



Funeral Poems and Readings

If you're looking for something to read at your babies funeral, you may find it helpful to look through some of the suggested poems and readings below.

These have been suggested by bereaved families and others who felt they offered comfort, meaning or helped put into words some of what they were feeling.

Little 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.

Author unknown

We Think of You

As the sun rises we think of you As the sun sets we think of you A trickle of water is like our soft tears A soft breeze takes our breathe away just like the first time we saw you An hour seems like a day without you here with us Our love for you will never fade As the sun rises we miss you As the sun sets we miss you

Author unknown

Should

Today we should not be here, we should not be having to say goodbye, you should have been learning how to walk, long before you learned how to fly. You barely had time to make any memories, but you will leave a lasting mark, it will be engraved until the end of time, your name forever etched across my heart. Today we all came here to say goodbye, to a soul so special that they were prematurely called back home, the angels will tuck you in at night, you will never be alone. Goodbye for now my beautiful child, this parting shall not be forever, you take a piece of me to heaven with you, to look after until the day we are back together.

Lisa Kellie-Lloyd

A Mothers Love

A baby that passes away in the womb, They felt no pain, they felt no fear, They only felt their mothers love, It was only her that they could feel, smell and hear. You was a part of me day and night, and with me you always shall be, Tucked away inside my heart, I will always be your mummy. I never got to take you home, the sky is where you live, and oh to have heard your voice, there is nothing I would not give. Sleep tight my beautiful child. Rest

your head on clouds so fluffy and white, Let heavens harmonies lull you to sleep, As the angels tuck you in at night.

Lisa Kellie-Lloyd

Forget Me Not Poem

We are the ones God chose to take
We are the ones you could not awake
We are the buds you see on a tree
We are the ones whose spirits run free
We are the bulbs you may plant in spring
We are the sound when you hear the birds sing
We are the ones that could not cry
We are the ones he chose to die
Our tears are the tips of the morning dew
We are the ones you never knew
We are the rain that's left on the grass
The test for life, we did not pass
We are the bees you hear and hum
We had no voice to call you mum
We are the forest that fragrance the wood
To be with you if only we could
We are the sun, the clouds, the moon
We are the blooms that went too soon
We are that stars that shine above
We are the ones you could not love

Forget Me Not's that's what we are
We grow in your garden not very far
We are a heart broken in two
We are the ones who belong to you
We are the ones you could not share
We are the empty space you see there
So really you see in every way
Forget Me Not for every day

Lannette Lusk

(19/07/1959- 12/09/2020)

Before the Light of You

Before the light of you and all your possibilities touched our lives Before the
ripples of joy spread with the impending arrival of you There was no void
There will always be a before you A because of you An out of love for you
And an undying ache for you The void will become a companion we cannot
shake An ailment that lingers , dims the lighting and causes awkward
conversations and hastily averted eyes Scars will form and the sands of
time will shift But know this My darling child You mattered

Kyra Sturges

Other Suggested Readings to Explore

Guess How much I love you- Book

Goodnight Peter, Rabbit- book

Another world- Kerri Murphys Sketches

Butterfly- Kerri Murphys Sketches

Too soon by Mary Yarnell

Baby Footprints

If there ever is a tomorrow- Winnie, the Pooh

We are carried by Sara Rian

In blackwater woods- Mary Oliver