WELCOME TO CARTER, from Grammy Bonnie April 13, 2008

You are here, and I can touch you I can feel your sweet breath, hear your chatter And smell your baby scent A gift to sweet Cathy and Andy A treasured gift for all of us

We waited so long
It seemed it would never happen
A gift to my children, my grandchildren
A gift for me

They though it might not happen
But she carried you for them
It was destiny
A precious child; a beloved baby
Sent by hope and wish and God
To the perfect parents

You are loved You are cherished A gift from Brooke Given to us all