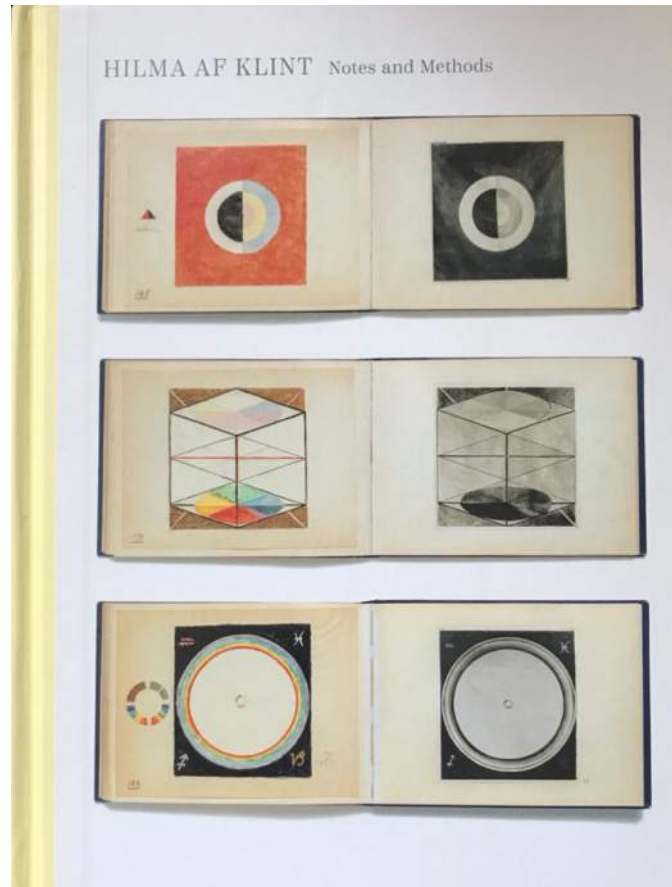


Temple Resonance

The Hum of Eternity



+



res•o•nance | 'rezənəns | **noun**

1 the quality in a sound of being deep, full, and reverberating: *the resonance of his voice*. • the ability to evoke or suggest images, memories, and emotions: *the concepts lose their emotional resonance*.

2 *Physics* the reinforcement or prolongation of sound by reflection from a surface or by the synchronous vibration of a neighbouring object.

3 the condition in which an electric circuit or device produces the largest possible response to an applied oscillating signal, especially when its inductive and its capacitive reactances are balanced.

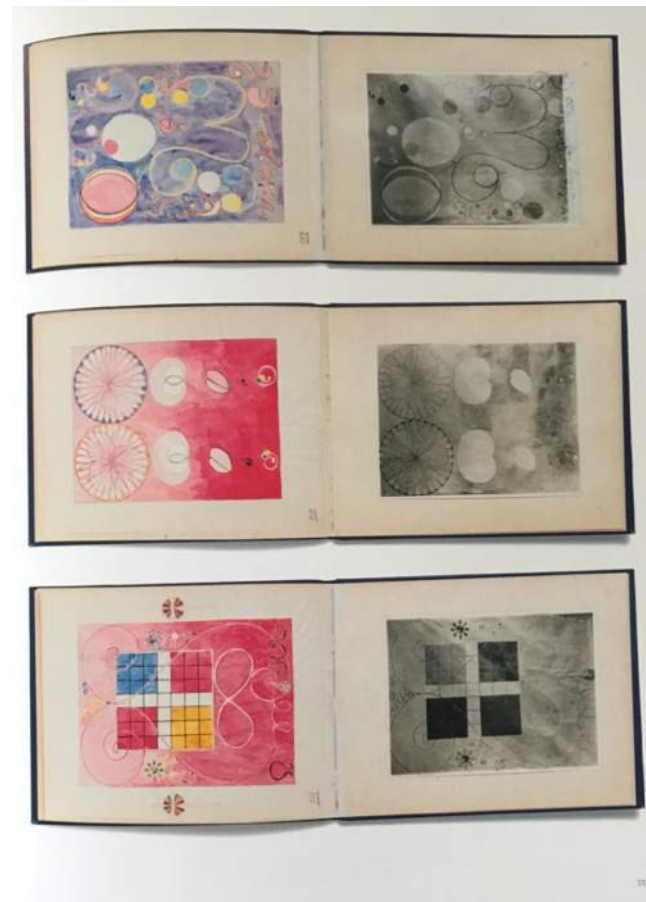
• *Mechanics* the condition in which an object or system is subjected to an oscillating force having a frequency close to its own natural frequency.

4 *Astronomy* the occurrence of a simple ratio between the periods of revolution of two bodies about a single primary.

5 *Chemistry* the state attributed to certain molecules of having a structure that cannot adequately be represented by a single structural formula but is a composite of two or more structures of higher energy.

6 *Physics* a short-lived subatomic particle that is an excited state of a more stable particle.

All of these are referential



Page 73 – Notes and Methods. Reproduction from blue notebook 1174
Hilma af Klint, 1907. 'The Paintings for the Temple' Series

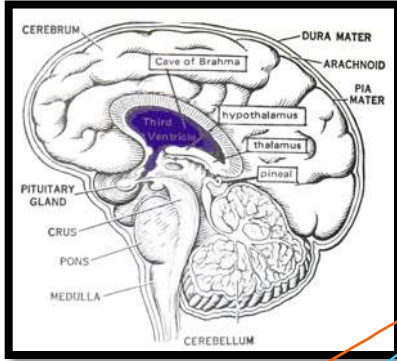
Location
Distance
Travel
World
construction
Time

Physical/Material
Symbol of Place
BETWEEN
Earth & Heaven

Meta Physical

cathedral

space between
left & right
hemispheres of the
Brain



Temple

Cave of Brahman

Prayer
Closet

Internal Space
Between Truth and
Illusions
Internal
Quantum
No Space

conscious
Contact

Every where
you are

No space
No location

Escape from
the world

out of
time

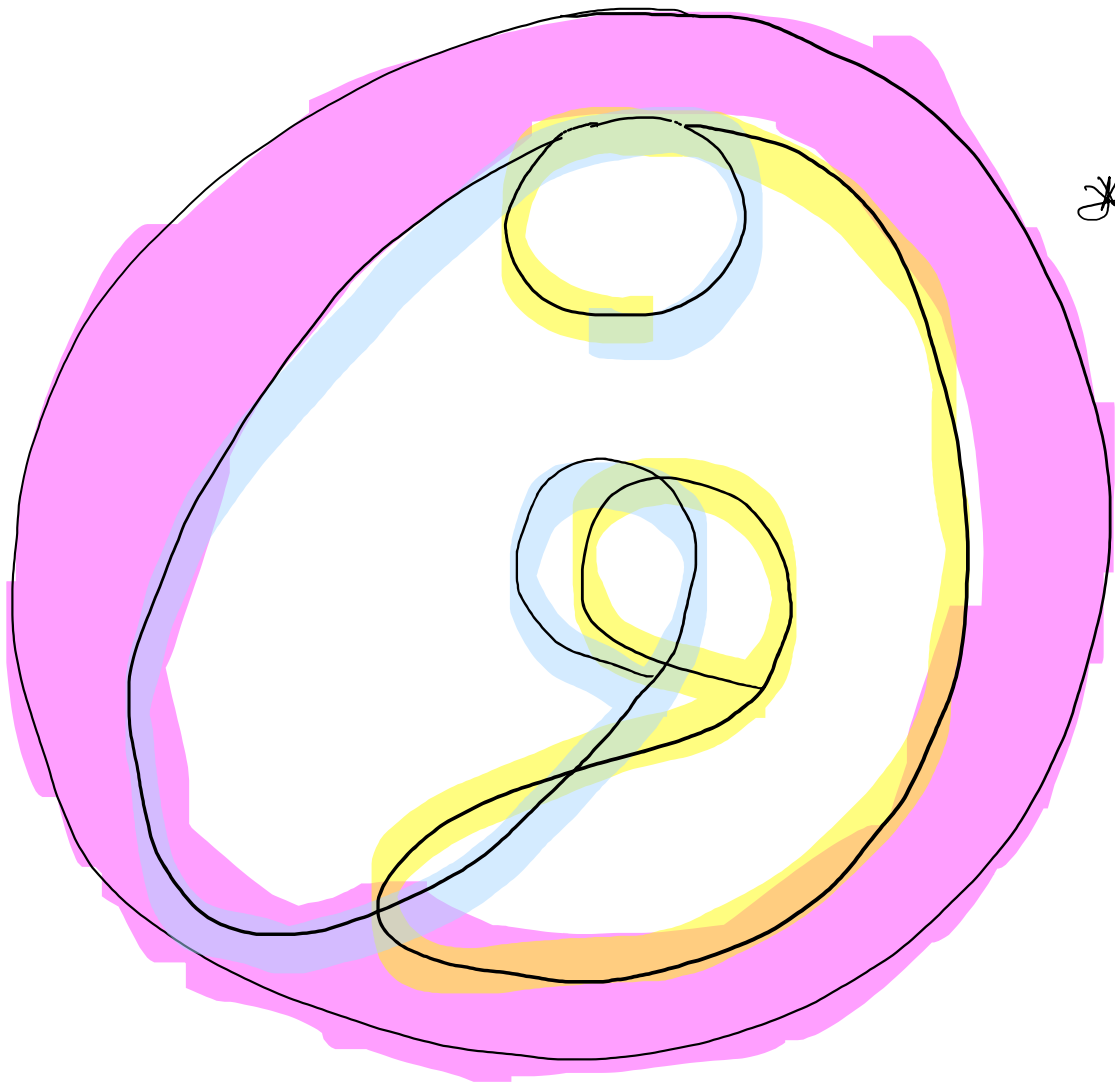
God & You

Medical

Physical
Time / space
location
Body

Esoteric



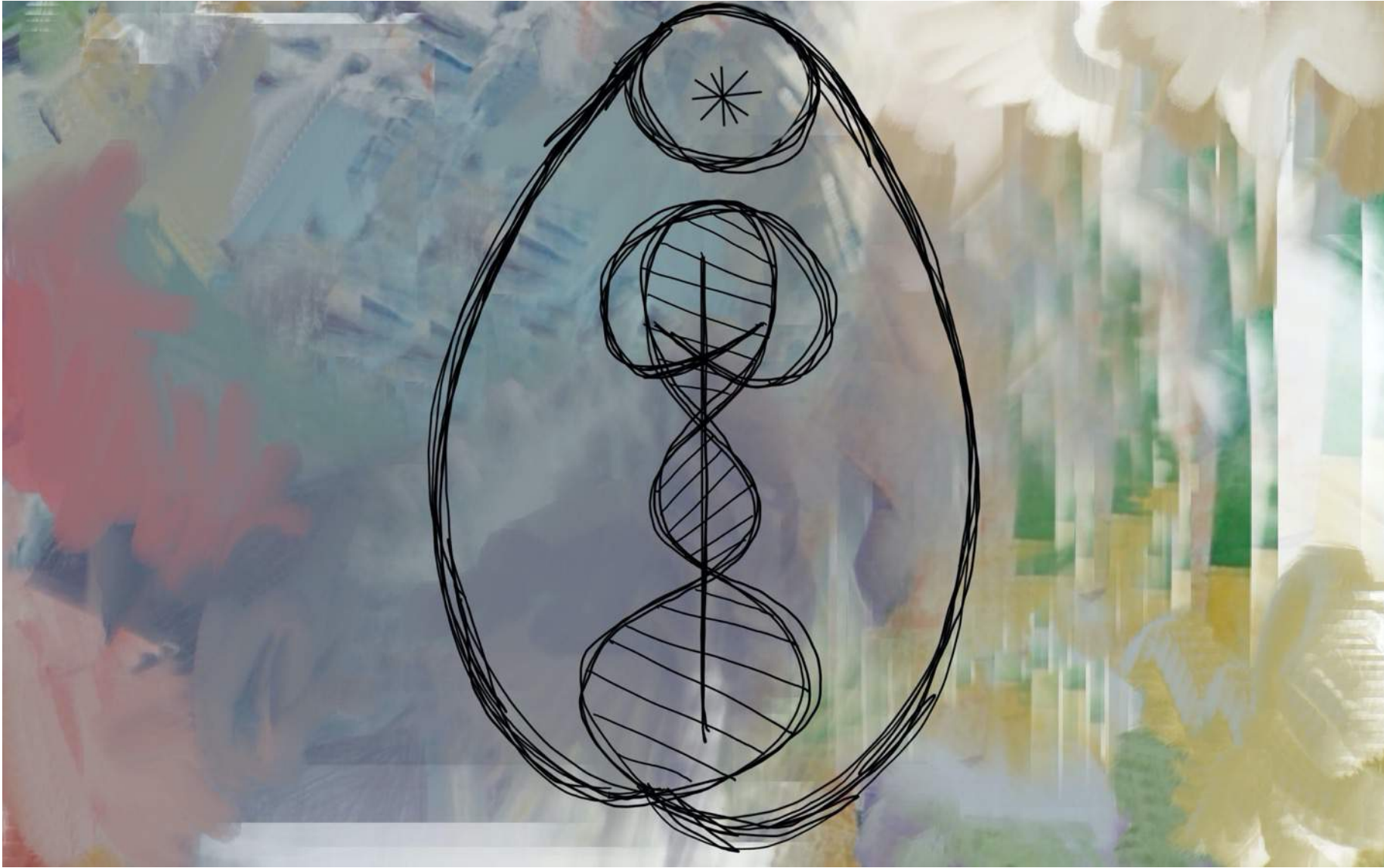


* Concept for symbol representation of the unity of Self, within time/space

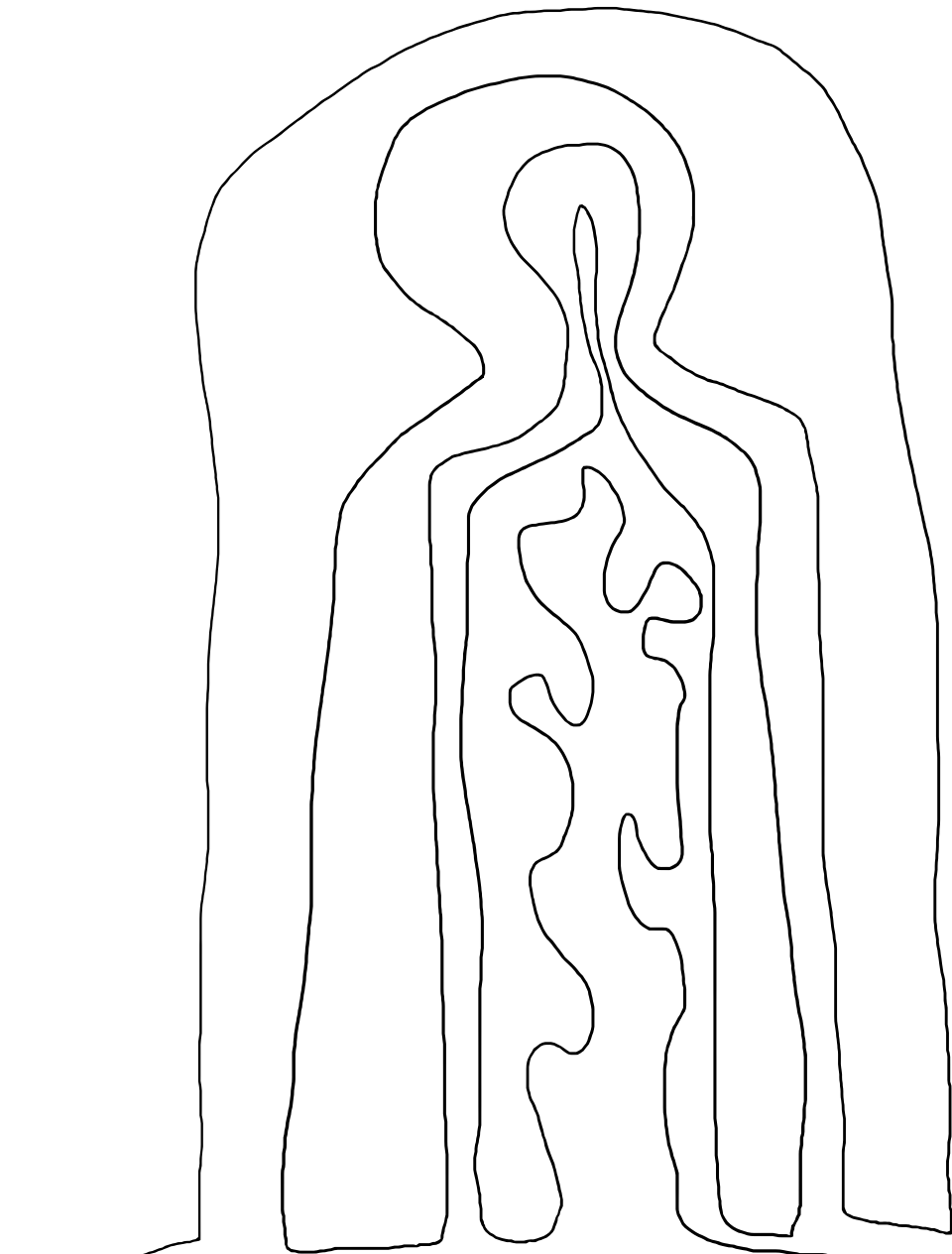
* Yellow - Male
Blue - female (according to Af Klint)

* Two overlapping parts bound within the Circle (Whole)

Hilma Af Klints artwork will be a starting point for this body of work. Keeping in mind that everything she did, read, heard was expressed for a mind seemingly contained over 100 years ago. The imagery, the sounds, the expression of unity “trapped” in polarity, are stepping off points. Having had a spiritual awakening my experience of polarity is to include it within the unity of self, where it disappears because it is simply a concept that is not True. (when I capitalize a word it is to reference Reality, as opposed to body/time/space/duality).



Developing a symbol that may work as a “universal” symbol for duality bound in singularity.



I have been playing with this image (left), I enjoy the single line and the way the archway/doorway/threshold is incorporated into it. As we look deeper into our Self what we find becomes more abstract and harder to define conceptually. Is there any point in trying to create a visual representation of a self that has no existence/total existence? Both Kandinsky and Af Klint talk about Spirit being made into matter/material, Yet doesn't that just become a concept used to justify a body in time and space? It would also include the idea of Return to the "Origin" of you. From separation to Singularity.

"Into eternity, where all is one, there crept a tiny mad idea, at which the Son of God remembered not to laugh. In his forgetting did the thought become a serious ..."

Thus the need for a physical/emotional/spiritual transformation.

Talk by Michael Carter MFA - Hilma Af Klint

Red depicts / symbol - another world
Gauguin

W = Matter

U = Spirit

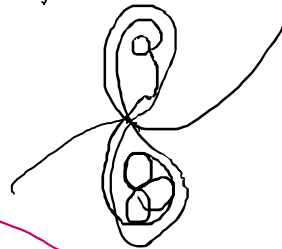
on mediumship

Steiner suggests tapping
into her own internal
spiritual guide.

Mondrian
Kandinsky



The Seed



Truth is a path less
known - Krishna
Murti

Nice

→ P.S. Does this lead to
Pure Abstraction?

The
Secret
Doctrines
↓
Theosophy

Scientific approach
to Religion & Philosophy

Wandolf School

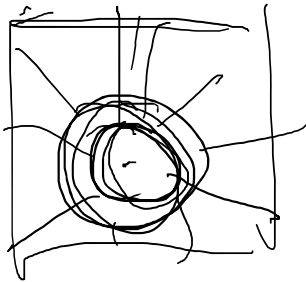
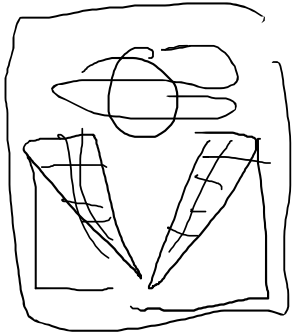
Spiritual
EVOLUTION



Georgiana Houghton 1868
"Gloria to God".

Altar Piece

Summary of all her
Work



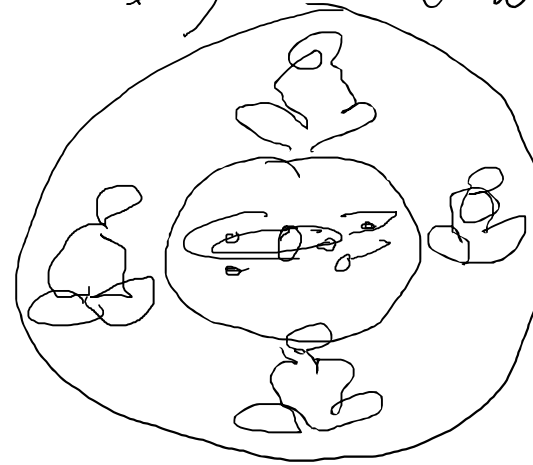
Seven Rays - Colours

Poet - Frank Andrew Tamme

2011

Tantra
Song

↑
Beyond Astral

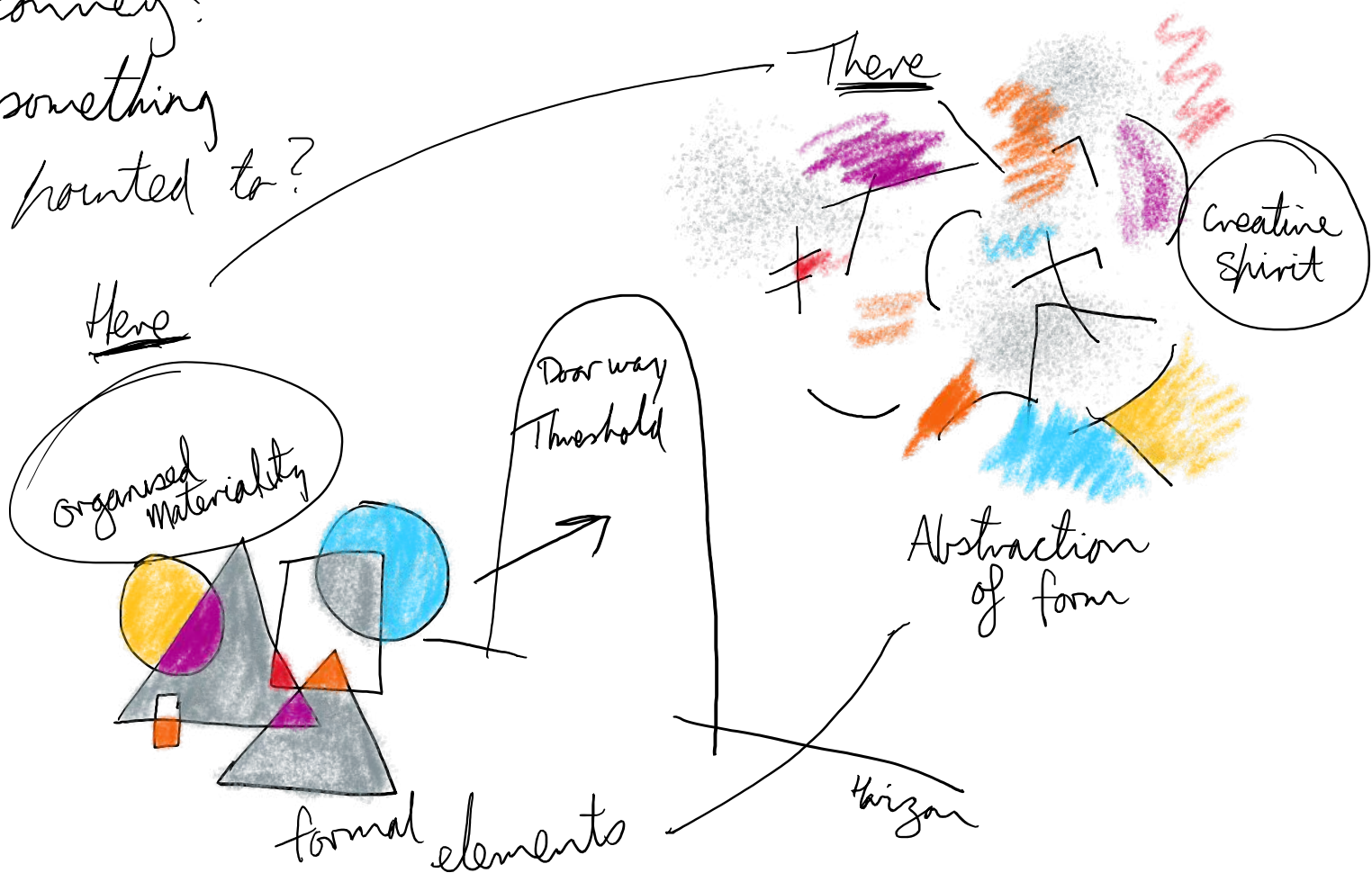


AH-HI (R-LIE)

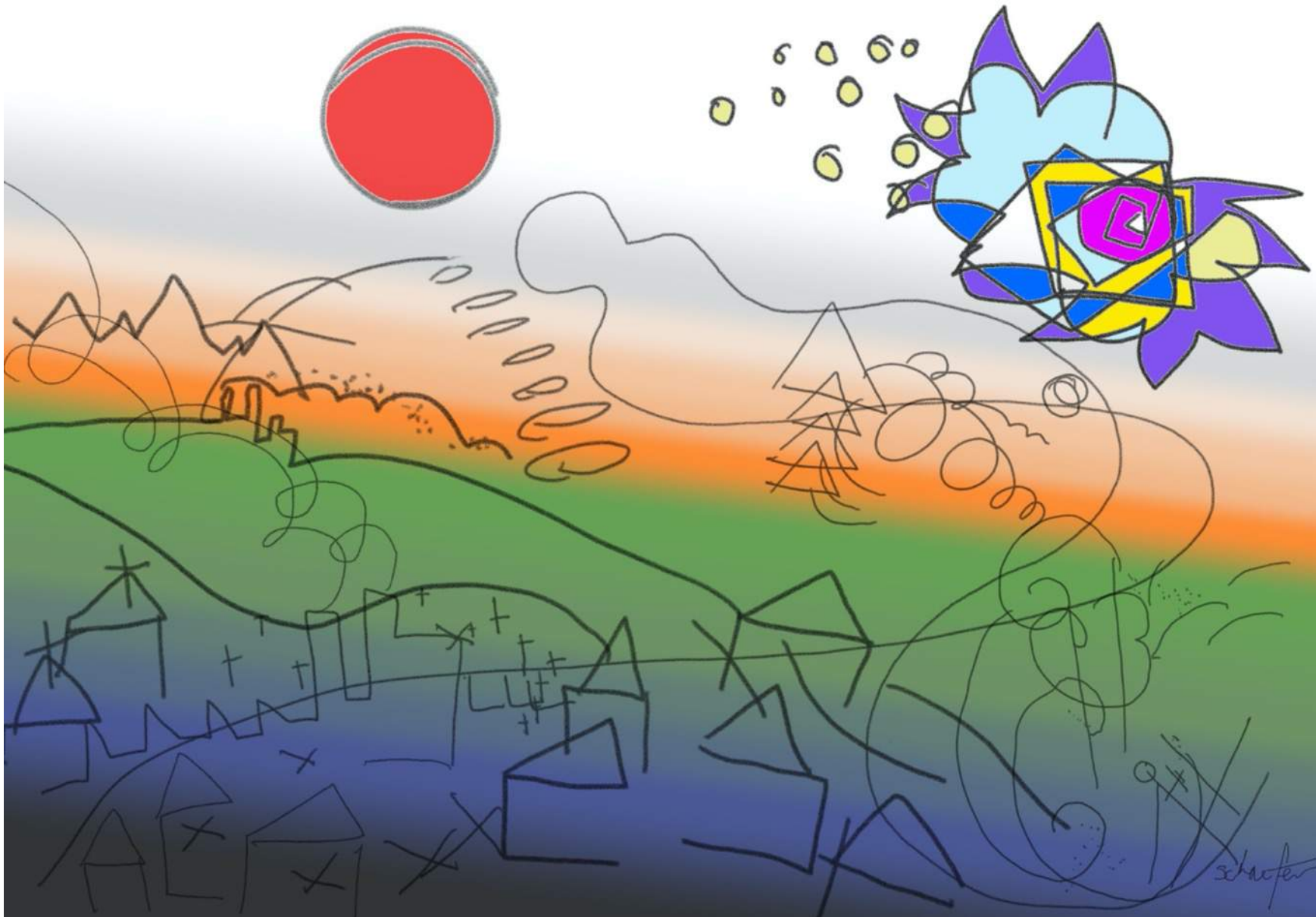
Chohans - Lord (↑) = Ascended
masters

What am I really trying to convey?
Is it possible? or merely something
that can only be suggested or pointed to?

'Paintings for the Temple' are
dealing with time and duality
and the evolution of our
species to ever higher realms
of spiritual reality. Yet this
can't be true if Reality is
Singular and Eternal... So can
it be visualized or merely suggested?

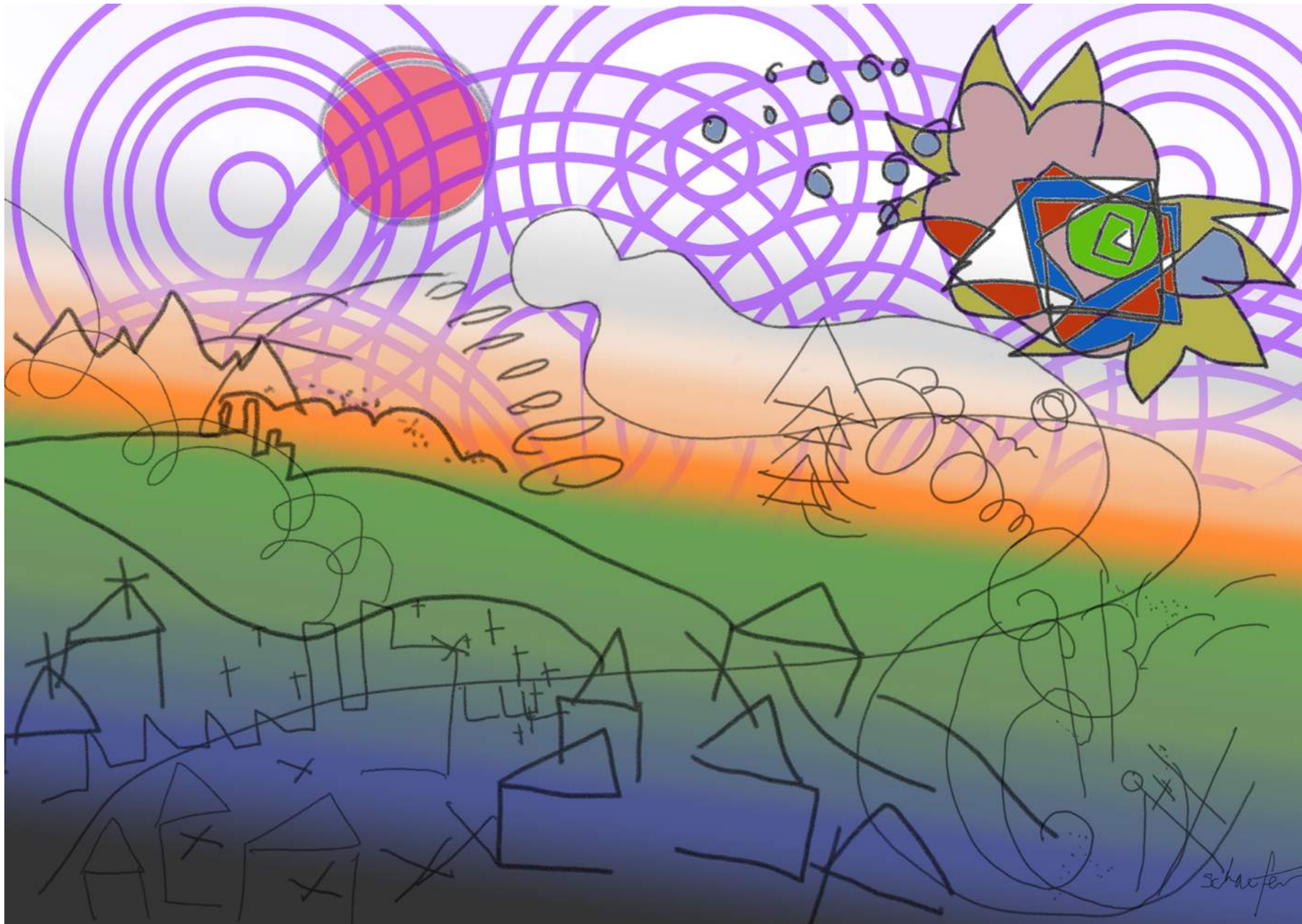


Am I offering
anything of service/helpful?

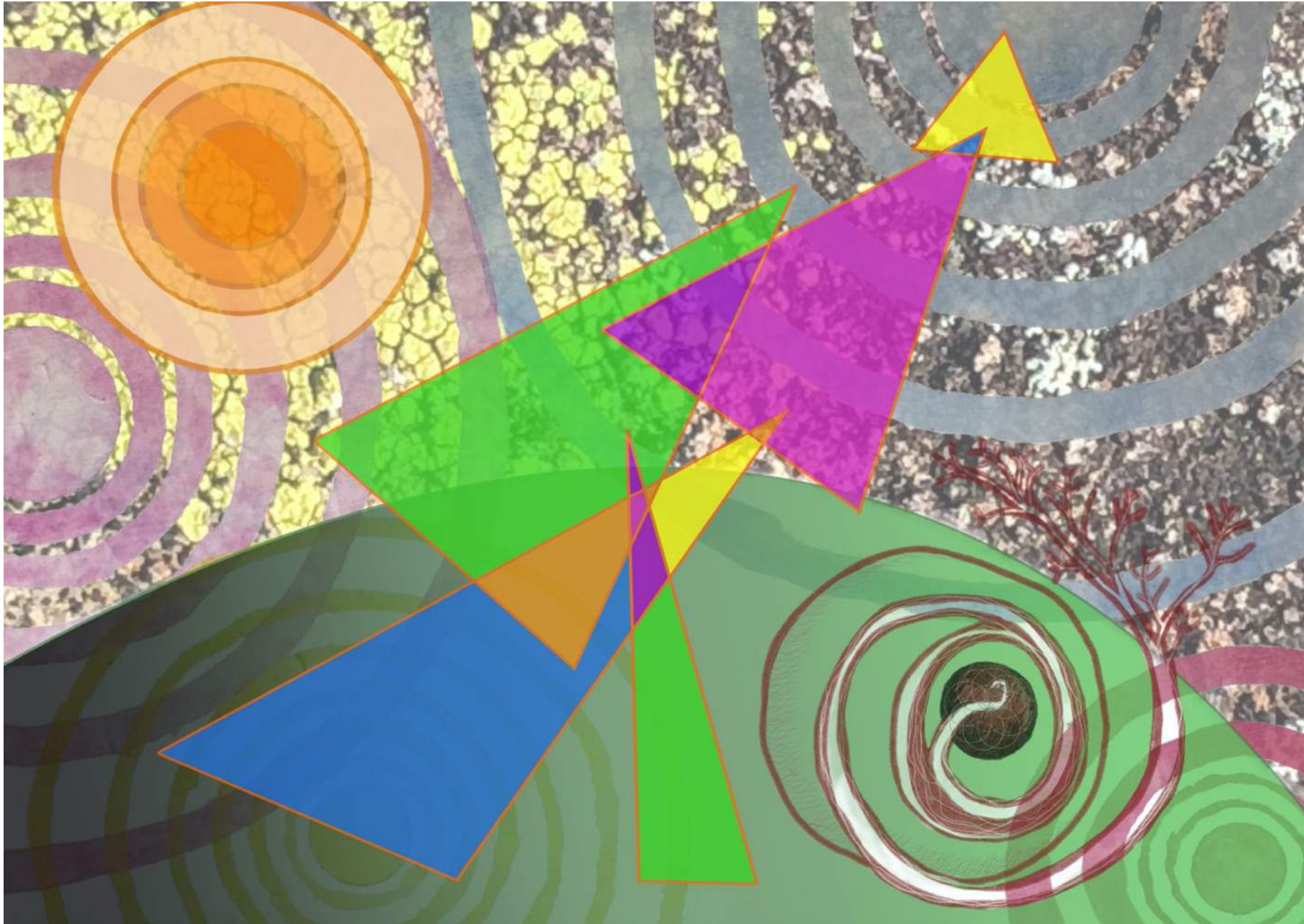


This work was started with eyes closed and I just made marks. Added the figure and the colored background.

Same with the one below.



Adaptation of previous work



Looking for ‘natural’ forms in contrast with geometric forms



Using a painted background as the starting point, playing with the of DNA, stairs within an arabesque form/figure.



Another digital adaptation.



Actual painting – Minimising the threshold, eventually just a line?

DNA (helix) inferred as it relates to your identity.

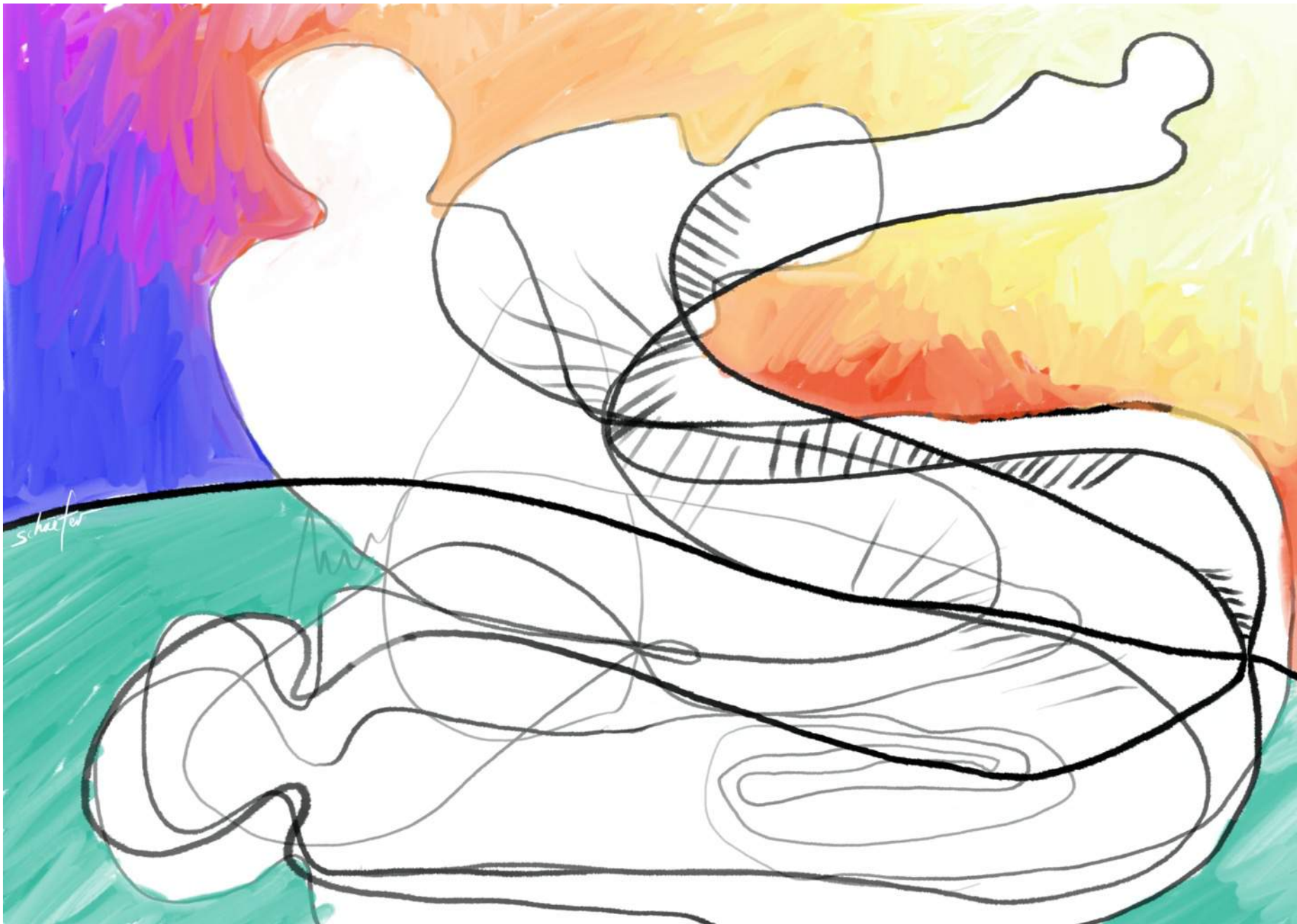
The arrow is a ref. To Klee, also a compositional device for moving the viewers eye.

Painting – Acrylic on canvas on Masonite

What do you do when you have spent your whole life cultivating an identity/personality, only to find out that your body, in time and space, is a construct of your Mind, projected outward and responded to as if it is there, yet has nothing to do with Reality?

The Source or Cause of you, is an eternal one, therefore those eternal characteristics are a part of what you are.

Hilma Af Klints artwork 'Paintings for the Temple' bring us INTO the the space where a new transmission can be experienced. How can I offer, Visually and audibly, an extension of my own awakening experience, without being too didactic, yet bringing it within the realm of a mind still sleeping in the dream of separation?



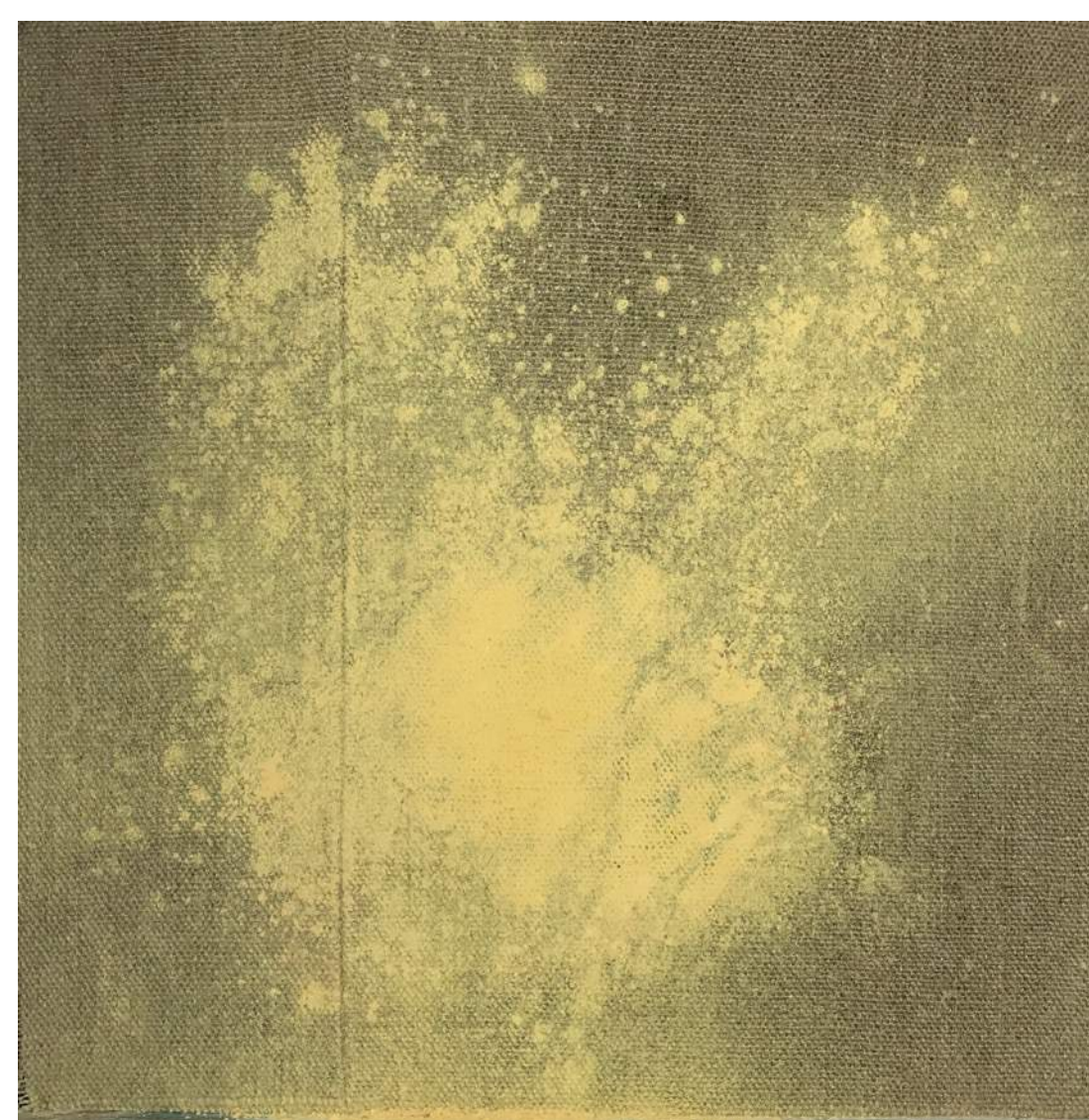
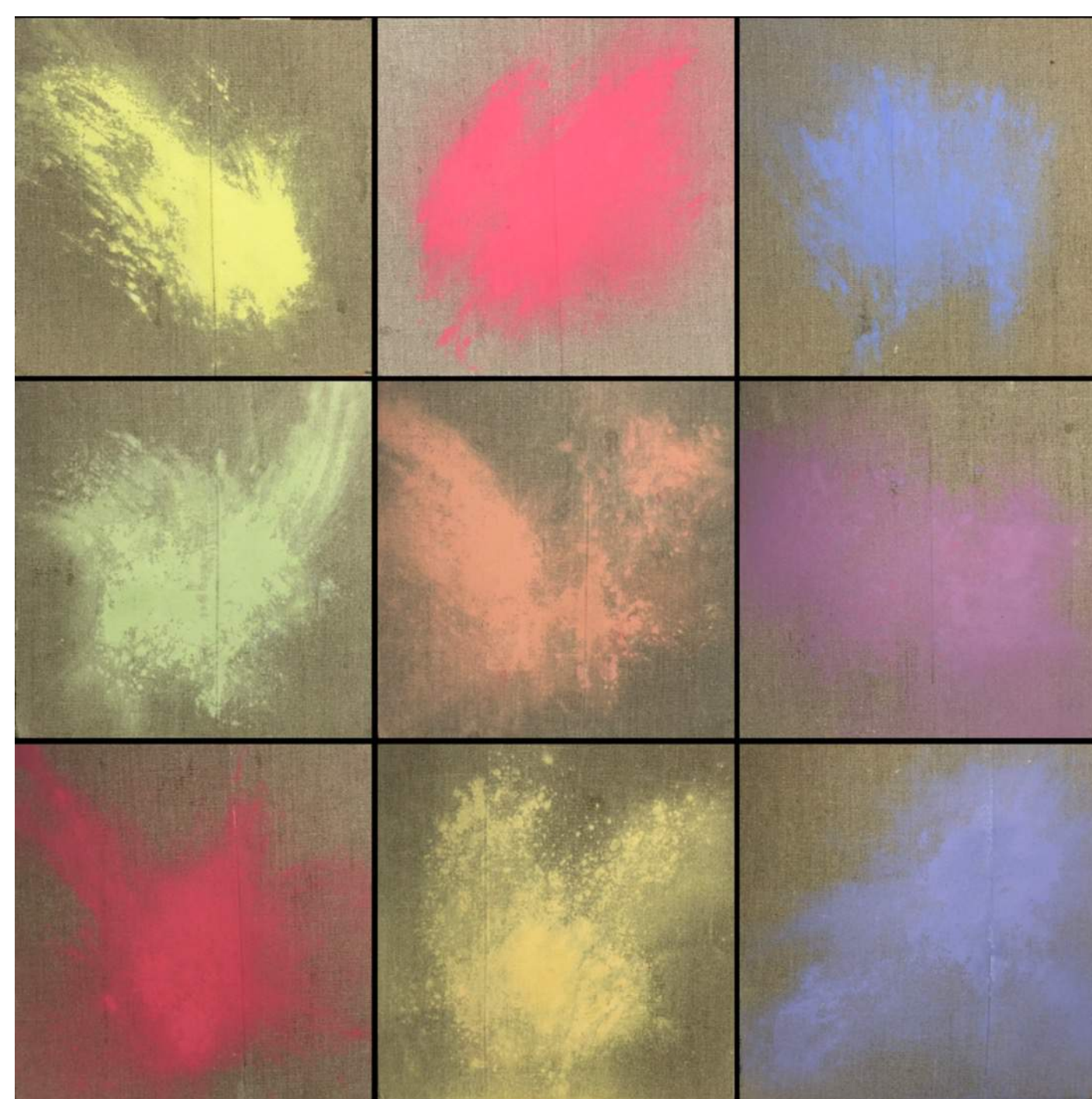
The energy of
this image is
growing on ~~me~~
←/to slow but it
Attracts me and
draws me in.

The Sound

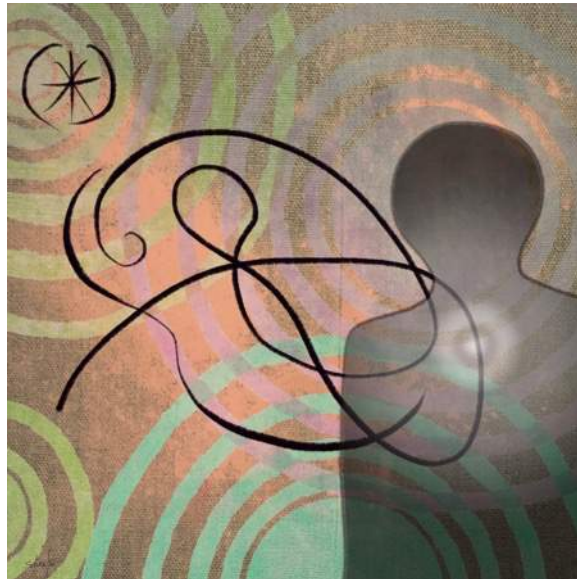
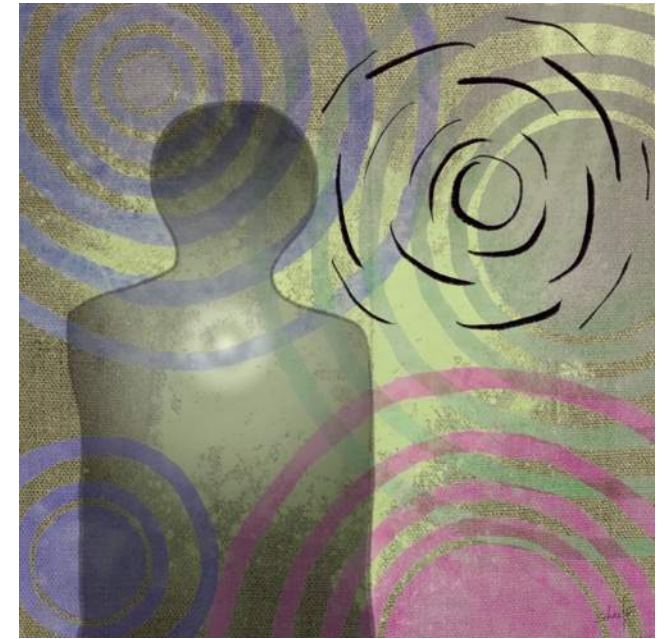
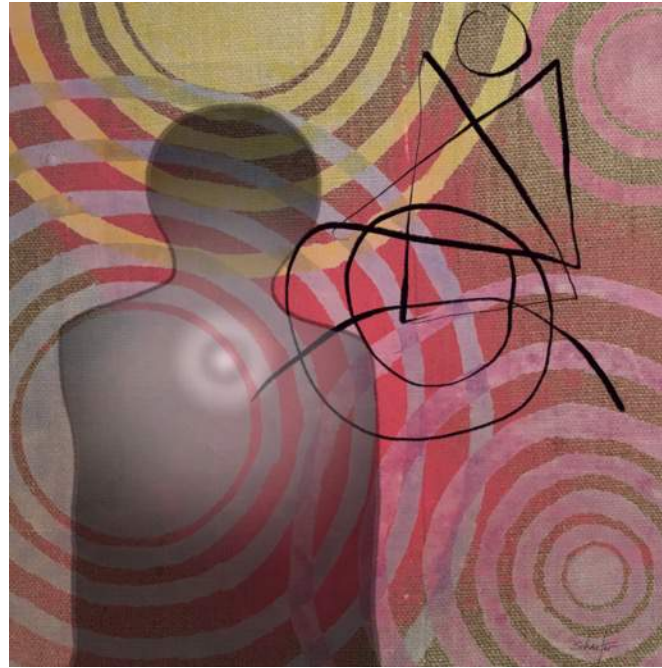
Thinking about the sound I have started mashing together some harmonic guitar notes/chords. I have an idea for reading words (probably from ACIM). The words are simply a group of sounds that strung together to makes sounds that express an idea/concept.

The layers might produce a type of echoing or reverberation, like when drops of water hit the surface of a pond, radiating outward.





Linen on board with raw pigment as a starting point, this is not the order (left) I would have them in. Once again I will develop digital counter-parts for these physical works.



These are all digital works developing the idea of archetypal symbols (these were done in a relaxed conscious state) which, along with colour and sound, generate some sort of correspondence/experience with the viewer.

These are the physical works, that I will develop along the lines of the digital ones. Thinking about colour.

I am wondering about the value of repeating these symbols, over And over, fast /slow/ whatever to see what adaptations may occur.



6/10/2020
I spent the morning searching out key words (see below) from A Course in Miracles. As I went through and picked out lines that I felt would be appropriate to add in the sound element, I started to really feel the intensity of these words. (Side note: Once you have undergone the ~~light~~ experience of your own spiritual Transformation, you are ruined for the world. No amount of "Integration" can help you function as before...)

It really wipes me out.

My time and experiences at Endeavor Academy (nearly 20 years) have rolled up behind me and I can barely prove they even existed. I pray that my artwork can better represent this "expanding consciousness" (whatever that means) or return to Reality than my own forgiveness and awakening and the end of Ah! Dreams than the end of my own.

Temple Resonance - Thoughts form ACIM

Temple

Open the temple doors and let them come from far across the world,
and near as well; your distant brothers and your closest friends; bid
them all enter here and rest with you.

Your savior is not dead, nor does he dwell in what was built as temple
unto death.

The holiest of all the spots on earth
is where an ancient hatred has become
a present love. And They come quickly to the living temple, where a
home for Them has been set up.
There is no place in Heaven holier.
And They have come
to dwell within the temple offered Them, to be Their resting place as
well as yours.

Now is the temple of the living God
rebuilt as host again to Him by Whom
it was created. Where He dwells, His Son dwells with Him, never
separate.

What was a place of death has now become a living temple in a world of
light.

Echo

Salvation's song will echo through the world with every choice they
make. For we are one in purpose, and the end of hell is near.

Without your joy, His joy is incomplete. Without your smile, the world
cannot be saved. While you are sad, the light that God Himself
appointed as the means to save the world
is dim and lusterless, and no one laughs because all laughter can but
echo yours.

Thanks be to you who heard, for you become the messenger who
brings His Voice with you, and lets It echo round and round the world.

So will you see the holy face of Christ
in everything, and hear in everything
no sound except the echo of God's Voice.

God's Name can not be heard without response, nor said without an
echo in the mind
that calls you to remember.

Sound

Let not your eyes behold a dream; your ears bear witness to illusion.
They were made
to look upon a world that is not there;
to hear the voices that can make no sound.

There is a resting place so still no sound except a hymn to Heaven rises
up to gladden God the Father and the Son.

Surrounded by a stillness so complete
no sound of battle comes remotely near,
it rests in certainty and perfect peace.

His confidence in you will bring the light
to all the words you say, and you will go beyond their sound to what
they really mean.

They are the trumpet of awakening
that sounds around the world. The dead awake in answer to its call.
And those who live
and hear this sound will never look on death.

We use the words, and try and try again
to go beyond them to their meaning, which
is far beyond their sound. The sound grows dim and disappears, as we
approach the Source of meaning. It is Here that we find rest.

God's Name becomes our only thought, our only word, the only thing that occupies
our minds, the only wish we have, the only sound
with any meaning, and the only Name
of everything that we desire to see;
of everything that we would call our own.

Deny your own Identity, and this
is what remains. You look on chaos and proclaim it is yourself. There is no sight
that fails to witness this to you. There is
no sound that does not speak of frailty
within you and without; no breath you draw that does not seem to bring you nearer
death; no hope you hold but will dissolve in tears.

I am not a body. I am free.
We sound the call of freedom round the world with this idea. And would you be
exempt from the acceptance of the gifts you give?

The trumpets of eternity resound throughout the stillness, yet disturb it not. And what
is now remembered is not fear, but rather is the Cause that fear was made to render
unremembered and undone.
The stillness speaks in gentle sounds of love the Son of God remembers from before
his own remembering came in between
the present and the past, to shut them out.

Here is a world established that is sick,
and this the world the body's eyes perceive. Here are the sounds it hears; the voices
that its ears were made to hear. Yet sights and sounds the body can perceive are
meaningless.

Yet are there other sounds and other sights that *can* be seen and heard and
understood.

CALLING

The ancient calling of the Father to
His Son, and of the Son unto his own,
will yet be the last trumpet that the world
will ever hear.

Would you allow the body to say "no"
to Heaven's calling, were you not afraid
to find a loss of self in finding God?
Yet can your self be lost by being found?

The soft eternal calling of each part of God's creation to the whole is heard throughout the world this second lesson brings.

Your joy must be complete to let His plan be understood by those to whom He sends you. They will see their function in your shining face, and hear God calling to them in your happy laugh.

God calls to them through you. He needs your voice to speak to them, for who could reach God's Son except his Father, calling through your Self?

God's plan for your salvation cannot change, nor can it fail. Be thankful it remains
exactly as He planned it. Changelessly
it stands before you like an open door,
with warmth and welcome calling from beyond
the doorway, bidding you to enter in and make yourself at home, where you belong.

His patience has no limits. He will wait until you hear
His gentle Voice within you, calling you
to let Him go in peace, along with you,
to where He is at home and you with Him.

His gentle Voice is calling from the known to the unknowing. He would comfort you, although He knows no sorrow.

For fear of God has disappeared. And you can call on Him
to save you from illusions by His Love,
calling Him Father and yourself His Son.

This day we enter into paradise,
calling upon God's Name and on our own, acknowledging our Self in each of us;
united in the holy Love of God.

HEAR

He will hear plainly that the calls to war he heard before are really calls to peace.

Hear, then, the song your brother sings to you, and let the world recede, and take the rest his witness offers on behalf of peace.

The holy instant is the interval
in which the mind is still enough to hear
an answer that is not entailed within
the question asked. It offers something new and different from the question.
How could it be answered if it but repeats itself?

Sin's witnesses hear but the call of death.

This body, purposeless within itself, holds all your memories and all your hopes.

You use its eyes to see, its ears to hear,
and let it tell you what it is it feels.

It does not know. It tells you but the names you gave to it to use, when you call
forth
the witnesses to its reality.

Your Guest has come.

You asked Him, and He came.

You did not hear Him enter, for you did

not wholly welcome Him. And yet His gifts came with Him.

Be very still and hear God's Voice in him, and let It tell you what his function is.

God is no enemy to you. He asks
no more than that He hear you call Him "Friend."

How wrong are you who fail to hear the call that echoes past each seeming call to
death, that sings behind each murderous attack
and pleads that love restore the dying world.

Hear not the call for this within yourself.
But listen, rather, to the deeper call
beyond it that appeals for peace and joy.
And all the world will give you joy and peace. For as you hear, you answer. And behold!
Your answer is the proof of what you learned. Its outcome is the world you look upon.

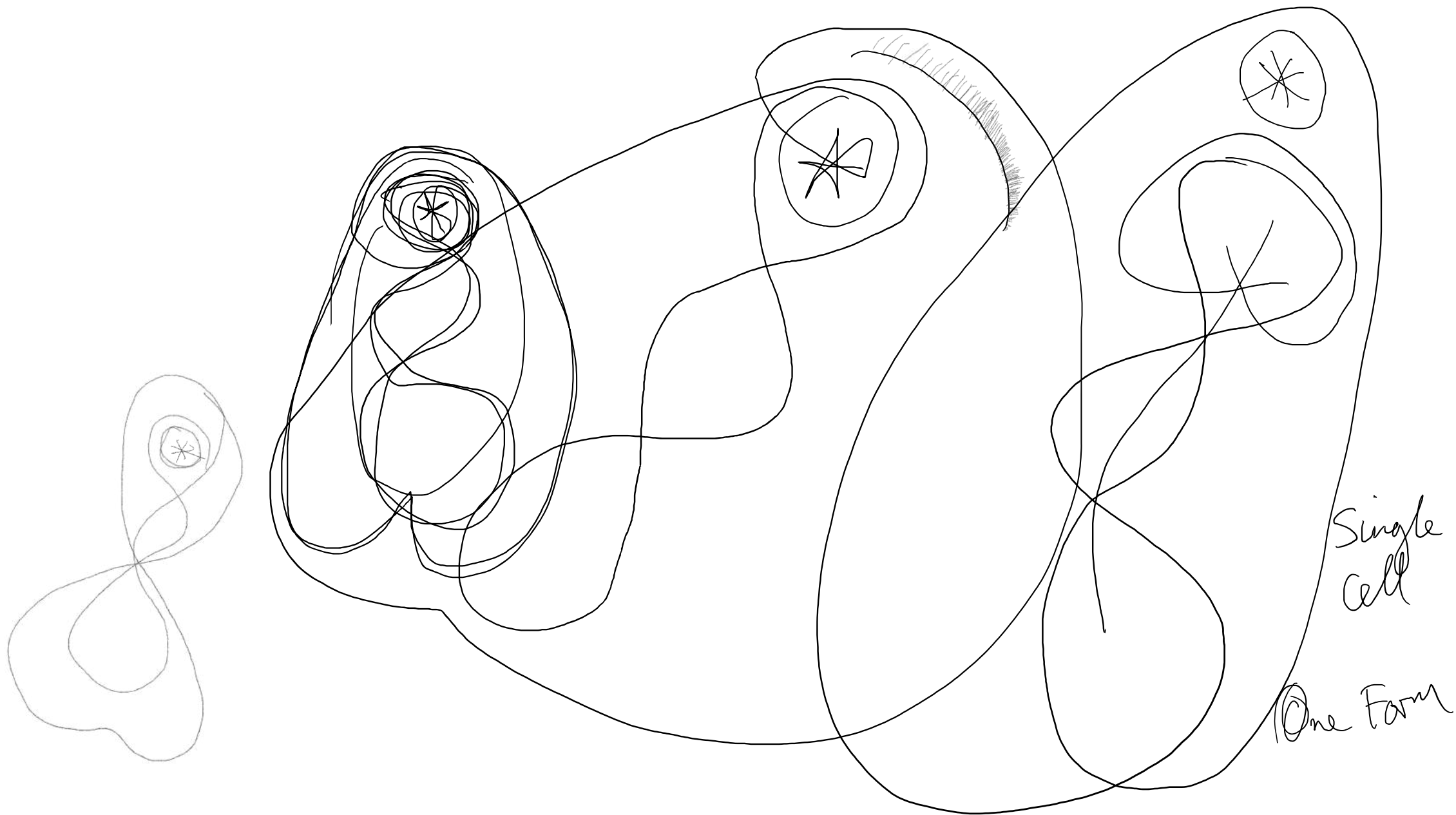
There is no statement that the world is more afraid to hear than this:
*I do not know the thing I am, and therefore do not know what I am doing, where I am,
or how to look upon the world or on myself.*
Yet in this learning is salvation born. And What you are will tell you of Itself.

My brothers in salvation, do not fail
to hear my voice and listen to my words. I ask for nothing but your own release.

For you *will* hear, and you *will* choose again. And in this choice is everyone made free.

While those as yet unborn
will hear the call we heard, and answer it when they have come to make their choice
again.

Listen, and hear your Father speak to you through His appointed Voice, Which silences
the thunder of the meaningless, and shows the way to peace to those who cannot
see.







Antique White - long haired thin
Brush



Graphite - rubbed with a
bunnish tool

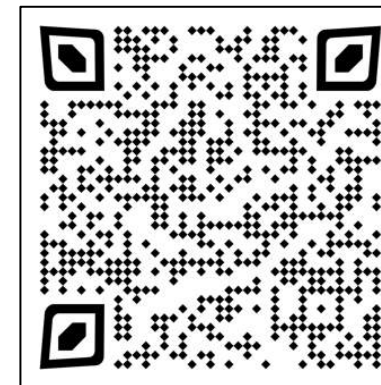
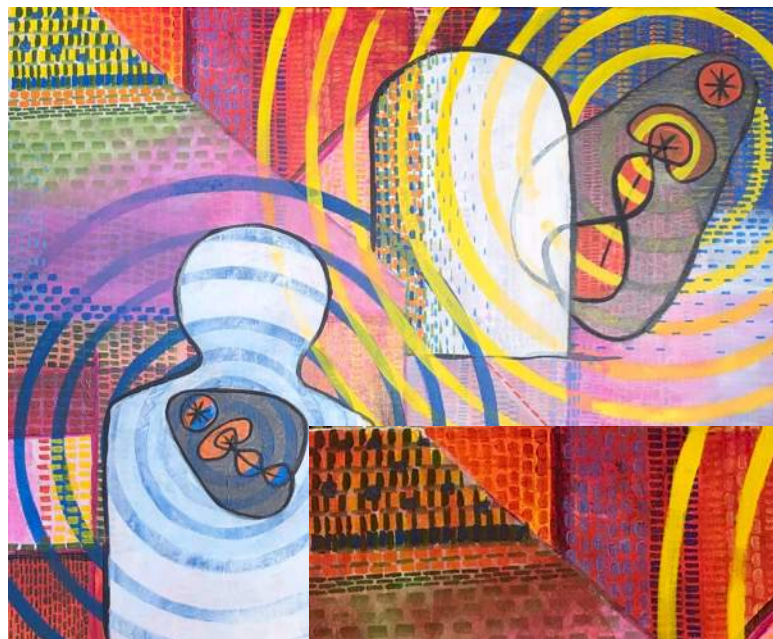


These are the final Nine paintings – Pigment, Acrylic, Graphite on Linen on board.

310 x 310mm

Titled – Temple Resonance Guiding Symbol 1-9

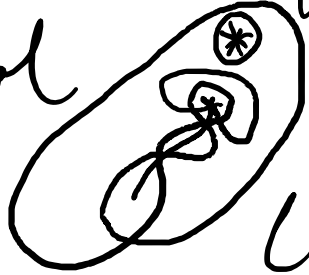
I am not concerned about the order. It feels like a Red and a Blue (background Pigment) in each row – Purple being slightly different “blue”.



This is a side project that I have adapted to be part of the ‘temple resonance’ body of work. I’m working over a painting (2015) that attracted no interest, so I recycled it. It has a sound file, which I will make a QR code for (top right). I am entering it in the free exhibition “summer sensations” at the Regional gallery. It is titled “Resonance from within the Temple”.

Final - “Resonance from within the Temple”. Acrylic, mix media on canvas . 60 x 50cm

This body of work started with a bit of excitement yet finished with a whimper. I started a cleaning job toward the end of the project and it sucked a bit of the wind out of me.

Once I came across the symbol , it felt like something was completed or accomplished. I am not really sure what that is about but I just have to trust. Maybe it will take the place of my over simplified form $P\}$, we will see.

I have been going on a bit of a rollercoaster these last couple of months; not getting any constructive feedback for my work and still yet to sell a single piece, I have to consider the possibility that the work isn't very good. Time will tell I guess.