The call

I call spirit of Inspiration and with it, Water, Fire, Earth and Wind. Here in Nantes together with skilled actors of wine, I ask the forces of Universe to join us as witnesses, for assistance and protection.

Water

Water is in every life. Water gives the plant sap. Water rounds the grape. She knows how to be as clear as the snake eye and moves like it through the grass.

With water runs the soul of things.

Fire

Fire warms up human's body, whether he emanates from the Sun or burning wood. Fire also burns in man's heart and in woman's heart. Fire of Man is brother to Fire of Sun, who gives strength to the grape and ripens it.

Fire of Sun brings change to things.

Earth

Earth carries men, animals and plants, all that are living on her back. She nourishes life, giving shape to everything. She can be soft to shoe soles or rough. Through the work she provides, Earth runs the perspiration of man's body.

Earth is the horizon where everything becomes true.

Wind

Wind bears and carries rain showers. Wind also dries up the Earth. By his breath, vapor rises to man's nostrils. Wind communicates to man a lot of information about Earth. He spreads sounds and smells, premises to perception and discovery of taste.

Wind feeds Spirit.

Beads of Grapes are children born from the union of Sun and Earth. Once their blood matured in the barrel, it will unite all Children of the World. By the Celts' Spirit, by the Druids' skill was invented the wooden barrel. The Celts immersed once in the barrel the warrior they wanted to resurrect. The barrel is the birthplace of a new life. The barrel will collect the beads slain by man's work. The death of the grain is only the middle of a long life. Its quintessence will be revived as a child getting out of his mother's body.

By the magical art of the winemakers, real wizards, the Grand Oeuvre will be carried out.

May always blow on them Wind of Inspiration!

May always shine on them Light of Inspiration!

Health, scream of joy and eternal youth to vine men, these mysterious magicians whose work transforms grapes into wine!

May the barrel be dedicated, which will bear and give birth to the vine children!

May the miraculous liquid, born amongst joy, be good!

May it be good for Men and bring them heart and dreams!

Under the Sun, Eye of Light

May it be good for everyone! May it be good for everyone! May it be good for everyone!