

OST BRIDES dread wedding-day rain, but Jen Schefft is a glass-half-full kind of woman. "It made it that much more of an adventure," the ex-Bachelorette tells Us of the Chicago downpour that marked her first day of married life. "The wind was blowing, everything was so difficult, but we made it!"

Not that inclement weather was anything compared to her previous romantic storms: one broken engagement to Bachelor Andrew Firestone, and then a stint as 2005's Bachelorette, which ended with her turning down a proposal.

But on May 15, in front of 113 guests at the Private Dining Rooms of Spiaggia restaurant in Chicago, Jen, 32, proved the third proposal was the charm when she married trader Joe Waterman, 35. Even her dad, Dave Schefft, who works in real estate titles, joked in his reception toast, "You're finally getting married! We never thought it'd happen!"

The Nuptials

Jen's big day began when she woke up in her hotel suite at the Drake on Michigan Avenue, where Joe stayed in a separate room. "I was unexpectedly calm," says the usually type-A bride. "Even my friends were freaking out, like, 'What's wrong with you?" Seconds matron of honor Lauren Specht: "She had it under control." That isn't to say getting ready didn't present problems. As her fiancé, who sent no fewer than two bouquets to Jen's room, played golf in

the drizzle with his groomsmen, the admittedly klutzy bride tended to her nails, hair (done by Charles Ifergan), makeup - and a nasty blow to her forehead. "I bent down to get something out of my bag, nailed my head on a mirror and it turned into this huge bump," Jen says. Specht elaborates: "I come back in the room, and she's holding a Miller Lite bottle to her head!" Still, spirits remained high as one of the bridesmaids ran out for subs and Jen did her own makeup with extra foundation and powder covering her swollen brow. It wasn't until the bride slipped into her Carolina Herrera gown, she tells Us, that she finally had time to think: Oh, my God, I'm getting married! (No wonder she requested champagne to calm her nerves!)

Originally planning to walk across the street to Spiaggia, the rain forced the bridal party to take a cab. What should have been a three-minute ride became 15 minutes stuck in traffic. Jen's humor had returned, however: "I put on one of those old-lady plastic caps to protect my hair," she says. "It was so funny."

When the group finally arrived at Spiaggia at 6:15 P.M., they ascended to the spacious third floor, overlooking Michigan Avenue, to begin the 25-minute ceremony. "I was just beaming," recalls Jen, whose walk down the aisle with her father to Johann Pachelbel's "Canon in D," presented the



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Get down, get down! "We welcomed our guests, and then I was just like, 'I wanna dance!" Jen tells Us.

plucky bride with yet another potential pratfall. "I warned her about a cord running across the aisle." Specht says. "And as soon as she walked in, of course she stumbles."

> Recovering quickly, the bride joined her fiancé, and in front of guests, including both sets of parents as well as Jen's brother and her fiancé's sister, Jen held his trem-

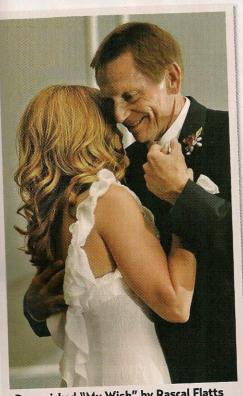
bling hands as his ministerfriend performed a secular ceremony (though both are Christian).

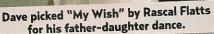
"She looked gorgeous, and I'm just the luckiest guy in the world," Joe tells Us of Jen, who brushed a strav hair from his face when she reached him. The couple read one another the vows they chose, and Jen's friend Anna Bluhm recited the anonymous wedding

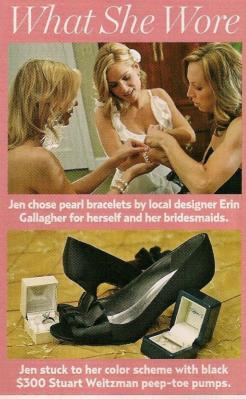
poem "Sooner or Later" that Jen had found online. Then, after Joe mistakenly aimed Jen's wedding ring at the wrong finger before he slipped it on, the newlyweds exited to Stevie Wonder's rollicking "Signed, Sealed & Delivered."

Party on

Postceremony, the guests moved to another room to nosh on hors d'oeuvres that included warm king crab and crispy polenta. By 7:30, the original space had been transformed into a dramatic dining room, complete with 13 candle-lit tables, accented by centerpieces of pink and purple hydrangeas, tulips and peonies. "It was very romantic and elegant," Jen says. Indeed, "the rainy weather made it feel even more intimate inside," Scarlet Petal florist Jenny Anselmo tells Us.









But elegance didn't keep the newlyweds from letting loose. After their first dance, to Michael Bublé's up-tempo tune "Everything," it wasn't long before Jen kicked off her shoes. "Of course, I stepped on my train and my bustle came undone, so we fashioned a ponytail elastic to hold it up," Jen says. "I was having fun, so I was like, 'Whatever!"

The crowd was equally enthusiastic, so much so that Jen and Joe kept the music pumping and drinks flowing an hour past the original midnight end time.

Up Next

After a 10-day honeymoon in Maui, Hawaii, Mr. and Mrs. Waterman, who met on a blind date in early 2008, will return to Chicago. Jen, who was laid off

from her job as an ad-sales rep in October, will start a new job in public relations. And the duo will begin their life as a couple. "We can start to plan our future now," Joe tells Us. Adds Jen: "We definitely want to have a family - sooner rather than later."





The flowers The

"She was the calmest bride

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honor Specht

tells Üs.





The Wedding Day Details

and-white palette Waterman wedding was

The venue

windows, flanked by neutral silver and gray

Scarlet Petal of Chicago included table The menu The guests The music Mark Rankin of DJ-Chicago started

"Poker Face"! **The favors** Jen and