

[Ros]First of all, we'd like to say that we're honored to stand here today to celebrate our incredible sister and her new husband Matt.

[Sally]Or rather we should say, that we were instructed to feel honored, because if there's one thing that Cathy has always excelled at, it's being bossy.

[Ros]Bossy enough, in fact, that when she asked us to do a joint speech at the wedding, she said "you have 3 minutes". Not "keep it short", "don't embarrass me", "do what you want to do sisters", no no, "3 minutes", so 3 minutes it is.

[Sally]We could spend our 180 seconds talking about her amazing qualities – how beautiful she is, her warmth, her loyalty, her intelligence, but given she's put us on the clock she's left us no choice but to skip over those parts.

[Ros] – Now Cathy's bossiness has been evident throughout our lives. As the youngest sister, you can expect to be told what to do, but in our childhood this was taken to a whole new level. When we (let's be realistic, she) would craft plays for our parents, she would, of course, be in full control of the production. Cathy, being the oldest and therefore the best sister, was always the main character, with Sally as her second in command. So where did that leave the youngest? Well, for casting director Cathy, there were obvious choices. When we played farms, she tied me to the tree in the garden and made me be the horse. When we played chariots, she tied me to the front of my own pushchair .. as .. the horse.. and made me drag her majesty around. Over time, she did expand my remit beyond equine cameos - Cathy I continue to be in your debt for casting me in the roles of both Parrot and Tombstone. [Sally interjects - you did make a good tombstone]. If we know anything about Cathy, it's that she likes to be in control of her own play. Matt, a tip for you, - when she's directing, it is easiest just to say "Yes Cathy".

[Sally] – But Cathy can, on occasion, lose control. Let's take, for example, a family dinner a few years ago. Things were going smoothly, until the wine came out. Red wine, specifically. And for someone who likes to be in control, Cathy lost control, big time. Let's just say, the combination of the red wine and her terrible tolerance for alcohol ended with her spontaneously redecorating mum and dad's downstairs bathroom with a beautiful shade of burgundy. Now with the risk of Dad's disappointment becoming an all too real possibility and Ros' phobia of sick all but ready to be triggered, there was no other option but for me to don the marigolds, squeeze into that toilet with her and bail her out in what was a rare moment of weakness. Now, there are countless reasons as to why i'm happy that you two have found each other, but above all, I'm most pleased to say that Matt, cleaning up her sick is your job now.

[Ros]Now we could speak of many more things - Cathy's goth phase, her ability to sing all the parts to a complex musical number, or her cat mum tendencies, but as you know, we are limited on time.

[Sally] and we have like 30 seconds remaining

[Ros] So Cathy, our lovely sister, we love being your loyal cast members and your cleanup crew, and we are delighted to share this moment with you and Matt.

[Sally] Matt, thank you for being simply the best partner to Cath. While you know we aren't ones for the sopppiness, we'll just say that we couldn't be happier that it's you that she's chosen for this adventure.

[Ros] And of course, we can't finish our speech without talking about Maddie. While this day is about you two, let's be honest, she has now taken your place Cath as the main character.

[Sally] It's been beautiful to watch you become such wonderful parents, where you continue to smile despite the lack of sleep and continue to laugh through the, what I can only describe as, poo-tastophes . Although when we tell her about the wedding and these speeches when she's older, let's miss out that part.

[Ros] So, at the risk of wildly overrunning our allotted time, we propose a toast

[Sally]if we're allowed boss?

[Ros] to Cathy and Matt.