

Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for gathering here today to celebrate the impending arrival of Baby [Last Name]. I'm so excited to officially join the mom club because, let's be honest, I've been a member of the tired club for a while now!

First of all, I'd like to start with a quick disclaimer: if I waddle instead of walk, it's because my ankles are playing hide and seek. If your sense of direction is off, just follow the trail of pickle juice and crushed ice--it'll lead you straight to me.

Thank you all for showering us with gifts today. Honestly, who knew diapers would become the most luxurious item on our wishlist? Speaking of gifts, I've strategically placed friends with quick reflexes near the diaper cakes, just in case it turns into a real cake fight. We moms are always improvising, right?

To my partner, who swears he feels the baby kick by sympathy, here's to hoping the rest of our journey involves more of that "feeling" while changing diapers at 3 a.m. And to my family and friends, you're all my lifeline. Let's just say you now have an official invitation to babysit--no take-backs!

In all seriousness, though, I'm overwhelmed with gratitude. Your love and support mean everything as we embark on this new adventure. I might not know what I'm doing yet (does anyone, really?), but with your help, I'll have plenty of stories to laugh about when I finally get more than two hours of sleep.

Thank you for being here and for the beautiful future memories. Here's to baby cuddles, sleepless nights, and laughs that make all this waiting worthwhile. Cheers!