



# Dylan Garner

JAN 7, 2021 - JAN 7, 2021



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**D**ylan Garner grew her wings and passed into Heaven on January 7, 2021.

Born in Cleveland to Ronald Garner and Felicia Nolen. Dear sister to Dashnya, Tatiayn, Sharonah, Darius, Desiree, De'asia, Shaniyah, Dakota, Jaden, Kaden, Daronah, and Dior. Dylan is preceded in death by a sister, Quavarae.

At this time, no services will be held.

Tiny Hands

I hope you felt the comfort in my words of love so deep

I hope you knew my hopes and dreams and what you meant to me

It's so much more than words can say or what the eyes can see.

Tiny hands and tiny feet

The most beautiful baby I ever did meet

As small as you were, the biggest part of my heart you hold

And that's where it will remain until I'm grey and old

For a long time my skies have been so grey,

And it's hard to find words to say,



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But I'll try now, I hope that's okay.

To me you are the breeze that softly whispers by and gently dries my tears

You're the sun that lights my heart and mind and takes away my fears

You've never truly left my love, you're wrapped within my heart

A lifetime love, forever close, I know we'll never part.

I miss you.

Our Baby

An empty space where life once stirred  
My eyes were not yet seeing  
Where once my heartbeat shared a tone  
with a small and fragile being

So scarcely formed yet still a life  
A dream, a hope, a promise  
Our plans were changed to now include  
This new life thrust upon us

Then just as quickly as it came  
Our dreams were gone away  
The deepest pain I've ever felt  
Our baby died today

With footprints left upon our hearts  
She gently took her leave  
We're left with nothing but regret  
And only time to grieve



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There was no service to be held  
No mourning time required  
No songs of longing and despair  
No words to be inspired

We're simply told to bare the pain  
"It's nature's way" they say  
I can't forget our baby moved  
inside me yesterday

And with each word of sorrow  
my teardrops fall like rain  
The anger and resentment  
are mixed with guilt and pain

I look to heaven for a sign  
to help search out a course  
Where love can teach acceptance  
and eliminate remorse

My body will accept the truth  
that now our baby's gone  
But in our hearts our Angel  
everlastingly lives on!



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring Dylan by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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