

GUESTBOOK

Lucy's First Communion

What your family wrote, for when you read it again

16 May 2026

EVENT MEMORIES

Lucy's First Communion

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.

16 May 2026 · 21 messages



Lucy, you've spent three months practising the Our Father in front of the mirror and today you knew it better than anyone. We're writing it down so you can read it when you're older and can't remember whether the dress itched or Grandma cried. Spoiler: Grandma cried. So did Dad.

Martha & Sean



I made my First Communion in a dress borrowed from my cousin and shoes that gave me blisters. We bought you everything new, but the rosary is mine. Keep it: it is the one thing that never wears out. A big kiss, sweetheart.

Grandma Josie

DEDICATION

I promised I wouldn't cry and I have a tissue in every pocket. When you were five you wore my shoes and said you'd be a priest when you grew up. Now you want to be a vet. Whatever you choose, you've got an uncle who'll drive you there.

Uncle Andrew



We had to choose the candle and we were more nervous buying it than on our wedding day. Rookie godmother, godmother's advice: always ask about what you don't understand, even at Mass. And if one day you don't know who to call, our number hasn't changed in twenty years.

Kate & Louis

DEDICATION

Today they let me sit in the front row. I saw you walk in and forgot the whole homily. You are the best thing in this family, and I say so in front of your cousins.

Grandpa Manny



You started in October with a question I couldn't answer: why don't candles ever go out on their own? Together we learned that sometimes you have to let someone answer with their own light. Thank you for making the whole Saturday group laugh.

Agnes Roland

“

We drove five hours to see you in your princess dress. It was worth it, even though Alex got carsick on the motorway. We owe you an afternoon on bikes. When you read this, know that we guarded the cake so you could cut it first.

The cousins from Bristol

“

I've watched you grow up from the stairwell window. Today you came down the steps carefully so you wouldn't tread on your dress, and I remembered your mum on those same stairs. Never forget to say hello, the way you always do. A hug.

Rose Vidal

“

Your dad says that as a little girl you couldn't sit still at Mass. Today I saw you kneeling, very serious, hands together, and I thought that the years don't pass: they turn around and come back. Thank you for letting me be your aunt.

Aunt Mary

“

We had to promise our teacher we wouldn’t talk during the ceremony. We lasted until the second hymn. We hope there is room for three at the cake. Lucy, you are the best desk-mate ever. If you change schools, we’ll miss you at break.

Clare & Paddy

“

We knew you before you were born, and today we saw that “before” grown into a serious little girl with a rosary in her hand. We raise a glass to you, to your parents and to the cake, which smells heavenly from the door. Enjoy it: it goes fast.

The Ortega family

“

These legs couldn't make the trip, but I have your photo on my bedside table and I pray for you every night. They read me what people wrote and I cried twice. Be good to your parents, eat what you're given and don't forget this old lady.

Great-grandma Rita

“

I have seen many children make their First Communion with that same serious face, and I always end up smiling. Lucy, what matters is not today but what you choose to do with it when nobody is watching. God be with you, and with your parents: you will need patience.

Father Raymond

“

I watched the ceremony on a video call, phone propped against a mug and the wifi half working. I still cried. When I come in August I'm bringing the present that didn't fit in the suitcase. It's big. Warn your mum.

Uncle Jamie

“

We remember a baby who cried at every jab and a girl who now asks how old we are. So much has changed, and so little: you still leave with the biggest sticker. Wishing you good health always, and lots of curiosity.

The paediatric team

“

Thirty-four years ago we stood as godparents for your mum in this same church. Today we saw you in the same bow dress we had made for her, a little snug. May you be as kind as she is and as clever as your dad, which is saying something.

Lola & Fernando

“

It's your turn to take Communion and my turn to behave. One favour: when you're older and you read this, say I was the one who taught you to tie your shoes. And that I lent you my scooter. Once. For a bit. Love you, shorty.

Daniel

“

Today you sang the Lamb of God without looking at the words. We are doing it again in the school choir this year, so you can’t say you don’t know anything. Thank you for your voice and for your laugh at rehearsals.

Mrs Ortiz

“

I can't write letters, but I know that last Sunday you asked me to teach you dominoes and today you beat me twice. To me, that is a fine way to pray. A big hug from your grandpa.

Grandpa Frank

“

We're on our way to the coast and stopped at a service station to write this over a bad coffee. We missed you at the table. Lucy, when you finish reading, ask your parents to tell you how your mum danced at her wedding.

Nora & Dan

“

Everyone has gone and you fell asleep in your dress until we took it off. Now the house smells of flowers and candle wax. If you ever doubt how loved you are, come back to this page and count how many people came today just for you.

Your parents, again

“

Thank you for being part of this memory.