



ASHFORD WAVE OF LIGHT 2020

‘Even the smallest feet leave everlasting footprints’

During Baby Loss Awareness Week, we hold our Wave of Light to remember all of our special babies. For the last seven years, this has been a large event at the Ashford Baby Memorial Garden. This year, however, because of Covid it will not be possible to hold the event.

We have, however, created this programme so that families can take part at home by reading the poems etc. themselves during the special ‘Wave of Light’ hour on 7-8pm on Thursday 15 October 2020. You might also want to light a candle at the same time to help create the ‘Wave of Light’ around the world.

We have included the song titles we would have used.



'A Light of Love'

To some a candle is just a light, a small flicker to light a room, burning bright,
To me a candle symbolises you, my precious baby gone too soon.

To some a candle is merely a flame, when I light a candle, I think of your name,
To some a candle is just what it says, to me a candle brings light in so many ways.

As I light my candle and speak out your name, it reveals to me life has altered, never to be the same.

With one tiny light that lights up a room, your time here was brief, ended too soon.

So, when some say a candle is merely a flame, my candle burns brightly and symbolises your name,

Yours is a light that will never go out, yours is a light that will never go out.

SONG 'Love Changes Everything'

'Always'

I think about you always, I talk about you still,
You have never been forgotten, and you never will.

I hold you close within my heart, and there you will remain,
To walk with me throughout my life, until we meet again.

Our Special Babies' Names

Here we would read out the names of each of the 300 special babies remembered in our Garden. Instead, we have listed each of the babies in month sections on the 'Our Special Babies' page of our website www.eastkentbabymemorialgardens.org.uk/our-special-babies

'Tiny Footprints'

These are my tiny footprints, so perfect and so small,
These very tiny footprints, never touched the ground at all.

Not one tiny footprint, for now I have 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 and Daddy's heart
Because even though I'm gone now, we'll never truly part.

Music *'My Heart Will Go On'*

'Love in Every Tear'

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 will have forever!

SONG *'Bridge Over Troubled Water'*

A Father's Grief

It must be very difficult to be a man in grief,
Since 'men don't cry' and 'men are strong', no tears can bring relief.

It must be very difficult, to stand up to the test,
And field the calls and visitors, so she can get some rest.

They always ask if she's all right, and what she's going through.
But seldom take his hand and ask, 'My friend, but how are you?'

He hears her crying in the night, and thinks his heart will break.
He dries her tears and comforts her, but 'stays strong' for her sake.

It must be very difficult, to start each day anew.
And try to be so very brave - he lost his baby too.

'Grandparents Grieve Too'

Some people may forget, grandparents grieve too,
They watch their children grieve, and don't know what to do.

They try to make things better, but sometimes it makes it worse,
Their grandchild should be driven home, not driven in a hearse.

They have not just lost a grandchild, they watch their child in pain
They hold it all together, but their grief isn't the same.

To see your child hurting, for the baby they have lost,
They want to take the pain away, from those they love the most.

They speak words of encouragement, from their wise words of wisdom,
In time you will get stronger, and your child not forgotten.

Sometimes they might not show us, the pain we want them too,
But I assure you they are hurting, just as much as you

But themselves as a parent, feel they must stay strong,
Their own child is grieving, and the process is long.

It's not a case of taking months, it's a case of taking years,
But every step along the way, they'll be there to wipe your tears.

'Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star' Sung by the children.

'For Just One Hour'

For just one precious hour today, the candle lights burned bright,
Reminding us of love and loss, remembering you tonight.

The candles burn out all too soon, but in our hearts the light
Of memories and endless love, constantly shines bright.

'Even the smallest of feet leave everlasting footprints upon this world'.

Final tune 'Over the Rainbow'

Thank you. We hope to be back to normal for our Wave of Light in 20201!