

IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR BELOVED
DAUGHTER

ANGEL ROSE DAWKINS

BORN SLEEPING

on 2nd NOVEMBER 2016 at 12:18 AM

With Love from Mummy & Daddy



FRIDAY 9TH DECEMBER 2016

4:00 PM

ST. PAULS CHAPEL

EXETER & DEVON CREMATORIUM

Service conducted by Tara Bolton

Closing words of comfort, thanksgiving & strength

Congregation leave to the music of

You and Me

by

You + Me

Private time for the family:

Clynt, Sharon & Angel Rose

Clynt & Sharon leave to the music of

Nothing compares 2 You

by

Sinead O'Connor





"These are my footprints"

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 my wings.
These tiny footprints were meant for other things.
You will hear my tiny footprints, in the patter of the rain.
Gentle drops like angels' tears, of joy and not from pain.
You will see my tiny footprints in each butterflies' lazy dance.
I'll let you know I'm with you, if you give me 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 and Daddys' heart,
'cause even though I'm gone now,
we'll never truly part.

Order of Service

Enter to the music of
Return to Innocence
Enigma

The Welcome & Introduction

Our Angels' story

Poem for Angel Rose

"Family Chain"

We little knew that morning, that God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone.
For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.
You left us beautiful memories. Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you, you are always by our side.
Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same.
But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

Naming & Blessing

Poem for Angel Rose

Written by her Daddy

We have talked to our Angel Rose and to us she has listened.
We felt our lovely Angel kicking as the love for her glistened.
Before we caught a glimpse of our beautiful Angel's face,
we felt our love and unity grow with such glowing Grace.
We loved to put our hands on mummies tummy and feel you move.
We loved to talk to our Angel, in our hearts it would sooth.
We loved dreaming of our lives together and the future this would bring.
We loved buying you adorable clothes,
and dreamt of seeing you wearing everything.
We loved our darling Angel, from the very first moon our love ever-growing
We loved how our Angel had found us with love and unity ever showing.
Our angel brought us strength of spirit from within.
For now our Angel has left and a journey will begin.
Like a small wooden craft swept along by the river of life
our Angel has departed.
Her anchor of life has been raised
and Angel's journey into the universe has started
Our Angel Rose loves us from so far away,
yet she is all around and oh so near.
She is in our hearts and lives on through love, unity
and feelings oh so dear
Our angels love will always be with us in spirit not bound to this earth.
She is watching over us, guiding our spirits and guarding their worth.
Our Angels wisdom grows upwards in search of the light.
She is like an all seeing star of time, shining so bright
Every time we gaze into the deepness of the nights scenes
It's our beautiful Angel that visits our wishful dreams.

Reflection Muisic

vulnerable

Roxette

Committal

Poem for Angel Rose

Written by her Mummy

The day your heart stopped beating is the day ours began to hurt,
I wished you were mine but you weren't meant to be
at this very sad difficult time.
We talked and dreamed about you for over 20 years.
I know you will be with us through all the pain and fears .
I can often feel you through my falling tears.
We sit and stare, thinking life sometimes just isn't fair,
but secretly we know, you will always be there.
Your tiny little button nose,
your tiny little feet I want to keep,
but thinking about them always makes me weep.
So long little darling Angel Rose.
We will love you deeper and deeper, as time grows.
On top of the world is our favourite place to go,
we will meet you there and wait to see you glow.

The Lords Prayer

Farewell