



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Wentworth House
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In Loving Memory of
Our Little Girl

Layla-Mae Willis



Trent Valley Crematorium, Derby
Thursday 8th July 2021 at 12.30 pm

Order of Service

Entrance Music
Dancing In The Sky by Dani and Lizzy

Welcome



Commendation - A Goodnight Lullaby

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
Do you know how loved you are?
Up above the world so high,
Forever shining in my eye.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
Do you know how loved you are?

Sweet Dreams, Layla-Mae

Final Words

Exit Music

You've Got A Friend In Me from *Toy Story* by Randy Newman

Poem

Listen ... can you hear it?
A heavenly choir sings.
Another little angel
Just got her set of wings.
There's joy and there is shouting
As she steps through heaven's gate.
They all lined up to greet her,
All the angels celebrate.
Her eyes are shining brightly
And a smile lights her face
As she receives her halo
And takes her special place.
She's the smallest little angel
With the biggest kind of love.
She's wiser than an owl
And more peaceful than a dove.
And though there's joy in heaven,
There is sorrow down below.
Broken hearts are crying
Since they had to let her go.
So she watches them from heaven,
But she knows the time will come.
They will join their precious daughter
When their work on earth is done.



Poem

These are my footprints,
So perfect and so small.
These 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's 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 just give me the 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 on Mommy and Daddy's hearts,
'Cause even though I'm gone now,
We'll never truly part.

Waterbugs and Dragonflies

Reflective Music

Jealous Of The Angels by Donna Taggart



Poem

An Angel Never Dies

Don't let them say I wasn't born,
That something stopped my heart.
I felt each tender squeeze you gave;
I've loved you from the start.

Although my body you can't hold,
It doesn't mean I'm gone.
This world was worthy not of me,
God chose that I move on.

I know the pain that drowns your soul,
What you are forced to face.
You have my word, I'll fill your arms;
Someday we will embrace.

You'll hear that it was "meant to be,
God doesn't make mistakes,"
But that won't soften your worst blow,
Or make your heart not ache.

I'm watching over all you do;
Another child you'll bear.
Believe me when I say to you
That I am always there.

There will come a time, I promise you,
When you will hold my hand,
Stroke my face and kiss my lips
And then you'll understand.

Although I've never breathed your air
Or gazed into your eyes,
That doesn't mean I never 'was';
An angel never dies.