

**Black Rock Resort, Feb 28 2018**

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# Laura and Mike

Hi Erin,

I've admired Erin's work for years. I have recognized people, places, animals that have been her subject matter. I anxiously awaited the time to be right, for my turn (even telling her once that I knew who my photographer would be before I had even met the groom). Finally the time came and it was my turn to contact Erin and set the day. I didn't know where, I didn't know what the dress looked like, I didn't even know what day yet (I basically told Erin to "keep February open"). Which of course she did.

And then, finally, the day arrived. Our day was magical. The word magical gets used a lot and it was used a lot that day, but until February 21st, 2018, I didn't truly know what the word meant. I was surprisingly anxious that morning, considering the low key, low stress bride that I had been. I couldn't even put my finger on what was causing my anxiety, I just blamed it on being the centre of attention that I'm truly not comfortable with.

And then, Erin showed up.

Her magic arrived with her. A calm and steady presence came into the suite, and the day just happened. Everything was beautiful, the getting ready, the ceremony, the family photos. I had selected a venue that required little décor, but drew maximal impact from the beautiful setting. What I saw, versus what Erin's vision could see was... indescribable. She reminded me all day to "leave a little room for magic."

And then, while we were on private property overlooking the Pacific Ocean on a somewhat overcast dramatic day. The clouds parted...literally. Beams of sunlight shone down on us for about 15 minutes, and all we could do was try and capture the beauty of the day in a few photos. Magic. Only Erin's magic could have brought us to that point, having met the owner of the property by chance, and the owner suggesting we look at the view from his backyard.

After everything was said and done, the wine drank, the food eaten and the dances danced, and after the Canadian men's hockey team lost the Olympic gold medal game, Erin sent me my own personal rays of sunlight. She sent me the most perfect photograph I had ever seen. She had only been away from us for a short time, so I knew she'd gone right to her favourite photograph out of the hundreds she must have taken that day, cleaned it up and sent it to me. What a beautiful gift. And now, as I knew would happen, a year later the memories of the day are already starting to fade, but every time I see a photo, Erin's gift reminds me of the greatest day of my life.

Thank you Erin, for sharing your gift with me and mine. I will cherish the photographs every day. To anyone who is even thinking about working with Erin for their special days, don't think about it. Just do it.

Love Laura (and Mike)

