

“Brief Lives - Remembered”

Newsletter 2021

Issue One



Welcome to our 2021 Newsletter - *If you are receiving our newsletter for the first time, we are pleased that you have found our unique charity and hope that this newsletter brings some comfort in knowing you are not alone.*

Oh, what a year it has been for us all, we hope you have all managed to stay safe and well.



Since the last newsletter we have had coverage on BBC news and pieces in the Daily Mail and You magazine. Historic stillbirths & neonatal deaths were the focus of a speech and cross-party debate in the commons.

In June of 2020 "Brief Lives - Remembered" became a registered charity, this will enable us to move forward into the future with some exciting new projects with you your precious children at the center of all we do.

We would like to thank all those for sharing their stories, poems, and thoughts in our newsletter. I never fail to be moved and inspired by all the families I speak too and feel honoured to share all your stories.

Best wishes

Paula Jackson

Not all Twins walk side by side, sometimes One has wings to Fly.

By Pauline Hendry

Donations & Gift Aid - *It is always a privilege to receive donations towards the work of "Brief Lives - Remembered."*

Thank you to all, who have donated to our funds over the last year. Your generous donations will help us to continue our work.

Donations can now be made to one of two accounts depending on where you would like your money to be used.

Brief Lives - Remembered" - General Fund - *Is for the general running of "Brief Lives - Remembered" including Baby Traces. Website, Administration etc.*



Brief Lives - Remembered" - Memorial Fund - *Is money designated towards fundraising for our memorial campaign. that you or someone you know are considering, please do not hesitate to contact us.*

Donating Online - *We are in the process of creating an online donation page through Virgin Money Giving. The online donation page will be accessible from our website.*

Gift Aid - *Gift Aid is a scheme enabling registered charities to reclaim tax on a donation made by a taxpayer, effectively increasing the amount of the donation.*



Wills & Legacies

A will is a legal declaration by which a person names one or more persons to manage his or her estate and provides for the distribution of his or her property at death.

By leaving a gift to Brief Lives - Remembered in your will you will be helping us to continue our work supporting and finding answers for those effected by the death of a baby. Once you have made provision for you family, we would be very grateful if you'd consider including Brief Lives - Remembered in your will.

We recommend using a solicitor to draw up your will.

Our New Logo "Brief Lives - Remembered" now has a new Logo. We decided on what we believe is a simple but effective design and which we feel encompasses what "Brief Lives Remembered" is about.



Amazon Smile You can help raise funds when shopping with Amazon by signing up to AmazonSmile. Choose Brief Lives - Remembered as your charity and every purchase starting at AmazonSmile will help our charity. Join today go too

<https://smile.amazon.co.uk/gp/chpf/homepage?orig=%2F>

Publicity Database

We would like to say thank you to Yvonne, Joy, Kim, and Enid who have shared the story of their baby over the last year with the BBC, Daily Mail and You Magazine.

In the last year we have received an amazing response as result of the publicity Including: Over eight hundred requests to trace a baby's resting place, Advice Support

We are now working on building up a database of family members who would be interested in telling their story in the future. If you feel you may be interested, please contact us at brieflivesremembered@hotmail.co.uk



Contact Us



Tel: 07807 531084



Email: brieflivesremembered@hotmail.co.uk



Website: www.brieflives-remembered.co.uk



Twitter: @brieflives2

Finding Rainbows



I'm Natalie the founder of Finding Rainbows, which I set up in 2013 after the loss of my baby boy Kaiden.

Kaiden was born early at 26 weeks due to my blood pressure and placenta not working correctly. At the 20 weeks scan we were told Kaiden may not make it and had to have growth scans every week. My pregnancy was so scary and worrying but I was being looked after by a wonderful team at St Marys hospital in Manchester. I will never forget DR Jo Gilliam, she was wonderful. At every scan she would reassure me the best she could, and laugh about how Kaiden was a little wriggler and wouldn't stay still for his measurements.

She would tell me how shocked she was that Kaiden was so active, due to the lack of blood flow to him he should be lethargic ...but not my Kaiden he was a little fighter.

I felt so sad sat looking at healthy mummies to be in the clinic. I felt so full of blame ... Why wasn't my body keeping my baby safe?

The day came when Jo said to me 'I'm so sorry but Kaiden needs to put on 110 grams in the next few weeks to be able to have a chance of life and be able to fight once he is born.' The plan was to wait till 26 weeks to have him by caesarean section and take him straight to NICU. But if he didn't manage to put on the 110 grams, I would have to give birth to him sooner and he wouldn't make it.

So many nights I spent crying in my pillow and worrying every day. I was so scared; it was like it was a living nightmare and I wanted to just wake up.

The day of the scan came, I lay there with tears in my eyes shaking not knowing what would happen to my baby. Jo put the gel on my tummy and started to look at him, after a while she turned to me and said 'Well Natalie he's only gone and done it, he's gained the 110 grams. From that day we know he was fighting and so were we.

On the 7th March Kaiden was born weighing only 1lb 2.5oz, he was ventilated and taken to NICU as he was unable to breathe on his own. I was in a lot of pain and had to sleep for a while, as the nurses gave me morphine the feeling of being helpless and not able to be there for my son was so hard. But as soon as he felt strong enough, I was wheeled up to see him. There were all these noises of the medical machines around him he was so tiny and helpless lying there, still too young to open his eyes. My heart sank and I started to cry, and a sense of shock came over me. I thought how will my boy get through this? he's so tiny.

Life on NICU was so hard, every day was a battle from one hour to the next. We couldn't hold him, and I couldn't do all the natural things a mother does. I had to just hope and pray for my boy. He had good days and bad days, it was like living on a roller coaster, never knowing what the next day would bring. During the time Kaiden was on NICU he had eight operations and contracted sepsis, NEC, and many other illnesses. I used to sleep at the hospital and being away from Jade and Kyle, my children, was hard. I felt torn, but Kaiden needed me.

There were nights I stood with him all night and had no sleep. I was exhausted. One particular day the doctors were all around him and I knew it was bad. They said they had to transfer him to Alder Hay Hospital to drain fluid from his heart. I was a mess and the doctors said he could die at any point... my life came crashing down. They blue lighted him over to Liverpool in an ambulance and we had to follow behind. When we arrived, I was frantic I did not know where they had taken my son and was asked to

wait in a waiting room. Time stood still. After what was like hours a doctor came and told us he and pulled through the operation but was still very weak and had to be put on an oscillator, a breathing machine that shook his whole body, it was a step up from the ventilator...my baby was growing weaker, I knew in my heart. But I was told 'Where there is life, there is hope' and I needed to hold on to the only thing I could and that was hope.

Kaiden was so poorly, he was now not responding to me, my touch, or my voice, but we still read his story's and played his songs to him.

On the 15th May 2012, the time came to say goodbye as there was nothing more the doctors could do. I held him in my arms and watch my beautiful boy take his last breath. My world fell apart.

'I will never be the same, but I will carry on in your memory Kaiden and I promise to be there for others who need a friend and support from Finding Rainbows.'

Finding Rainbows is a non-profit organisation that offers support to anyone who has suffered the loss of a baby, child or through early pregnancy loss.

Holds coffee mornings for bereaved parents throughout the Tameside area, giving families the much-needed opportunity to talk about their baby. If you or someone knows would benefit from this service. Please visit their website at: www.findingrainbows.co.uk/

Peter

It was 1962 when my mum gave birth to a baby boy, he was taken away from her the moment he was born and told she was young enough to have more children. She was then put in a maternity ward full of new born babies. She was devastated, went home, and threw out all the baby clothes she'd knitted, as she couldn't bear to see them. A year later she had me. As my grandfather had sorted out the funeral, she knew nothing of where he had been buried and my Grandfather would never talk about it.

Every year Feb 4th she would tell me it's the baby I lost birthday today and I don't know where he is.

I'm 58 now, he would have been 59, so I decided to find out where he was.

I contacted Brief Lives Remembered. After some preliminary research and with the amazing help of Paula we were able to find out where he lay.

My mother is 83 and my dad 86 and they now where their second child is. When my mother put flowers on the lawn at the church where they buried all babies' years ago, it was very emotional. I was so relieved we found it; I was so worried they would never get to know where their baby Peter was.



By Melanie Jenkins

A Poem for my son John

Forty-six years have
come and gone.
My love for you
no less.

Than the morning
you were born.

Than the morning
we said goodbye.

My life continues.
as they must.

I will never be
quite the same.

I miss you so.

I remember, joy mixed with
sorrow. Your tender movements
within me.

You lived but
five minutes.

Not nearly enough

But, oh! The lives
you touched.

Be assured you will not
be forgotten.

I will not allow it.

You will live in my heart Forever.

By Catherine Murphy (Mum)

Our Sister Karen

My name is Ian and I have the pleasure of being one of seven children in our family. On July 16th, 1961 our beloved sister Karen was Still Born.

Karen was born at home and it was in the days when it was thought kinder to just remove the baby without letting her parents hold her and prepare to say their goodbyes.

As soon as mum gave birth to Karen she was taken to another room and despite concerns shown and questions asked – the district nurses could not say anything to mum about what was happening until her GP had visited and confirmed that Karen was dead.

Karen was then taken away without Mum & Dad being able to see her. Mum spoke to me about this whole devastating time on a number of occasions, and she described how she stood at her bedroom window and watched the undertakers take Karen away.

I have since often thought about the indescribable pain that this caused my parents. Mum had gone the full term of her pregnancy, given birth to her daughter and then, at what is already an incredibly emotional time, have to cope with being left with nothing – not even the memory of physically holding Karen.



As if this wasn't bad enough – it wasn't customary to hold a funeral for Still Born babies or those who died in infancy back in the 1960's.

The family were just left to cope and come to terms with our loss as best we could.

I know that it helped Mum to speak with me about this years later and I was always *deeply touched that she felt she could re-visit such a traumatic time in her life.*

I knew that Karen was buried in Stoke Cemetery in Guildford in the Roman Catholic section, but I did not know where. My parents (as far as we know) were never told.

I happened to be watching our local news one evening, over a year ago when this item was aired introducing us to Paula and the charity - Brief Lives Remembered.

I had no idea that records were kept of exactly where all these babies were buried and I wanted to know so that we, as a family could pay our respects to Karen and seek some sort of closure.

The programme had barely finished before I penned an email to Brief Lives Remembered and before the evening was out, Paula rang me. My request stood out

because I mentioned that Karen was buried in Guildford and that is where the charity is based. 'This all bodes well' I thought.

I gave Paula as much information as I could about our sister and within a couple of days Paula rang me with the fantastic news that she had been able to locate the burial place of Karen.

Paula put her findings in writing complete with a map of the cemetery and told me who to contact when I was planning to visit.

Then COVID-19 took hold and we were in a lockdown, so I had to delay my visit to Karen's grave. However, in June 2020 my husband Les and I had to travel to Guildford, and we took the opportunity to visit Karen's final resting place.

The groundsman at the cemetery could not have been more helpful. He produced a more detailed map of the cemetery and took us to the exact spot.

I had already been informed that Karen was buried with nine other babies in the same grave and they were all in separate coffins.

Understandably there was not a headstone but there is a separate plaque under a tree remembering all the babies buried in Stoke Cemetery.

I found it deeply moving and am eternally grateful to Paula, her team, and the charity for starting Brief Lives - Remembered.

For me and my family it is SO important to know where our sister is buried, and my one regret is that our Dear parents are no longer alive to know where their precious daughter is laid to rest.

I know that plans are afoot to build a permanent memorial to all those who were Still Born or who died in infancy, and I feel that it will be an incredibly important and tangible reminder of those babies who we have loved and lost but still hold a VERY special place in our hearts.

By Ian Hassell



The sharing of hurt is the beginning of healing

Author Unknown

Amber Louise

17th November 1977

When we knew you were coming

Our delight was unending.

You, the fourth corner

The perfect completer

Of our happy family

Arriving imminently

But....

On a bright starry night

The winter's snow glinting bright.

Came that telephone call

On your journey your tiny heart did stall

You could not be saved.

And your spirit had flown, leaving us.... Bereaved!

So.....

We remember you always

But on all the seventeenth of November days

We have flowers for Amber Louise,

And over time the pain does ease

Forty-three years passed

Before we found your place of rest

Thank you, Paula, for your gift of peace.

By John Goodfellow



Baby Karen

In January I contacted Brief Lives - Remembered on behalf of my elderly grandparents who lost one of their twins on 10th August 1960.

My mother, Sharon, was born healthy. However due to complications her twin sister, Karen, did not survive more than a few hours. My grandmother was told by her doctor that Karen was a

beautiful baby, but sadly she never saw her. She has no photos, no handprints, and no memories of Karen.



After 60 long years of trying tirelessly to obtain any papers that existed documenting Karen's resting place, my grandmother had lost all hope of ever finding the grave. When in January 2020 I saw a BBC News article about Brief Lives Remembered. Having become a mother to twins myself in 2018 I knew I had to try to find answers.

Paula worked a miracle and found the grave! We could not believe it... 60 years had passed and after all this time Karen was resting in an immaculately

kept cemetery just 20 minutes away from our village.

In February 2020, I visited alone and asked for help from the staff to find the public grave Karen was laid to rest in. The lady who helped me not only took me there but explained that every single baby, even at that time, was always given a dignified burial in their own coffin with a priest in attendance. As I laid a single pink rose on the ground, I felt grief, even though I had not lost anyone, but rather found someone we never thought we would find.

After taking my mother and grandmother to the grave a week later, I had to wait for the summer months to take my grandfather (who is mostly housebound). Determined to visit Karen's long-lost grave, my grandfather and grandmother came with me in July 2020.

While very sad for my grandmother, my grandfather bravely laid some red roses himself and reflected with peace and calm as he could finally say goodbye to his daughter after 60 long years of not knowing where she was.

Having visited a few times since then, my mother and I now feel the same peace and calm when Karen is near.

We remember Karen Ling. Born and died 10th August 1960. Rest in peace.

By Jade Evers

Our Son

In Spring 2020, after Paula had helped us locate where they had buried our first-born son, we visited the cemetery.

Jo was stillborn nearly fifty years ago and I had not been able to hold him and we had not had any ceremony to mark his passing. We took a picnic to the cemetery, prepared by our daughter who now has children of her own. We ate our picnic in quietness, thinking about our son and that time so long ago yet only yesterday.

We had never been able to say goodbye before and each year brought a lingering sadness despite our lovely family and all the joy they continue to bring us, so this visit did mark an important if belated rite of passage. Thanks to Paula, we have found a peace we did not have before.



Christmas is always a tricky time as this is the time, we lost him but this last Christmas, despite Covid-19 restrictions, we were able to celebrate without the heartache I usually feel. At 72 and 73 years of age we have peace at last.

By Janet and Jonathan Craft

Thank You

I would like to thank Paula for dedicating her time and expertise to helping others, our Mother did not like to talk about the baby she lost so without Paula's help my sister and I would have no record at all of the date our sister was born and died or where she was buried. As our Father is estranged but still alive, we were unable to obtain the birth/death certificate. Finally, she is part of our family once more and we are able to add her to our family. We also have the comfort that she was buried with a local lady rather than alone.

Sam Falconer

A Letter for Sarah

To Sarah

We waited 9 months for you to arrive and at the last moment.

God and nature intervened and tragically we would not be able

to welcome you to our family. In 1975 these tragedies were dealt with very, very differently and although I saw you with your black hair very briefly you were whisked away very

quickly. We were told you would be placed in the coffin of a female with the families consent and

that was the end of the matter. At the time we just accepted this as the correct procedure although this was difficult to deal with. It is only in later years when tragedy has struck other families and now it is dealt with totally and correctly differently, we contacted Brief Lives and with Paula's help we traced where you were laid to rest which was not as we were informed but in a separate grave.

So, after all these years

we can put a stone in place and pay our respects to the daughter we nearly had.

Love from Mummy and Daddy xxxxx



How very softly you tiptoed into our world, almost silently.
Only a moment you stayed,
but what an imprint your footprints have left upon our hearts.

My Shining Star

It will be 40 years this November that I had my stillborn daughter Susan, a date on the engraved on my heart that will never be erased, and memories that I will never forget, in fact it feels like only yesterday. I think of her everyday still after all these years, wondering what she would be doing, married and perhaps with children of her own. However, back in the day things were very different. I knew something was wrong when I started to lose my eyesight, and things progressively got worse, after various doctor visits, I was admitted as an emergency, I was 29 weeks pregnant. After a traumatic few day, I finally had Susan, who was then taken away, I was not allowed to hold her or see her, as this was deemed unhelpful. What I would have given to hold my baby is something I find hard to accept even now, she was mine why couldn't I see her or hold her. I spent a week in hospital, I was told I had Eclampsia and was lucky to escape with my life. The staff were very good to me in the week that followed, and I wasn't put on a ward with new mums which was normal then, I think because my eyesight was not good, I was in a side room on my own.



Thankfully, this has all changed now and so it should, parents need to be given time to grieve together. Some years later I found out with the help of my Vicar where my daughter was buried, and he and I had a service for her together, but it was not until I got in touch with Paula that I knew that she was in a mass grave. I am still not sure how I feel about this, sometimes I feel it is a good thing as she is not alone, but I wish I had been able to bury her properly. I was told a short time afterwards that I could never have another baby, so I was subsequently sterilised, I was 26, and devastated. To help me move forward, several years down the line my new husband suggested that we name a star after her and that is what I have done, this helped me no end, because The Star Registry allowed me to put a poem on the Certificate to personalise it for her, and I know now that she is with me for eternity. I also sent off for her Stillbirth Certificate, which is the only official document I own, but I was not allowed to give her a name, but I called her Susan after the nurse who had looked after me so well.

The Gift of a Daughter

The gift of a daughter is so precious
Loved in a very special way
Together for a very short time
You are with me in my heart - always
I will now be able to look up at you
To be able to say "Goodnight".
Forever in my sight
And will close the gap between you and I
and Heaven and Earth
God Bless, my angel
With all my love mum.
By Maggie McNicol



*The Saying Goodbye events are the first set of Commemorative services
that are for families who have suffered a miscarriage,
had a baby stillborn or who died soon after birth.*

*The Saying Goodbye services take place across the country
in some special locations.*

*For a list of locations and dates see the
Saying Goodbye website:
www.sayinggoodbye*

Graves of Infants

*Infants' graves are steps of angels, where
Earth's brightest gems of innocence repose.
God is their parent, and they need no tear.
He takes them to his bosom from earth's woes,
A bud their lifetime and a flower their close.
Their spirits are an Iris in the skies,
Needing no prayers; a sunset's happy close,
Gone are the bright rays of their soft blue eyes.
Flowers weep in dewdrops o'er them, and the gale gently sighs.*

*Their lives were nothing but a sunny shower,
Melting on flowers as tears melt from the eye.
Their deaths were dewdrops on heaven's amaranth bower,
And tolled on flowers as summer gales went by.
They bowed and trembled, and they left no sigh,
And the sun smiled to show their end was well.
Infants have naught to weep for ere they die.
All prayers are needless, beads they need not tell,
White flowers their mourners are, ^{nature} their passing-bell.*

John Clare - June 1844



14th February 1969

The 14th February 1969 is imprinted on my heart forever. That was the date I gave birth to our firstborn, a son, whom we planned on naming Gary Joseph. It wasn't to be. Halfway through labor I heard a nurse, outside the room, ask her colleague 'is this the stillborn?' I'll never forget those words although I remember thinking that they must be wrong. I was on my own all through labor except when nurses checked on me. As my son was born, I



tried to sit up to see him, but I was pushed back down and then I saw a nurse leave the room carrying a small bundle. The midwife told me that he was stillborn. I was very calm and know now that I was in shock. We weren't allowed to hold or even see him.

That's how things were in those days and we were too young and naive to question it. No funeral and we were never told what happened to him. At risk to myself we managed to go on

to have two beautiful and healthy daughters, but I was never the same after the birth of our son. I learned not to speak of him because I didn't think anyone would understand but I silently grieved.

At the age of 76 when Covid19 arrived to threaten us all I saw Brief Lives - Remembered on the Internet and I contacted Paula for help so that perhaps finally I could be at peace. She was so understanding and within a short space of time she rang to say that our son had been found! After all those years of wondering he was actually buried very near to the grave of my parents which I'd visited many times not knowing how near he was. I'd suppressed my grief for so long but as I put down the phone and told my husband the floodgates opened, and I howled. I felt a huge weight lifting from my heart. We've lived in Spain for many years and because of our health and the pandemic are unable to make plans to visit the UK but, if we can't, our daughters neither of whom live in the UK, have promised that they will visit their brother's resting place when they can.

There are no words to express our gratitude to Paula except to say, 'bless you!'

By Carol Emmison

Nothing but my own memories

*No solid image to take my mind back to a lovely face
No picture, no memento no solace just space
Pain and stillness after the birth
Foreign young doctor unable to cope
Left in silence with my life and my hope*

*I lay looking out the window rain pouring down
Alone and unable to feel
The doctor asked would I like to know why
I nodded go away take your insufficient team
Improve upon your lot leave me to cry*

*For twenty years I could not speak of my sorrow
I held her close to my frozen heart and was glad
When at last, more was done for those poor women
Just like me, a little humanity a little understanding a
Little consolation - it helps with the pain*

*What I would give to have held her just once
To have seen her face to have felt her outside my heart*

By Cathy Broderick Collin



Focus on Films

Pieces of A Woman

Vanessa Kirby gives a powerful portrayal of a bereaved mother in the film Pieces of a woman.

The movie centers around Martha and Sean, a couple from Boston in the US, on the verge of parenthood whose lives change irrevocably when a home birth ends in unimaginable tragedy. Thus, begins a year long odyssey for Martha who must navigate her grief while working through a fractious relationship with her husband.

This film can be seen on Netflix



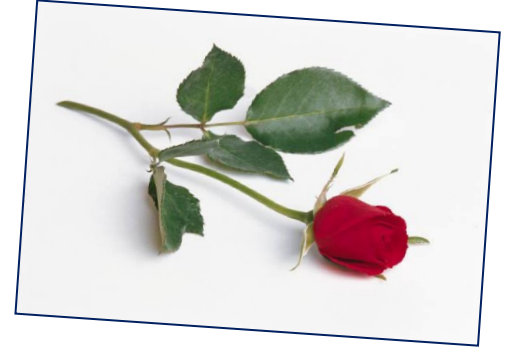
An emotional & moving film, Vanessa Kirby portrays the mother of baby who died with great sensitivity and compassion.

Paula Jackson

Found at Last

Our son Warren was born 24th February 1970 and lived for less than a day. He was taken from his mother straight to an incubator and she never got the chance to hold him. I saw him only for a few brief moments in the incubator. Judy never saw him again. After he died, we were advised not to have a post mortem as he had several defects that were never explained to us. We also had no idea what happened to him other than we were told that he would be buried by the hospital.

The years went by, but Warren was never forgotten. Judy often said that she wished she had had more time with him and never really got over losing him. The worst part was not knowing where he was buried. We visited the SANDS Garden at the National Memorial Arboretum many times and placed a memorial stone there for him.



Judy died 29th March 2019 after contracting Sepsis following some surgery. The last thing we talked about was Warren and where he was. Judy was a religious person and believed she would find him again, but she asked me to try and find him. I had heard of Brief Lives so after she died, I decided to try them.

I contacted them and they requested as much information as I could give them which I did. Midway through 2020 I had a phone call from Paula saying that Warrens last resting place had been located and then emailed me the details. What really touched me was the fact that she took the trouble to call and tell me personally about finding him. Because of the pandemic I and my daughters, Warrens younger sisters have not yet had the opportunity to visit the place where he was lying for the last 50 years but at least we know where he is now.

At least I am sure that he and Judy have found each other at last.

By Christopher Doherty

Each new life...
No matter how fragile or brief...
Forever changes the world."
Author unknown

Silent Child

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
By Kelly Lancor

In memory of Colin (17th December 1982)



We Remember...

*"An angel in the book of life wrote down my baby's birth.
Then whispered as she closed the book 'too beautiful for earth'."*

January

Leah Suzanne Gander - Stillborn 1st January 1972

Baby David - 3rd January 1966

Pamela Nixon - Born 3rd & Died 6th January 1968

Max Brice Rousham - Born 6th January & Died 21st November 1999

Brett Rosewell - Born asleep 7th January 1977

Christopher David Rosewell - Born 10th January 1978 & Died 6th December 2010

James Brown - Born 31st December 1956 & Died 9th January 1957

Baby Blake - Born & Died 12th January 1969

Hayley Caroline Hall - Born & Died 12th January 1977

Helen - Born asleep January 1980

Dona Garner - Born January 15th & Died January 16th 1953

Hannah Elliott - Born & Died 15th January 1990

Neil Anthony Goodwin - Born & Died 16th January 1967

Samip R Gyawali - Stillborn 16th January 2018

Baby Chantler - Stillborn 21st January 1978

Baby Wilson - 23rd January 1983

Donna Marie Davis - Stillborn 24th January 1967

Matthew & Luke Hall - Stillborn twins 26th January 1974



February

David Wootten - Stillborn 3rd February 1958

Louise Ure - Born 4th February 1975

Brian Grant - Stillborn February 1957

Baby Gray - Born Asleep February 1958

Baby Rowbotham - Stillborn 5th February 1958

Rosemary Dempsey - Stillborn February 1969

Baby Mark Rogers - Stillborn 6th February 1984

Eloise Clare Stewart - Stillborn 7th February 2008

Timothy Wesley Jackson - Stillborn 12th February 1967

Gary Joseph Emmison - 14th February 1969

John Woollett - Born 18th February 1941

Julia Chilver - Born & Died 23rd February 1971



March

Emma Louise Rogers - Born sleeping 1st March 1980

Carol Ann Craddock - 10th March 1953

Michael Poole - Stillborn 10th March 1942

Hannah Woodward - Stillborn 11th March 1953

Katie Marie Hancock - Born Sleeping 12th March 1983

Baby Henton - 14th March 1975

Baby Mayer - Stillborn 16th March 1978

Patrick Maloney - Born & Died 16th March 1975

Katie Rowley - Born & Died 16th March 1985

Darya Kubiw - Born & Died 18th March 1957

John Brian Murphy - Born 20th March 1974

Katie Barton - Born sleeping 20th March 1982

Baby Claydon - Born & Died 21st March 1974

Abigail Watkins - Stillborn - 21st March 1976

Kirstie McNally - Stillborn 22nd March 1988

Patrick White - Born 24th March & Died 30th March 1971

Laura Theaker - Born sleeping 26th March 1980



April

Elizabeth Sullivan - Stillborn April 1955

James Brett - Stillborn - April 1970

Nicholas Coomer - Born 6th April & Died 13th April 1977

Victoria Taylor - Stillborn 13th April 1970

Elizabeth Barlow - Stillborn - 14th April 1981

Fiona Lynne Meakins - Born 15th April & Died 16th April 1956

Brenda Joan Lewis - Born 16th April & Died 11th September 1940

Philip Kempson - Born & Died 16th April 1942

Guy Hancock - Stillborn 17th April 1965

Jacob Kearney - Born sleeping 18th April 2018

Emma Daniel - Stillborn - 20th April 1970

Stephen Gardiner - Stillborn 21st April 1960

Lynette Judith Marie Green - Born 1st October 1970 & Died 22nd April 1972

Angela Brown - Born Sleeping 25th April 1956.

Joan Gill - Born & Died 26th April 1950

David Bulman - Born & Died 26th April 1978

Baby Barton - Born & Died 26th April 1991

John Holdsworth - Born & Died 30th April 1962

May

Gaynor Christine Linnet - Born 11th April & Died 6th May 1967

Roberta Bates - 6th May 1982

Baby Clarke - Stillborn 7th May 1968

Rachel Somers - Born 7th May 1973 & Died 6th May 1981

Jane - Born 13th May & Died 18th May 1969

Gavin John Wilson - Born 13th May 1977

Gary Redgwell - Stillborn 17th May 1960

Clare Julia Woods - Born 31st October 1975 & Died 17th May 1980

Jennifer Louise Harmer - Stillborn 18th May 1967

Margaret McKay - Born 22nd & Died 23rd May 1966

Daniel Buss - 26th May 1971

Gerard Sullivan - Born & Died 27th May 1954

Joanna High - Born sleeping 29th May 1968

Vanessa Jane Crombie - Died 30th May 1973

Grant Lanfear - Born 3rd Jan & Died 31st May 1988



June

Baby Alan Prngle - Born 4th June 1958 & Died 5th June 1958

Sarah Jane Cresswell - Born sleeping 6th June 1975

Richard Jason Green - Born Sleeping 8th June 1969

Stephen Toomey - 12th June 1954

Laura Lewis - Stillborn 12th June 1984

Christine Finlay - Born Sleeping June 1979

James F O'Brien - Born 17th June & Died 23rd June 1957

Micah Smith - Born 13th June & Died 15th July 2013

Doreen Margery Jones - Born and Died 16th June 1959

Marnie Louise Collings - 16th June 1968

Rachel Wisdom-Wilkins - Stillborn - 20th June 1982

Amanda Jayne & Lesley Ann Bailey - Born 28th June 1963

Karen Wall - Born 29th June & Died 30th June 1961



“May their light shine forever brightly”