

Dear Matthew,

Matthew, we were so excited to meet you. To hold you. Hear your cries. Feel your warmth. Feed you. Bond with your brother and sister. Become a family of 5. You were our sweet little tiebreaker to see if we'd have more boys or more girls in the family. We were so excited for you to join our family.

If you asked Lucas or Ellie what they were getting for Christmas, they would proudly proclaim: "A baby!" They didn't care about any other superficial gifts. They just wanted you. WE just wanted you.

Almost every night as we would prepare for bed, your big brother and big sister would smoosh their faces up against Mama's belly and sing to you. Some of their favorites to sing to you were "Gethsemane", "You Are My Sunshine", and "I Am a Child of God". Music brought all 5 of us together. Your favorite song seemed to be Gethsemane; you almost always responded with kicks as your brother and sister sang loudly and confidently to you. Gethsemane will forever be a special song to our family. We will think of you every time it is sung or played. Of course, at the end of every night once all of the songs were sung and the prayers were said, Ellie and Lucas would both hug Mama's belly and say: "We love you baby brother or baby sister." There was never a doubt that you were loved.

Matthew. The day came when we would finally get to meet you. It came earlier than anticipated, but we were so excited. When we first saw your little face and Daddy held your body in his arms. What a special moment. Matthew, Daddy remembers the feeling of holding you for the first time. Your body was still so warm. You were just so delicate and soft. We knew full well you weren't just "sleeping", but you looked so peaceful. You had some wounds on your face from the events leading up to your birth, but we as your parents could see right through that and know how beautiful you were. How handsome of a little boy you would have been in life!

So many little details we never want to forget. The cowlick on the back of your head. Your tiny little toes and nails. Your perfect chin. Your sweet little cheeks. The way one ear was a little smooshed while the other was so round. Your little hands and feet looked so perfectly formed. Holding you in our arms, we thought of how the markings around your eyes looked like panda markings. We nicknamed you our little "Matthew Panda"!

There are things we won't know in this life. We don't get to see your smile or hear your laugh. We don't get to hear your cry. We don't get to see your personality. We don't get to know your hobbies or what you would have been passionate about as you grew into your teenage and adulthood years. But we will always love you.

Matthew, your big brother and sister were so excited to come to the hospital to meet you. They came into the room and instantly fell in love with you. They sang to you Gethsemane while you were held in Mama's arms. You could feel of their love and compassion towards you. Saying goodbye was hard. But Ellie and Lucas both state proudly when asked about you: "Matthew is in heaven with Jesus. He's our guardian angel." And they are right. You are our guardian angel who will be with us for the rest of our lives.

Matthew. Your life was short, but your impact is substantial. We have seen so many miracles come from your short life. You brought us and our community together. We love you. We miss you. We will always think of you. You have a very special place in our hearts and our home. Thank you for trusting us with your care. We will forever cherish you, our little Christmas angel.

Love, Mama and Daddy

## *In Loving Memory*



# *Matthew Gabriel Milby*

*Born December 5, 2024*

*Our beautiful baby boy was born still,  
but he was STILL born*

# Matthew Gabriel Milby Funeral

Parents.....Dallin & Mary Milby  
Siblings..... Lucas & Ellie Milby

## Funeral Services

Friday, December 13, 2024 – 1 P.M.  
Rudd Funeral Home- Tremonton, Utah

## Compassionate Services

Tremonton Utah 11<sup>th</sup> Ward Relief Society

## Interment

Penrose Cemetery

## Pallbearer

Dallin Milby, *Daddy*

## Honorary Pallbearers

Jacob Milby, <i>Uncle</i>	Erik Mendes, <i>Uncle</i>
Detton Turpin, <i>Uncle</i>	Clay Robertson, <i>Uncle</i>
Nathan Turpin, <i>Uncle</i>	Tanner Tait, <i>Uncle</i>
AJ Turpin, <i>Uncle</i>	Glenn Turpin, <i>Uncle</i>

## Dedication of Grave

Dallin Milby, *Daddy*

## Pre-Service

Family Prayer..... Michael Milby, *Grandpa*

## Service

Conducting ..... Bishop Goodwin  
Prelude & Postlude..... Erin Black  
Chorister..... Heidi Ross  
Opening Hymn ..... Congregation, #301

## *“I Am a Child of God”*

Invocation ..... Glenn Turpin, *Uncle*  
Obituary ..... Cambria Mendes, *Aunt*  
Speaker ..... Bill Turpin, *Grandpa*  
Letter to Our Son ..... Read by Cameron Collett  
Musical Number ..... Congregation

## *“Gethsemane”*

Remarks..... Bryce Bender  
Closing Remarks ..... Bishop Goodwin  
Closing Hymn ..... Congregation, #152

## *“God Be with You Till We Meet Again”*

Benediction ..... Nathan Turpin, *Uncle*