

Ladies and gentlemen,

If you'll please raise your glasses, we're here today to celebrate something truly remarkable. No, not the fact that Uncle Bob managed to find matching socks--though that is worthy of recognition. We're celebrating 25 years of marriage between [Spouse 1] and [Spouse 2]. Now, 25 years is no small feat, especially considering that I can't even commit to a TV show past the third season. Yet here they are, having successfully completed a quarter-century season of the soap opera called "Married Life," starring themselves, of course.

In those 25 years, they've shared toothpaste tubes, TV remotes, and heaven knows how many thermostatic disagreements. I mean, they say love is powerful, but it takes a special kind of devotion to survive decades of "who left the toilet seat up" arguments.

We've seen them turn disagreements into negotiations, chores into bonding time, and somehow, [Spouse 2's] constant recipe experiments that often ended up more abstract art than edible into cherished family memories. So let us toast to [Spouse 1] and [Spouse 2]--may your love continue to grow, just as [Spouse 1's] collection of mystery golf balls does in the garage. Here's to laughter, love, and many more seasons filled with joy. Cheers!

Now, who's ready to make it another 25?