



Advice to Tierney

We are so blessed to have you with us on your christening day,
But as you grow there are a few things that we'd like to say-

Be gentle with our furry friends, forgive their licks and nibbling,
Please be assured they're just our pets and not your ugly siblings.

When you wake with nightmares and your daddy isn't there-
Just keep your cool, don't fret or cry he's only on a fare.

Don't be confused when mummy's crying watching your school play,
It's just a gene inherited, and you'll have it one day.

Be prepared to go bright red because we're just not cool,
When mummy's twitching here and there and daddy acts the fool.

Come the day when boys are calling, careful whom you pick,
Just know that daddy's ready with his shoes and pointy stick!

When you're 16 please don't run off and wed' some random fella,
Or get so drunk you come home wearing only an umbrella.

And on that note, I might suggest you look to fields afar,
For role models on alcohol and not your ma' and pa'.

Learn that funerals aren't the same as family celebrations
To sidestep writing sorry notes for your inebriation.

When you go out, please don't walk home, and put yourself at risk,
Cut a deal - I hear they're cheap at 33 22 66.

If you lose your bearings when you're dancing in a field,
Chances are you've had enough - give brain cells change to heal.

That's enough, just take good care through happiness and strife,
Know we love you, chase your dreams, be bold and live your life!

Xxx

With all my love from Mummy

