

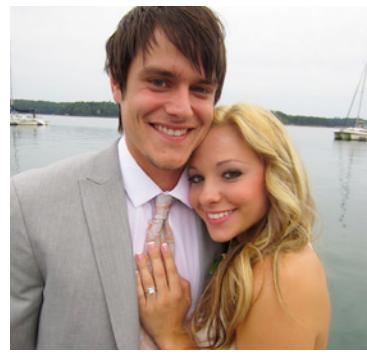


**Whirlwind
Missions**

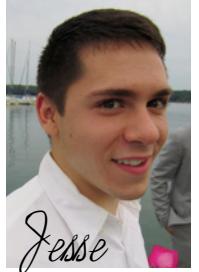
Ashley's Dispatch

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Remember back in December when Miles and I got married? We had a quaint, private ceremony at the cottage with just the immediate family. Well, this was nothing like that. This was the vows celebration in front of both our extended families. This was where all the planning came together, and this turned out better than Miles or I could have ever hoped for.



Early Friday morning, my maid of Honor, Jessica, and I cut and prepared the flowers, before packing up the car and driving up to Lake Lanier where the wedding was going to take place. When we got to the hotel I was so surprised to see all my bridesmaids had decorated our room. That night felt like a high school reunion. We had all our close friends from the good old days enjoying dinner together. For the one to two punch we finished with splashing in the pool until well after midnight.



Saturday morning, the day of the wedding. Everyone was on task, the girls decorated inside the clubhouse with a natural theme, bell jars filled with pebbles, tea lights and tied with twine. Outside, the guys were setting up the eighty plus chairs and building a bamboo arch that Miles brought from his work at the Zoo.



Setting up took a lot longer than we expected, and with only two hours until the ceremony, we were pushing it. We rushed back to the hotel to get ready. Seven girls doing their hair, makeup, pulling on dresses and strapping up high heels. The guys buttoned their shirts and were ready in five.

As Jessica did the final curls in my hair, I looked at her in the mirror and said, "I can't believe it's finally here!" We both screamed excitedly like excited girls do and put on the finishing touches.



The party arrived through the back and we could see the family sitting out front overlooking the lake. I'll admit I was a little bit nervous. The groomsmen went out....then Izzy, the flower girl, with her Pappy, Miles' Dad. Izzy was shy and I hear Pappy ended up throwing the petals. Tyler, the little ring bearer, followed behind them and then ran to his Grandma.



The girls went out and it was just Dad and I. Dad looked at me, "Ready?" "Born ready, baby!"



Ashley and Miles

