



Seventeen years ago all of our lives changed,
Thanks to a little girl who was sweet yet deranged.
Her name is Celeste, back then C.C.,
She will be anything she wants to be.

As a child so young and bright,
She faced the world with all her might.
She brought forth laughter and lots of cheer,
She always loved to fill an ear!



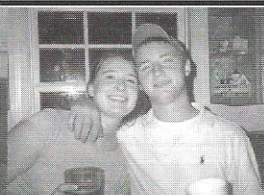
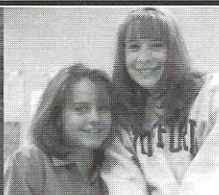
What a sight to see, pony tail and all,
She'd bat those big eyes, and we all would fall.
Fall in love with her because you see,
She was the sweetest, our little C.C.!

Now she's grown and some things never change,
She's still a talker and a bit deranged,
She'll get her way, or so she'll try,
Or she'll flat tell you "good-bye."



Boy, what a great lawyer she'd make,
No one can out talk her for goodness sake!
She's cunning and bold, and will be the best,
She is now an adult, but always our baby, Celeste!

We love you, Celeste!



Then



&



Now

Erin Michelle Way

