

Ladies and gentlemen, family, friends, and fellow fans of Dad's legendary dad jokes,

We're gathered here today to celebrate a momentous occasion: the retirement of the man, the myth, the legend--my dad. After 35 years of dedicated service, countless early morning coffees, and more Hawaiian shirts than one can count, Dad has finally decided to hang up his work boots.

Growing up, my siblings and I always thought Dad was a superhero. By day, he was the man who could fix anything with duct tape and a sense of humor. By night, he was the guy who told bedtime stories that somehow always ended with him heroically saving the day. Coincidence? We think not.

Of course, Dad's career was filled with milestones and achievements. Like that one time he managed to spill coffee all over his boss's desk and still managed to get Employee of the Month. If that's not career wizardry, I don't know what is!

Then there are the stories that truly shape our family. Like the great lawnmower incident of '92, when Dad attempted to mow the lawn in flip-flops. Let's just say the lawn seemed to bite back that day, and the flip-flops didn't make it. But Dad's sense of humor did. We spent the afternoon bandaging toes and cracking jokes, and it became one of those family tales we revisit every barbecue season.

Retirement for Dad probably won't be the peaceful retreat most envision. Knowing him, he'll take up a new hobby like extreme couponing or competitive napping. But whatever he chooses, we're sure it will involve lots of laughter, love, and maybe just a sprinkle of his legendary dad humor.

So here's to you, Dad--the man who taught us that laughter is the best medicine and that family always comes first. Congratulations on your retirement. May your days be filled with the joy you've always given us and maybe a prank or two, just to keep things interesting.

Cheers!