew away from sight

But my little one, my pretty one When I see the stars above You will always shine the brightest In the heaven of our love.

## The Loss Of A Child

- Author Unknown-

The moment that I knew you had died My heart split in two The one side filled with memories The other died with you.

I often lay awake at night When the world is fast asleep And take a walk down memory lane With tears upon my cheek.

Remembering you is easy I do it every day But missing you is a heartache That never goes away. I hold you tightly within my heart And there you will remain Life has gone on without you But I will never be the same.

For those who still have their children Treat them with tender care You will know the emptiness As when you turn and they are not there.

Don't tell me that you understand Don't tell me that you know Don't tell me that I will survive How I will surely grow.

Don't tell me this is just a test That I am truly blessed That I am chosen for the task Apart from all the rest.

Don't come to me with answers That can only come from me Don't tell me how my grief will pass That I will soon be free.

Don't stand in pious judgement Of the bonds I must untie Don't tell me how to grieve Don't tell me when to cry.

Accept me in my ups and downs I need someone to share Just hold my hand and let me cry And say "My friend, I care."

### Her Role Down Here Is Done

- by Edgar Guest -

Her little soul has touched us all She didn't need to stay Her spirit touched each one of us Before it sailed away.

We all know souls arrive on earth With special roles to fill And hers has fully played its part Her memory guides us still.

She had a very special soul She stayed but just a while So if or when you're feeling sad Recall her with a smile.

For then you'll know inside your heart The reason why she's gone And never feel too empty that Her role down here is done.

Her spirit touched each one of us No other ever could Forever will we cherish her The way we know we should.

Angel Wings

A precious angel slipped away No on heard a cry No time for Dad and Mummy To sing me lullabies My time with you was much too short I had to leave too soon But love had joined us as I grew Inside my Mummy's womb. It wove its way within our hearts In all our hopes and dreams Until the very purest love became my tiny wings Although I could not stay with you I knew right from the start That once you felt your angel's love You'd keep me in your hearts. I'm just a little angel But my time was not in vain As dark clouds that surround you Give way unto to the sun My precious parents you will see That any heart will sing If only for a moment It is brushed by angel wings

#### Reading For The Loss Of A Child

- Author unknown -

This day will be a celebration of the short time you were here You will always be remembered with great love and many tears. But to ontly feel pain and sorrow would not be fair to you Your life meant so much more to us, more than words could say. You were here so briefly I wonder if you knew all the ways you've touched our world and hearts and everyone who knew you. Now my child, you're an angel with your heavenly Father above we see not only what we've lost but our capacity for love. There will always be a big void in our life and a hole in our hearts that will never heal. Our souls will grieve forever. Will we never forget or stop loving you? No! Not now. not ever!

As this day is upon us Oh how our hearts still hurt But even as I mourn your death We will always celebrate your birth. It was the happiest day of our lives.

A Tiny Angel Face

A tiny angel face, two sparkling little eyes The cutest button nose, our precious sweet surprise. Mummy loved you dearly, you set Daddy's heart awhirl The joy of all the family, our most darling little girl.

You closed your eyes so quickly, you didn't stay for long Taken oh so tragically, sweet baby, it seems so wrong. Divided as we are, we will never be apart As you will always live inside your parent's hearts.