Opening **1 / 4**

Hello, everyone. I'm Paulette, Noor's best friend for twenty years and, tonight, her matron of honor. That is the title you get when you are already married, which is a polite way of saying I have been to a lot of these.

Part 2 **2 / 4**

When I got married, Noor gave me a spare key to her apartment, tied on a yellow ribbon. She said, 'In case the honeymoon ends early.' It didn't. But that key has hung by my door ever since, and I have used it for a dead car battery, rough weeks and one locked-out cat.

Part 3 **3 / 4**

Ezra, tonight I'm handing it back, ribbon and all. Noor won't need a place to run to now. She has a home with you, and a friend down the road who kept a copy.

Closing **4 / 4**

Please lift your glasses to Noor and Ezra, and to every door that stays open for them.