

Ladies and gentlemen,

If you could all direct your attention away from the cake for just a moment, I'd like to say a few words. Today, we gather to celebrate the birthday of the most amazing woman I know - my wife. Now, I promised her I wouldn't reveal her age, but let's just say she's older than the internet but younger than disco.

I have for years been under her spell; her beauty is striking, her intelligence is dazzling, and her ability to deal with my ridiculousness is nothing short of miraculous. Honestly, sometimes I think she deserves a medal - or at least a parade with several floats representing all the socks she's rescued from the black hole of our laundry.

Honey, you light up my life like, well, the candles on your cake will light up the room today. And no pressure, but the fire department is on standby. Seriously though, you truly make every day brighter with your love, laughter, and the occasional eye roll when I tell a dad joke. Thank you for being the heart of our family, the glue that holds us together, and the remote finder in chief. Here's to another year of love, laughter, and you wondering how you managed to marry such a charming dork.

Happy Birthday, my love! Let's eat cake!