

Julia's Song

To: Julia

From: Carter Hice

Merry Christmas. We love you so much!

Love, Your Hice Boys

Met you back in Sunday morning rows, Where our families found their roots and souls, Mama always said, “That girl, she’s gold.”. Now here we are, and I still know it’s true. Loved you from a thousand miles away, Big city lights, you chased your dreams each day, Now Charlotte mornings, coffee and the boys— With you, this life just feels brand new. And every laugh from Noah down the hall, Banks’s wild heart, Teddy’s steady hands— All the little pieces of your love, Building up this life just like we planned. Julia, you’re the heart that keeps this house alive, You’re the grace in every sunrise, When the days get tough, you shine right through, The strength, the soul, the gentle truth. With Noah, Banks, and Teddy, We’ve got everything we need— Julia, you’re the reason. Christmas feels like Christmas to me. You lead with kindness, gentle as a prayer, Teaching love and patience, always there, You show me family’s not just where we start, It’s the light you carry, burning in your heart. Long days, hard work, you never let it show, Rising high but always coming home, Your spirit’s steady through every storm, A quiet faith that brings us hope. Three wild boys, a million little joys, You hold the chaos with a steady hand— The light of the Lord, shining in your smile, Turning this house into holy land. Julia, you’re the heart that keeps this house alive, You’re the grace in every sunrise, When the days get tough, you shine right through, The strength, the soul, the gentle truth. With Noah, Banks, and Teddy, We’ve got everything we need— Julia, you’re the reason. Christmas feels like Christmas to me. I see you dancing in the living room, Laughing with the boys, In all the simple moments, You build our greatest joys. Spirit strong, loving and free— Every day, you’re showing me. What family really means. Julia, you’re the heart that keeps this house alive, You’re the grace in every sunrise, When the days get tough, you shine right through, The strength, the soul, the gentle truth. With Noah, Banks, and Teddy, We’ve got everything we need— Julia, you’re the reason. Christmas feels like Christmas to

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me. Julia, you're the reason. Every day feels like Christmas to me.