

How to mark the “coming to an end” of your fertility journey

Poems for ceremonies

The touch of my love by Keeley Jenkins

You will never know the touch of my love as I hold your tiny hands.

You will never know the warmth of my skin as I kiss your tiny lips.

You will never know the fullness of my love as I cuddle your tiny body.

But while I carried you, I felt your warmth and fullness.

And I will always know your touch,

As you touched my heart, and I will carry you with me always.

Little Snowdrop - Author Unknown

The world may never notice,

If a Snowdrop doesn't bloom,

Or even pause to wonder,

If the petals fall too soon.

But every life that ever forms,

Or ever comes to be,

Touches the world in some small way

For all eternity.

The little one we longed for

Was swiftly here and gone.

But the love that was then planted

Is a light that still shines on?

And though our arms are empty,

Our hearts know what to do.

For every beating of our hearts

Says that we love you.

Oh Precious, Tiny, Sweet Little One – Author Unknown

Oh 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 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 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.