



Cutler & Co. Books



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THE LOVE THAT STAYS



Written By Vicky Cutler

In loving memory of our beautiful friend

Finan

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Before you were born, before you could see,
Seven new parents met, just you wait and see!
At NCT, they learned and shared,
Excited, a little nervous, but fully prepared.
They talked, they laughed, they made a plan—
"We'll go on this journey together, we can!"



Then, one by one, with a wriggle and yawn,
Seven little babies were safely born.
Percy came first, so strong and bright,
With curious eyes, full of light.
Eliza followed, small and sweet,
Kicking her toes, wiggling her feet.
Sofia smiled, a joyful glow,
Giggling softly, ready to grow.
Judah stretched with a sleepy sigh,
Snuggled close, warm and dry.
Amelie cooed, her fingers curled,
Ready to take on this big, wide world.
Hector wriggled, bold and true,
Reaching out for something new.
And last but not least, with love so deep,
Finan arrived, making seven complete.



The babies grew, as babies do,
With bubbles to pop and bells to chew.
At Hartbeeps, they danced and played,
With puppets and music, they laughed and swayed.



They climbed at soft play, reaching the sky,
And picnicked outside as the days went by.
With giggles and smiles, their joy never ends,
As the world grew brighter with seven best friends.

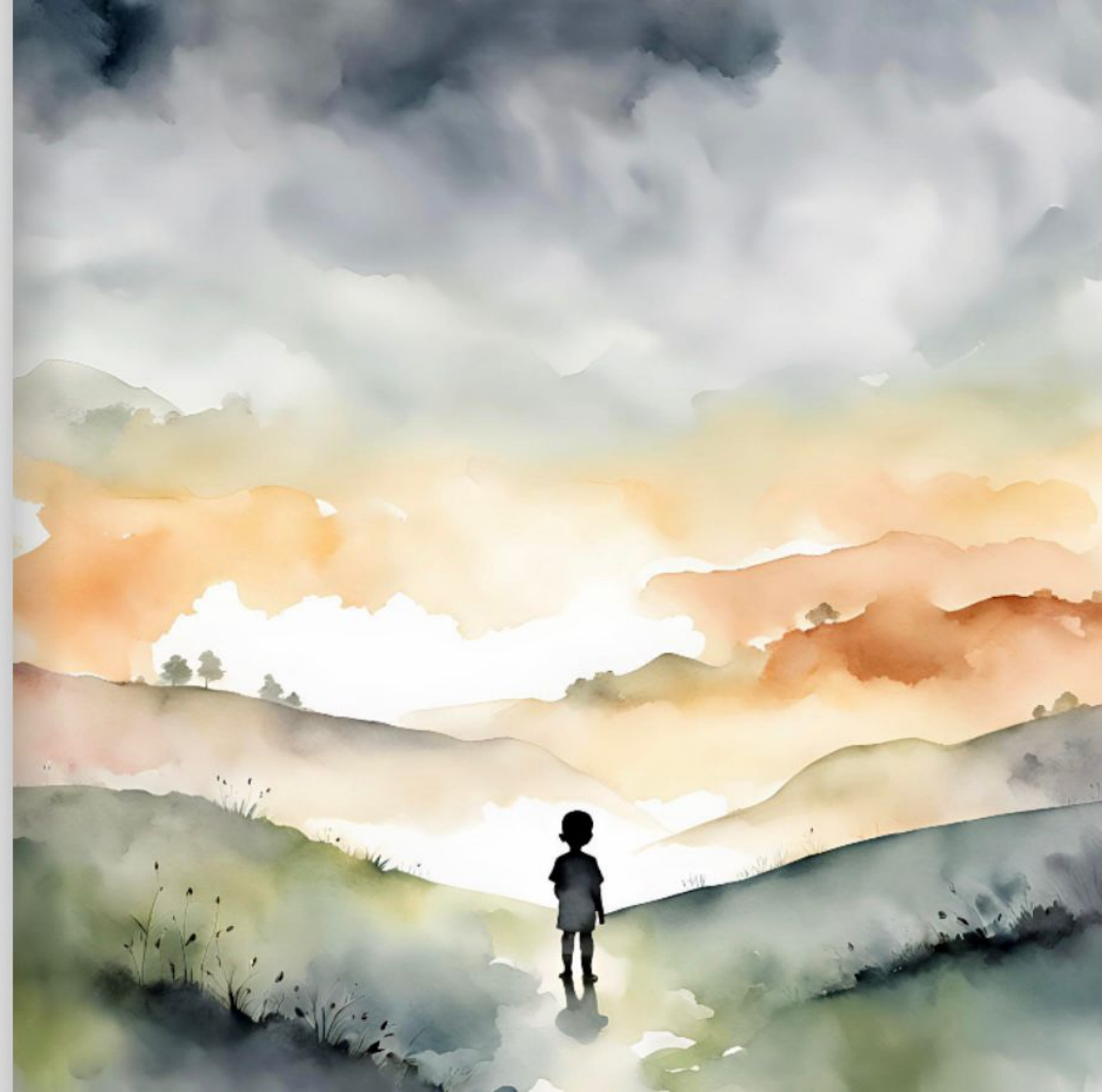


A feather drifts—Finan is there,
A ladybird lands—he's showing he cares.
A rainbow bright, stretching tall,
Finan's love is part of it all.



But one cold day, the sky turned grey,
And little Finan couldn't stay.
He had to rest, he had to sleep,
But his love is still with us, warm and deep.

The babies were sad, the mums and dads too,
They whispered, "We'll always remember you."
Though Finan isn't here to play,
His love is with us every day.
We feel him near, we feel him close,
In every hug, in every rose.




The six friends run, they climb, they grow,
Splash in puddles, stomp through snow.
Though Finan's not here to play,
They talk about him every day.



Seven friends, though one's afar,
Six below and one bright star.
Always together, never apart,
Finan lives on in each little heart.



A watercolor illustration of a landscape. In the foreground, there are various colorful flowers in shades of pink, orange, and purple. A path leads through a field of green grass and bushes towards a line of trees. The trees are rendered in soft, blended colors of green and yellow. In the background, there are rolling hills and mountains under a sky with soft, pastel clouds in shades of blue, purple, and pink. The overall style is soft and artistic, typical of watercolor painting.

In Memory of Finan

A star shone bright, so full of grace,
A little light we can't replace.
Though you've gone, you're never far,
You live in our hearts, like a shining star.

Your laughter echoes in the breeze,
Your love still dances through the trees.

In every rainbow, every song,
You are with us, where you belong.

We feel your magic in the air,
In gentle whispers everywhere.
A feather, a ladybird's flight,
We know you're still here, shining bright.

Though you're not here to run and play,
Your spirit guides us every day.
In the quiet moments, we feel you near,
A love so strong, forever clear.

In our hearts, you'll always stay,
A star that lights our darkest day.
We hold you close, we hold you tight,
Our precious Finan, our shining light.