

A Collection of Birthday Poems for

Julia Rose Manick

Written by Her Dad

Steve Manick

## Julia's 1<sup>st</sup> Birthday by Steve Manick

There's a new girl in town and her name's Julia Rose,  
She's beauty and charm from her head to her toes.

The moment we saw her was love at first sight,  
We'd care for and watch her long into the night.

With an innocent charm she giggles and sings,  
There's no end to the joy that this little girl brings.

She carries a gift that will cast out your gloom,  
A radiant smile that will light up a room.

With Adam she'll laugh and connect like no other,  
So lucky to have such a wonderful brother.

She loves watching children and flying in the air,  
To splash in the pool and to tug on your hair.

She'll sometimes feel lonely, calling us to her side,  
Then stand up and clap, full of triumph and pride.

Mom feeds her lunch, healthy foods she will make,  
Dad feeds her ice cream and frosting from cake.

Immobile for months, she now crawls 'cross the floor,  
There's so much to learn and a world to explore.

As parents we wish her a life filled with plenty,  
But Dad says that she can't date a boy 'til she's twenty.

Every day is exciting as she learns some new thing,  
We can't wait to see what the next year will bring.

So we're happy to honor her very first year,  
And to show Julia Rose that we're happy she's here.

## Julia's 2<sup>nd</sup> Birthday by Steve Manick

No longer a baby, our Julia's two,  
She's growing and learning, each day seems so new.

With a beautiful face that will steal 'way your heart,  
She's fearless and funny, and no doubt she is smart.

And those natural curls and a smile so bright,  
Always helpful and sweet, she is such a delight.

She listens quite well, her behavior's the best,  
And keeps us on our toes with an occasional test.

With a pillow called "bushee" and an arm full of dolls,  
She's got quite a load as she walks through the halls.

Mom puts her in dresses, with a bow in her hair,  
And washes and feeds her, and all with such care.

With Dad she will laugh as they play hide-and-seek,  
She's got him controlled with one kiss on his cheek.

She'll sit and watch Barney, with juice cup in hand,  
And loves to hear music, and dance with a band.

She's speaking so well, both her words and her phrasing,  
What she learns in a week is quite simply amazing.

She just adores Adam and follows him 'round,  
They play and they giggle, and roll on the ground.

We're proud as can be of our Julia Rose,  
We love her completely, from her head to her toes.

Two candles will glow and we'll treat her in style,  
We'll sing Happy Birthday and watch our girl smile.

## Julia's 3<sup>rd</sup> Birthday by Steve Manick

Three years have gone by for our Julia Rose,  
She is more like a lady each day that she grows.

She looks like a princess in dresses she'll wear,  
And of course she demands matching bows in her hair.

She's a feminine girl with her bears and her dolls,  
Her babies in strollers get pushed down the halls.

She's quite independent, so stand to the side,  
Her challenge is conquered with obvious pride.

Our girl has a smile you'd swear comes from a dream,  
But wait 'til she's cranky and out comes that scream.

She likes playing with bubbles and cruising the pool  
And sings and loves music—even shopping is cool

Her passion is shoes, in all colors and styles,  
She changes them often, and sheds them in piles.

Outgoing and charming, with humor and grace,  
She can brighten the world with that beautiful face.

With Adam she'll play, watch TV on the floor,  
She'll scream and she'll shriek, but then come back for more.

Hawaii was fun and she wants to return,  
There are places to visit and so much to learn.

She says "please" and "thank you" and clears her own dishes,  
As parents we're proud, she exceeds all our wishes.

So come join the party, eat ice cream and cake,  
And sing *Happy Birthday*, for Julia's sake.

## Julia's 4<sup>th</sup> Birthday by Steve Manick

A four year old beauty in dresses and bows,  
Endearing, enchanting, she's Julia Rose.

She cooks plastic food, serves it up on a plate,  
We tell her it's the best thing that we ever ate.

She'll change what she's wearing 'bout six times a day,  
Dressed up like a princess she'll sing, dance and play.

She cares for her babies, she wraps them up snug,  
Gives them rides in the carriage, and then a big a hug.

There's Dora and Elmo, Cinderella and Belle,  
Her heroes are noble and treat others well.

With Adam she'll sleep in a tent on the floor,  
They'll laugh and then argue, but always want more.

With innocence capped with inquiring tone,  
She speaks with a wisdom only children can own.

From Yosemite's mountains to Maui's blue beaches,  
She delights those around her, its love that she teaches.

A timeout for mischief is what she will face,  
But two minutes later she's smiles and grace.

From mom she has beauty, and an ear for a rumor,  
Like dad she is stubborn, with a good sense of humor.

Her smile's a window to the beauty within,  
One glimpse of our girl and you can't help but grin.

She deserves her own day and we'll make her the star,  
We'll sing *Happy Birthday*; show how proud we are.

## Julia's 5<sup>th</sup> Birthday by Steve Manick

It was five years ago on a warm August day,  
That our Julia Rose had come out to play.

Her smile's enchanting, it'll give you a rush,  
It won't be too long 'til the boys start to blush.

She'll dress like a princess-- a lavender gown,  
Then make funny faces and act like a clown.

Her babies are pampered, they sleep in her bed,  
She'll care for a beetle that's missing a head.

A ballet performance and wouldn't you know,  
That it's Julia Rose who's stealing the show.

She picks her own outfits, and has quite a flair,  
And needs the right shoes, and the bows in her hair.

And with brother Adam she rolls 'cross the rug,  
They bicker and scream, but they end in a hug.

She knows how to bring a quick smile to your face,  
So young and so wise, and with beauty and grace.

She'll clean up her room without even being told,  
She's sweet and she's charming, then sassy and bold.

She just learned to swim and now cruises the pool,  
In swimsuit and glasses, she's totally cool.

She likes baking cookies, and carousel rides,  
And playing piano and going down slides.

She starts Kindergarten, she'll make some new friends,  
They'll learn how to read, and talk 'bout new trends.

A princess she'll be on her birthday this year,  
But each day with her gives us reason to cheer.

## Julia's 6<sup>th</sup> Birthday by Steve Manick

Arriving in August just six years ago,  
Our Julia Rose has put on quite a show.

A princess at heart, she has style and grace,  
She can light up a room with that smiling face.

She conquered her fear and now swims 'cross the pool,  
Jumping in from the side is now something cool.

She is picky 'bout clothes and obsessed with her shoes,  
Everything needs to match, all the colors and hues.

A recital in dance made her family so proud,  
It's certain she'll never get lost in a crowd.

With first grade upon her she's growing so fast,  
It's always a goal to make childhood last.

On her electric car she will speed through the yard,  
And two-wheeler riding does not look so hard.

She lost her first teeth but she still has that smile,  
And lately she's sporting a different hairstyle.

"I'm telling" she screams when her brother pokes fun,  
They banter and laugh until each thinks they've won.

She loves eating pasta, from tomatoes she shrinks,  
But given a cup she spills more than drinks.

She'll clean up her room without ever being told,  
But stubborn at times, she just won't be controlled.

One trip to Kings Canyon and now she's a camper,  
But when she gets home it's herself she will pamper.

She loves the new cats, and they now number four,  
She'll chase and then grab them, but feeding's her chore.

So on her big day we will give her our wishes,  
We'll tell her we love her and coat her with kisses.

## Julia's 7<sup>th</sup> Birthday by Steve Manick

It's hard to believe that our Julia's seven,  
Watching her grow has been our piece of heaven.

She really loves school, and she finished first grade,  
It's amazing to see all the progress she's made.

She's still quite a princess, and shows her finesse,  
A good sense of style, this girl knows how to dress.

She learned how to ride a two-wheeler with flair,  
Dad running behind her and gasping for air.

And when you are tired from working all day,  
She'll jump in your arms, hug your troubles away.

And though she gets cranky, and stubborn at times,  
She's usually smiling, with singing and rhymes.

And Hannah Montana's the show she loves best,  
She sings and she dances, just like a screen test.

She likes to be tickled and goads you to play,  
Her armpits are targets, and she is the prey.

Her room has a table all set up for tea,  
The dolls are all seated, there's one chair for me.

At night when she's tired she won't go to sleep,  
'Less carried to bed and tucked in covered deep.

And sleeping at night with cats curled by her bed,  
There's one in the stroller and one by her head.

Our Julia Rose stands apart from the crowd,  
We wish her the best and she's made us so proud.



## Julia's 8<sup>th</sup> Birthday by Steve Manick

Again it's the birthday of Julia Rose,  
She's eight and a beauty, as everyone knows.

She plays the piano and is learning the charts,  
Her artwork's amazing, with rainbows and hearts.

Now starting third grade, she is easy to teach,  
She has lots of friends and is loyal to each.

Most often she's smiling and acts like a dream,  
But melt-downs do happen, she'll stomp and she'll scream.

She's picky 'bout clothing and dresses with style,  
With two dozen shoes mostly set in a pile.

And now she's a Brownie, selling cookies in batches,  
Activities earn her a vest full of patches.

Her favorite is pasta, with Parmesan cheese,  
But mint chocolate chip brings her right to her knees.

With Mom she likes shopping, and hitting the malls,  
And Daddy will tickle, and chase till she falls.

She's eager to help and so good with her chores,  
That's good when her drink accidentally pours.

She now has a Mac, like her brother and dad,  
But an iPod and phone are the next to be had.

The cats all do love her, her bed is their hive,  
When she calls them to dinner they all come alive.

An American Girl is the doll that she craves,  
And she'll get it today, picking one of her faves.

## Julia's 9<sup>th</sup> Birthday by Steve Manick

Much like a flower that blossoms and grows,  
Our nine-year old beauty is Julia Rose.

Rehearsing all summer, the songs and her lines,  
She acted in "Fiddler," she certainly shines.

Advancing from Brownie to Girl Scout was fun,  
They camped at the beach and played in the sun.

She learned how to ski in Yosemite snow,  
And camped in Kings Canyon by fireside's glow.

She's caring and sweet, and uncommonly wise,  
Sometimes she gets feisty, with fire in her eyes.

Rebecca, Kanani, and Barbie times ten,  
She loves playing with dolls, there's even a Ken.

A talented artist, she draws what she means,  
Young girls wearing fashions, in dresses and jeans.

She feeds the five cats plus a couple outside,  
They sleep in her room like she's one of the pride.

And people do notice her manners are great,  
With "thank you" and "please," it's a wonderful trait.

A ride in the park is just what she desires,  
The rush of the wind and the spin of the tires.

With Adam she'll argue, they push and they shove,  
But not for a moment pretend they don't love.

She started fourth grade with a class full of friends,  
But "I don't like boys" is the message she sends.

She woke on her birthday in Maui's west bay,  
And slept in her bed by the end of the day.

Our love knows no bounds and our pride runs so strong,  
She's special this day, as she is all year long.

## Julia's 10<sup>th</sup> Birthday by Steve Manick

At ten years our Julia's turning a page,  
No longer a child, she's a two digit age.

She started fifth grade, her last year at the school,  
She's made some good friends and learned how to be cool.

At Pepperdine U she performed in a dance,  
A piano recital put us in a trance.

She did Bye, Bye Birdie, and then there was Seuss,  
She loves to perform and she's happy and loose.

Performing on stage is so well worth the while,  
No trouble to spot, she's the one with the smile.

She saved for an iPod, she wanted so much,  
And now with her friends they can all stay in touch.

She's so good at art and it's fashion she stresses,  
With drawings of girls wearing elegant dresses.

A village of Barbies now live in her room,  
Each one has a name and a different costume.

She swims like a fish even more than before,  
She practices dives and then asks for a score.

A friend who's more loyal, you never will find,  
She's sensitive, caring, and loving and kind.

A great sense of humor, she's quick with a tease,  
But deathly afraid of tomatoes or bees.

The cats just adore her; they think she's a winner,  
They all come running when she calls them to dinner.

In Maui she started and finished age nine,  
Enjoying those smoothies, and lots of sunshine.

Rejoicing a decade of Julia Rose,  
We love this young girl from her head to her toes.

## Julia's 11<sup>th</sup> Birthday by Steve Manick

Eleven years young is now Julia's age,  
The last year went quickly, like turning a page.

Her last birthday started on a Maui resort,  
Spent the day on a plane, now that's a good sport.

Her grammar school days are a thing of the past,  
But ended with camping—she had such a blast.

She started sixth grade at a new middle school,  
There's lots of new faces, and lockers are cool.

She loves to read books and recites them out loud,  
And quickly she's finished and feeling so proud.

She really loves clothes and she has her own style,  
But shows the most beauty when wearing her smile.

And Julia's artwork will no doubt impress,  
A bowl full of flowers, a girl in a dress.

From Monster High dolls and the Barbies galore,  
She has a whole village spread out 'cross her floor.

She always says "thank you," and opens your door,  
You'd get quite an earful if you ever swore.

It's hard to resist her when trying on a dress,  
The credit card's out and it's hers to possess.

Sometimes she's outgoing, and other times shy,  
She's quick and so funny, you cannot deny.

You'll hear a loud scream if a spider is near,  
But sparring with Adam, she's absent of fear.

Her life is now split 'tween her mom and her dad,  
And wishing to go back to what she once had.

But loved by her family she always will be,  
A stunning young lady, one day you will see.

Today we're reminded that dreams do come true,  
For Julia Rose: happy birthday to you.