

e-gallery number 12

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Child Monk and Mother, Tibet, oil over acrylic, 20" x 30"

Here's one painting for a particular purpose but didn't accomplish its aims. That is, unless there really is another purpose yet to be seen. The occasion was the jurying for the Laguna Festival of Arts, a locally prestigious summer-long show on the grounds at the Pageant of the Masters. I'd applied both the last two summers without success. Each time about 135 artists competed for about 35 openings. I'd come in somewhere in the middle of the rejects. This time I tried a new style (how things are judged is a mystery) and, on submitting it, embraced a fairly fatalistic perspective (fitting for the subject maybe). Once again I came in somewhere in the middle of the rejects. So it goes. It was a week's effort. Meantime, those below were painted in terms of minutes, yet brought joy to many and hang in public places. Go figure.

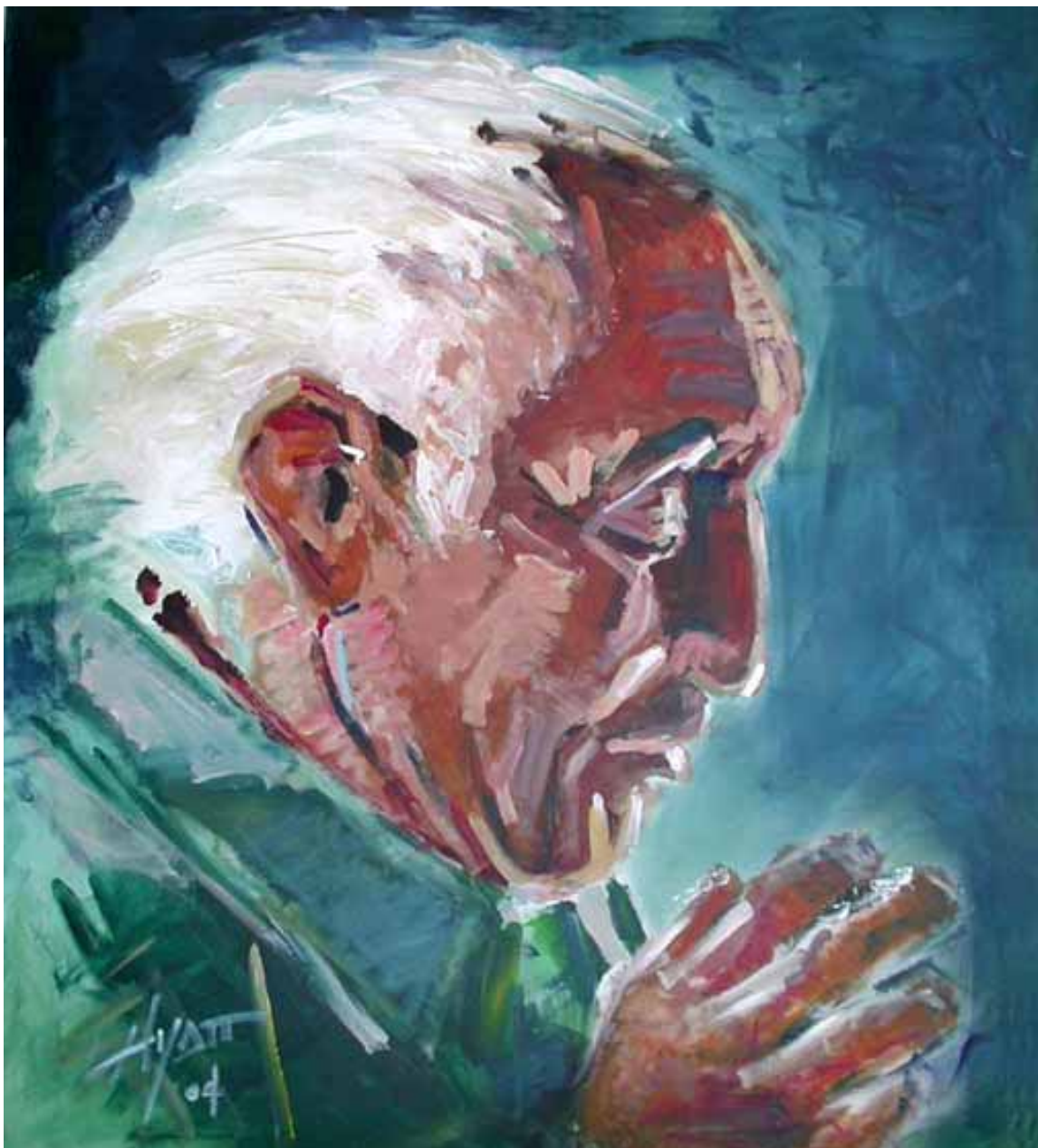


Though I never thought I'd do any, I've done **Live Painting** in four different churches since Christmas. The one here was in Jackson, Tennessee, a Rindelle elder, painted in about two hours helped by the very spirited music of a Celtic worship band from Chicago. I was as surprised as anyone when a couple came to me after and offered to buy it . . . at full price for one of these big ones. They entitled it, *Waiting*, something they've been doing a lot of as they've wondered when God would move them next.

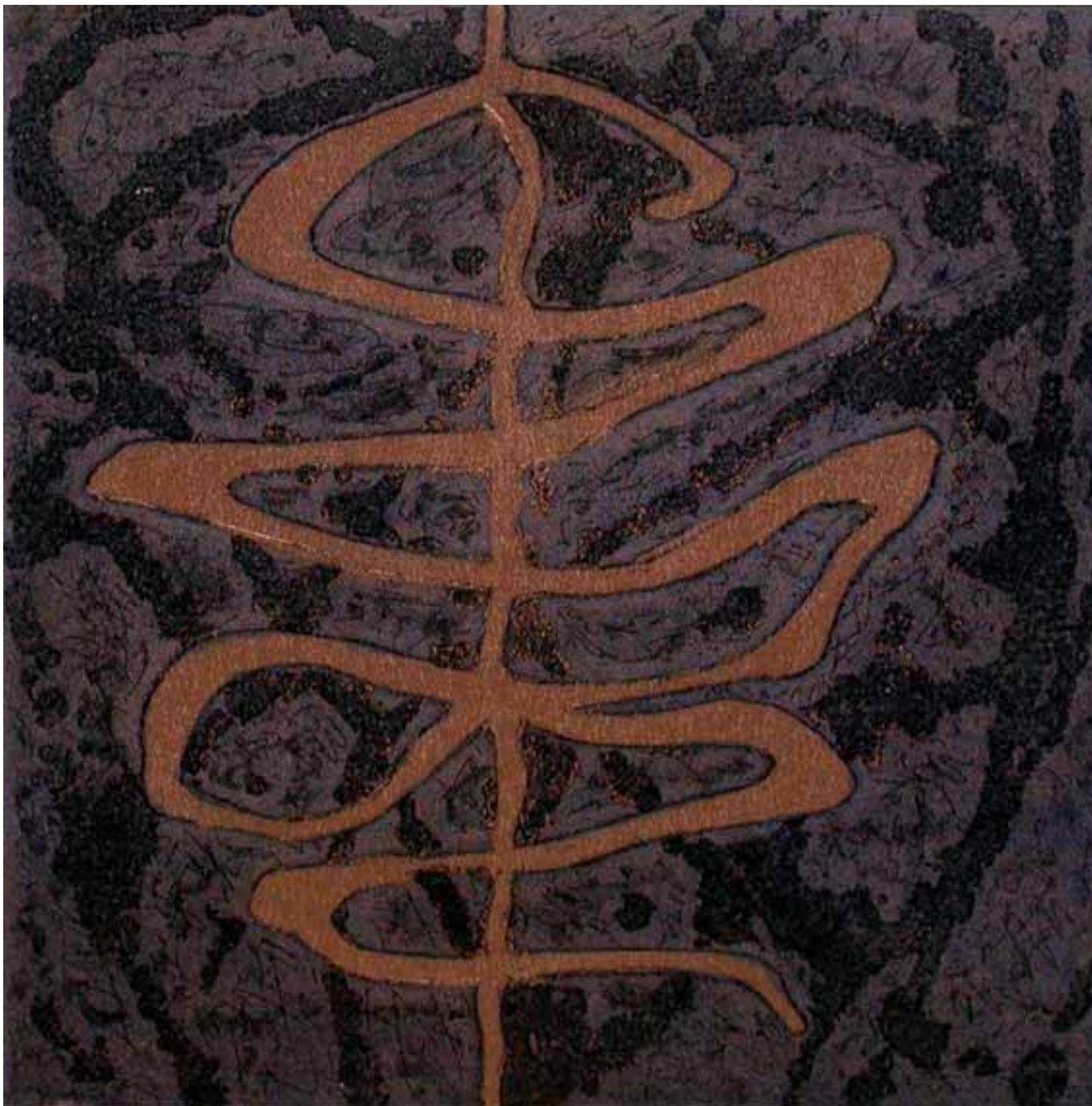




Here are two more events. The above are two paintings done in two services, Easter morning, in San Diego . . . first the women on the way to the tomb, and the second one, on their way back. Each accompanied a 25 minute sermon. It's one time I wouldn't have minded the sermon being longer, but it was enough to get the meaning in. Below is a 6 ft. x 5 ft. piece done in Anchorage, again during a service, at a church that by now, owns a dozen pieces of Hyatt Moore art (the rest done at a more normal pace).



Prints of a Japanese Flavor



Untitled, Etching, 8" x 8"

The world is as good a place as any to travel in, and it's pretty easy to go anywhere when it's just in your mind. For this go around Anne's landed in Japan . . . or, "Japan as it were." The above may have little Japanese about it at all, were it not for the context of the following two. And even they are really kimonos of the mind, more than body. But that's where everything starts anyway, and often ends.



Three Monos, Reductive Linocut, 6" x 11.75"



Paper Mono, Reductive Linocut, 10" x 9" image
See these and more at www.annemooreprints.com



Cindy's Son, oil, 24" x 36"

A Couple of New Portraits

Back to traveling in our own culture, some recent commissions featured love in the family. For Cindy of Maryland, it was a gift for her husband from a meaningful photo of their son with Picasso (their horse). For Barbara (below) it was also a gift for her husband, this from a wedding photo taken 30 years ago. Larger views of these and others can be seen on the "Commissions" page at www.hyattmoore.com.



Barbara and Ben, oil,
14" x 18"