**Start:**

Good evening ladies and gentlemen. Let me first say that the bridesmaids look absolutely stunning today, and are only rightly outshone by the beautiful bride, Joelle. And, I’m sure you’ll agree with me gentlemen, today is a sad day for all single men, as another beauty leaves the available list. And all single ladies, I’m sure you’ll agree with me that the today’s passing by without much of a ripple and very uneventful.

My older brother and I are extremely close and I truly consider it a blessing to have him as my best friend. Although the younger years were a bit of a struggle of getting along, as tends to be the case for most brothers, we eventually became very close … especially when Dave’s lost his ability to beat me up. We are extremely close and I attribute it to the amount of time Dave and I spent bonding over the years. Whether it was our younger years playing baseball in the backyard, pulling pranks on the pizza delivery guy or having Dave initiate my friends into the gang … mainly by convincing them they had to dress as super heroes and direct traffic in front of our house. However, we continued to grow closer as we grew older and our escapades became grander. Whether it was navigating our way around Europe, hanging out with the goon squad at Juniata, or cheering on the Phillies in the World Series you can be assure the Bullock boys left their mark . . . and a few empty beer cans. I truly look forward to our next adventure. Lots of people have older brothers but few are lucky enough to have older brothers who are role models. My brother has been my role model throughout my life. His intelligence, athleticism, work ethic and fun-loving attitude are just a few of the things I attempt to emulate. He is one of my main advocates, my greatest teacher, and a shoulder to lean on when I need it. I know I can confidently speak for all of Dave’s close friends when I say we all consider ourselves blessed to know you and to have you in our lives. We are better for your kind words, your great advice, your sense of adventure and your level of energy that is highly contagious.

Sadly my father cannot be here today to witness this beautiful affair. However, I know he is with us in spirit and I also know he was extremely proud of my brother.

**Middle:**

As some of you may or not know Dave tends to be a little bit of wild man during his college years. So when he told me he was going out with a girl he met I didn’t think much of it. I did find out later that when he took this girl out he showed up for their first date 20 minutes late and the date ended with the ever promising hand shake. But somehow he convinced Joelle to go out with him again. There were countless dinners, lots of red wine, an awkward bear language they used to communicate and some great costumes, especially a Halloween costume involving a homemade bear costume. Throughout all these wonderful memories their relationship blossomed and they fell in love. Before I knew it I was trying to hide behind a lamp post to take a photo of Dave proposing at the art museum. Let’s just say I needed a little bit larger of a lamp post to cover my derriere. None the less the photo came out great and everyone was thrilled they were going to get married.

Joelle first and foremost, welcome to having a much shorter and easier to pronounce last name. Now this is the part where the best man usually says welcome to the family but then I would be lying. You have been a part of this family for a long time now. You are beautiful inside and out, smart, kind, compassionate, caring and most importantly you make my brother happy in a way I never could. But most importantly when Dave got together with Joelle I definitely didn’t lose my best friend, in fact I think I gained another one.

**End:**

They say there’s 2 sure fire ways to get know someone . . . 1 - you travel with them, which I have definitely done and 2 – you live with them . . . . Well I like to add an advanced category to that which states if you really want to get to know a couple … you live with them immediately after they have a baby. . . This experience has given me a true glimpse of both Dave and Joelle’s character. Though there were sleepless nights, some nonsensical arguments, and a few bizarre incidents I can honestly say that Dave and Joelle are not only an amazing couple but amazing parents as well. The love, devotion, and compassion they show for each other is seen equally for James as well. I am confident James will grow up in a loving household with two of the best parents I know.

Ladies and gentlemen, I'd like to propose a toast to Dave and Joelle. May they have years of joy, happiness, and health ahead of them!

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Possible Lines to add:

In fact I would say Dave is more than just my best friend but he’s like a brother to me.

Although, my brother did tend to be the mastermind of many pranks, I will always hold in high regard the time I convinced him he was adopted, much to the chagrin of my mother who then had to convince him otherwise.

I am fine with altering and changing anything. Thanks for reading this!