

Ladies and gentlemen, if I could have your attention for just a moment. I stand here with a full heart, surrounded by the laughter and love of this incredible family.

Let me take you back to a summer day many years ago, when our family, still growing and finding our way, gathered for the first time under Grandpa's big oak tree. The sun was shining, the kids ran around barefoot, and the smell of Grandma's famous apple pie wafted through the air. It was a day much like today, full of joy, stories, and the reassuring feeling that family means everything.

We've seen our share of changes since then. New faces have joined us, and beloved ones have walked their own paths. But through all the changes, one thing remains constant--the bond we share, one that time and distance cannot break. Remember the time Uncle Joe told us the story about his fishing misadventure? How we all laughed until we cried. Or the countless late nights spent around the fire pit, where each story and shared memory brought us closer together.

Today, as we gather once more, we celebrate not only the past and the present but the future we will continue to write together. Here's to old stories and new beginnings, and most importantly, to the family that makes everything worthwhile.

To us, to laughter, and to love! Cheers!