

These pictures tell of a "Chemical Marriage" in my own life. That is the title of a famous old book in the mystic faith of Alchemy that came to Europe from the East.

So my real life event held the same mysticism as sung by the great poets Rumi and Lao Tsu in the East. They famously sang of Holy Spirit in our daily lives and in our erotic love.

Not everyone likes abstract paintings. Not everyone sees anything but point-less surfaces, meaningless explosions, bland unlikeliness, and such non-sense in abstract paintings.

But so what? These were chosen for a story because there's recognizable things in them. So have a look.

And actually this fine art is friendly. You can safely set your eyes free to guess. Just look, read the text and look again. Maybe you've felt what happened for my beloved and i.

Here is a painted travelogue of my path thru erotic love toward Cosmic Consciousness, as we called Spirit's Home in the olden days when I was young.

1st
Turn



1st Turn Left to right:

Pic.1 Drum

Pic.2 Antigone

Pic.3 Portrait Of A Self-Constructed Man
Young Pilgrim internalizes the state of violence and siege that dominates surrounding culture, mistakes that for the controlling structure of his self.

2nd
Turn



2nd Turn Left to right:

Pic.4 Dreamer Summer

Pic.5 Drone Strike In North Waziristan

Pic.6 Lost Child

Pilgrim's self, not knowing love, is empty of color and taste, making it possible to ignore distaste with society's heinous customs, thus possible to participate in them, thus arriving at a prison of shame and remembered pain.

3rd Turn Left to right:

Pic.7 B22 Hit And Losing Altitude

Pic.8 Extrasensory Perception

Life, both around and inside, crashes down to desperate struggle, but in seeking hope Pilgrim finds service to others, and finds a clean pure way to give of himself, giving of his whole self in useful psychic work.

3rd
Turn



Four
more
turns



Continued on next page.



4th
Turn

4th Turn Left to right:

Pic.9 Flowers On A Shelf

Pic.10 Elemental Altar

Pic.11 Dreamer Winter

After wandering upward, hand in hand with others, thru darkness of shame and remembered pain, guided only by honest effort toward an inner vision, looking seriously toward the center of things, a sacred point is reached, bursting in an ignition of creative fire.

5th Turn Pic.12 Someone's Face

The Sun, Moon and Fool cards are copied out of Simple Tarot onto large painted boards and hung on the bedroom's north wall at Spirit Hill. A hundred canvases going where? Poem "Journey To The West" is read in public. Surgery a complete success.



6th
Turn

5th
Turn



6th Turn Left to right:

Pic.13 A Friend Visits The Studio

Pic.14 Buddha Of Infinite Compassion

Pic.15 Alchemical Eve

Paramour agrees to marriage.

Alchemic distillation.

Paramour and Pilgrim roam the hills.

What text should I put here?

Would you like more information or a two-line rhyming cutlet or something else? A theory maybe? I can offer little crumbs on any of those lines if little crumbs would enlighten in some way. Or else you ought to do this, not listening to me.....

7th Turn Left to right:

Pic.16 Islands Of Dream

Pic.17 Epiphany In Green

Vision is unveiled and entered so a true human life as loving child of Earth begins.

..... Look inside yourself and TASTE and SMELL everything. This is all you. And think to yourself like the Hellenistic Greeks did: We are COOKING. We are trying to cook ourselves into the perfect health drink for Holy Spirit.

7th
Turn

