**14445, Gabe Rangel - best man**

Rob and Jennie thank you for inviting me to be a part of this very happy and significant day, and thank you to the Overton and Jennie's family and friends who have helped make this such a special occasion.

For those of you who don’t know me, I am one of Rob's many friends. Best man is a job usually reserved for a best friend, so it was an anxious time when I heard Rob was getting married. We’ve done a lot of dumb stuff together. Lots. We went to high school together in which Rob was easily spotted no matter where he was being a full foot taller than everyone. We went to country concerts where we wound up in the tail gate for an hour and a half in the freezing cold because we had no room in the cab. We went to Tahoe for his 21st. We’ve gotten each other into trouble and we’ve gotten each other out of trouble. Well, we’ve tried to get each other out of trouble. Rob and I loved country music and sometimes pretended to be cowboys inspired by the mass amounts of farm land in San Francisco Bay area.

But seriously, I am really honored to be giving this speech. I think Rob probably chose me as best man because he thought I would only say nice things about him. He was wrong. For those of you who don’t know Rob so well, let me give you some insights. Rob is someone who loves his sports. He always wants to excel at whatever he does. He is always prepared to listen to advice from a coach on how to improve his game. This ability to listen to good advice and lift his game should be an advantage in marriage as well. Jennie I hope you set very high standards for him to aspire to. I’m sure just about everyone here who knows Rob could go on for hours about how good a guy he is. How he’s smart and steady and reliable and honest and kind and just about everything I’d want my own daughter or sister to find in a husband. He’s just a good guy. All-American. I mean, he drives an F-250!

Rob was always there for me as I went through boot camp and went to war. He always kept in touch and thought of me. On Veterans Day he said he played for me while I was overseas… and while it sounds like a high school sweetheart… I actually felt touched to know while I was fighting over seas my buddy thought of me throughout the game… I think he dropped a few passes that game (shake my head at him)…

Well, Jennie, I can promise you no matter how deep both of you get in mud, you have in laws who will always be there for you to guide you back home. They are loving and caring. You have a husband I would any day of the week get stuck with no plan in the middle of the pouring rain. They always say friends get you in trouble but best friends are sitting in the cell next to you saying that was fun.

Jennie, I can’t think of a better woman to complete Rob. He talks about you like you are the only girl in the world. Your kind compassion is glowing; you’re beautiful both inside and out. I tell you about all of my shenanigans with random dates and you always have the right answer. I am so happy one of my best friends found the girl of his dreams.

Let’s raise our glasses in a toast to Rob and Jennie,

May your love affair never end and love grow stronger over time.