

Corita ART CENTER

♥ 5515 Franklin Avenue Los Angeles CA 90028 323.450.4650 www.corita.org info@corita.org

59 - 11 *red sea*

who cleft the red sea asunder for his mercy is everlasting



(h) 24" (w) 33"

63 - 07 *be a dayspring to the dimness of us*



(h) 25.5" (w) 30.5"

63 - 28 *hi*



(h) 25.5" (w) 30.62"

63 - 33

I see God #2

I find letters from God dropt in the street and every one signed by God's name
I see something of God in each hour of the 24 and each moment then, in the faces of men and women I see God
Stranger, if you passing, meet me and desire to speak to me why should you not speak to me?
O amazement of things—even the least particle



(h) 25.625" (w) 30.62"

63 - 35

let him easter in us #2



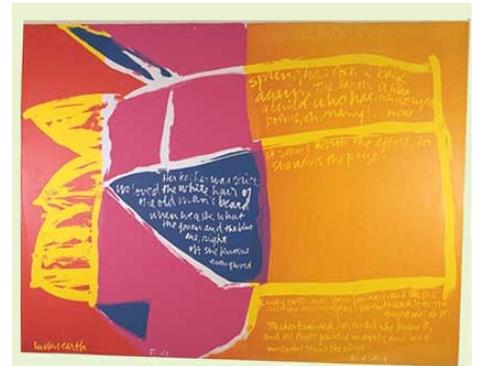
(h) 30.625" (w) 25.62"

63 - 38

lucky earth

Spring has come back again. The earth is like a child who has memorized poems, oh many!...now it seem worth the effort for she wins the prize. Her teacher was strict. We loved the white hair of the old man's beard when we asked what the green and the blue are, right off she knows every word.

Lucky earth, with your holiday, and all the children coming to play! We tried to catch you. The gayest will do it. Teacher trained her until she knew it, and all that's printed in roots and long unruly stems she sings in a song. Rilke



(h) 25.5" (w) 30.5"

63 - 44

realler and more thrilling #1

The fields, the flowers the animals, men and angels, wine, companionship, poetry, the singing voice---all were beautiful. Most rapturous of all was human love. He saw the evening world as very good, but saw beyond it something realler and more thrilling. We fall in love, we others with our particular star, he with the infinite galaxies of night.



(h) 25.5" (w) 30 5/8"

63 - 50

this joy

What is all this juice and all this joy



(h) 25.5" (w) 30.62"

63 - 52

you air that serves me

You air that serves me with breath to speak
 You objects that call from diffusion my meanings and give them shape
 You light that wraps me and all things in delicate equable showers!
 You paths worn in the irregular hollows by the roadsides! I believe you
 are latent with unseen existences, you are so dear to me. You flagged
 walks of the cities! You strong curbs at the edges! You rows of houses!
 You window-pierced facades! You roofs! You porches and entrances!
 You copings and iron guards!



(h) 25" (w) 30.5"

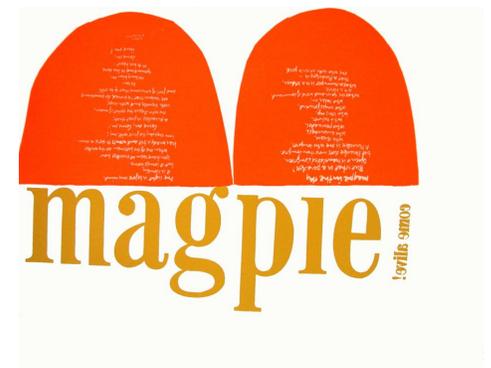
65 - 05

magpie in the sky #1

come alive, magpie

magpie in the sky

But what is a paraclete?
 often it is translated comforter,
 but paraclete does more than comfort.
 A paraclete is one who comforts,
 who cheers,
 who encourages,
 who persuades,
 who exhorts,
 who stirs up,
 who urges forward,
 who calls on;
 what the spur and word of command
 is to a horse,
 what a trumpet is to a soldier,
 that a Paraclete is--
 one who calls us on to good.



(h) 26.75" (w) 34"

65 - 08

no one walks waters

"No one walks waters. Isn't that Jesus though the only God-Love we know is human love."



(h) 28 3/4" (w) 34 3/4"

65 - 54

for roses

for best

The sun anointed the world with yellow, with downpouring rays, Ah, through the golden lilies. The warm golden water; the yellow butterflies, Over the golden roses. Yellow garlands were climbing up the trees. the day was a grace perfumed with gold in a golden awakening of life. Among the bones of the dead, God opened his yellow hands. Jimenez



(h) 23" (w) 16"

66 - 02

we care

Tiger in
Humble research works wonders with oil
who cares
we care



(h) 30" (w) 36"

66 - 03

the handling is in your hands

Humble research works wonders with oil, but the handling is in your hands



(h) 30" (w) 36"

66 - 04 *who came out of the water*
Who came out of the water



(h) 30" (w) 36"

66 - 06 *come off it*
Come off it - the big cheese



(h) 30" (w) 36"

66 - 29 *let's talk*
What being loved makes being do is precisely be.
Johann
Let's talk



(h) 14 3/4" (w) 36"

66 - 31 *(tame) to leave to love*
Leaves leaving everything in green in haste to fall upon the past before
my life can shudder and begin its leap over time and understand in
spring there are not many days or any left to want--one perhaps, must
have to leave to love
G. Huckaby



(h) 18" (w) 30"

67 - 04

highly prized

I care. I care about it all. It takes too much energy not to care...the why of why we are here is an intrigue for adolescents; the how is what must command the living. which is why i have lately become an insurgent again.

Lorraine Hansbury (sic)
HIGHLY PRIZED
FREEWAY ENTRANCE



(h) 30" (w) 36"

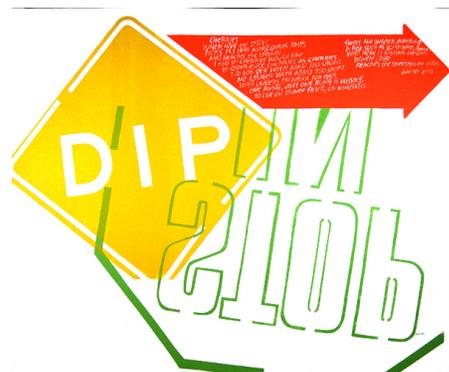
67 - 08

dip

cherries

when love on stilts picts its way along gravel paths and reaches the treetops i too in cherries would like to experience cherries as cherries. No longer with arms too short, with ladders on which for ever on rung, just one rung missing, to live on stewed fruit and windfalls. Sweet and sweeter, darkening; A red such a blackbirds dream--who here is kissing whom, when love reaches treetops on stilts.

Günter Grass
DIP
IN STOP



(h) 30" (w) 36"

67 - 10

greetings

When I hear bread breaking, I see something else; it seems almost as though God never meant us to do anything else. So beautiful a sound, the crust breaks like manna and falls all over everything, and then we EAT; bread gets inside humans Sometime in your life, hope you might see one starved man, the look on his face when the bread finally arrives. Hope you might have baked it or bought it or even needed it for your self. For the look on his face for you hands meeting his across a piece of bread, you might be willing to lose a lot or suffer a lot--or die a little, even.

d. berrigan

great eat real bread
best bread ever!



(h) 30" (w) 36"

67 - 17

help or something

Help!...OR SOMETHING
I LOVE

The Rumored Lovechild
Pilgrim, Pilgrim

What do you hear in the wind outside, crying in the lines telegraphing crucifixions of disembodied words. Across the asphalt cavaties of this broken mounted city--what do you see worn upon the window panes to risk another wilderness and the stern virgin of wood waiting only for a word to turn to flesh, bred to hold a childs gentle mouth?

Pilgrim, Pilgrim

what do you see in the fire snarling and bleeding the wood with its thorny fingers at our eyes burning away the night what grim design can you expect to find for historys vivid metaphor with your childs dead hands riveted to the firewood like a statue?

Pilgrim, Pilgrim I can only hear the ear cracking thunder of two thousand stone tongues licking at the rubble of the last word said by a long, dead god--Christ! What maternal miracle can open up you ears in this nocturnal babylon that turns our hands to deaf and dumb assaults against the sun that once warmed our wooden loins?

Pilgrim, Pilgrim too many hands have closed to hope to find infants. Fingers still ridina on a wooden breast. some mythic hill of love--can



(h) 23" (w) 35"

67 - 18

handle with care

HANDLE WITH CARE!

SEE THE MAN WHO CAN SAVE YOU THE MOST there is only one man

No time or else a life walking in the dark i met Christ Jesus my heart flopped over and lay still while he passed (as close as I'm to you yes closer made of nothing except loneliness. e.e.c.



(h) 23" (w) 35"

67 - 19

tomato

pomme d'amour
pomme de terre
very good, very tasty - tomato, potato
grows everywhere - pomme d'adam
apple and cabbage - pomme colquinte
earth red and yellow - pomme de chou
love apples are good
pomodoro
eisenstein



(h) 23" (w) 35"

67 - 20

yellow submarine

Make love not war Vietnam What has it done to the home of the brave?
VIETNAM
and our friends are all aboard many more than live next door
Lennon and McCartney



(h) 23" (w) 35"

67 - 22

with love to the everyday miracle

Conversion is revolution is growth is living in a way appropriate to the coming age and is not understood by the present age which is passing away
God descends
man ascends
and they move on

For you

WITH LOVE TO
the everyday miracle

that's me!
that's my color!

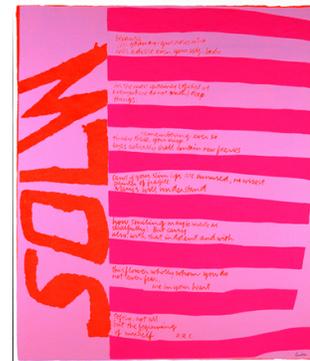


(h) 23" (w) 35"

67 - 24

solw

because you go away i give roses who will advise even yourself, lady in the most certainly (of what we everywhere do not touch) deep things: remembering ever so timely these, your crisp eyes shall actually contain new fairies (and if your slim lips are amused, no wisest painter of fragile Mary's will understand how smiling may be made as skillfully.) But carry also, with that indolent and with this flower wholly whom you do not even fear, me in your heart softly; not all but the beginning of myself.
e.e.c.



(h) 23" (w) 18"

67 - 28

there is only one man in the world

There is only one man in the world and his name is all men. There is only one woman in the world and her name is all women. There is only one child in the world and the child's name is all children.
Carl Sandburg

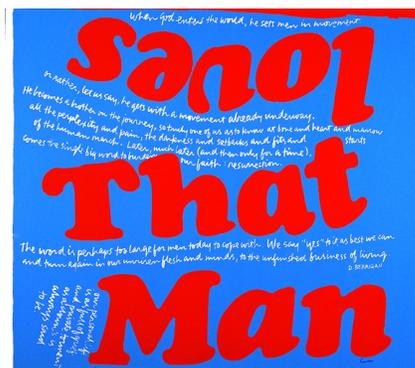


(h) 21 7/8" (w) 13"

that man loves

When God enters the world, he sets men in movement. Or rather, let us say, he gets with a movement already underway. He becomes a brother on the journey, so truly one of us as to know at bone and heart and marrow all the the perplexity and pain, that darkness and setbacks and fits and starts of the human march. Later, much later, (and then only for a time), comes the single big word to burden our faith: resurrection. The world is perhaps too large for men today to cope with. We say "yes" to it as best we can and turn again in our unrisen flesh and minds, to the unfinished business of living. D. Berrigan

our personal life is as full of grief and private torment as a clown's is always said to be.



(h) 19 3/8" (w) 23"

HARNESSES THE SUN TO POWER THIS

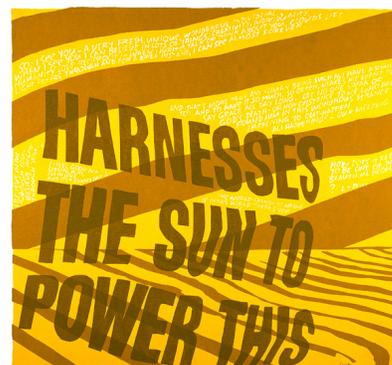
So: I see you—a very fresh, unique, wonderful individual. When I see you I can believe in lots of things: creativity, individuality, humanity, love, reciprocity—when I write, talk or think about you, clouds lift, light filters through and for a brief instant, I can see almost forever. And that's more than any human being such as I have a right to: And to have it so much, so often, makes me want to say grace all day long. Let no one speak of God's death—or non-existence to me who have found him in this wonderful strange happening to out-happen all happenings—our meeting. L

I believe in me through you—I believe in God through you. L

I feel good in a special way, I'm in love and it's a sunny day. L + M

The world cannot be wrong if in this world there's you. cc

How does it feel to one of the beautiful people? L + Mc C



(h) 20 1/2" (w) 23"

come alive!

you can make it (mirror image)

The glory of Christ

is man fully alive

man fully alive

is the glory of God

the blue cross way

is very simple

we walk together

dont you need somebody to love

jefferson air plane

you can make it



(h) 13" (w) 23"

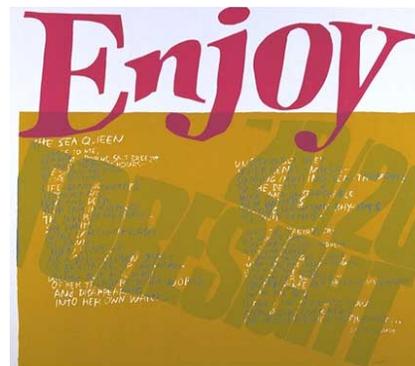
Enjoy

20/20 foresight

The Sea Queen

Comes to me, her mist—borne salt breeze in early morning hours—she speaks greeting to the stillness life-bearing waters flood her gaze long and deep and trip in a glance the lever of my spirit—she waits in the expectant wash of dawn—then leaps up as a sun—flown shaft of brilliance, or laughter—giving but a glimpse of her treasure to the world, and disappearing into her own waters.

Unspeakingly deep is her heart—music—singing inviting sea-thoughts to the diety. Wide and unsearchable her waters—beating unknown rhythms in their depths—I hear the seabirds cry—no sooner piped, then mysteriously hidden and unclaimed. I stand thought-locked in the long pre-dawn hours, watching the light play on her surface—I contemplate her brave communion with the sky. There I the sky bends low and hovers over her—she is covered with its fine mist... Sister Claude



(h) 18" (w) 23"

67 - 39 *one way*

May my heart always be open to little birds who are the secrets of living
Whatever they sing is better than to know and if men should not hear
them men are old
May my mind stroll about hungry and fearless and thirsty and supple and
even if its Sunday may I be wrong for whenever men are right they are
not young
And may myself do nothing usefully and love yourself so more that truly
there's never been quite such a fool who could fail pulling all the sky
over him with one smile.
e.e.c.

So I'll continue to continue
S+G

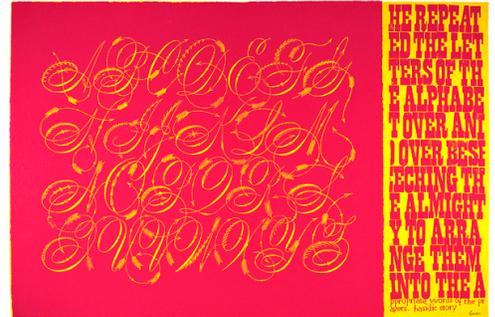
ONE WAY



(h) 17" (w) 23"

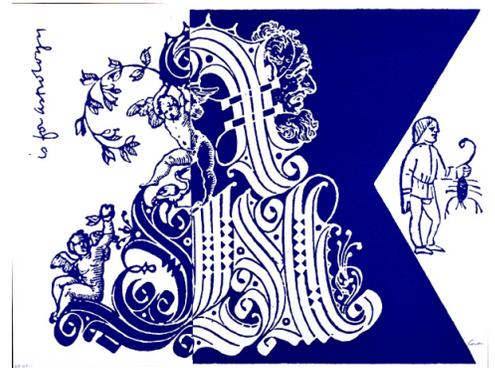
68 - 001 *words of prayer*

He repeated the letters of the alphabet over and over beseeching the
Almighty to arrange them into the appropriate words of the prayers.
Hasidic Story



(h) 22.5" (w) 34.5"

68 - 01 *a is for astrology*
a is for astrology

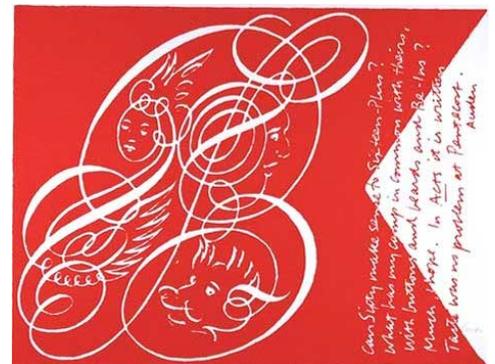


(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

68 - 02 *b is for be-ins*

Can sixty make sense to sixteen—plus? What has my camp in
common with theirs, with buttons and beards and Be-Ins? Much, I hope.
In Acts it is written taste was no problem at Pentecost.

Auden



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

68 - 002 *love's complexity*

I could take two leaves and give you one. Would that not be a kind of perfection?

But I prefer one leaf torn to give you half showing (after these years, simply) love's complexity in an art, the tearing and unique edges—one leaf (one word) from the two imperfections that match.

Hayden Carruth

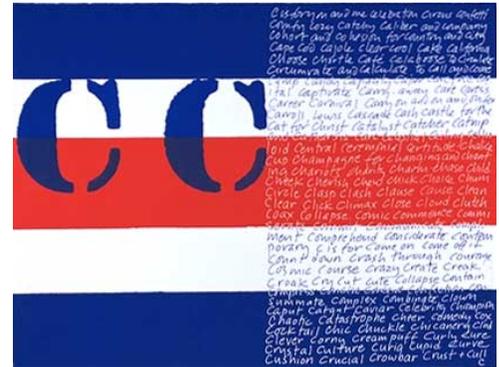


(h) 22.5" (w) 23.5"

68 - 03 *c is for clowns etc.*

cc

C is for you and me celebration circus confetti comfy cozy catchy caliber and company cohort and cohesion for country and city Cape Cod cajole clear cool cake California choose chortle café calaboose to circulate circumvate and calculate to call and come camp candy capacity caper carefree capital captivate carry-away care caress career carnival carry on and on and on for Carroll, Lewis cascade cash castle for the cat for Christ catalyst catcher catnip and catharsis care celestial ceiling celluloid central ceremonial certitude chalice cup champagne for changing and chanting chariots charity charm chaste child cheek cherish chew chick choice chum circle clasp clash clause cause clean clear click climax chose cloud clutch coax collapse comic commence commiserate commit communicate compliment comprehend considerate contemporary c is for come on come off it count down crash through courage cosmic course crazy create creak croak cry cut cute collapse contain compress concise conceive confection consummate complex combine clown caput cat gut caviar celebrity champion chaotic catastrophe cheer comedy cox cocktail chic chuckle chicanery clod clever corny cream puff curly cure crystal culture curia cupid curve cushion crucial crowbar crust+coll c



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

68 - 003 *crazy enough*

I thank heaven that somebody's crazy enough to give me a daisy. e.e.c.



(h) 23" (w) 26"

68 - 04

d is for digging it

So its really that every moment's important, and just to dig it all, and by digging it all, you're naturally harmonizing with it, which is a form of appreciation of God...
g. harrison



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

68 - 05

e is for everyone

e for everyone



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

68 - 005

let the sun shine

LET THE SUN SHINE IN

the creative revolution—to take a chunk of the imagined future and put it into the present— to follow the law of the future and live it in the present.

Waskow



(h) 29" (w) 23"

68 - 06

f is for frog prince

Frog Prince by Grimms...

Then she felt beside herself with rage and picking him up, she threw him with all her strength against the wall, crying, "Now will you be quiet, you horrid frog?" But as he fell he ceased to be a frog, and became all at once a prince with beautiful kind eyes. And it came to pass that with her father's consent they became bride and bridegroom. And he told her how a wicked witch had bound him by her spells, and how no one but she alone could have released him, and that they two would go together to his fathers kingdom...



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

**You Shoot at Yourself, America
Freedom to Kill**

The color of the Statue of Liberty grows ever more deathly pale as, loving freedom with bullets you shoot at yourself, America. You can kill yourself this way! It is dangerous to go out into this hellish world, but it is still more dangerous to hide in the bushes. There is a smell on earth of a universal Dallas, it is frightful to live and this fright is shameful. Who is going to believe hypocritical fairy tales, when, behind a facade of noble ideas the price of revolver lubricant rises and the price of human life falls? Murderers attend funerals dressing in mourning, and later become stockholders, and once again, ears of grain filled with bullets wave in the fields of Texas. The eyes of murderers peer out alike from under hats and caps, the steps of murderers are heard at all doorways, and a second of the Kennedys falls... America, save your children! The children of other countries turn gray, and their huts bombed in the night, burn in your fire, just like your Bill of Rights. You promised to be the conscience of the world, but, at the brink of bottomless shame. you are shooting not at Kind. but at your own



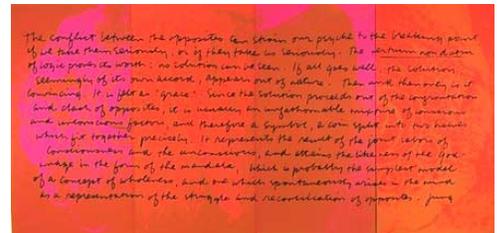
(h) 23" (w) 35"

Hello, I love you—won't you tell me your name—hello I love you—let me jump in your game



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

The conflict between the opposites can strain our psyche to the breaking point, if we take them seriously, or if they take us seriously. The tertium non datur of logic proves its worth: no solution can be seen. If all goes well, the solution, seemingly of its own accord, appears out of nature. Then and then only is it convincing. It is felt as "grace." Since the solution proceeds out of the confrontation and clash of opposites, it is usually an unfathomable mixture of conscious and unconscious factors, and therefore a symbol, a coin split into two halves which fit together precisely. It represents the results of the joint labors of consciousness and the unconscious, and attains the likeness of the God—image in the form of the mandala, which is probably the simplest model of a concept of wholeness, and one which spontaneously arises in the mind as a representation of the struggle and reconciliation of opposites. Jung



(h) 23" (w) 35"

68 - 08 *h is for my heart*

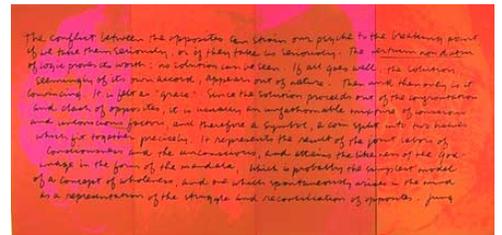
The wheel does not break; 'tis the band round my heart that, to lessen its ache, when I grieved for your sake, I bound round my (heart symbol)



(h) 22.5" (w) 17"

68 - 008 *heart of the mandala (2nd part)*

The conflict between the opposites can strain our psyche to the breaking point, if we take them seriously, or if they take us seriously. The tertium non datum of logic proves its worth: no solution can be seen. If all goes well, the solution, seemingly of its own accord, appears out of nature. Then and then only is it convincing. It is felt as "grace." Since the solution proceeds out of the confrontation and clash of opposites, it is usually an unfathomable mixture of conscious and unconscious factors, and therefore a symbol, a coin split into two halves which fit together precisely. It represents the results of the joint labors of consciousness and the unconscious, and attains the likeness of the God—image in the form of the mandala, which is probably the simplest model of a concept of wholeness, and one which spontaneously arises in the mind as a representation of the struggle and reconciliation of opposites.
Jung



(h) 23" (w) 11 3/4"

68 - 09 *i is for eye*



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

68 - 10 *j is for jesus*

Jesus saves



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

68 - 17

q is for cutie pie

Q is for cutie pie and quick silver



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

68 - 18

r is for rabbit

R is for RC (rabbits companion) Winnie-the Pooh



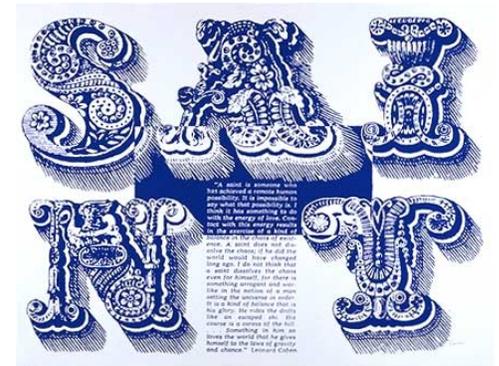
(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

68 - 19

s is for saint

"A saint is someone who has achieved a remote human possibility. It is impossible to say what that possibility is. I think it has something to do with the energy of love. Contact with this energy results in the exercise of a kind of balance in the chaos of existence. A saint does not dissolve the chaos; if he did the world would have changed long ago. I do not think that a saint dissolves the chaos even for himself, for there is something arrogant and warlike in the notion of a man setting the universe in order. It is a kind of balance that is his glory. He rides the drifts like an escaped sky. His course is a caress of the hill. . . Something in him so loves the world that he gives himself to the laws of gravity and chance."

Leonard Cohen



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

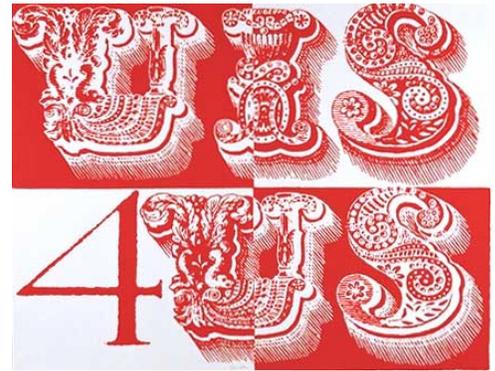
68 - 20

t is for two

T is 2

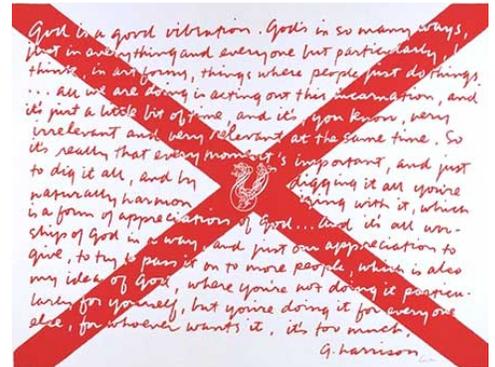


(h) 17" (w) 22.5"



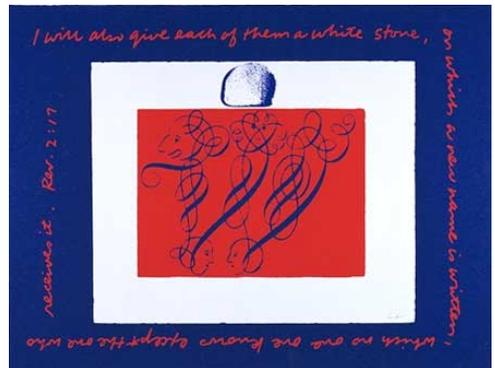
(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

God is a good vibration. God's in so many ways, just in everything and everyone but particularly, I think, in art forms, things where people just do things...all we are doing is acting out this incarnation, and it's just a little bit of time, and it's, you know, very irrelevant and very relevant at the same time. So it's really that every moment's important, and just to dig it all, and by digging it all you're naturally harmonizing with it, which is a form of appreciation of God...and it's all worship of God in a way, and just our appreciation to give, to try to pass it on to more people, which is also my idea of God, where you're not doing it particularly for yourself, but you're doing it for everyone else, for whoever wants it, it's too much.
G. Harrison



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

I will also give each of them a white stone, on which a new name is written, which no one one knows except the one who receives it.
Rev. 2:17



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

Zorba and the whole catastrophe



(h) 17" (w) 22.5"

B beauty you

BEAUTY OUTLOOKING TOWARD HOPE'S LAND OF PROMISE.
Would it embarrass you very much if I were to tell you that I love you?
Only you and I can help the sun rise each coming morning. So if we don't,
it may drench itself out in sorrow.

You—special, miraculous, unrepeatable, fragile, fearful, tender, lost,
sparkling ruby emerald jewel, rainbow splendid person. It's up to you
Jesus, gold and silver—standing naked in a roomful of modern men.
What nerve. Jesus, gold and silver—you have no boots on, and you
have no helmet or gun—no briefcase. Powerful Jesus gold and silver
with young, thousand year old eyes. You look around and you know
you must have failed somewhere. Because here we are, waiting on the
eve of destruction with all the odds against any of us living to see the
sun rise one day soon. You, dear reader—you are amazing grace. You
are a precious jewel.
L Buckley



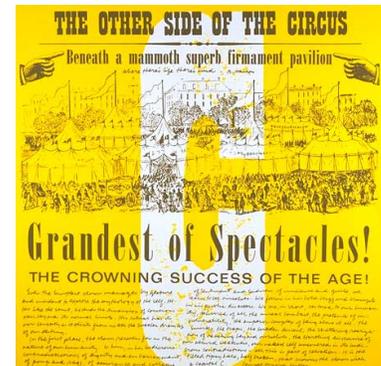
(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

C capital clown

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CIRCUS
Beneath a mammoth superb firmament pavilion
Where there's life there's mud-- B. Hanlon
GRANDEST OF THE SPECTACLES
THE CROWNING SUCCESS OF THE AGE!

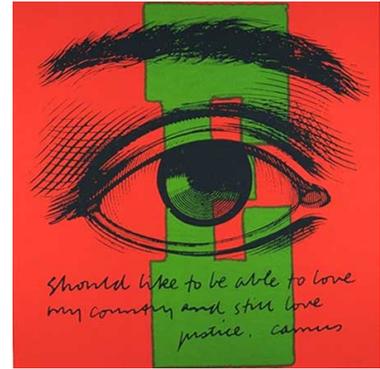
Even the simplest clown manages by gesture and incident to explore the
mythology of the self. He too like the saint, extends the dimensions of
consciousness beyond its normal limits. His ritual has its own sanctity as
it elicits from us all the subtler dramas of our destiny.

In the first place, the clown recovers for us the nature of our
humanity. In him, in his ludicrous contradictions of dignity and
embarrassment, of pomp and rags, of assurance and collapse, of
sentiment and sadness, of innocence and guile, we learn to see
ourselves. We follow in his bold bluff and crumple in his public disasters.
We are, in short, restored to our humanity, delivered of all the real
bombast, the pretence of invulnerability, the emperor complex of being
above it all. The smirks, the traps, the sudden descent, the shattering
realization of reaching beyond ourselves, the startlin disclosure of our
absurd weakness, our naked self uncovered in its ludicrous
contradictions--all this is part of salvation. It is the tilted topsy turvy halo,
half broken. that crowns the clown with a capital C.



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

[Eye] should like to be able to love my country and still love justice.
Camus



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

MR. MYERS AS CLOWN

His personal life was as full of grief and private torment as a clown's is always said to be.



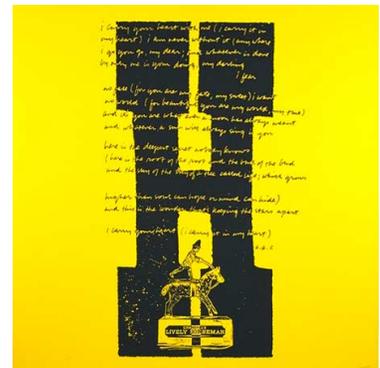
(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

i carry your heart with me (I carry it in my heart) i am never without it
(anywhere i go you go, my dear; and whatever is done by only me is
your doing, my darling i fear no fate (for you are my fate, my sweet) i
want no world (for beautiful you are my world, my true) and it's you are
what ever a moon has always meant and whatever a sun will always
sing is you

here is the deepest secret nobody knows (here is the root of the root and
the bud of the bud and the sky of the sky of a tree called life; which
grows higher than the soul can hope or mind can hide) and this is the
wonder that's keeping the stars apart

i carry your heart (i carry it in my heart)

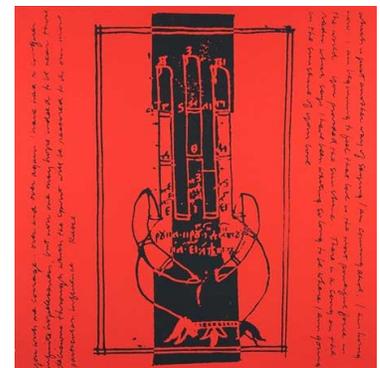
e.e.c.



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

You wish me courage--over and over again I have had to conquer infinite
hopelessness, but now one may hope indeed to be near those decisions
through which the spirit will be restored to its own most particular
influence
Rilke

which is just another way of saying I am coming alive, I am living now. I
am beginning to feel that love is the most powerful force in the world.
You provided the sun shine. There is a song on the radio which says I
have been waiting so long to be where I am going in the sunshine of
your love.



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

J gentle stirring

Great ideas, it has been said, come into the world as gently as doves. Perhaps then, if we listen attentively, we shall hear, amid the uproar of empires and nations, a faint flutter of wings, the gentle stirring of life and hope. Some will say that this hope lies in a nation; others in a man.
 I believe rather that it is awakened, revived, nourished by millions of solitary individuals whose deeds and works every day negate the frontiers and the crudest implications of history. As a result, there shine, forth fleetingly the ever threatened truth that each and every man, on the foundation of his own sufferings and joys, builds for all.
 Camus

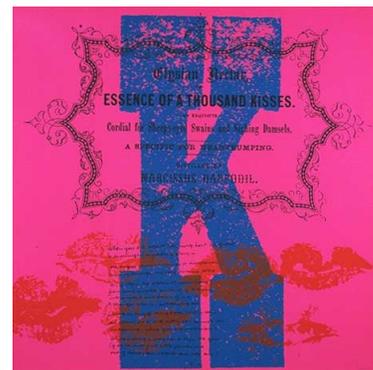
**JOY TO THE WORLD
 BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!**
 Relief for the distressed and balm for the wounded is found in PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER, Manufactured by PERRY DAVIS & SON, No. 74 High Street, Providence, R.I.
 J.C. he pitched his tent here



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

K kiss

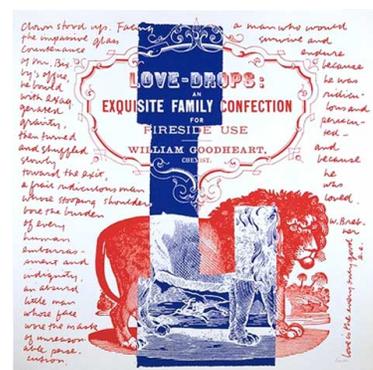
Elysian Nectar,
 or
ESSENCE OF A THOUSAND KISSES.
 An exquisite Cordial for Sheeps-eyed Swains and Sighing Damsels.
A SPECIFIC FOR HEARTBUMPING.
DISTILLED BY
NARCISSUS DAFFODIL
 When you are silent, shining host by guest a snowingly enfolding glory is all angry common things to disappear causing through mystery miracle peace: or (if beg in the colours of your voice) for some complete existence of to dream into complete some dream of to exist a stranger who is i awakening am. Living no single thing dares partly seem one atomy once, and every star cannot stir imagining; while you are motionless---whose morning is more april than the year (if all her most first little flowers rise out of tremendous darkness into air)
 e.e.



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

L love drops

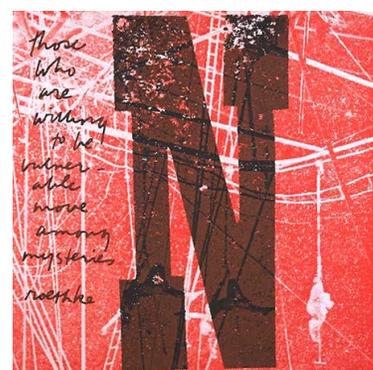
**LOVE-DROPS:
 AN EXQUISITE FAMILY CONFECTION
 FOR FIRESIDE USE
 WILLIAM GOOD HEART,
 CHEMIST**
 Clown stood up. Facing the impassive glass countenance of Mr. Bixby's office, he bowed with exaggerated gravity, then turned and shuffled slowly toward the exit, a frail ridiculous man whose stooping shoulders bore the burden of every human embarrassment and indignity, an absurd little man whose face wore the mask of unreasonable persecution, a man who would survive and endure because he was ridiculous and persecuted---and because he was loved.
 W. Brebner
 love is the everybody good
 e.e.



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

N willing to be vulnerable

those who are willing to be vulnerable move among mysteries
 roethke

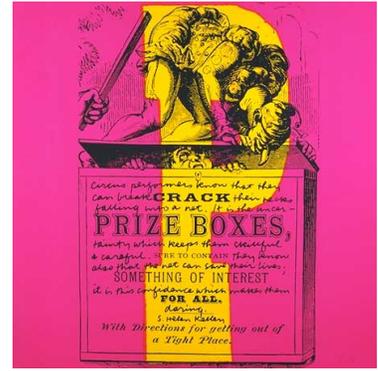


(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

CRACK
PRIZE BOXES,
SURE TO CONTAIN
SOMETHING OF INTEREST
FOR ALL.

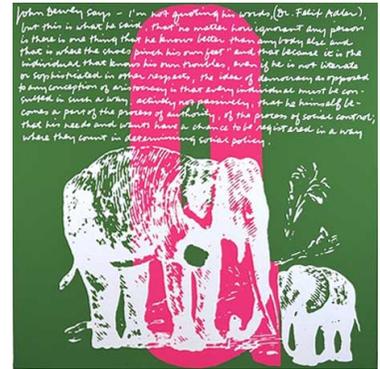
With Directions for getting out of a Tight Place.

Circus performers know that they can break their necks falling into a net. It is the uncertainty which keeps them skillful and careful. They know also that the net can save their lives; it is this confidence which makes them daring.
S. Helen Kelley



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

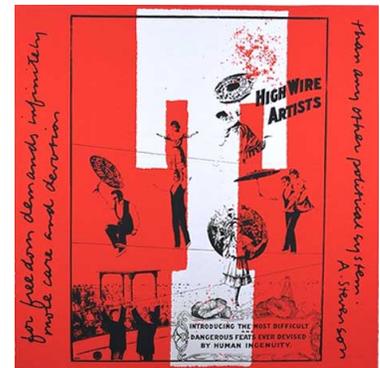
John Dewey says---I'm not quoting his words, (Dr. Felix Adler), but this is what he said, that "no matter how important any person is there is one thing that he knows better than anybody else and that is where the shoes pinch his own feet " and that because it is the individual that knows his own troubles, even if he is not literate or sophisticated in other respects, the idea of democracy as opposed to any conception of aristocracy is that every individual must be consulted in such a way, actively not passively, that he himself becomes part of the process of authority, of the process of social control; that his needs and wants have a chance to be registered in a way where they count in determining social policy.



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

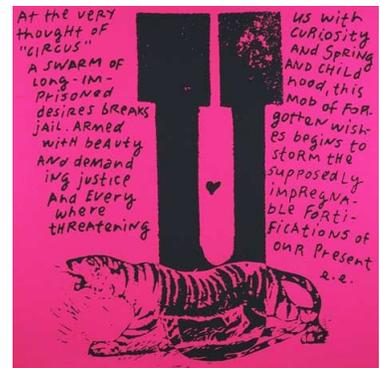
HIGH WIRE ARTISTS
INTRODUCING THE MOST DIFFICULT AND DANGEROUS FEATS
EVER DEvised BY HUMAN INGENUITY.

for freedom demands infinitely more care and devotion than any other political system.
A. Stevenson



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

At the very thought of "circus" a swarm of long-imprisoned desires breaks jail. Armed with beauty and demanding justice and every where threatening us with curiosity and spring and childhood, this mob of forgotten wishes begins to storm the supposedly impregnable fortifications of our present
e.e.

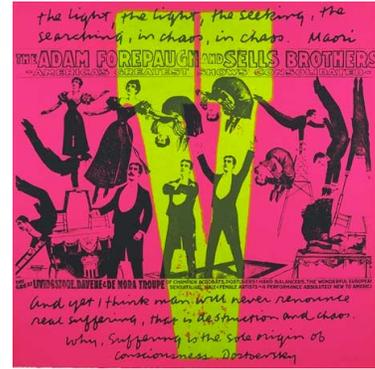


(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

THE ADAM FOREPAUGH AND SELLS BROTHERS
 AMERICAS GREATEST SHOWS CONSOLIDATED
 THE GREAT LIVINGSTONE, DAVENE & DE MORE TROUPE
 OF CHAMPION ACROBATES, PORTURERS & HAND BOUNCERS.
 THE WONDERFUL EUROPEAN SENSATIONAL MALE AND
 FEMALE ARTISTS IN A PERFORMANCE ABSOLUTELY NEW
 TO AMERICA

the light, the light, the seeking, the searching, in chaos, in chaos. Maori

And yet I think man will never renounce real suffering, that is destruction
 and chaos. Why, suffering is the sole origin of consciousness.
 Dostoevsky

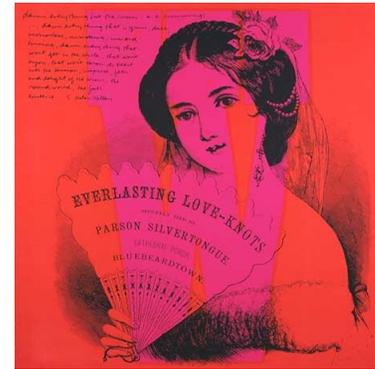


(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

damn everything but the circus --e.e. cummings

...damn everything that is grim, dull, motionless, unrisking, inward
 turning, damn every thing that won't get in the circle, that won't enjoy,
 that won't throw its heart into the tension, surprise, fear and delight of the
 circus, the round world, full of existence...S. Helen Kelley

EVERLASTING LOVE-KNOTS securely tied by Parson Silvertongue.
 Cathedral Porch
 Bluebeardtown.



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

If you give a damn about the people in our ghettos, wear this button.
 You can get one from the New York Urban Coalition. But, you have to
 show us that you really give a damn.
 One way is by giving jobs. They can be part-time jobs, full-time jobs,
 career jobs, or jobs for beginners. You can work out the details by calling
 212-582-4600.

If you can't give jobs, give money. Half a million kids in New York's
 ghettos are going to need something to do this summer besides kill time.
 You can provide playstreets, bus trips and a little recreation for them by
 sending your check to the New York Urban Coalition.

The Coalition also needs your support for long term programs in the
 areas of economic development, housing, employment, and education.

If you want a button, send your contribution with a self addressed,
 stamped envelope to :

New York Urban Coalition, Box 5100,
 Grand Central Station, New York, N. Y. 10017

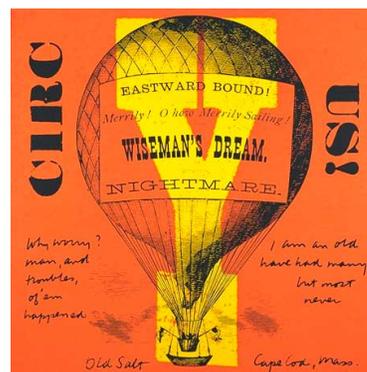
love is the every only God
 who spoke this earth so glad and big
 even a thing all small and sad
 man. may his mighty briefness dia for



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

68 - 55 Y why worry

CIRC
US
EASTWARD BOUND! MERRILY! O how merrily sailing!
WISEMAN'S DREAM.
NIGHTMARE
Why worry? I am an old man, and have had many troubles, but most of 'em never happened.
Old Salt
Cape Cod, Mass.

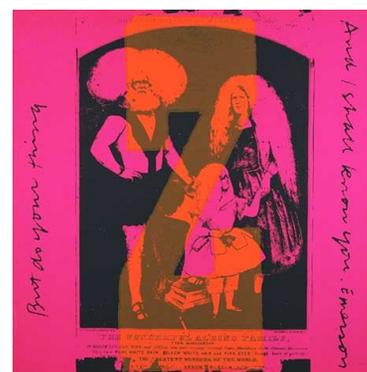


(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

68 - 56 Z do your thing

But do your thing and I shall know you.
Emerson

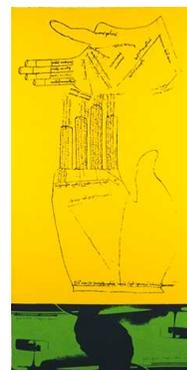
BARNUM'S GALLERY OF WONDERS NO. 14
THE WONDERFUL ALBINO FAMILY FROM MADAGASCAR.
RUDOLPH LUCASIE, WIFE AND CHILD: who have recently arrived from Hamburg in the Steamer Hammonica. They have PURE WHITE SKIN, SILKEN WHITE HAIR and PINK EYES, though born of perfectly.
THE GREATEST WONDERS OF THE WORLD. BARNUM'S MUSEUM, NEW YORK.



(h) 22.75" (w) 22.75"

69 - 57 green fingers

God is alive. Magic is afoot. God is afoot. Magic is alive.
Cohen



(h) 11.5" (w) 23"

69 - 58 heart of the arrow

And in the heart of the arrow that points to you is the heart of every daisy
saying she loves me



(h) 23" (w) 9"

We shall know him not with useless mourning and vain regrets for the past, but with the firm and indomitable resolutions for the future: acting now to relieve the starvation of people in this country, working now to aid the disadvantaged and those helpless, inarticulate masses for whom he worked long hours, night as well as day.

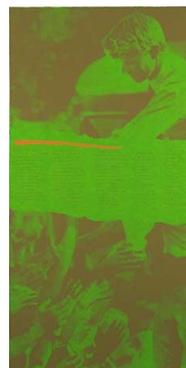
Rose Kennedy

...It's me again. I've learned a really great thing. It's something you told me before but I couldn't really feel that way then. But tonight I was listening to Sen. Kennedy's mother on TV and she was talking about her son's love of living but it was in such a great human way, so unpretentious that it helped me see that one of the great qualities of the Kennedy's was that they were so reachable. In the middle of destruction was this great creative force always there and always an honest statement of a really human responsive entity who wasn't hiding behind a bureaucracy or a static position. Then I started thinking about how many times I walk around and people talk to me but I am not there. I'm not honestly responding. I want to try to develop some of the Kennedy quality. It is so easy to fall apart when surrounded by destruction. Now I can see what you meant when you said we have to create. It's the only thing we can do. I read a book. *The Spinster* by Sylvia Baton Warner.



(h) 11.5" (w) 22.5"

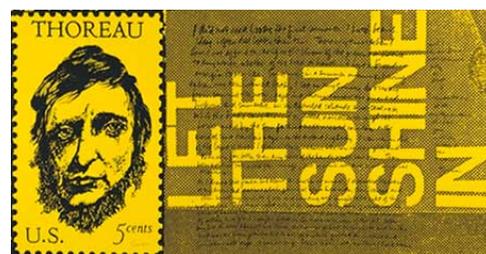
...Kennedy is dead. Fabrics can be torn & shredded and fall apart. Social fabrics are the only thing that hold us together. This is a time to be strong. The national tendency under such devastating displays of violence is to collapse. I am afraid that a collapse would engender relapse, relapse into violence triggered by despair. I'm trying to be strong. I'm trying to direct all my energies to positive things. Kennedy believed in our people. We have to trust ourselves. We are living, therefore we have to give ourselves to life. So many living people are dead. So many people have committed mental suicide. People are so afraid. I don't believe we were born to be afraid. This is something man has created by and for himself, probably unconsciously. Maybe this is the problem, man hasn't been facing choices and consciously making a choice---really choosing, but instead he has been letting other forces outside of himself control him and he isn't even aware that the he in him is dead perhaps murdered. When someone as influential as Kennedy is killed it makes people every where face the reality that it takes guts and courage to be human and to be what you are and believe what you are. Kennedy was a leader who could help people do this. He was helping the establishment understand minority groups. He was helping us understand what it means to be human and that each individual is an interaral part of the social fabric. Now his voice has been silenced but



(h) 11.5" (w) 22.5"

I did not read books the first summer; I hoed beans. Nay, I often did better than this. There were times when I could not afford to sacrifice the bloom of the present moment to any work, whether of the head or hands. I love a broad margin to my life. Sometimes in a summer morning, having taken my accustomed bath, I sat in my sunny doorway from sunrise till noon, rapt in a reverie amidst the pines and hickories and sumachs, in undisturbed solitude and stillness while the birds sang around or flitted noiseless through the house until by the sun falling in at my west window or the noise of some traveller's wagon on the distant highway. I was reminded of the lapse of time. I grew in those seasons like corn in the night, and they were far better than any work of the hand would have been. They were not time subtracted from my life, but so much over and above my usual allowance.

As I drew a still fresher soil about the rows and my home, I disturbed the ashes of unchronicled nations who in primeval years lived under these heavens, and their small implements of war and hunting were brought to the light of this modern day. They lay mingled with other natural stones, some of which bore the marks of having been burned by Indian fire, and some by the sun, and also bits of pottery and glass brought hither by the recent cultivations of the soil. When my hoe tinkled against the stones, that music echoed to the woods and the sky was an accompaniment to



(h) 11.5" (w) 22.5"

69 - 64 *news of the week*

Newsweek APRIL 12, 1965 35 CENTS
Profile of the Viet Cong

LIFE July 2, 1965 35 cents
DEEPER INTO THE VIETNAM WAR
A marine is evacuated during patrol action against the Vietcong

I am the hounded slave, I wince at the bite of dogs, Hell and despair are upon me, crack again and crack the marksman, I clutch the rails of the fence, my gore dribs, thinned with the ooze of my skin. I fall on the weeds and stones, the riders spur their unwilling horses, haul close, taunt my dizzy ears and beat me violently over the head with whip-stocks.

Agonies are one of my changes of garments, I do not ask the wounded person how he feels, I myself become the wounded person, my hurts turn livid upon me as I lean on a can and observe.

Walt Whitman



(h) 23" (w) 12"

69 - 66 *love your brother*

The King is dead. Love your Brother.

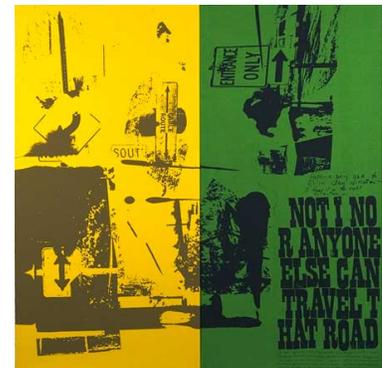
Dr. King stares through the rain-spattered window of a police car after his arrest in Birmingham.

"are trampled over every day, don't ever let anyone pull you so low as to hate them. We must use the weapon of love. We must have compassion and understanding for those who hate. "



(h) 11.5" (w) 22.5"

69 - 67 *road signs (two parts)*



(h) 11 3/4" (w) 23"

69 - 68 *road signs (two parts)*

Hope---is being able to go in any direction---to know it is the right direction---

NOT I NOR ANYONE ELSE CAN TRAVEL THAT ROAD
for you, you must travel it for yourself. It is not far, it is within reach. Perhaps you have been on it since you were born and did not know. Perhaps it is everywhere on water and on land...If you tire, give me both burdens, and rest the cuff of your hand on my hip. And in due time you shall repay the same service to me, for after we start we never lie by again...

Walt Whitman



(h) 11.5" (w) 23"

MAN
 POW-
 ER!
 where have all the flowers gone?

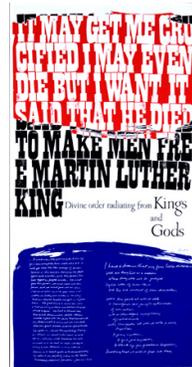


(h) 12" (w) 23"

I may get me crucified I may even die but I want it said that he died to make men free-Martin Luther King

Divine order radiating from Kings and Gods

...A madman has put an end to his life, for I can only call him mad who did it and yet there has been enough of poison spread in this country during the past years and months and this poison has had effect on people's minds. We must face this poison, we must root out this poison, and we must face all the perils that encompass us and face them not madly or badly but rather in the way that our beloved teacher taught us to face them. The first thing to remember now is that no one of us dare misbehave because we are angry. We have to behave linke strong and determined people, determined to face all the perils that surround us, determined to carry out the mandate that our great teacher and our great leader has given us, remembering always that if ,as I believe, his spirit looks upon us and sees us, nothing would displese his soul as much as to see that we have indulged in any small behavior or any violence --Nehru in a speech given extemporaneously by radio to the people of India on the death by assassination of Gandhi -- Jan. 30, 1948



(h) 11.5" (w) 22.5"

but if your third eye is open, which sees only the things that can't be seen, ...you may see with your third eye which is darkness.
 d.h. lawrence



(h) 11.5" (w) 22.5"

69 - 72

manflowers

MAN
POW-
ER!
where have all the flowers gone?



(h) 12" (w) 23"

69 - 73

love at the end

LOVE, love at the end

Hey there, how about this one? --Dan

[article reprinted on serigraph by Dan Berrigan] Paupers Semper: a non-encyclical; Paul's "Development of People"

and selected excerpts by Dan



(h) 23" (w) 12"

69 - 74

phil and dan

I recall what Thoreau said in his famous essay on civil disobedience, "under a government which imprisons unjustly, the true place for a just man is also in prison." to me therefore, prison is a very creative way to say yes to life and not to war.
Thomas Lewis of the Catonsville Nine

They were trying to make an outcry, an anguished outcry to reach the American community before it was too late. I think this is an element of free speech to try--when all else fails--to reach the community
Kunstler--defense lawyer for the Catonsville Nine



(h) 22.5" (w) 11.5"

69 - 76

if i

BLACK IS BEAUTIFUL

"I challenge you today to see that his spirit never dies...and that we go forward from this time, which to me represents

CRUCIFIXION on to a REDEMPTION and a RESURRECTION OF THE SPIRIT

Mrs. Martin Luther King

He learns that the "yes" or "on" elements of energy cannot be experienced without contrast with the "no" or "off," and therefore that darkness and death are by no means the mere absence of light and life but rather their origin. In this way the fear of death and nothingness is entirely overcome. Because of this startling discovery, so alien to the normal common sense, he worships the divinity under its female form rather than its male form---for the female is symbolically representative of the negative, dark, and hollow aspect of the world, without which the masculine, positive, light, and solid aspect cannot be manifested or seen...

he discovers that existence is basically a kind of dancing or music---an immensely complex energy pattern which needs no explanation other



(h) 12" (w) 23"

69 - 77

i in daisy

Hope is believing that there has to be an "I" in "daisy."



(h) 22.5" (w) 11.5"

69 - 78

sacred heart

[no text]



(h) 12" (w) 23"

69 - 79

christy

I am the fat lady
I am the strong man
I am the fire eating sultan

I throw a tent over frozen meadows in november to catch the sun before
it slips under the world inside me my people fly half naked beneath
painted skies and painted elephants down below dance beneath is
coconut palm trees, while waiting in the wings ladies in pink ballerinas
fan their pink faces with lace pulled through their fake diamond rings, i
am the lion tamer the bronco buster the boy calling hot dog in the stands
i am the acrobat on his hands i am everything from crying clowns to
kings shot from canons i am the three rings circus
glory be the fat lady the strong man the fire eating sultan as it was in the
big inning is now and ever shall be one circus three rings forever and
ever hooray.
Joseph Pintauro

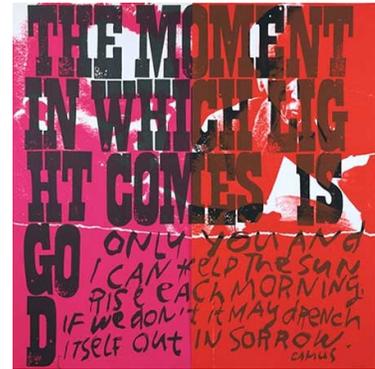


(h) 12" (w) 23"

69 - 82

only you and i (part 1)

THE MOMENT IN WHICH LIGHT COMES IS GOD only you and i can
help the sun rise each morning, if we don't it may drench itself out in
sorrow.
Camus

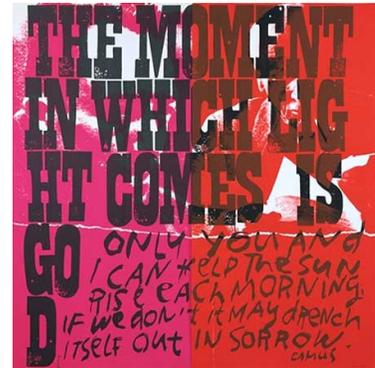


(h) 11 2/8" (w) 23"

69 - 83

only you and i (part 2)

THE MOMENT IN WHICH LIGHT COMES IS GOD only you and i can
help the sun rise each morning, if we don't it may drench itself out in
sorrow.
Camuscalculator



(h) 11.5" (w) 22.5"

god is alive (part 1)

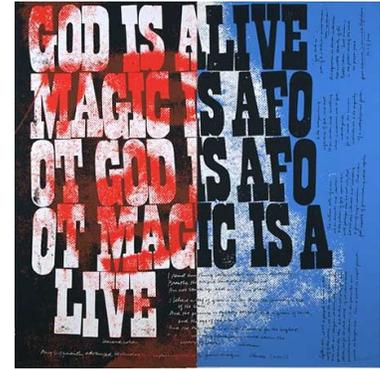
GOD IS ALIVE
 MAGIC IS AFO
 OT GOD IS AFO
 OT MAGIC IS A
 LIVE Leonard Cohen
 [GOD IS ALIVE MAGIC IS AFOOT GOD IS AFOOT MAGIC IS ALIVE
 Leonard Cohen]

I resist anything better than my own diversity, breathe the air but leave plenty after me, am not stuck up, and am in my place...

I believe a leaf of grass is no less than the journey-work of the star, and the pisamire is equally perfect, and a grain of sand, and the egg of the wren, and the tree-toad is a chef-d'oeuvre for the highest, and the running blackberry would adorn the parlors of heaven...Whitman

Any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic.
 Clarke (2001)

After all, we are a people who live on the roof of the world; we are the sons of Father Sun, and with our religion we daily help our father go



(h) 22.5" (w) 11.5"

god is alive (part 2)

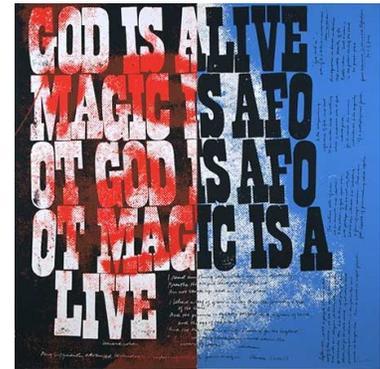
GOD IS ALIVE
 MAGIC IS AFO
 OT GOD IS AFO
 OT MAGIC IS A
 LIVE Leonard Cohen

I resist anything better than my own diversity, breathe the air but leave plenty after me, am not struck up, and am in my place...

I believe a leaf of grass is no less than the journey-work of the star, and the pisamire is equally perfect, and a grain of sand, and the egg of the wren, and the tree-toad is a chef-d'oeuvre for the highest, and the running blackberry would adorn the parlors of heaven...Whitman

Any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic.
 Clarke (2001)

After all, we are a people who live on the roof of the world; we are the sons of Father Sun, and with our religion we daily help our father go across the sky. We do this not only for ourselves, but for the whole world. If we were to cease practicing our religion, in ten years the sun would no longer rise. Then it would be night forever...



(h) 11.5" (w) 22.5"

in touch (commission)

but the man looked at the vivid stars before dawn, as they rained down to the sea, and the dog-star green toward's the sea's rim. And he thought: "How plastic is it, how full of curves and folds like an invisible rose of dark-petalled openness that shows where the dew touches its darkness! How full it is, and great beyond all gods. How it leans around me, and I am part of it, the great rose of space. I am like a grain of its beauty. Now the world is one flower of many petalled darknesses, and I am in its perfume as in a touch."

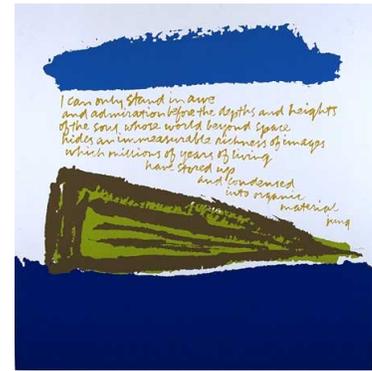
" This is the great atonement, to be in touch..."
 D. H. Lawrence



(h) 23" (w) 25 3/4"

71 - 01 *in awe*

I can only stand in awe and admiration before the depths and heights of the soul whose world beyond space hides an immeasurable richness of images which millions of years of living have stored up and condensed into organic material
Jung



(h) 23" (w) 23"

71 - 02 *so soft*

There is no object so soft but it makes a hub for the universe
Whitman



(h) 23" (w) 23"

71 - 11 *for the oaks*

the press of my foot to the earth springs a hundred affections
Whitman-Leaves of Grass



(h) 23" (w) 23"

71 - 15 *an unfolding*

All our progress is an unfolding like the vegetable bud, you have first an instinct, then an opinion, then a knowledge, as the plant has root, bud and fruit. Trust the instinct to the end, though you can render no reason. It is vain to hurry it. By trusting it to the end, it shall ripen into truth and you shall know why you believe.
Emerson



(h) 11" (w) 14"

71 - 16 *purple deep*
I love you very



(h) 8" (w) 10"

72 - 01 *within us*
We carry within us the wonders we seek without us
Sir Thomas Browne



(h) 23" (w) 23"

72 - 03 *seed persons*
The sufferings of the world seemed to me without remedy, except by what we could give individually... The personal life deeply lived always expands into truths beyond itself.
Anais Nin
Communities, nations, peoples, the human race itself, are all made up of individuals, and any satisfactory solution of local or world problems, must involve a prior solution of individual problems, at least in a few "seed" persons.
Esther Harding



(h) 23" (w) 23"

72 - 04 *growing*
the pain that opens the door
S. Weil



(h) 23" (w) 23"

the eye in the sun

Something unbearable makes it possible to break thru a ceiling.
S. Weil

the eye is the sun in the mouth - to see is to grasp



(h) 23" (w) 23"

me must be turned upside down to become we

It's a two way street
You took more than you gave.
I gave more than I took and that also is woe and vanity.
D. H. Lawrence



(h) 23" (w) 23"

no right to the fruits

You have the right to work, but for the work's sake only
You have no right to the fruits of your work. Desire for the fruits of work must never be your motive in working. The fruits of work must never be your motive in working. Never give way to laziness either.
Perform every action with your heart fixed on the supreme Lord.
Renounce attachment to the fruits. Be even-tempered in success and failure; for it is this evenness of temper which is meant by yoga....
Devote yourself, therefore, to reaching union with Brahman. To unite the heart with Brahman and then to act; that is the secret of non-attached work. In the calm of self-surrender, the seers renounce the fruits of their action, and so reach enlightenment.
The Bhagavad-Gita



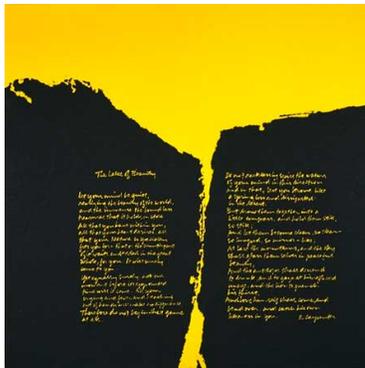
(h) 23" (w) 23"

*let your mind be quiet**The Lake of Beauty*

Let your mind be quiet, realizing the beauty of the world, and the immense the boundless treasures that it holds in store. All that you have within you, all that your heart desires, all that your Nature so specially fits you for--that or the counterpart of it waits embedded in the great Whole, for you. It will surely come to you.

Yet equally surely, not one moment before its appointed time will come. All your crying and fever and reaching out of hands will make no difference. Therefore do not begin that game at all.

Do not recklessly spill the waters of your mind in this direction and in that, lest you become like a spring lost and dissipated in the desert. But draw them together into a little compass, and hold them still, so still; And let them become clear, so clear--so limpid, so mirror-like; At last the mountains, and the sky shall fan themselves in peaceful beauty, and the antelope shall descend to drink, and to gaze at his reflected image, and the lion to quench his thirst, and love himself shall come, and bend over, and catch his own likeness in you.
E. Carpenter



(h) 23" (w) 23"

...even in the darkest of times we have the right to expect some illumination, and that such illumination may well come less from theories and concepts than from the uncertain, flickering, and often weak light that some men and women, in their lives and works, will kindle under almost all circumstances and shed over the time span that was given them on earth...

Hanna Arendt



(h) 12" (w) 16.5"

Come home America George McGovern



(h) 8.25" (w) 33"

Come home America George McGovern

Now we mount a wider stage, with new and greater responsibility, in a harder world that we have ever known. But someday, as the philosopher told us, "After mastering the winds, the waves, the tides and gravity, we shall harness for God the energies of love, and then for the second time in the history of the world, man will have discovered fire."

Sargent Shriver

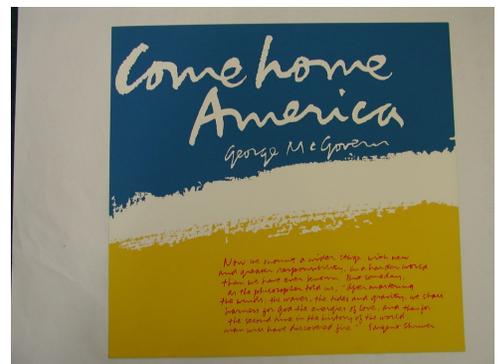


(h) 10" (w) 33"

Come Home America
George McGovern

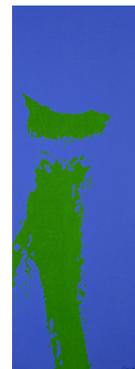
Now we mount a wider stage, with new and greater responsibility, in a harder world than we have ever known. But someday, as the philosopher told us, "After mastering the winds, the waves, the tides and gravity, we shall harness for God the energies of love, and then for the second time in the history of the world, man will have discovered fire."

Sargent Shriver



(h) 18.25" (w) 19.25"

73 - 01 *my but everything is exciting*
[no text]



(h) 22.375" (w) 7.875"

73 - 02 *the trees will grow beautiful*
[no text]



(h) 9.75" (w) 21.75"

73 - 03 *december twenty eight a million*
[no text]



(h) 9.75" (w) 22.25"

73 - 04 *june the twelfth if finding makes a difference*
[no text]



(h) 3.375" (w) 17.25"

Welcome, O life!

I go to encounter for the millionth time the reality of experience, and to forge in the sanctity of my soul the uncreated conscience of my race.
James Joyce



(h) 22" (w) 34"

...perhaps we would endure our sadness with greater confidence than our joys. For they are moments when something new has entered into us, something unknown: our feelings grow mute in shy perplexity, everything in us withdraws, a stillness comes, and the new, which no one knows, stands in the midst of it and is silent.

I believe that almost all our sadnesses are moments of tension that we find paralysing because we no longer hear our surprised feelings living. Because we are alone with the alien thing that has entered into our self; because everything intimate and accustomed is for an instant taken away; because we stand in the middle of a transition where we cannot remain standing. For this reason, the sadness too passes: the new thing in us, the added thing, has entered into our heart, has gone into its inmost chamber and is not even there anymore, --is already in our blood. And we do not learn what it was. We could easily be made to believe that nothing has happened, and yet we have changed, as a house changes, into which a guest has entered. We cannot say who has come, perhaps we shall never know, but many signs indicate that the future enters into us in this way in order to transform itself in us long before it happens, and this is why it is so important to be lonely and attentive when one is sad because the apparently uneventful and stark moment at which our future sets foot in us is so much closer to life than other noisy



(h) 22.25" (w) 34.25"

Why do you not think of him as the coming one imminent from all eternity, the future one the final fruit of a tree whose leaves we are? What keeps you from projecting his birth into times that are in the process of becoming, and living your life like a painful and beautiful day in the history of a great gestation? For do you not see how everything that happens keeps on being a beginning and could it not be His beginning, since beginning is in itself always so beautiful? If he is the most perfect must not the lesser be BEFORE him, so that he can choose himself out of the fullness and overflow---Must he not be the last in order to encompass everything within himself, and what meaning would we have if he, whom we long for, had already been? As the bees bring in the honey, so do we fetch the sweetest out of everything and build him. With the trivial even, with the insignificant (if it but happens out of love) we make a start with work and the rest after it, with a silence or with a small solitary joy, with everything we do alone without supporters and participants, we begin him whom we shall not live to know, even as our forbears could not live to know us and yet they, who are long home, are in us; as predisposition, as burden upon our destiny. as blood that pulsates, and as gesture that rises up out of the depths of time. Is there anything that can take from you the hope of this someday being in him. the farthest the ultimate celebrate christmas in this devout



(h) 22.25" (w) 34.25"

73 - 11

here, where an immense country

Here, where an immense country lies about me, over which the winds pass coming from the seas, here i feel that no human being anywhere can answer for you those questions and feelings that deep within them have a life of their own, for even the best err in words when they are meant to mean most delicate and most inexpressible things. But I believe nevertheless that you will not have to remain without a solution if you will cling to nature: to the simple in Nature, to the little things that hardly anyone sees and that can so unexpectedly become big and beyond measuring; if you have this love of inconsiderable things and seek quite simply, as one who serves, to win the confidence of what seems poor; then everything will become easier, more coherent and somehow more conciliatory for you, not in your intellect, perhaps, which lags marveling behind, but in your inmost consciousness, waking and cognizance. You are so young, so before all beginning and I want to beg you, as much as I can, to be patient towards all that is unsolved in your heart and try to love the questions themselves like locked rooms and like books that are written in a very foreign tongue. Do not seek the answers which cannot be given you because you would not be able to live them. And the point is, to live everything. Live the questions now. Perhaps you will then gradually, without noticing it live along some distant day into the answer. Perhaps you do carry within yourself the possibility of shaping



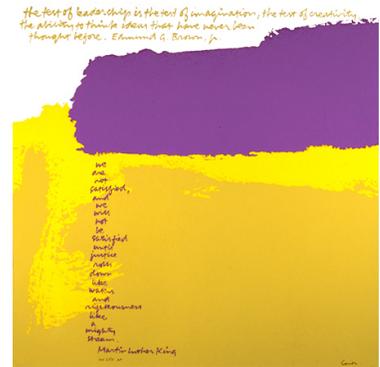
(h) 22.25" (w) 34.25"

73 - 18

commission (Brown for governor)

we are not satisfied, and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream.
Martin Luther King

the test of leadership is the test of imagination, the test of creativity the ability to think ideas that have never been thought before.
Edmund G. Brown Jr.



(h) 22" (w) 22"

75 - 01

bird of the rainbow

[no text]



(h) 11.5" (w) 16"

75 - 02

heart of the white

The dark takes form in the heart of the white and reveals it.
Tagore

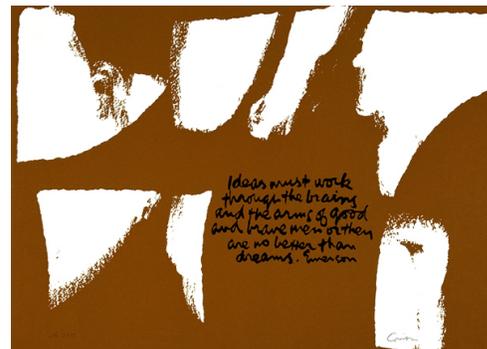


(h) 16" (w) 11.5"

75 - 03

ideas must work

Ideas must work through the brains and the arms of good and brave men or they are no better than dreams.
Emerson



(h) 11.5" (w) 16"

75 - 05

immortality promised by the moon

The immortality promised by the moon is not a continuation in a state of perfection, but is an ever-renewed life like the moon's own, in which diminishing and dying are as essential as becoming.
Esther Harding in Woman's Mysteries

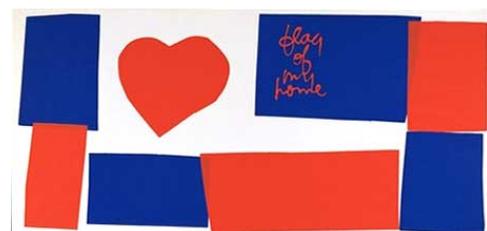


(h) 20.5" (w) 24.75"

76 - 01

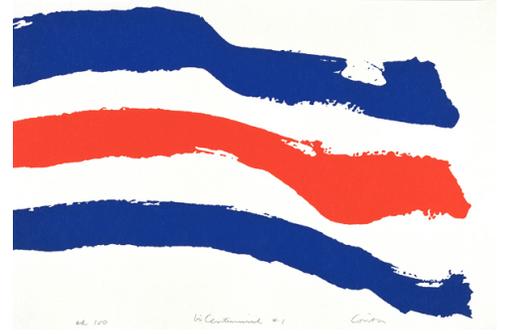
flag of my home

flag of my home



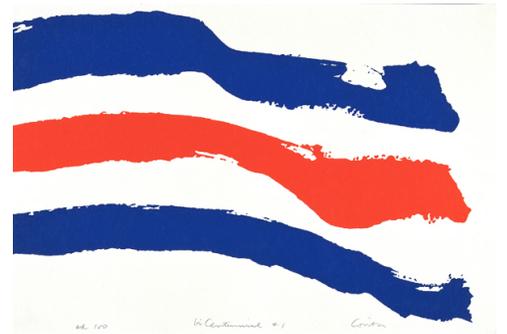
(h) 11" (w) 23"

76 - 02 *bicentennial #2*
[no text]



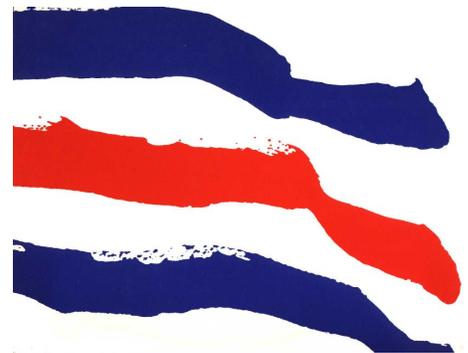
(h) 13.25" (w) 9"

76 - 02 *bicentennial #1*
[no text]



(h) 13.25" (w) 9"

76 - 03 *bicentennial #2*
[no text]



(h) 11.875" (w) 10"

76 - 06 *bicentennial #5*
[no text]



(h) 7" (w) 5"

76 - 10 *agonies*

Agonies are one of my changes of garments. I do not ask the wounded person how he feels, I myself become the wounded person...
Whitman



(h) 11.875" (w) 11.87"

76 - 11 *everyman*

Every man is a Proteus. His friendship is the reward of whoever holds him clasped without losing faith, until he has assumed human form.
S. Weil



(h) 11.875" (w) 11.87"

76 - 12 *the immortality of the moon*

the immortality promised by the moon is not a continuation in a state of perfection but is an ever-renewed life like the moon's own in which diminishing and dying are as essential as becoming.
M. Esther Harding



(h) 11.875" (w) 11.87"

76 - 13 *even a slug*

Even a slug is a star if it dares to be its horned and slimy self.
John Hargrave



(h) 11.875" (w) 11.87"

76 - 14

there is a light

There is a light over every man, and when two souls meet their lights come together, and a single light emerges from them to feel the universal generations as a sea, and oneself as a wave in it. This is the mystery...
Buber



(h) 11.875" (w) 11.87"

76 - 15

things are

Things are all the same in God: they are God Himself
Meister Eckhart

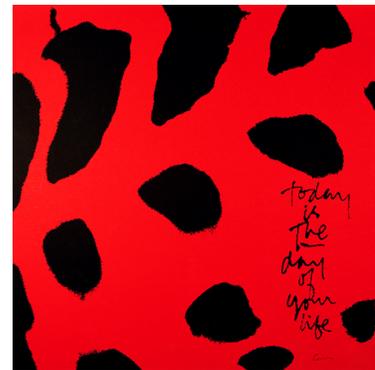


(h) 11.875" (w) 11.87"

76 - 16

the day - shell writing #1

Today is the day of your life

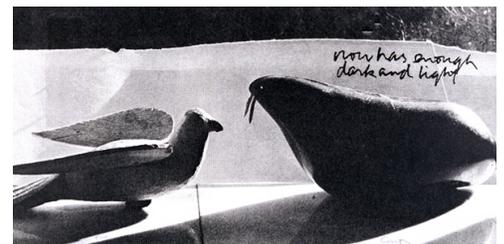


(h) 22" (w) 22"

76 - 17

the dove and the walrus

now has enough dark and light



(h) 11" (w) 22"

76 - 18

delft angel

Have a good day you make it so
m. downey



(h) 22" (w) 16.5"

76 - 19

all things are full of gods - shell writing #2

all things are full of gods
Thules

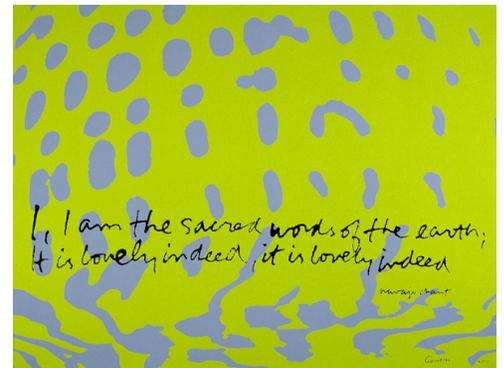


(h) 16.5" (w) 22"

76 - 20

I am the sacred words of the earth - shell writing #3

I, I am the sacred words of the earth;
It is lovely indeed, it is lovely indeed.
Navajo Chant

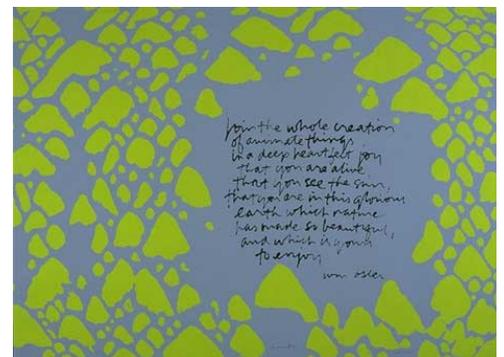


(h) 16.5" (w) 22"

76 - 21

you are alive - shell writing #4

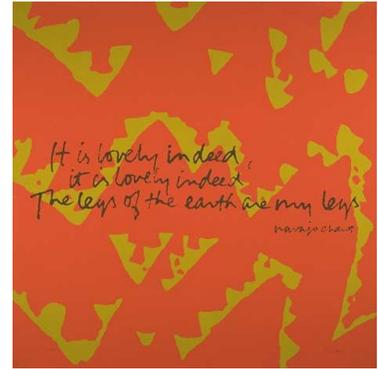
Join the whole creation of animate things in a deep heartfelt joy that you are alive, that you see the sun that you are in this glorious earth which nature has made so beautiful, and which is yours to enjoy.
Wm Osler



(h) 16.5" (w) 22"

76 - 22 *the legs of the earth are my legs - shell writing #5*

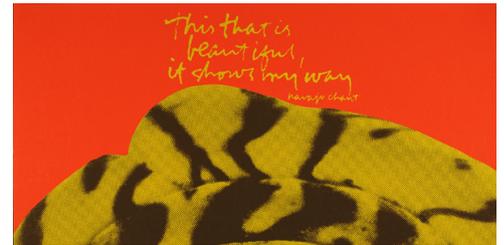
It is lovely indeed,
it is lovely indeed
The legs of the earth are my legs
Navajo chant



(h) 22" (w) 22"

76 - 23 *it shows my way - shell writing #6*

This that is beautiful, it shows my way
Navajo chant



(h) 11" (w) 22"

76 - 24 *our original nature - shell writing #7*

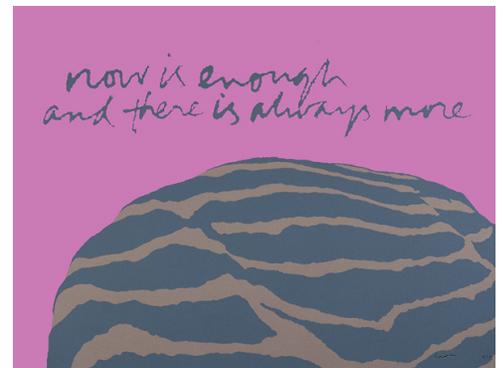
Our original nature is that of the enlightened Buddha and we have just forgotten it
Buddhist saying



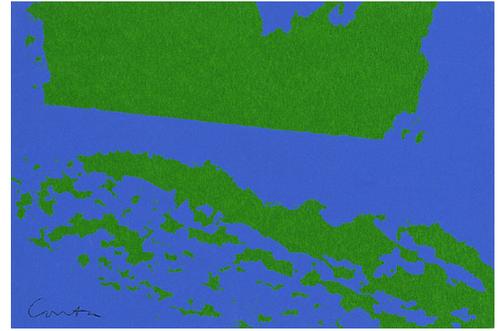
(h) 16.5" (w) 22"

76 - 25 *now is enough - shell writing #8*

now is enough and there is always more

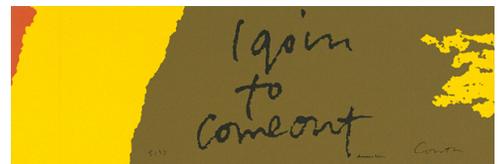


(h) 16.5" (w) 22"



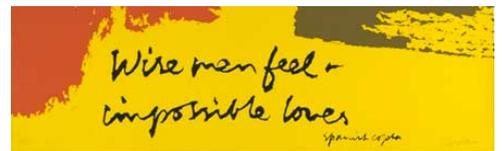
(h) 4.5" (w) 6.625"

76 - 27 *i go in to come out*
I go in to come out
Anais Nin



(h) 3.75" (w) 11.25"

76 - 28 *impossible loves*
Wise men feel impossible loves
Spanish copla



(h) 7.5" (w) 22.75"

76 - 028 *impossible loves*
Wise men feel impossible loves
Spanish copla



(h) 4.75" (w) 22.75"

76 - 29 *possible loves*

possible loves -
are for fools -



(h) 15.5" (w) 23"

76 - 029 *possible loves*

possible loves are for fools



(h) 3.75" (w) 10.75"

76 - 31 *Commission*

there is only one man in the world and his name is all men. there is only one woman in the world and her name is all women. there is only one child in the world and the child's name is all children.
Carl Sandburg



(h) 16" (w) 16"

77 - 02 *flowers grow*

flowers grow out of the dark moments

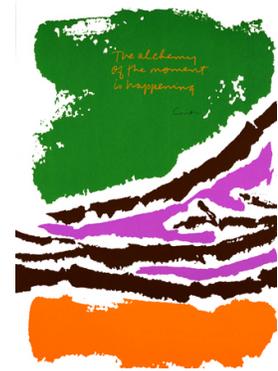


(h) 11.5" (w) 16"

77 - 05

the alchemy

the alchemy of the moment is happening



(h) 11.5" (w) 16"

77 - 06

this moment

this moment contains the fullness of all moments nothing else is needed



(h) 11.5" (w) 16"

77 - 08

the empty moment is

the empty moment is the full moment is



(h) 11.5" (w) 16"

78 - 01

for anais

I go in to come out



(h) 23" (w) 23"

78 - 09 *expanding*
expanding



(h) 14" (w) 20"

78 - 10 *beyond*
beyond



(h) 14" (w) 20"

78 - 11 *what we know*
what we know



(h) 14" (w) 20"

78 - 12 *we can be*
we can be



(h) 14" (w) 20"

78 - 15 *mountains (1 of 4)*
mountains



(h) 8" (w) 14"

78 - 16 *and valleys (2 of 4)*
and valleys



(h) 8" (w) 14"

78 - 17 *thru all the (3 of 4)*
thru all the



(h) 8" (w) 14"

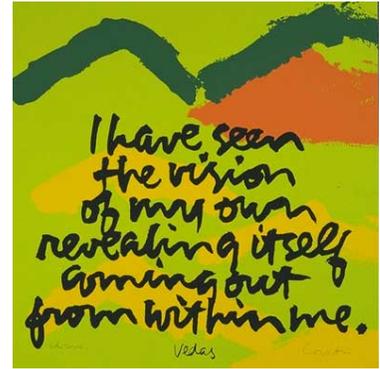
78 - 18 *seasons (4 of 4)*
seasons



(h) 8" (w) 14"

78 - 19 *the vision (1 of 4)*

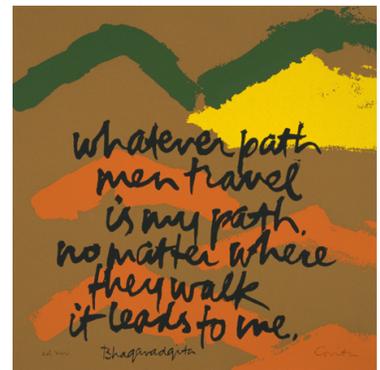
I have seen the vision of my own revealing itself coming out from within me.
Vedas



(h) 12" (w) 12"

78 - 21 *whatever path (3 of 4)*

Whatever path men travel is my path. No matter where they walk it leads to me.
Bhagavadgita



(h) 12" (w) 12"

78 - 22 *hope (4 of 4)*

Hope is the remembrance of the future
Marcel



(h) 12" (w) 12"

79 - 03 *yes #3*

love



(h) 20" (w) 20"

79 - 05

the garden our life is

a place where questions are scattered like seeds---
an atmosphere where answers for a season grow and blossom---
then another year of seasons---
it is the school the garden our life is



(h) 20" (w) 20"

79 - 06

you have the right to work

We have the right to work but for the work's sake only. We have no rights to the fruits of our work.
B. Gita for Charles Eames #1



(h) 20" (w) 20"

79 - 07

desire for the fruits of work

desire for the fruits of our work must never be the motive in working. The fruits of work must never be our motive in working.
B-Gita for Charles Eames #2



(h) 20" (w) 20"

79 - 08

perform every action with your heart

Perform every action with our hearts fixed on life
Renounce attachment to the fruits
B-Gita for Charles Eames #3



(h) 20" (w) 20"

79 - 09 *be even tempered in success and failure*

Be even tempered in success and failure for it is this evenness of temper which is meant by being one with life
B-Gita for Charles Eames #4



(h) 20" (w) 20"

79 - 10 *devote yourself*

devote ourselves therefore to connecting with life to be one at heart with life and then to act that is the secret of nonattached work.
B-Gita for Charles Eames #5



(h) 20" (w) 20"

79 - 11 *in the calm*

In the calm of surrender to life the seers renounce the fruits of their action and become light
B-Gita for Charles Eames #6



(h) 20" (w) 20"

79 - 17 *flowers for mary - orange*

flowers grow out of dark moments



(h) 12" (w) 12"

79 - 18 *flowers for mary - lavender*
flowers grow out of dark moments



(h) 12" (w) 12"

79 - 19 *flowers for mary - yellow*
flowers grow out of dark moments



(h) 12" (w) 12"

79 - 20 *flowers for mary - blue*
flowers grow out of dark moments



(h) 12" (w) 12"

80 - 01 *the common dandelion*
The invariable mark of wisdom is to see the miraculous in the common
emerson



(h) 20" (w) 20"

80 - 05 *crocuses for spring*
you bring the spring



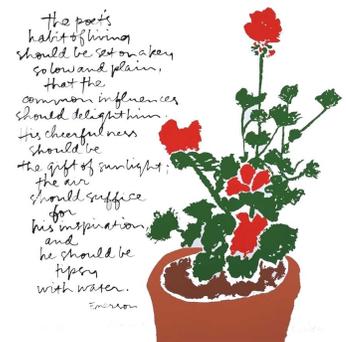
(h) 20" (w) 20"

80 - 07 *crocuses for autumn*
We harvest the fruit of hope to begin again to hope



(h) 20" (w) 20"

80 - 08 *mary's geraniums*
The poet's habit of living should be set on a key so low and plain, that the common influences should delight him. His cheerfulness should be the gift of sunlight; the air should suffice for his inspiration and he should be tipsy with water.
Emerson



(h) 20" (w) 20"

80 - 09 *sun on a dandelion (a print with painting)*
[no text]



(h) 7" (w) 5"

80 - 12 *i love you '80*
i love you very



(h) 4.25" (w) 17.25"

81 - 03 *my country*
I should like to be able to love my country and still love justice
Camus



(h) 7" (w) 5"

81 - 04 *why not*
Some people see things and say why
I dream of things that never were and say
why not
G.B. Shaw



(h) 13.875" (w) 8.25"

81 - 06 *earnest of a bird (paint and print)*
...And my little hope is nothing
but that little earnest of a bird
which shows itself at the beginning of April
--pilgrim



(h) 16" (w) 20"

81 - 07 *I love you very '81*
I love you very



(h) 22" (w) 28"

81 - 09 *spring from winter*
spring from winter



(h) 22" (w) 28"

81 - 10 *begin it*
Whatever you can do, or dream you can, begin it.
Boldness has genius, power and magic in it.
Goethe



(h) 26" (w) 36"

81 - 11 *it's up to you*
You---special, miraculous, unrepeateable, fragile, fearful, tender, lost,
sparkling ruby emerald jewel, rainbow splendor person---It's up to you.
LB



(h) 26" (w) 35 3/4"

81 - 12 *flowers grow out of dark moments #1*
flowers grow out of dark moments



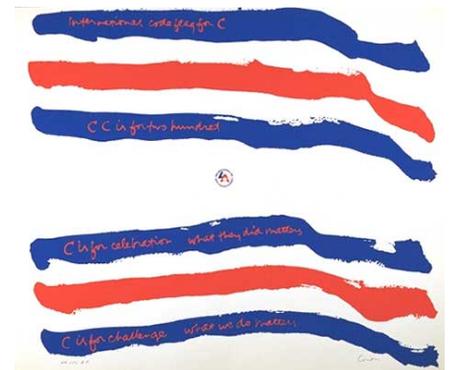
(h) 24" (w) 30"

81 - 13 *flowers grow out of dark moments #2*
flowers grow out of dark moments 2



(h) 24" (w) 30"

81 - 15 *LA Bicentennial*
International code flag for C
CC is for two hundred
C is for celebration What they did matters
C is for challenge What we do matters



(h) 20" (w) 24"

82 - 03 *dancing star '82*
You must carry a chaos within you to give birth to a dancing star
Nietzsche



(h) 24" (w) 18"

82 - 05

community

...We are either going to become a community or we are going to die
Barbara Ward



(h) 18" (w) 24"

82 - 07

May the winds blow sweetly

May the winds blow sweetly



(h) 16" (w) 20"

82 - 08

May the rivers flow sweetly

May the rivers flow sweetly



(h) 16" (w) 20"

82 - 09

May plants and herbs be sweet to you

May plants and herbs be sweet to you



(h) 16" (w) 20"

82 - 10 *May days and nights be sweet to you*
May days and nights be sweet to you



(h) 16" (w) 20"

82 - 11 *May the dust of the earth be sweet to you*
May the dust of the earth be sweet to you



(h) 16" (w) 20"

82 - 12 *May the heavens that protect us be sweet to you*
May the heavens that protect us be sweet to you



(h) 16" (w) 20"

82 - 13 *May the trees be sweet to you*
May the trees be sweet to you



(h) 16" (w) 20"

82 - 14 *May the sun shine on you sweetly*
May the sun shine on you sweetly



(h) 16" (w) 20"

83 - 02 *valentine '83*
I love you very



(h) 3.625" (w) 7.125"

83 - 05 *well being*
in the well of our being is being well



(h) 29.875" (w) 21.87"

83 - 08 *so comes love*
...let all go
dear
so comes love
eec

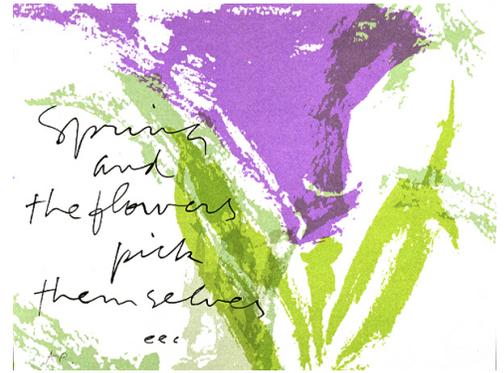


(h) 16" (w) 20"

83 - 09

flowers pick themselves

Spring and flowers pick themselves
eec



(h) 9" (w) 12"

83 - 10

lovers

lovers alone wear the sunshine



(h) 4.75" (w) 9"

83 - 35

new alchemy

we live in one world and each act of ours affects the whole



(h) 16" (w) 20"

83 - 37

the world is my valentine

(a landscape towards loving each other)

very fine is my valentine
very fine and very mine
very fine is my valentine
and very mine
very mine is my valentine
and very fine
very fine
very mine
and mine is my valentine

g. stein
(or the world is my valentine)



(h) 32" (w) 40"

83 - 38

toward loving

(A landscape toward loving each other)
Very fine is my valentine
very fine and very mine

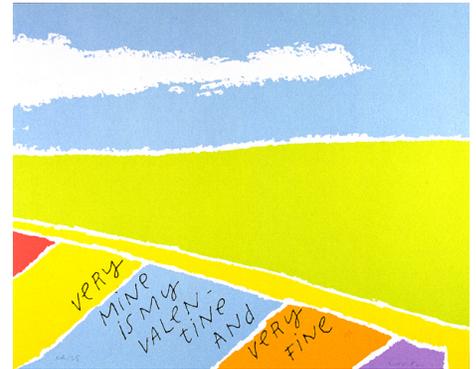


(h) 16" (w) 20"

83 - 39

very mine is my valentine

very mine is my valentine and very fine



(h) 16" (w) 20"

83 - 40

very fine is my valentine

very fine is my valentine and mine

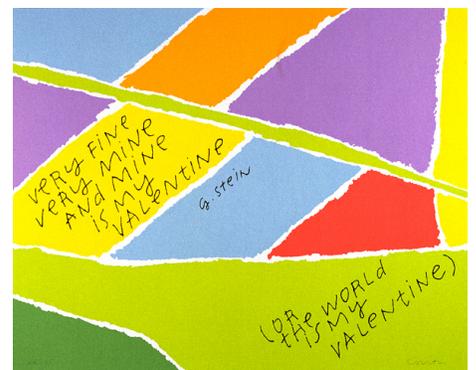


(h) 16" (w) 20"

83 - 41

my valentine

very fine very mine and mine is my valentine
g.stein
(or the world is my valentine)



(h) 16" (w) 20"

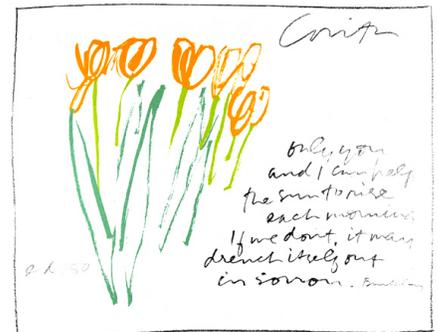
84 - 06 *good for you #4*
good for you



(h) 16" (w) 20"

84 - 08 *only you and i can help the sun to rise each morning*

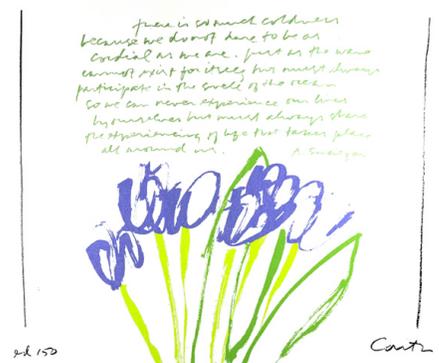
Only you and I can help the sun to rise each morning
If we don't, it may drench itself out in sorrow.
Buckley



(h) 16" (w) 20"

84 - 09 *life that takes place all around us*

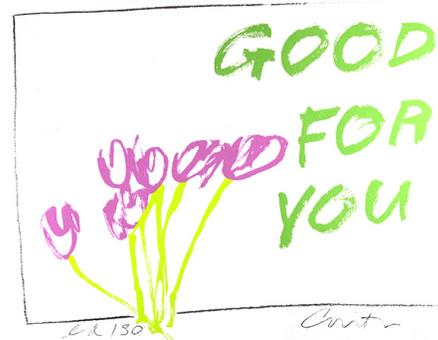
There is so much coldness because we do not dare to be as cordial as we are. Just as the wave cannot exist for itself, but must always participate in the swell of the ocean so we can never experience our lives by ourselves but must always share the experiencing of life that takes place all around us.
A. Schweitzer



(h) 16" (w) 20"

84 - 10 *good for you #5*

GOOD
FOR
YOU



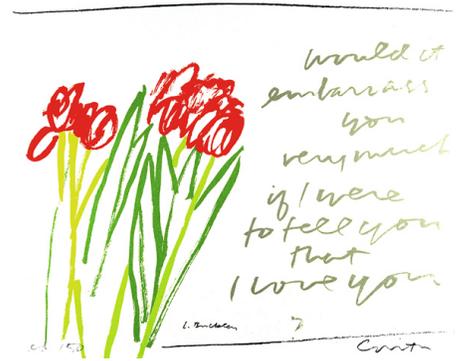
(h) 16" (w) 20"

84 - 11

that i love you

would it embarrass you very much if I were to tell you that I love you
?

L. Buckley



(h) 16" (w) 20"

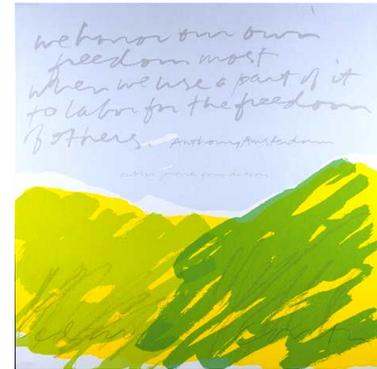
85 - 03

we honor our own freedom

we honor our own freedom most when we use a part of it to labor for the freedom of others.

Anthony Amsterdam

Public Justice Foundation



(h) 20" (w) 20"

85 - 04

come up

So far the crocuses have always come up
Greater Boston Physicians for Social Responsibility



(h) 18" (w) 24"