

Dear Tim's Parents, Friends and Family,

I am honored to have you all here with me at our daughter, Fei's wedding, a milestone in our life's journey. I have so many people to thank, especially I am grateful to My grandmother, my mother, and my wife Daisun.

As many of you may know, Fei was born in Wuhan, China at the beginning of a new era in China -- the same month I got the admission to a college as a undergrad (after all Chinese universities were closed for almost ten years). When Fei was four months old, Daisun, with a strong desire for a college education, wanted to take a three-day long, morning and afternoon, covering 6 subjects three hours each, nationwide college entrance exam in the sweltering hot summer.

The exam site was about ten miles from our home. The vivid image I have is, in each of the three days, my grandmother, 70 years old then, brought a small stool, carried Fei in her arm, and sat outside the exam room. During the exam breaks, Daisun rushed out to breastfeed Fei, while my mother, 50 years old then, cooked and brought lunch food to the exam site. There they were -- the four women all together, the most important four women in my life.... You may ask where I was. I had a good excuse -- I was taking finals in my very freshman year. Four years later, I came to US, and soon after, Daisun and Fei joined me. I want to deeply thank my grandmother, my mother, and my wife for nourishing and taking care of Fei when I was not able to. With such a surrounding and unconditional love from all of the three, no wonder Fei is more and more like them with a kind heart.

That was how Fei's life path started, and she remained the only child in our family. For a long time, we wanted a second child, a boy, who would complement Fei. A boy that was more calm and patient, while Fei tends to be easily excited and energetic. A boy that was more open-minded and thoughtful, since Fei can be quick to judge and critical. A boy that was practical and responsible, while Fei was idealistic and carefree. A boy that was diligent and punctual, so he could keep Fei on time -- we all know Fei tends to run late. Finally, a boy who would rather play and watch sports (like me) than spend a whole day shopping for designer jeans and shoes.

Now the boy has finally arrived: Tim Wolfe. Tim's life started in the US, far away from China. Tim grew up in Omaha, Nebraska, while Fei grew up in Iowa City, Iowa (where my first professor job was). Tim went to UC Berkeley for undergrad and Fei came to Stanford (as you may see in the groom's cake). Tim worked in San Francisco after college, while Fei went to New York City. Tim pursued his MBA at the Harvard Business School and Fei did the same degree at the MIT Sloan School. That's when and where their life paths merged, despite the rivalries and differences. They started far apart, but they are together now and I couldn't think of a better complement to Fei ... Welcome Tim to our family, the boy we always wanted, our son! Thank his parents for realizing our wish.

Let's toast to Fei and Tim, our daughter and our new son, for love never fails!