

Ladies and gentlemen, family, friends, and our newest and most adorable member of the community,

Thank you all for gathering here today to celebrate this tiny bundle of joy who clearly woke up with plans to continue the legacy of sleep-deprivation warfare against their parents.

Today, we christen this beautiful baby. Now, when I heard 'christening,' I initially thought it meant we were just supposed to assign nicknames. So, if anyone is interested, I'm starting a campaign for us to call this little one "Captain Cuteness."

As we bless this child today, let's remember we are also blessing the parents with a lifetime supply of patience, energy drinks, and the mystical art of surviving on three hours of sleep and cold coffee. They'll soon be acquiring various new skills, such as being expert diaper ninjas and Olympic-level toy dodgers in the living room floor obstacle course.

Dear little [Baby's Name], may your life be filled with love, laughter, and the occasional detour into chaos that you bring to your family. You'll have them wrapped around your tiny fingers soon enough, if not already.

Here's to a life filled with adorable giggles, soft baby cuddles, and miraculous discoveries, like finding out that the dog food is not actually cereal.

Congratulations to [Parents' Names], and welcome to the wacky, wonderful world of parenting. To everyone else, remember--they have your number, and they'll need babysitters!

Cheers to this beautiful life and to all the love that surrounds it.

Thank you!

(Note: Any spilled milk during this speech is purely coincidental and not intentional comedic timing.)