

Ladies and gentlemen, gathered here in awe,
To celebrate the wonders that art can draw.
In strokes of paint, in notes so fine,
In sculpted form, and in rhythm's line.
Each brushstroke whispers tales untold,
Colors burst forth, vibrant and bold.
Melodies dance through the open air,
Crafting emotions, beyond compare.
Sculptors mold the silent stone,
Breathing life, where none was known.
Dancers glide in poetic grace,
Telling stories in sacred space.
Art is the language of the soul's deep core,
Unveiling visions, forevermore.
So let us cherish this splendid treasure,
A timeless gift of boundless pleasure.
To every artist, bold and true,
We owe a world, transformed anew.
In your creations, we find our voice,
In your passion, we rejoice.
Thank you.