

Ladies and gentlemen,

Thank you all for joining us today to celebrate the birthday of an incredible man--my husband! Now, some might say birthdays are a time for reflection, but anyone who knows my husband knows he has the memory of a goldfish, so reflection might be a bit ambitious!

Honey, as you turn another year older and possibly wiser, I can't help but marvel at how you still manage to forget where you left your keys, your phone, or even your glasses... which are usually on your head. It's a special talent, really!

On a serious note, or as serious as we can get with you being involved, I'm grateful for every silly moment, every laugh, and every adventure we've shared. Your enchanting ability to turn any situation into a comedic show never fails to entertain and sometimes perplex me.

So here's to you, my love--may you always find your socks as a matching pair, may your favorite sports team occasionally win, and may your dad jokes forever remain hilarious. Happy Birthday!

Cheers!