
Forever Young

For Harper,

This book is for the boy with the kindest heart, the brightest smile, and the spirit of someone truly loved.

Though your mum, Amy, left this world too soon, her love lives on in every part of you — in your courage, your laughter, your adventures, and your rebellious spirit..

May these pages wrap around you like her warmest hug.

May they remind you that you were — and always will be — her whole world.

Love you to the moon and back.

Always. Forever.

Forever Young

A story to remember Mum

In a busy town by the water’s edge, there lived a boy named Harper—brave, curious, and full of life.

But in the quiet moments, he sometimes felt a tug in his chest. It was the feeling of someone he missed deeply—his mum, Amy.



Amy was young, blonde, and beautiful.

She had a sparkle in her eyes that matched the sun on the water, and a laugh that could light up a whole room.

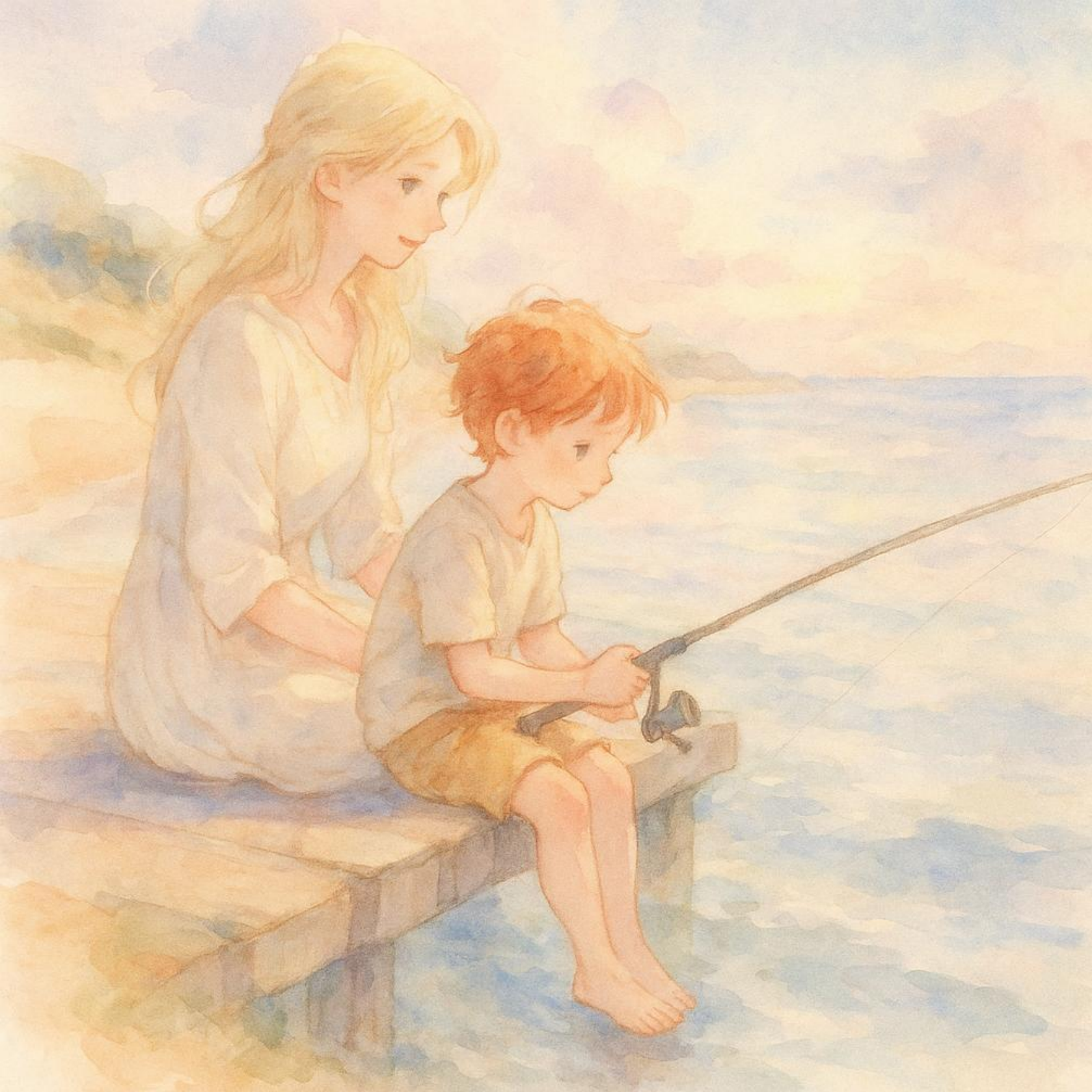
She wasn’t just a mum—she was Harper’s best mate.



Amy and Harper did everything together. They fished off the jetty, sharing stories between bites.

They paddled through still waters, racing each other toward the horizon.

Wherever Harper went, Amy was just a step behind.



Sometimes on a Friday, they'd sneak off for a massage. It was their special treat.

Amy would always wink and say, "Shhh, don’t tell anyone—this is just for us."

And Harper would giggle, feeling like he was in on the world’s best secret.





At night, after big days full of sunshine and splashes,
Harper would snuggle close to Amy.

She’d twirl his hair gently as they watched
Spiderman together.

With each soft circle of her fingers, the world grew
still, safe, and full of love.



She always said,

"Love you to the moon and back."

just before he drifted to sleep.

And even now, Harper could still hear it if he listened closely, like a whisper riding on the wind.


Love you
to the
moon and
back

Amy was a little bit rebellious, always ready for adventure, and fiercely loyal.

She stood strong for those she loved, especially her Harper.

She was a real boy mum—mud, mess, and moments that mattered.

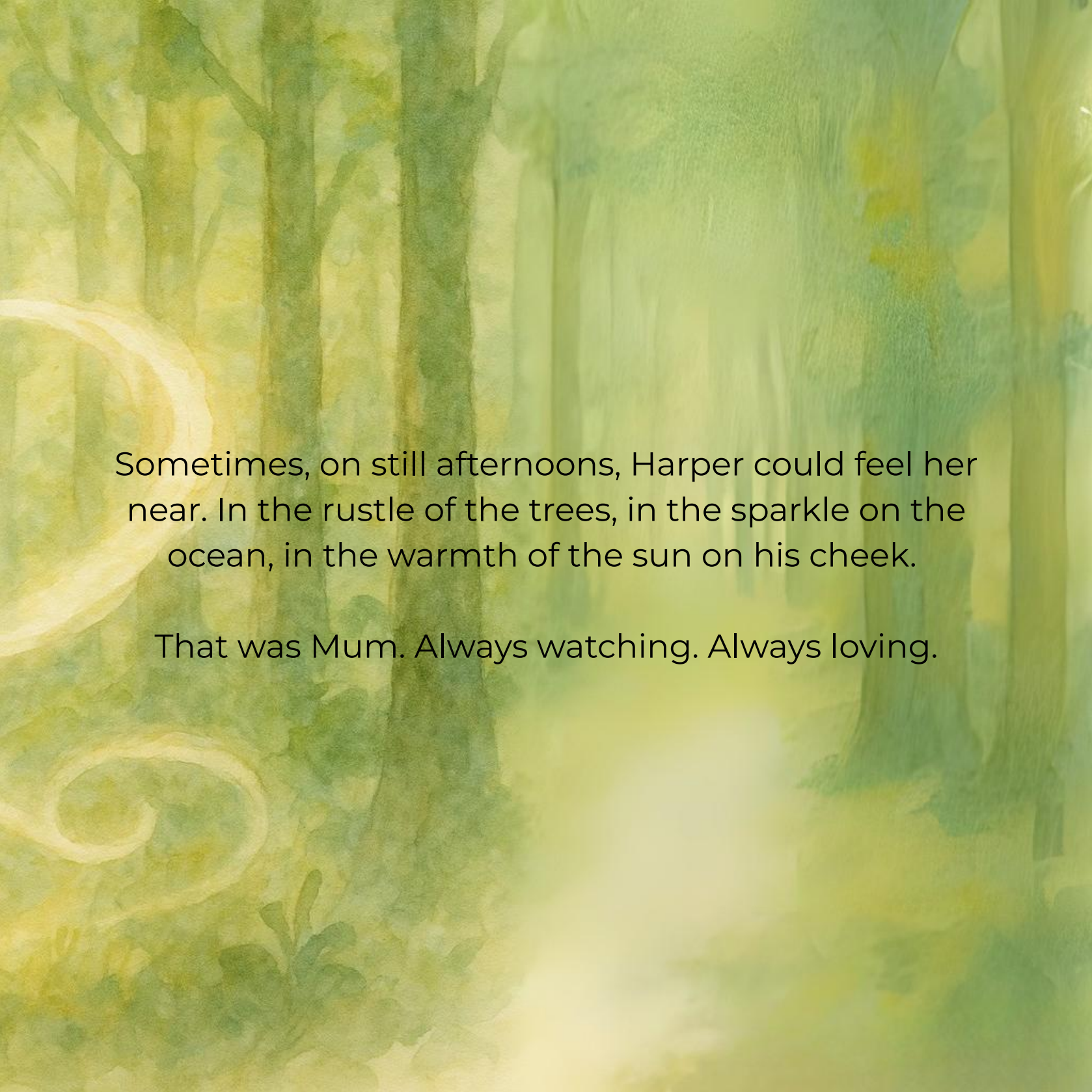


Though Amy’s arms could no longer hold him,
Harper carried her in a different way now.

In his laughter. In his courage. In the way he always tried to see the bright side, just like she taught him.







Sometimes, on still afternoons, Harper could feel her near. In the rustle of the trees, in the sparkle on the ocean, in the warmth of the sun on his cheek.

That was Mum. Always watching. Always loving.

When Harper felt lost, he remembered the adventures they shared.

He knew that every new step he took, Amy was cheering him on.

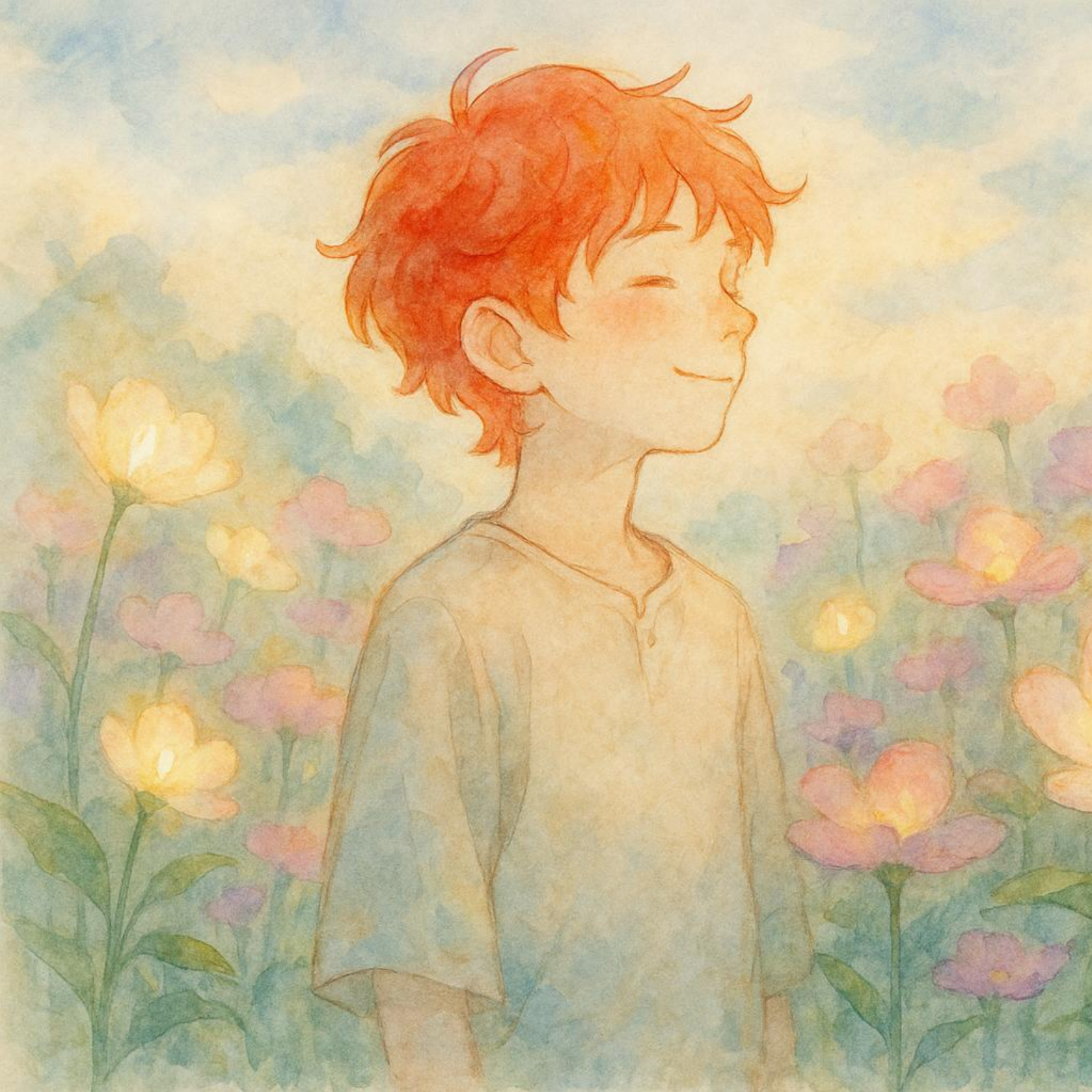
"Go on, Harps," she’d say,
"Show them what you're made of."



She lives in the way he protects the ones he loves, his fierce determination to win his Jitz comps, and the way he loves life with all he's got.

Because Harper didn't just have Amy for a mum—he has Amy in him.







And that’s something
that never goes away.
A love like that?

It’s bigger than forever.

It doesn’t end.

It grows, stronger and
brighter, with every day
Harper lives his story.

So when the stars come out and the world goes quiet, Harper can smile and whisper back:

"Love you to the moon and back, Mum."

And somewhere, she's smiling too.



Forever Young.

To Harper – Mum lives on in you.



