No dream is too big!
Can-do-spirit and philosophy of shoulder make it possible.

Distinguished guests! Colleagues and friends!
It is indeed a great pleasure and honor and sincerely happy for me to welcome all of you to the 13th International Congress of Shoulder and Elbow Surgery (ICSES) Meeting 2016, Jeju, Korea, the first ever hosted by the Korean Shoulder and Elbow Society (KSES) under the theme as a new light upon your shoulders!

First of all, I would like to thank Prof. Young Girl Rhee, congress president of the 13th ICSES, Prof. Jin-Young Park, congress chairman, Prof. Joo-Han Oh, secretary general and also all members of KSES especially, steering committee, scientific committee of ICSES who have been tirelessly preparing for this congress over 5 years since 11th ICSES Meeting in Edinburgh.

I also wish to thank Prof. Bigliani, current president of ICSES and all the other distinguished experts in the field of Shoulder and Elbow from abroad for supporting, helping, and participating on this historic Meeting in Jeju, Korea.

KSES was founded on 1993 with the naive dream as new light upon our shoulder, not upon your shoulder. It was 19 years behind the foundation of Japan Shoulder Society (JSS) (1974), 11 years behind America Shoulder and Elbow Society (ASES) (1982).

After hosting and finishing successful 4th Academic Congress of Asian Shoulder Association (ACASA) Meeting in Seoul 2002 (I was the president of 4th ACASA), I and KSES have made a far-realizing, great plan, ‘hosting ICSES Meeting in Korea in the near future’. That was really great ambition of mine and all KSES member. It was a lofty aspiration. But it looks like unrealizable dream at that time.

I was the chairman of bidding committee for 13th ICSES, in 11th ICSES, Edinburgh. Successful hosting, that is, 12th ICSES in Japan, and 13th ICSES in Korea. That means ICSES Meeting successively in Asian two neighboring countries? It’s really looks like, impossible dream to be realized. But no dream is too big, no dream is too big. We have done our best. As you remember well, final, showdown vote in Edinburgh, 13th ICSES, 2016 in Korea was decided. We can not forget such a wonderful impression, strong emotion. That was the starting point of realization of our dream.

What was successful Meeting?
I think (believe) all participants enjoy the congress and everyone share and learn from each other’s knowledge, make new friends, take back home with wonderful memories of ICSES, 2016. I believe that was the successful meeting, that was, a “New Light upon Your Shoulder”.

I would like to introduce two armaments of mind in Korea related with 13th ICSES. ‘Can-do-spirit’ make Korea become the fastest nation to attain industrialization, democratization and informatization. ‘Philosophy of Shoulder’ comes from the daily living usage of Korean word ‘Shoulder’. Korean word shoulder has a lots of meanings more than nine aesthetics. That is sense of duty, self-esteem, impulse, love, friendship, tolerance, balance, harmony, strive and hope. There are no word in foreign language in the world of which one word has such various kinds of meaning. I have always emphasized “philosophy of shoulder in life” to young KSES members since we start KSES on 1993. I believe these two armaments made 13th ICSES became productive, and prosperous.

As you know, Poet, William Wordsworth lived in Windermere before he pass away and wrote many wonderful poems. Whenever I come to Jeju island, I always remind Windermere of the beautiful scenery of Jeju. Jeju is also really mysterious island. I strongly suggest and recommend you to look around Jeju, for getting healing of your mind and keep it as beautiful memories of 13th ICSES, Jeju in your mind.

Before ending my words, I would like to introduce and recite Wordsworth’s poem, Daffodils, for your mind healing.
The Daffodils, written by William Wordsworth

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host of golden daffodils -
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
and twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced, but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee;
A poet could not but be gay
In such a jocund company:
I gazed and gazed, but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills
And dances with the daffodils.