

I think I have made a mistake. I was too wrapped up in making the point that it was only fair that I got to make a speech at my own wedding that I forgot one fundamental thing... I hate public speaking, unless I am being paid... Mark, I don't suppose this counts as a keeping in touch day?

Now, I'll be honest... I never thought I'd be standing here in a white dress, saying "I do." There was a period in my life where I couldn't imagine meeting the right person and getting married. And having a child? That felt even more impossible. I was ready to fully embrace the crazy cat lady lifestyle. But life has a funny way of surprising you—especially when you meet someone who makes you believe in love at first sight.

And that someone is my husband. He is kind, thoughtful, funny and simply put the best person I know... but please don't tell him I said that. Matt has never suffered with a lack of confidence, and I'd hate to be responsible for the size of his head increasing to the point he is unable to get through that door.

In all seriousness, he's the kind of man who will do everything in his power to solve your problems, who buys you gifts just because, and who makes you feel safe just by being near. He encourages and supports me to be the best version of myself. John and Nikki thank you for raising such a fantastic human being. And as if I could not find this man any more attractive, he is the perfect father to Maddy, a certified DILF.. and for the kids in the room that stands for a Dad I love forever... Matt also thinks he's always right .. just like me. So really, we're perfect for each other—just two people who will spend the rest of their lives correcting one another.

I also want to take a moment to thank my parents—not just for your support for making today possible, but for everything. You gave me the kind of love that taught me what to look for in a partner. And you gave me my sisters, who are not just my best friends, but my soulmates in sibling form. I couldn't have done this without you both, and I wouldn't want to.

To my sisters: thank you for being my sounding boards, my stylists, my therapists ... never were there such devoted sisters! You've been by my side through every high and low, and I'm so lucky to have you.

So here we are—married, with a beautiful child, and a future full of love, laughter, and probably a lot of debates about how to stack the dishwasher. (Spoiler: there's a right way, and it's mine.)

To my husband: I love you more than words can say. And to everyone here: thank you for being part of our story.

Now let's eat, drink, and pretend we didn't hear Matt say he's a gentleman. And please join me in raising a glass to Matt.