



My Precious Miracle

*A girl! A girl! Can it really be true?
That I've created miraculous you?
A bundle of pink, so soft and serene,
I hoped and prayed, but didn't dare dream.
And yet here you are in your gorgeous flesh,
My perfect daughter, so pure and fresh.
I love you my angel, with all of my heart,
Been head over heels, right from the start.
For nine months I nurtured you deep in my womb,
Soothing you daily singing Will Young tunes!
In unison we worked to welcome you into the world,
A gentle journey until there against my leg you uncurled.
I tenderly cradled you against my breast,
And flooded with elation and felt eternally blessed.
Your bedazzled eyes locked on mine,
And we were forever united through that sparkly shine.
I find every time I gaze at your face,
There's not one single detail I'll let memory erase.
I'll never forget your luminous skin,
So radiant and unblemished, delicately protecting you within.
Your enormous blue eyes with their glistening stare,
Your luscious, tufty mane of dark brown hair.
Your long, flirty eyelashes gracefully batting away,
The excited jiggles and happy squeals as you innocently play.
Your perfect little nose is simply asking to be kissed,
And your pouty, deep red lips I just can't resist.
Your temperament is idyllic, you delight in cooing on the floor,
And when you burst out giggling it warms me to my core.
You're such a happy baby and smile the majority of the day,
But the biggest, beamiest grin definitely comes when I look your way.
Your cute, cheeky dimples make my heart just melt,*

*Pride and bliss so constant like this I never knew could be felt.
You're a placid little sweetheart, content whatever we do,
And really you make it a pleasure caring for a cherub like you.
I'm thrilled that I can indulge you with beautiful pink clothes,
I want to shower you with frilly dresses adorned with pretty bows.
I promise you'll never go without, be it kisses or hugs or toys,
I'll make sure you're always safe and sound and shield you from the boys!
You're a bubbling fountain of joy, flowing all day long,
And when you nuzzle into my neck, nothing in the world seems wrong.
When I feel your warm, sweet breath tickling against my cheek,
My desire to protect you overcomes me till I'm weak,
The emotion and passion you bring out in me is really quite immense,
You're the centre of my universe and suddenly life makes sense.
My love for you is abundant, powerful and deep,
I always want you by my side and miss you when you sleep.
You are without question the best thing to happen to me,
I cherish and adore you with a devotion almighty.
Thanks for being so perfect and for making my dreams come true,
Precious little daughter I'll forever love you.*

To Our Beautiful Scarlett, on your Christening. 4th August 2005