

A lovely poem for Junior Infant parents

(This may bring a tear...)

Dear Teacher,

I know you're rather busy  
First day back, there's just no time  
A whole new class of little ones  
And this one here is mine

I'm sure you have things covered  
And have done this lots before  
But my boy is very little  
He hasn't long turned four

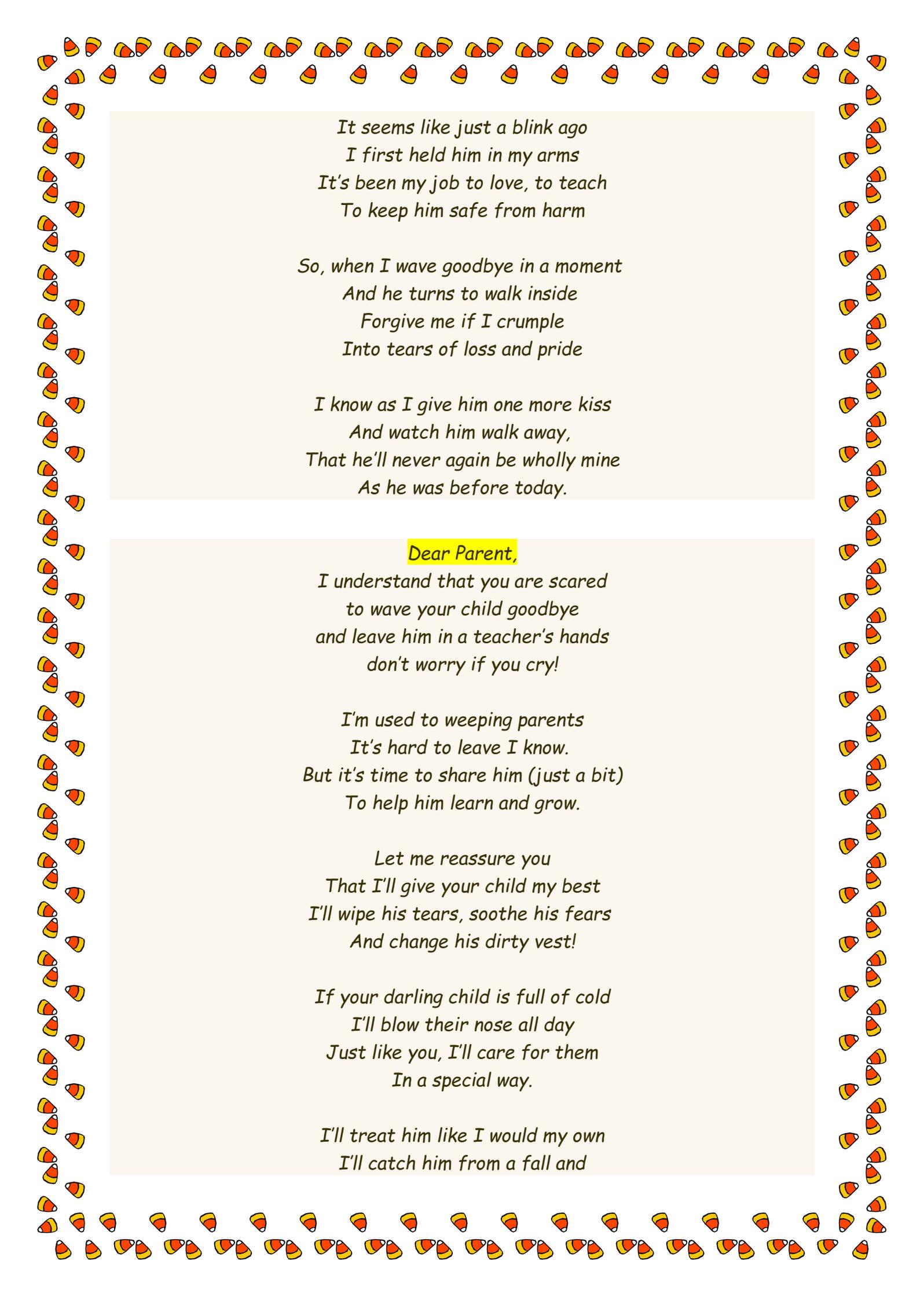
In his uniform this morning  
He looked so tall and steady  
But now beside your great big school  
I'm not quite sure he's ready

Do you help them eat their lunch?  
Are you quick to soothe their fears?  
And if he falls and hurts his knee  
Will someone dry his tears?

And what if no-one plays with him?  
What if someone's mean?  
What if two kids have a fight  
And he's caught in between?

You're right, I have to leave now  
It's time for him to go  
I'm sure he'll learn so much from you  
Things that I don't know

Yes, I'm sure they settle quickly  
That he's fine now without me  
I know he has to go to school  
It's just so fast, you see



*It seems like just a blink ago  
I first held him in my arms  
It's been my job to love, to teach  
To keep him safe from harm*

*So, when I wave goodbye in a moment  
And he turns to walk inside  
Forgive me if I crumple  
Into tears of loss and pride*

*I know as I give him one more kiss  
And watch him walk away,  
That he'll never again be wholly mine  
As he was before today.*

**Dear Parent,**

*I understand that you are scared  
to wave your child goodbye  
and leave him in a teacher's hands  
don't worry if you cry!*

*I'm used to weeping parents  
It's hard to leave I know.  
But it's time to share him (just a bit)  
To help him learn and grow.*

*Let me reassure you  
That I'll give your child my best  
I'll wipe his tears, soothe his fears  
And change his dirty vest!*

*If your darling child is full of cold  
I'll blow their nose all day  
Just like you, I'll care for them  
In a special way.*

*I'll treat him like I would my own  
I'll catch him from a fall and*

*If there is ANY problem  
I'll be sure to tell you all.*

*I'll tell you a secret.  
That when your child is here  
They talk to me as much of you  
Of this please have no fear.*

*You'll always be their mother  
Whilst teachers come and go  
To them you are their number one  
This I truly know.*

*Soon you'll see some changes  
In your little girl or boy  
They'll become more independent  
And to see this, it's a joy!*

*I'll teach them all I have to give  
To share, climb and to write  
But to you they safely will return  
To tuck them in at night.*

*With love from a teacher...*



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