

It's so wonderful to be here tonight. My heart is full and I have so many people to thank and not enough time to do so. First of all, I want to thank the incredible staff who have somehow managed to bring all of us together. I think—perhaps—this is the most people ever to be on this campus at once. Jen Brown, in particular, is a magical person and wonderful friend.

Thank you to Joy, the trustees, the faculty, the staff, and all of you who have gathered here tonight. We did this work for over 40 years because of all you, our former students and advisees. You enriched our lives in the classroom, on the athletic fields, in the dorm, and as members of our extended family. We feel so much gratitude for all of you—for the ways in which you inspired our work on this campus but also for how you continue to inspire the work we want to pursue in this next phase of our lives. You helped us transform this school into a school of academic rigor and excellence, a school with a culture of belonging, empathy, and kindness, a school full of individuals who are transforming the world and making a difference in meaningful and significant ways.

I'm also grateful for the many mentors I was fortunate to have throughout my years at St. Andrew's, particularly Jon and Joan O'Brien and the amazing Bob Stegeman and Hoover Sutton who fostered in me confidence, a love of teaching, and the joy of working with young people during my early years here. In the same way, my longtime friends and colleagues, especially Ana Ramirez, Emily Pressman, and Stacey Duprey inspired me every day with their professionalism, brilliance, and care for students.

I don't even know where to begin to thank Will Speers for his unwavering loyalty and scholarly collaboration over 42 years. He has given us the greatest gift of all: a friendship based on implicit trust, mutual love and respect, humor, and profound support in every area of our lives. It is rare, indeed, to have and sustain a friendship of such depth and breadth, a friendship that is never transactional, that is pure and genuine. Thank you for being here for us tonight, Will, for showing up again and always.

After 40 years of constant motion, this past year has allowed us time to reflect in deep and meaningful ways. I keep coming back to the fact that I wouldn't have been able to do the work I did at St. Andrew's without the women who helped us care for our

children throughout those years. So, I want to honor and thank those women tonight: my mother, Diane Coffey Montesano, Mary Garnett, Pat Perno, Barbara Samson, and Kim McKelvey. With their care and support, Matthew, Hadley, Z, and Annie were safe, happy, nurtured, and loved and because of them, our children have grown into wonderful, caring, loving adults. I know that our children—all of whom are here tonight—share in my gratitude for these remarkable human beings and caretakers.

Finally, David Baker: I first met David in 1997 when John McGiff recommended him as a young and promising portrait artist to paint Hadley's portrait. Three years later, he painted Z's portrait. I can't tell you how much I treasure those portraits. I have looked at them every single day since he painted them, marveling at how fully he captured each of their faces as well as their spirits.

At first, Tad and I suggested to the trustees that we would prefer to have a new mural in the dining hall that would reflect, literally, all of you who have touched our lives—for our years here have been centered around a radical expansion of just who belongs and feels responsibility for this school. Our vision, our hope, is to someday have a companion mural that reflects the diversity of the school of today.

The Trustees generously decided to create a traditional portrait of the two of us. So, of course, I suggested David as the artist, and he has been—unsurprisingly—amazing to work with. We love you, David, we honor your artistic brilliance, and we love that you are now officially a member of the St. Andrew's family.

Again, thank you all for being a part of our lives and for being here tonight. We love you.