

My Wedding

Company Secretary Marisa White married Jack Neary in the Amalfi Coast this August.

The Meeting

We met in a nightclub in Dublin. Jack had just been to a Bruce Springsteen concert with some friends and we met on the dance floor when I was accidentally pushed into Jack by my friend although Jack's re-collection is somewhat different. He maintains I arranged it! We got talking and discovered we had both been to New York quite recently and loved it. We exchanged numbers at the end of the night and Jack said he would call me the next day. Jack jokes that only for Bruce Springsteen we would never have met. I'm more of a believer in fate.



The Proposal

Two children, 10 busy years and we hadn't got around to tying the knot. Jack suggested that we go to New York for a long weekend to celebrate our 10th anniversary. I had no idea he had been plotting and planning the whole thing with my sister. He had been in touch with a personal shopper in Tiffany's of New York, picked a ring and had it delivered to the hotel. On our anniversary we came back to the hotel after a day of shopping and he said he had a surprise for me. When he opened the bedroom door, there were rose petals trailing from the door to the bed, rose petals all over the bed and the Tiffany's box in the middle. He got down on one knee and asked me to marry him. We went to the revolving restaurant in the Marriott Marquis that evening to celebrate.

The Dress

I couldn't wait to spend a day wedding dress shopping with my sister and my niece. I had an idea of what I wanted and was thrilled when I tried on the Novia D'Art dress "Grecia". I had already decided that I wanted a fitted lace dress but it was the back of this dress that I especially fell in love with.