

In realms where dreams softly unfold,  
A new star in heaven, behold.  
With whispers of joy, this gathering sways,  
To welcome the dawn of new days.  
Amidst petals of pink and blue,  
A melody sweet, a love anew.  
The cradle of hope gently rocks,  
Cradling futures in tiny socks.  
O cherubic wonder, soon to be here,  
With coos and giggles, precious and dear.  
May laughter and light ever surround,  
This budding blossom, newly found.  
To the parents, a toast we raise,  
In this golden, glowing haze.  
May you journey with hearts so pure,  
In love's embrace, always secure.  
So, as the stars weave their gentle spell,  
In this tale of joy, we wish you well.  
With open arms, and tender grace,  
We await the sweet, angelic face.