

**For Catherine's and Christoph's Christening
South Lodge, Brittas, 22 August 1998.**

Catherine and Christoph have their feast,
The oldest guy says a toast at least.

We had a Christening, without the Pope
Father Jerry did a lovely job
to get two little heathens in the Church's fold
while they are young and not too old.
Children are all mankind's hope,
as long as they don't become a mob.
You have the ideal family of five,
it shall keep you busy all your life.

You have your new-born treasure,
she shall give you worries, pleasure.
Silk-skinned Catherine is the baby-child.
For the moment, she is not so wild.
Sister Chloe is enchanted,
a sister-doll she always wanted.
Oh, how proud is Christoph of his sister.
Eight years older, that makes him "Mister".

For your Christening you get a World-Cup watch,
not to be too late for your Hurleing match.

Proudly the god-parents watch the brood
hoping that they shall be good.

The Teewans needed not to go petition
to feast the family's new addition.
All friends came from far and near
to eat and drink, with wine and beer.
To make the ceremony more pertinent
grand-père came from the Continent.

I think you shall all approve my deed
to drink to Happiness and Health,
I believe that's all you really need,
more important than Honor, Wealth.
We have implored protection from above.
Theresia, David, keep for them and you your love.