? Wedding Day! ?

Description

I didn't really feel the kind of butterflies in my stomach excitement throughout this whole wedding preparation journey since last October, unlike what so many #dayrebrides often write about. T-100 days to wedding! T-5 days to go!

None of that exists on my feed cos...ya. But now that the clock has struck midnight, I'm starting to feel it sinking in.

All my life I've been waiting for my Prince Charming to appear (Disney influenced) and in just a few hours, I'm really about to marry him.

How We Met

This isn't a full #HIMMH post like what some of you requested, but how N and I met was really quite dreamy. We were introduced by our mutual friend, who was then the girlfriend (and now wife) of N's best mate. But I'd just left for overseas training when the introduction happened, so we could only text for weeks before I returned back to Singapore.

I was in Greece then, so our timezones were quite different. As I ended my day only at 11pm every night, he set his alarm for 4am SG time everyday.

Just so he could talk to me?

Texting for such a long time before we finally got to meet turned out to be a very good thing. I believe it was God's plan: to allow us time to communicate and get to know one another well before meeting up. That way, we were both drawn to the character of the other person instead of purely their looks from a first date.

Eventually after about three weeks of texting, it was time for me to return to Singapore, so he offered to pick me up at the airport.

I'd just come off a 30-hour journey so I hadn't showered or shampooed my hair in a little over a day, but somehow he still found that charming LOL. Advice to the single girls out there? Show the guy your most cui looks first and if he still likes you, then you know he's a keeper.

My friend later told me that he was so besotted throughout the few weeks that I was in Greece, that he couldn't stop talking about me to them.

"This girl is like my dream girl leh!"

"I can't wait to meet her!"

"I'm so in love with this girl!"

??? I was like wahlau, this guy so kua zhang? We haven't even met leh.

?: "So how you like him or not?"

?: "Aiyo very hard to tell now since we haven't really met! But ya we're texting each other everyday"

My friend was trying to test test my feelings so she could tell N whether he stood a chance. LOL.

Lazy to tell the rest of the story but y'all can imagine la. Met upon my return, went for dates and then got together. No games, no guesses, just pure direct and straightforward about how we felt about our feelings. I liked it! It was the first time a guy had treated me in this manner. I didn't have to think about stuff like, oh I can't reply his texts so soon later he think I'm desperate. Oh I must post photos with We both knew we had found The One.

It sounds unbelievable but this is absolutely true: we both knew by the first week that we had found the person we wanted to marry.

Of course we didn't say it out loud then lah, only discovered this much later when we both talked about it lol #throwback

And today is finally that day! I was packing our marriage certificates into the bags just now and seeing our names there felt so surreal.

And in a few hours, we'll be legally married.

I'm lying in bed thinking about wearing my gorgeous white gown, seeing my beloved best friends who have journeyed with me for so many years in life, and through all my ups and downs.

I don't really talk about it but these girls know, and saw, how hard life was for me while growing up. I don't mean physically difficult, or poor, but emotionally it was challenging. I won't talk about it here today, that's a story for another day.

In her message to me on my hens night, WL wrote about that tough journey and how she's really happy I'm finally at my happily ever after.

? I'm tearing while typing this because my heart is so full with love for these girls. Without them as my pillars of support throughout high school, junior college and university, I really don't know how I could have survived.

And they're really going all out to make my day all perfect tomorrow. To be honest, our wedding isn't an easy affair to organise.

Being Budget Babe / #budgetbride, we didn't go for a hotel option because it is far too exorbitant for our budget. We aren't high income earners either. My friends in the hotel industry tell me about the crazy margins and markups hotels put on weddings, so I was like, no way am I wasting so much money (although that would have been the easiest).

As a result, being a #DIYbride really means there's A LOT of things to do and take care of.

Everything that most brides take for granted in their hotel package had to be settled by us personally. We had to outsource and work with so many vendors for our wedding, and that was insane.

Flowers, wedding favours, card design, cards printing, venue decorations, ang pao boxes, food and drinks, alcohol, music, gowns, hair and makeup, nails, and even right down to the venue arrangement and set up.

We practically designed it from scratch guys. No kidding. Show y'all pictures next time.

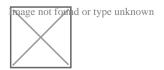
A Cinderella Fairytale

Even how the tables should be positioned was done by us k.

I can't wait to see what Manna Pot has prepared for me – seriously if I had to pick only ONE vendor from all the fantastic vendors we're working with for the wedding, it'll be Manna Pot. Their team seriously worked so hard on this to bring out the vision we wanted!

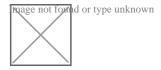
We're going off for a Cinderella themed wedding and they're bringing in a life-sized carriage, royalty tableware, playing Disney music at the buffet lines and more?!?

Omg okay it is almost 2am so I'll continue this later. Gotta wake up in a few hours for my hair and makeup!



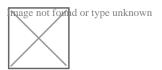
I like how my mum has contrasted the male to be in the Chinese wedding outfit while the female is in a Western one! A mirror reflection of what we'll be wearing later when I'm in my kua haha.

Pretty flowers from NTUC Fairprice?



Hair and makeup in progress!





With my drunk husband lol

Category

1. Family