



Andrew Tyler Poole



*It finally happened, the third month of the year,
on the twenty first day, there were plenty of cheers!
Young Andrew arrived from Heaven's pearl gates,
six o'clock in the evening and the minutes were eight.*



*His weigh was eight pounds with eight ounces more,
and twenty one inches start the marks on the door.
Oh those marks on the door, they move up really fast,
two foot then three foot, the time will slip past.*

*Soon you'll be reading those rhymes from Mother Goose
and of course that Cat in The Hat by ole Dr. Seuss!*



*Creeping and crawling to a walk then a run,
then jumping in puddles or playing ball in the sun.*

*There are grandmas and grandpas that are right by his side
that will love and will teach, will help and will guide.*

*There are aunts and uncles like Betsy and Russell and then,
there is Amanda and also Mary Morgan and Glenn.*

*No doubt he's surrounded by day and by night
by angels that shine with a Heavenly Light.*

*May the strength of your faith always lighten the load,
as you raise this young boy down on Pershing Road.*



© Jim Munroe Rhymes4Life All Rights Reserved

