

GUESTBOOK

Mia's Christening

What we wrote for you, for when you are older

6 June 2026

EVENT MEMORIES

Mia's Christening

A keepsake created with the words, photos and moments of everyone who was part of this day.

Thank you for being here, for writing and for leaving your mark on our story.

6 June 2026 · 22 messages



Mia, you won't remember any of today, so we're writing it all down. You wore the gown your grandma wore, cried at exactly the right moment and fell asleep before the first toast. When you read this, you'll know how many people came to love you from day one.

Laura & James

“

They called me at four in the morning and I sat up in bed unable to speak. Your mum said “she's here” and I, who have seen it all, cried like a little girl. Today the same people who waited for you took you to the font. A huge kiss, my darling.

Grandma Carol

“

They asked us to be your godparents with a letter hidden in a book. It took us two days to stop crying and one more to get the present right. We promise to be there when you need us, when you don’t, and when you tell us you’re all grown up. Here it is, in writing.

Ellen & Robert

“

You weighed seven pounds and you were already running the house. A big hug from your grandpa, who knows little about writing and a lot about loving you.

Grandpa Pete



I kept your dad's little bonnet in the top drawer for thirty-three years, waiting for this day. I'll bring it so you can see it when you're older and laugh at how tiny the stitches were. May you be as happy as he was that day.

Rosemary Hale

“

Four of us baked today's treats behind your mum's back, because she insisted on paying a caterer. A whole tray disappeared before the guests arrived. When you're older I'll tell you who did it. Hint: it wasn't me.

Aunt Martha

“

I met your mum on the first day of university and she promised me she would be the last to marry and the first to be a mum. She lied about the first part. You are proof that some broken promises are the best thing that can happen to us. Welcome, Mia.

Danielle Ortiz

“

I'm your big cousin, I'm eight and I've already decided you'll ask me for help with your homework. I'm leaving you my fire truck for when you can play. Mum says nobody touches it until you're three, but I'm keeping it for you.

Cousin Danny

“

Your dad swore he wouldn't cry and he'd had a pack of tissues in his pocket since nine. Now I know who'll be asking me for a hug at every birthday. One favour: when I tell you this story, make your best “it wasn't me” face.

Uncle Steve



You slept with one foot out of the blanket, as if you already had plans. We watched you all come in with the car seat, the bag, the dummy and the excitement, and we thought the same thing: what a lucky little girl. See you Saturday, it's our turn to host.

Isabel & Tom

“

I have baptised many children at this font and I never get used to the silence when the water falls. Please tell Mia, when she can understand it, that today there were many people who loved her without knowing her yet. God bless you all.

Father Anthony

“

I couldn't travel, but I listened to the voice note you sent with the water falling and I was shaking. Sending hugs from the seaside. When she turns one, I'm staying a whole week with her. That's a threat.

Lucy Bell

“

We've spent three years hearing you laugh through the garden wall, and today we heard you cry with joy. The street has one more little one. Fair warning for when you learn to crawl: our door always has a biscuit.

Margaret & Paul

“

At ninety I've been given a great-granddaughter. I didn't expect so much. Today I held you for ten minutes and it felt like a century. Be good to your parents and look after your grandparents: we're old, but we're not daft.

Great-grandma Pam



We ran a sweepstake on whether you would cry during the ceremony. Claire won: she bet on "sleeps through it". The winnings go into your piggy bank, with a note: don't let your mum see it until you turn eighteen.

Laura's team

“

I remember your mum at ten, asking questions I couldn't answer. Today she asked me to write something for you and I don't know where to start. Always keep asking, Mia. Don't let anyone make you stay quiet. With love.

Caroline Vale

“

While everyone slept I opened my notebook to write down what I saw today: your mum in her blue dress, Grandpa Pete drying his eyes with a napkin, Aunt Martha fighting with the cake. If you ever doubt how loved you are, come back to this page.

James Hale

“

We were your mum’s godparents thirty-two years ago in this same church. Today we are older and she is lovelier. We got to see you in the same gown and feel that time, sometimes, comes full circle. A big kiss.

Nora & Alan

“

I don't know if you remember me: I'm the one who told you to sleep when she slept. I see a lot of newborns but very few christenings. It means so much to know that tiny little girl has her own party now. Good health, Mia.

Louise Martin

“

From Toronto we followed the messages with a coffee and wet eyes. We promise to land in October with a ridiculously big present. Just so you know, Mia: your parents were always the ones asking for one last song.

Mark & Sophie

“

I've knitted you a little blanket with wool left over from your mum's jumper. It's cream, like everything that matters. When you're cold, think of this old lady who loves you without having heard you say a single word yet.

Great-aunt Rita

“

Eighteen years from now, when you open this book, we want to be sitting next to you while you read it. We'll apologise for whatever we forgot and tell you the rest. Until then, we're here for everything.

The godparents

“

Thank you for being part of this memory.