

**Time & Space** - Anonymous  
 Another time and distant space  
 Existence sealed with fatal disgrace  
 Decisions caused monumental displace  
 Locked in a state of my own demise  
 Consequences where such I did not  
 realize  
 My actions screamed louder, results I  
 couldn't bare  
 Now left in my toxic circumstance where  
 My course of life now way off the chart  
 Forever changed, no evading this part  
 The wildest of dreams didn't reveal such  
 a scene  
 Too young to handle, this process  
 obscene  
 Innocence taken stripped me bare  
 Waging war with my own self was fare  
 Derailed once again by this fatal  
 endeavor  
 Time and space passing by and by  
 Painted with grief for the decisions that I  
 Made, at 16 then 18 at my own hand its  
 true  
 Life was lost, now tainted forever was  
 mine for this I knew?  
 Sorry and grief eluded my belief  
 That I had such a right for I caused this  
 ugly fight  
 So, the record spins round and round  
 No refuge in sight to escape the sound  
 Of Blame, devastation, deserving  
 humiliation,  
 Marked with this plague for all eternity  
 Thus was the blindness that all  
 encompassed me  
 For I could not see then  
 What I do so clearly now and still cannot  
 fathom how  
 No longer is this my identity  
 Not my scars or the stigma of me  
 All is forgotten made anew  
 I'm Sorry I cannot yet stand in front of you

He's working still as a master of art  
 I believe it to be a most precious part  
 Of me though I've fought  
 I've wrestled and cried, so justified  
 I've crawled and I've brawled  
 With fists not so humble  
 I've fallen and cracked many times I've  
 stumbled  
 I've twirled and run and now I've begun  
 Sprouting new blooms of life and new  
 sight  
 Of what's real and what's true so blinding  
 and bright  
 I've grown and I've shown myself who I  
 am  
 Astonished, overwhelmed  
 By this love that I've got from Him so  
 compelled  
 Once a broken & tattered child  
 Then to a women with a heart so wild  
 Ready this time to be a mother  
 Yet waiting once more was a loss I would  
 suffer  
 Of life yes again  
 Though this time not played by my own  
 hand  
 Surreal at best though I have to attest  
 It sadly turned out a protective route  
 By He who createth and taketh away  
 Knows best which hand we need Him to  
 play  
 Inspiration fills the room by all of you  
 whom  
 Have come here to say  
 Goodbye to your loved ones, though I  
 know you wished they'd stay  
 To mourn them is to have loved them to  
 acknowledge what took place  
 I have yet to reach this place of today,  
 but there's safety now here and it's  
 helped me not to waste  
 The freedom of being in *this* time and  
 space

**Born** into  
**heaven**

a memorial service  
 & celebration of life

for miscarriage, stillbirth,  
 abortion & other infant loss

may 8, 2010

**Memorial Service & Celebration of Life**

Introduction	Rick Shurtz
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