



# A Time to Remember



For babies and children whose lives  
have been cut short before or after birth

**Saturday 7 December 2024  
at 10.30am**

St Luke's Chapel  
Denmark Hill, London

We hope you will find some comfort from the words, music and silence that make up our time together.

## **Acknowledgements**

We acknowledge the contribution of the many people who have given of their time to help prepare and support this ceremony of remembrance.

**The Chaplaincy would like to express their thanks to Shivonne Simpson and Linda Sherratt for singing, and John Webber for playing the organ**

**Thanks are also extended to our CEO Professor Clive Kay for funding the refreshments and to Medirest for catering.**

**The date for next years Baby and Children's Memorial Service will be Saturday 6 December 2025 at 10.30am and 2pm.**

## **Welcome and Introduction**

A representative from the Trust Board

The Reverend Phyllis Barnett, King's College Hospital Chaplain

We come here today in remembrance, to honour our children who have touched and enriched our lives.

It is a bittersweet moment, for in the midst of life we have been confronted with death. We may be at different stages in our grieving and experiencing a multitude of feelings as we approach this ceremony. While coming from many different backgrounds and beliefs, we are united by our love for our precious children who have sadly died.

It is therefore through words, music and action we shall remember them.

# Lighting the Candles of Grief, Memory and Hope

## A Candle of Grief

When grief runs so deep and tears fall like rain  
Why light a candle when grief's all that remains?  
And grief is so real that tears can't be shut  
So we light a candle to acknowledge our hurt  
It is because we love and delighted in who you were, and would become,  
that we feel such sorrow  
So as we walk the path of pain and grief, may we slowly move towards  
healing, peace and strength.

## A Candle of Memory

When memories are hard and we're brittle by pain  
Why light a candle to remember again?  
And the hurt is so deep that we shrink from its touch  
But we light a candle because we love so much  
And in the lighting, that love is renamed  
In remembering gently, love is claimed  
We light this candle in remembrance of you.

## A Candle of Hope

In the hopeless days when despair grips tight  
Why light a candle when nothing is right?  
And the darkness is deep as deep as the tomb  
So we light a candle to light up the gloom  
And in the lighting as we are lit by the flame  
Bathed in God's love we hope to hope again



© Rev Brian Taylor, Chaplain Dudley Healthcare NHS Foundation Trust (adapted)

*(Music for personal reflection)*

## Reading: Little Hands

Your little hands so soft and still, I held them in my own,  
Whilst wishing we had more than just a handprint coming home.

I studied every nail and line and every inch of you,  
And cried for all the things your little hands would never do.  
I'd never get to clean your hands, there'd be no messy play,  
I'd never see your fingers point to things you'd try to say.  
I'd never hear the sound they'd make whilst splashing in the bath,  
Or how they'd cover up your lips whilst trying not to laugh.

I wish so much I could have taught you how to write your name,  
Or watched your little hands outstretched to play a catching game.  
Your little hands would never feel a scrape or gain a scar,  
Nor would they play an instrument or learn to drive a car.

Your precious little hands, forever left unchanging,  
No exploring, falling, climbing, drawing and no ageing,  
My only wish for you and I, is that we had more time,  
Because I could have spent forever, with your little hands in mine.  
Written by Lindsey

## Reading: My Daddy's Grief

If you ask my Dad how he feels  
He'll probably be as quiet as the midnight air  
Because of this horrible pain he tries to bare  
And If you ask him and he just quietly sighs  
Look harder, you'll see the pain in his eyes  
Even if he does happen to tell you he's coping  
Then that just surely means.....He is hoping  
If he happens to mutter, I'm surviving today  
Then trust me, you know he's really not Ok

He has been so very quiet since that awful day  
It's just so hard for him to find the words to say  
He really thinks he has to be stronger than steel  
But he is just very fragile, suffering this ordeal

He feels like he has to hide away all those tears  
Just suck it all in, and show no one his fears  
I'm his child in heaven, and he's hurting so bad  
He gets up and goes every day, even though he's sad

He watches my mummy cry and holds her so tight  
He always tears up, but holds back with all of his might  
If you ask, how are you today? and he says I'm just fine  
He's really not; he needs a hug, that's definitely a sure sign

His heart is burdened with such terrible doubts  
I know he loves me very much and he thinks of me each day  
But his poor heart is so broken, so please help him find a way  
To find peace, comfort and a voice to shed his grief and pain  
For without it, he cannot start to heal and lighten grief's stain  
Also tell him its ok to lose it, break down and shed those tears  
Because it takes more strength to cry, then to hold back the fears  
I love you daddy, I'm always here with you, we're never far apart  
So for me, could you begin to heal and open up your heart.

In Loving Memory of my Angel Boy, Matthew Hunter Vinson  
Author JP Vinson Written February 7, 2013

**Solo: Shivonne Simpson**

## **Reading: Light a Candle for you**

And I will light a candle for you.  
To shatter all the darkness and bless the times we knew.  
Like a beacon in the night  
The flame will burn bright and guide us on our way.  
Today I light a candle for you.  
The seasons come and go, and I'm weary from the change.  
I keep on moving on, you know it's not the same.  
And when I'm walking all alone  
Do you hear me call your name?  
Do you hear me sing the songs we used to sing?  
You filled my life with wonder, touched me with surprise,  
Always saw that something special deep within your eyes.  
And through the good times and the bad,  
We carried on with pride.  
I hold onto the love and life we knew.  
And I will light a candle for you.  
To shatter all the darkness and bless the times we knew.  
Like a beacon in the night  
The flame will burn bright and guide us on our way.  
Today I light a candle for you

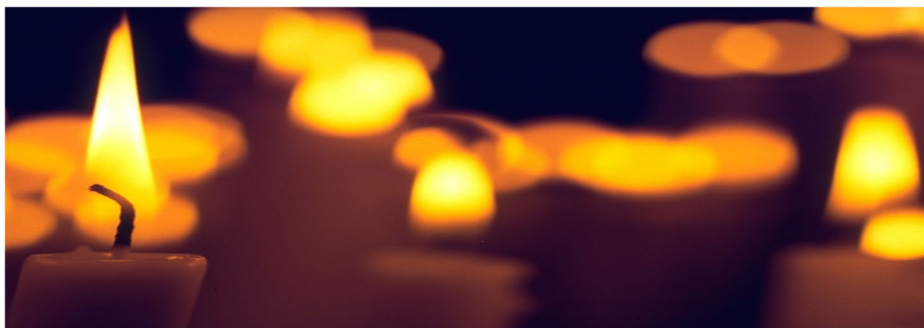
Paul Alexander

## **Solo: Linda Sherratt**

### **Lighting our Candles of Remembrance**

We hold in our hearts our babies and children who have died,  
may they rest in peace.

As we come to light these candles, the mystery of life and death is before us. As we come to light these candles, we carry in our hearts our cherished and loved children, who are very much part of us. These candles symbolise a variety of meaning for each of us, remembrance, hope, grief, peace, thankfulness....



## **A Time of Prayer and Meditation**

We remember with sadness and thanksgiving all our children who we no longer see, but who hold their unique place within our family and home. We pray for them today and for one another.

To you gentle and compassionate God, we entrust these children so precious in your sight. Be with each one of us as we remember those who have died recently and in past years. We entrust them to your love, to be held in your presence, where there is no sorrow, no weeping, no pain, but the fullness of peace and joy with you for ever and ever.

*Silence*

We pray for our families - for grandparents, brothers, sisters, aunts, uncles, cousins and friends - whose lives have also been touched and changed by the loss of our children.

*Silence*

We give thanks for all those who have cared for us, who have listened to our needs and who have dried our tears. We especially give thanks for the work of the many organisations and professional bodies who care for the bereaved. We ask that as they have helped us, so may they continue to be blessed in all that they do.

*Silence*

We offer our thanks for all who have stood by us in our pain, the doctors and nurses, midwives, healthcare workers and chaplains, who offer comfort, as we try to make sense of those things, which can never really be explained. We pray also for the work of those dedicated to research into the causes of our loss.

*Silence*

As we bring our own needs today, may we draw strength from one another. Strangers perhaps, but also friends, because together we shared the path of sorrow. We draw strength, too, from our children, because, in so short a time they have given us much. We have lost much; but there is much that is so precious that no one can ever take away from us.

May we have strength for each new day

To weep when we should weep

To accept the comfort that memories bring

And to face the future with courage.

May we know God's peace, so that we can bring peace to others.

**Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come;  
thy will be done;  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.**



**And lead us not into temptation;  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.**

## **Affirmation of our Remembrance**

When we are weary and in need of strength.

When we are lost and sick at heart.

**We will remember them.**

When we have a joy we crave to share.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make.

**We will remember them.**

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter.

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring.

**We will remember them.**

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn.

**We will remember them.**

At the rising of the sun and at its setting.

**We will remember them.**

As long as we live, they too will live.

For they are now a part of us.

**As we remember them.**

Adapted from a Jewish Funeral Prayer



**Solo:** Linda Sherratt

## **Sometimes**

Sometimes, when the sun goes down, it seems it will never rise again...  
but it will

Sometimes, when you feel alone, it seems your heart will literally  
break in two... but it won't.

And sometimes, it seems it's hardly worthwhile carrying on... but it is.

For sometimes, when the sun goes down,  
It seems it will never rise again,  
But it does  
Frank Brown

## **Christmas Carol: The First Noel**

The First Noel the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds  
in fields as they lay;  
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

***Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
Born is the King of Israel.***

They looked up and saw a star  
Shining in the east beyond them far,  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night.

***Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
Born is the King of Israel.***

Then entered in those wise men three  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
and offered there in his presence  
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

***Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
Born is the King of Israel***

## **Blessing**

Bless, O God, the road that is before us  
Bless, O God, the friends and family that surround us  
Bless, O God, your love that is within us  
Bless, O God, the light that leads us home  
May the God of peace himself grant you peace,  
at all times and in all ways. **Amen**



## **Support available**

### **The Good Grief Trust**

Help and hope in one place

Web: [www.thegoodgrieftrust.org](http://www.thegoodgrieftrust.org)

Email [hello@thegoodgrieftrust.org](mailto:hello@thegoodgrieftrust.org)

### **Child Bereavement UK**

Rebuilding Lives Together

Web: [helpline@childbereavementuk.org](mailto:helpline@childbereavementuk.org)

Tel: 0800 0288840

### **Child Death Helpline**

Tel: 0800 282 986 (Helpline)

Web: [www.childdeathhelpline.org.uk](http://www.childdeathhelpline.org.uk)

### **The Compassionate Friends**

Tel: 0345 123 2304

Email: [helpline@tcf.org.uk](mailto:helpline@tcf.org.uk)

### **Cruse Bereavement Care**

Tel: 0808 808 1677 (Helpline & young persons' Helpline)

Web: [www.cruse.org.uk](http://www.cruse.org.uk)

### **The Lullaby Trust (Formerly Study of Infant Deaths)**

Tel: 0808 802 6868 Bereavement Support

Web: [www.lullabytrust.org.uk](http://www.lullabytrust.org.uk)

### **Winston's Wish**

(Support for bereaved children & young people)

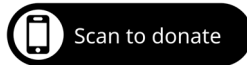
Tel: 0808 802 0021

Email: [ask@winstonswish.org](mailto:ask@winstonswish.org)









If you would like to make a donation of any amount towards  
The cost of our memorial services, please use the link  
above and select Chaplaincy.

Thank you