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I got an **invitation** in the mail last month that really surprised me. My friend Ulrich was getting married! We went to college together and he always said that he'd never get married. I guess he found his **dream girl in the end**.

The **church wedding** was going to be at 3 p.m. and the **reception** would start at 7 p.m. at the reception **hall**.

I arrived at the church shortly before 3 p.m. and one of the **ushers** asked me if I was a **friend of the bride or the groom**. I told him that I was a friend of the groom and he sat me on the left side of the church. I saw Ulrich standing near the front of the church with the **best man**, and a few minutes later, the pianist started playing the wedding march. The **flower girl** and **ring bearer walked down the aisle**, followed by the **bridesmaid**. Then, the bride appeared wearing a beautiful wedding dress, walking with her father who was **giving her away**. The bride and groom **exchanged vows** and they were married. It was a simple and traditional ceremony.

At the reception, there was a lot of **champagne**. The best man made a **toast** that really embarrassed Ulrich, but it was **all in good fun**. I got a chance to talk to Ulrich and he seemed really happy. In fact, he was try to **set me up** with the bridesmaid. I guess it's true. All married people want to get all of their friends married. **We'll see about that!**