

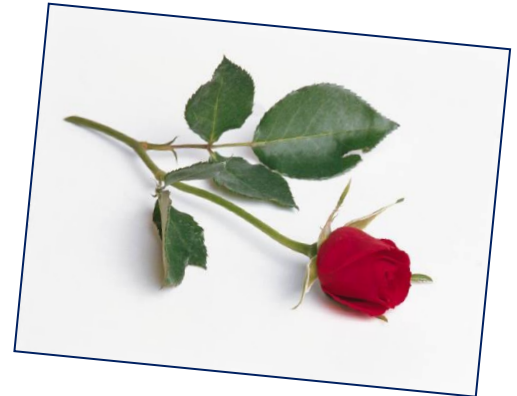
“Brief Lives - Remembered”

Newsletter 2022
Issue one



Welcome - Welcome to our first newsletter for 2022. 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.

It has been a tough two years for us all as the result of the restrictions to our lives through the pandemic. We hope that you have all managed to find support and comfort either from friends, family, or Brief Lives - Remembered.



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

The mention of my child's name may bring tears to my eyes
but it never fails to bring music to my ears if you are really my friend
let me hear the beautiful music of their name it soothes my broken heart
and sings to my soul.

Author unknown

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 "Give as you Live". 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.



[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 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 briefflivesremembered@hotmail.co.uk

Contact Us



Tel: 07807 531084



Email: briefflivesremembered@hotmail.co.uk



Website: www.briefflives-remembered.co.uk



Twitter: [@briefflives2](https://twitter.com/briefflives2)

A Pocket Full of Sorrows

A pocket full of sorrows

I shall take away for you

A hand full of flowers

I shall lay down for you

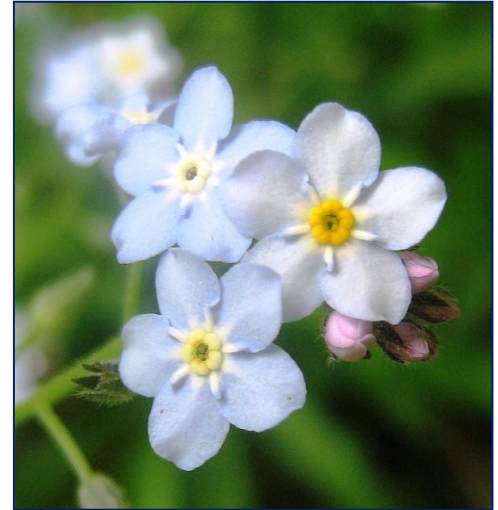
A river full of tears

I shall cry for you

A forever full of memories

I shall remember of you

By Athey Thompson
From: A Little Book of Poetry



Treasurer Position

We are currently looking for a new Treasurer to help oversee the financial work of our Charity,

We are looking for someone with a passion and commitment for ensuring high quality services.

Do you or anyone you know who may be in the position to help and become our treasurer / accountant? We would be happy to pay for the service of person who has the relevant qualifications or experience.

Please email:

brieflivesremembered@hotmail.co.uk

Peace at Last or Peace - 60 Years On

Back in October 2017 an article appeared in the mail online about a woman who's stillborn baby had been traced. It was a story that struck my heart, I had grown up with the story of my parent's first-born child being stillborn. The saddest part for me was that mum did not know what happened to her baby, I'd heard stories that perhaps he had been buried with an adult or perhaps just disposed of. Mum carried her baby full term and went into labour not knowing her baby was already dead. When she asked to see him, she was cruelly told not to be so stupid she must know he was dead. It still brings tears to my eyes to think of how appalling this was and how on earth my parents managed to recover. On reading the news story I thought perhaps my brother could be found.

I sent an enquiry to Brief Lives - Remembered and almost immediately received a reply from Paula. After confirming some details with my aunt who is the only person still alive other than my mum who was there at the time and completing the enquiry form. After just over a week from my first email, I received a message from Paula to call her as she had news. Ironically, I received this message and news on my dad's anniversary 23rd October.

Paula had traced my brother's resting place; she was able to provide a map and details of his burial in the Catholic section of the cemetery and that he was buried in his own casket alongside other babies.



I called my mum and broke the news to her, the effect on her was profound. My brother would have been 60 years old. My 83-year-old mum kept telling me she was finally able to find some peace knowing where he was, a huge relief after 60 years of wondering. It is sad that my dad didn't live to see this, but I have to wonder at the timing of Paula's discovery.

Since this time, I have been back to the UK (I live in New Zealand) and with the help of the staff at Streatham Park Cemetery in London, mum has visited my brother's grave and I finally laid flowers for him. The cemetery staff have been so supportive and understanding in helping with the visit, they drove us through the cemetery as it is very large and mum cannot walk these days, they even went out and placed a peg in an otherwise clear expanse of grass to show the grave site. An entry has been made in their book of remembrance (copy seen above) and although a headstone is not possible as he is buried in a common grave, a memorial stone is currently being made and will be placed with a rose bush in the Garden of Remembrance at the cemetery.

Although none of these things can make up for the terrible experience my parents had at the time, it was how things were done back then. We now know someone did care, my

brother was buried appropriately but sadly he didn't have his parents there to mourn him that day but has never been forgotten and has finally been found.

I cannot express my thanks enough for the amazing service that Paula provides through Brief Lives - Remembered.

A brief life acknowledged.

To update the story of my brother Brian who's resting place was discovered in 2017 by Paula, ironically her call to me came on my dad's anniversary.



Today would have been my dad's 90th birthday and what would have been my brother's 65th birthday is coming up next week, so it is timely not just because of these important dates but also because I have just returned from the UK as my mum passed away just before Christmas. I know she was at peace to be with dad and finally with her baby Brian who she never met and that is due to the work of Paula and Brief Lives - Remembered.

After Paula discovered where baby Brian was laid to rest, mum was able to visit and we were able to lay flowers and a small decorative pebble on his grave, subsequently mum was able to have a memorial stone placed in the garden of remembrance at the cemetery and obtain a copy of his stillbirth certificate. The acknowledgement that baby Brian was born was hugely important to my mum because until the last few years he existed only in her memory and heart.

Mum was cremated and her ashes buried with dad, but she also took her baby's stillborn certificate with her along with a small bag of soil from his grave, this was the closest she could be to him.

As is often the way, we thought of asking for donations in lieu of flowers at mum's funeral, as I was thinking about this it came to my mind that the most and only appropriate organization to receive these donations would be "Brief Lives - Remembered" and so some family and friends responded and made some donations which I am very grateful for and hope will in some small way help another family obtain some comfort in the solving of the mystery of where their baby rests. Thank you, Paula, for bringing priceless peace to my mum.



Always Five. Forever Remembering Our Baby Boy

50 years ago mum gave birth to our brother Mark, who was stillborn at 40 weeks. She was never allowed to see or hold him and told to go home and try for another baby without knowing what happened to him. Whilst we knew about him from a brief conversation with dad, mum never spoke of him.



Earlier this year a lovely lady shared her own heart-breaking stillborn story with a few of us ladies at a women's retreat. This lady's brave and open heart share prompted mum to share her story of Mark.

So we started our search this summer with the help of Paula from Brief Lives Remembered and found Mark's resting place. Mum was not only shocked that we found him but more importantly had been so afraid to find out if he was ever used for testing or research and never laid to rest.

Last September we took a trip to Bristol to visit him. Whilst he is buried with 9 other babies in an unmarked grave, mum was so pleased where he was laid to rest. She loved his view!

I wanted to take this opportunity to acknowledge not only my mum's strength during what must have been a really difficult time but the fact that she has now has the chance to grieve. She was finally able to buy him a Winnie the Pooh bear and a balloon. Something she always did for the four of us.

Although the weather was dreary, it was just amazing to see her connect with him after so long.

♥Baby Mark Bowden ♥

Tracey Anne

When I was taken to hospital by ambulance, having gone into labour early, I was put into a room, not knowing what to expect. I had a short labour, only 4 hours, which is fairly short for a first birth. As soon as my baby girl was born, she was taken away to be put in an incubator. The next thing I remember is a roman Catholic priest visiting me, he had been sent for by my mum-in-law. The priest blessed me & told me that he had baptized my child, Tracey Anne, which gave me some comfort.

After being put in a side room, away from other mothers, I waited for the nurse to bring Tracey to me, but that didn't happen. The only glimpse I had of Tracey was when I was wheeled to where Tracey was, & she was pointed out to me. Tracey was only 2lbs 10 ounces, but she had lovely dark hair & blue eyes. Had she been born now I think she would have had a fighting chance of surviving, but I'm talking 1964.



The next day, a nurse came into my room to inform me that my baby had just died, I had nobody with me at that time, then she left. My husband came later & we just felt - empty. I had even agreed to a post-mortem on Tracey, as they said it would help other babies, but you know, we never even received the report of any findings. God, I must have been so naive then, I was 19, extremely upset. Mum in law sorted out a funeral director who buried Tracey, but we never knew where she was.

At my post-natal I was told I was young & healthy & to have more babies. This seemed to be the "norm" in those days. But the grief I was feeling at that time, being told that, didn't help one bit!

We did go on to have 2 more children, but our first little girl is never forgotten. SHE WAS NEVER HELD IN MY ARMS BUT HELD FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS.

Thanks to Paula, we now know where Tracey is buried, plot & grave number, but so far, the cemetery hasn't been able to show us the grave. We are hoping they can help us very soon & give us some peace of mind.

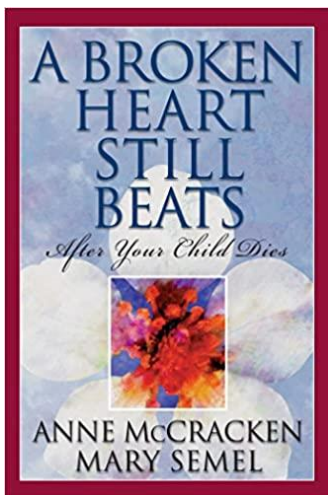
Focus on Books

Broken Heart Still Beats, A: After Your Child Dies

by Anne McCracken and Mary Semel

There are few, if any, events in life as traumatic, heart-wrenching, and crushing as the death of a child.

While nothing can mute the pain of such a life-shattering loss, others who know this experience can help those suffering articulate the chaos of their feelings and see that they can, eventually, feel whole again.



Anne McCracken, co-author of A Broken Heart Still Beats: After Your Child Dies, is a former newspaper reporter and feature writer. She lost her young son, Jake, in 1989.

Mary Semel is a clinical social worker and a bereaved mother. In 1991, her 16-year-old son, Alexander, was killed in a car accident. She turned to reading to assuage her grief, as did Anne McCracken. As they shared our literary discoveries, they decided to compile an anthology in the hope they could help others. It became A Broken Heart Still Beats: After Your Child Dies.

It walks you through the stages of grief from the very first instant raw feelings to coping with "special times" you would wish to share with the child that's not here to years down the line when your life has moved on, but you can still feel the hole that has been left. No matter how or when you lost your child, there is something for every bereaved parent in here. A must have in my opinion and would be very useful to give to those who perhaps have not lost a child, but know or are close to someone who has, would definitely help to explain the feelings and actions of a parent in grief. Fantastic book.

A sensitively written and thoughtful book.



Stephanie - Our Daughter
Who we never met, and we will never forget

In 1972 I was 22 years old and 2 weeks' overdue with my first baby. I was admitted to hospital and induced, my husband was allowed to stay with me for a while but as the labour was in the early stages he was told to go home, and they told him that "nothing will happen tonight". During this time I had a monitor attached monitoring the baby's heartbeat and after a while the heartbeat stopped and I was taken to the delivery room where the baby was delivered and taken away, I just remember seeing a pink blanket being taken out of the room, no one spoke to me or told me that the baby had died. I had to have stitches and can still 'see' the Dr smiling at me but saying nothing.

This was in the middle of the night, and I was taken to a side ward on my own and left there and changed into my new maternity nightie. No one notified my husband till the next day and before he arrived the maternity ward was in the middle of a Dr's round and a baby was crying so they put the baby in my room with me! When my husband arrived, I had a bath and we left the hospital, we didn't have any communication from them after that



No one spoke about it not even my own family, I suppose they didn't want to upset us - my father-in-law was told to take away anything baby related in the house before I got home, it all felt so disorientating, as if it had never happened, I felt like such a failure and that I had let everyone down. Friends and relatives have since told me that they rang the hospital enquiring about me to be told that "there was no baby". It all seems so barbaric now

A year later we emigrated to New Zealand and had 2 other children, but my first baby is always in my thoughts and my children have always known of her. We came back to the UK in 1982. Over the years I have tried to get information from the hospital to find out what happened but didn't know who else to contact

As I've got older, I've wanted at least to have some evidence that there was another child, even though stillborn, in the family. Then 18 months ago I read an article in the newspaper written by Paula and I was in tears reading it as I felt that I was reading about myself - up until then I thought I was the only one that this had happened to

Without hesitating I rang Paula and she answered straight away, and I told

her my story, she assured me that she could help and the very next day she came back with everything I have wanted to know ... that I had given birth to a baby girl, where she was buried and more importantly her birthday which was in September, and I had thought it was August (her due date) and I now have a stillbirth certificate

Even though it was tough knowing the facts and I felt the pain all over again it was what we needed

I send all my love to all the other ladies who have suffered in this way and hope that like me they have comfort and closure now

Margaret Volp



Thank You

Since Paula located where my son Michael was buried in Oaston Road cemetery in Nuneaton, I have visited often. I sit on the benches surrounded by beautiful rose trees, metal sunflowers in the ground, and painted stones dedicated to our babies who returned to heaven.

Paula finding my son was an extremely profound experience, and I shall be forever grateful. I am also grateful to my daughter Debbie who found Brief Lives - Remembered.

Love and Light to all.

Maureen Mackenzie. Nuneaton.



Marking Our Place in The World

Celebrant Ruth Graham gives her perspective on loss and healing.

Growing up part of a Northern working-class family in the 1960s was what might be referred to in these more 'PC' times, as a formative experience.

My parents were of a no-nonsense wartime generation, the kind of people that I now refer to in my work as a funeral celebrant as 'Those who showed their love through what they did, rather than what they said. Through providing rather than being overly emotional or gushing.'

People often find comfort through those words, nodding along as I speak them, mental cogs whirring as they seek to find a more comfortable place for a relationship to finally settle. Through my words, it seems they've finally been given permission to acknowledge a parent's failings, forgive them and then let go.

I spent much of my adult life seeking the equivalent of someone to offer the same back to me; an answer as to why my own mother seemed not just distant, but practically incapable of liking me.

Surely it couldn't all have been down to her own parenting and wartime experiences – there had to be something more?

In the end, no stranger bearing words of comfort was needed. The answer revealed itself when I was 23 years old. Walking into my mother's bedroom, I found her curled up on the bed sobbing. When I finally got her to speak, to explain what the problem was, she simply said, 'Today would have been Alison's birthday'.

I knew nothing of Alison, of who or what she'd been to my mother. The devastating thing is, she knew almost nothing too. The child she'd carried for a full nine months before me, who'd been strangled by the cord one day before her due date, was simply delivered, placed in a metal bucket, and taken away.

Mum never even saw the baby's face, let alone got to hold her. Six weeks later, in a womb full of grief, I was conceived. Nine months later, to empty breasts and a hardened heart, I began my journey.

I'm now in my late fifties, and I work as a funeral celebrant. Every now and then I take a call that every officiant dreads, the request to do a baby service.

And so off I go to meet the family and try to find words to describe the enormity of not just the loss, but the hope and the plans and the future that had accompanied the baby's existence.

Attitudes have changed so much since my Mother's Day. Now, as part of the many

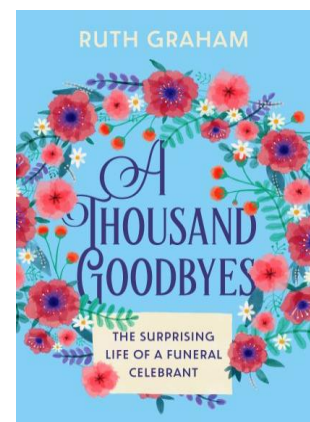


duties, we also conduct services for babies that were nowhere near full term, in fact almost unidentifiable as babies. But it's the loss and the trauma that's being acknowledged, and through that, comes healing.

I cast my mind back to how things must have been for my mother. To never see or hold her baby. For her never to be named or spoken about. As if those nine months of carrying and hoping and nurturing had never happened. And probably most importantly, to never know what became of baby Alison, or where her final resting place had been.

I can't say with certainty that things would have been wonderful between mum and I, but I genuinely think that had her feelings and grief been acknowledged, she'd have been a much less damaged person, perhaps capable of a hug or a kind word. Able to bond from the early days, and possibly feed her next child.

In early 2022 I met a family saying goodbye to a much-loved mother who had recently found her daughter's grave after forty years of searching. Unlike my mother, this lady had spoken openly about her loss, which had obviously given her some comfort. But to actually find the grave was the ultimate healing. And knowing that had been done, gave the grieving family their own healing too. They knew their mum had died with no stone left unturned.



This grieving over decades, whether spoken or not, is testament to the bond between a mother and her child. And the very human need for closure. That's why the work of A Brief Life Remembered is so important. It gave me huge pleasure to mention Paula and her charity's work to this family recently. And in turn, they were delighted to organise a donation to help continue doing what she and her team do so well.

Had I known about Paula a while back, who knows? Maybe I would have been contacting her asking for help for my own mother. But that ship has now sailed, and I had to make the decision to facilitate my own healing, in order to be able to help others.

I'm now seven years into this career. I deal with all kinds of families, and all sorts of emotions, from detachment through to paralysing grief, from indifference to satisfaction and even humour. But whatever the circumstances, the driving force is to give someone a respectful, beautiful send-off that will allow those left behind to feel someone has been acknowledged and thanked, no matter how brief their time on earth.

It's a career like no other – more of a vocation, and I love it. I like to think that even though she struggled with me, that mum would have allowed herself to be at least a little proud of how I've turned out

*'A Thousand Goodbyes' (The Surprising Life of a Funeral Celebrant) by Ruth Graham
Internet link: <https://tinyurl.com/cbh44rxt>*

James Brown

The cot I won't have warmed stands in the shop window.

Returned, not required now, it was explained.

My mum and dad trying to be brave smile ruefully

Staring into the distance.

Their grieving I'm told

It looks so painful.

I'm glad I won't have to experience that

Looking down from their lofty perch

I try to understand but cannot grasp this thing called sadness.

We're all so happy here

By Brian Cornish

(In memory of James: we remember. The Brown family)

31/12/1956 - 09/ 01/1957



Marnie Louise

The year was 1968. I had a happy trouble-free pregnancy. On the 38th week I attended the anti-natal clinic...and was told by the doctors "There is no heartbeat...the foetus is dead...comeback when you go into natural labour! I cried all the way home. What had I just heard!

The following week I went into 'natural labour'...I remember asking is it a boy or girl...I was not allowed to see or hold my baby girl...I left the hospital without any support and grieved the loss. No indication on what procedures needed to be done. A week later I received a letter saying it was imperative that I collected documents...There was no service or burial arrangements necessary...My husband sorted this and asked about the burial of the baby. We were told the body would be buried with another dead person! I was too distressed to understand if this could or was true...



I tried over many, many years to get more information...no one helped or offered advice.

Until I found Brief Lives Remembered. Within weeks of communicating with Paula she had sorted the death certificate and the place where my baby was buried. I was able to visit and laid flowers in the 'Children's Burial area of a cemetery about 6 miles from my present home.

I can never thank Paula enough for giving me peace of mind...and knowing where Marnie Louise is at rest. **Pamela Storr**

Marnie Louise Collings

*'The baby that I carried
But I never saw her eyes
Or told her that I loved her
And I never heard her cries
But in my heart, there's a special place
About a love that never dies.'*

By Pam Storr

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

Baby Ben - Died January 1985

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

Andrew Webb - Stillborn 30th January 1972



February

David Wootten - Stillborn 3rd February 1958

Louise Ure - Born 4th February 1975

Baby Rowbotham - Stillborn 5th February 1958

Brian Grant - Stillborn February 1957



Baby Mark Rogers - Stillborn 6th February 1984
Eloise Clare Stewart - Stillborn 7th February 2008
Baby Gray - Born Asleep February 1958
Rosemary Dempsey - Stillborn February 1969
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
Baby Collins/Shamlan - Stillborn 27th February 1982

March

Baby Develin - Born Sleeping 1st March 1977
Emma Louise Rogers - Born Sleeping 1st March 1980
David Bridge - Born asleep 3rd March.1964
Michael Poole - Stillborn 10th March 1942
Carol Ann Craddock - 10th 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
Baby Chambers- Stillborn 8th April 1971
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.
Daniel Buss - 26th May 1971
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

Helen Marie - Stillborn 5th May 1971
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
Kathleen Carol Capon - Born & Died 30th May 1968
Jane Louise Algar - 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
Gail Westacott - Stillborn 21st 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

Baby Culshaw - Stillborn 4th June 1977

Sarah Jane Cresswell - Born sleeping 6th June 1975

Richard Jason Green - Born Sleeping 8th June 1969

Fiona Mary Hobbs - Born 8th June & Died 9th June 1965

Tracey Anne Cannell - Born 10th June 1964 & Died 11th June 1964

Stephen Toomey - 12th June 1954

Laura Lewis - Stillborn 12th June 1984

Christine Finlay - Born Sleeping June 1979

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

Doreen Margery Jones - Born and Died 16th June 1959

Marnie Louise Collings - 16th June 1968

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

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”