

Escape

Transcendent

Dec. 2, 2020

DESCENT
TRANSCENDENCE
ESCAPE



How does one rise
above all that?

Without hiding one's
head in the sand?

What's the difference
between transcending
and escape? ○

Dec 2, 2020

Transcendence.

2020 has been, and is
a year of weight. So
much weight is/ me down.

Covid-19* Political division.
Destruction of the earth.
Changing neighborhood. Age.

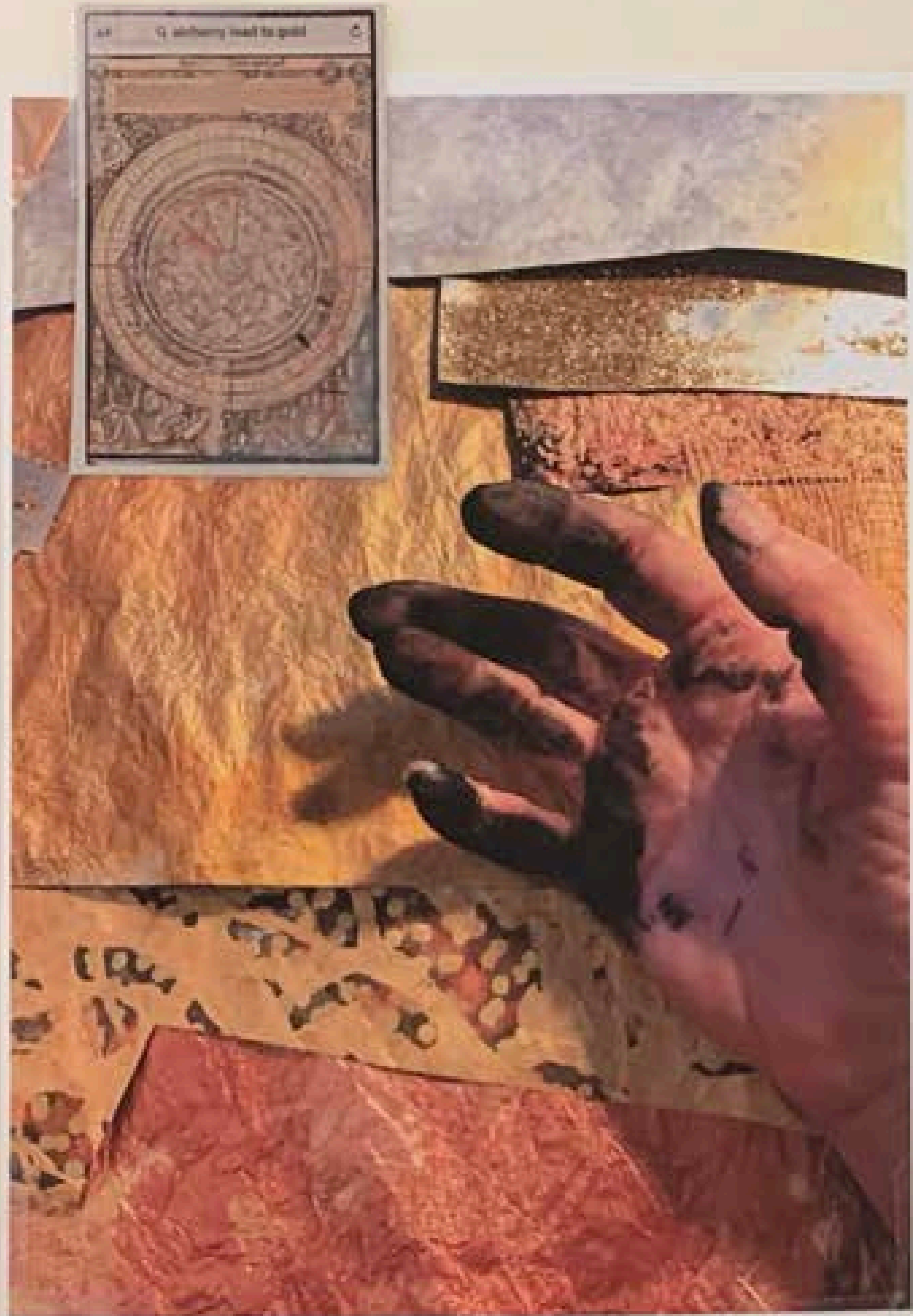
Physical diminishment. Friends
and their health issues. Kelly's
surgeries.

Aging pets. Saying goodbye
to those we love.

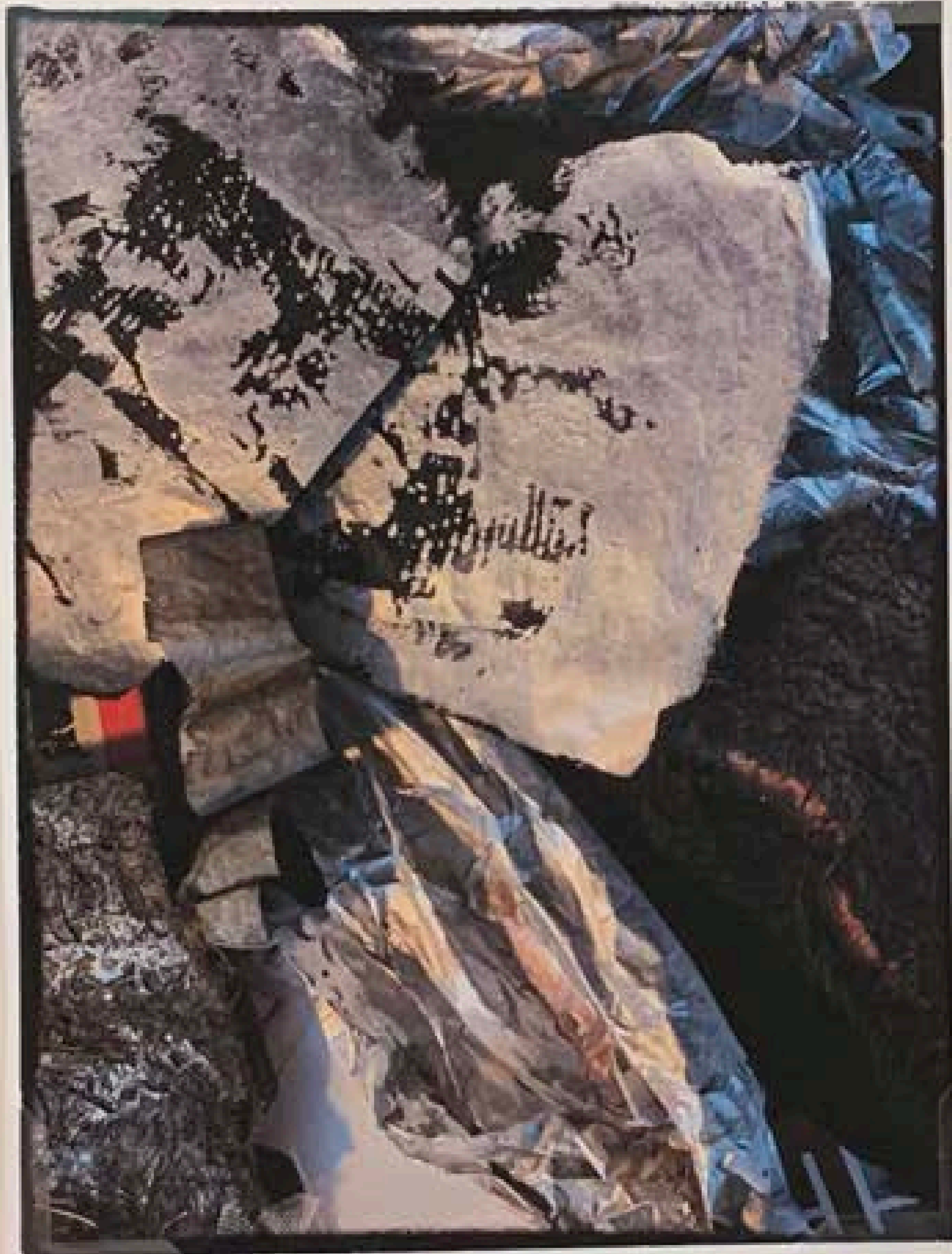
The endless details of attending
to the vibrance of our
organization.

There's more, but that's
enough to paint the
picture of a heavy,
troubled time.

* 280,000 dead at this time.

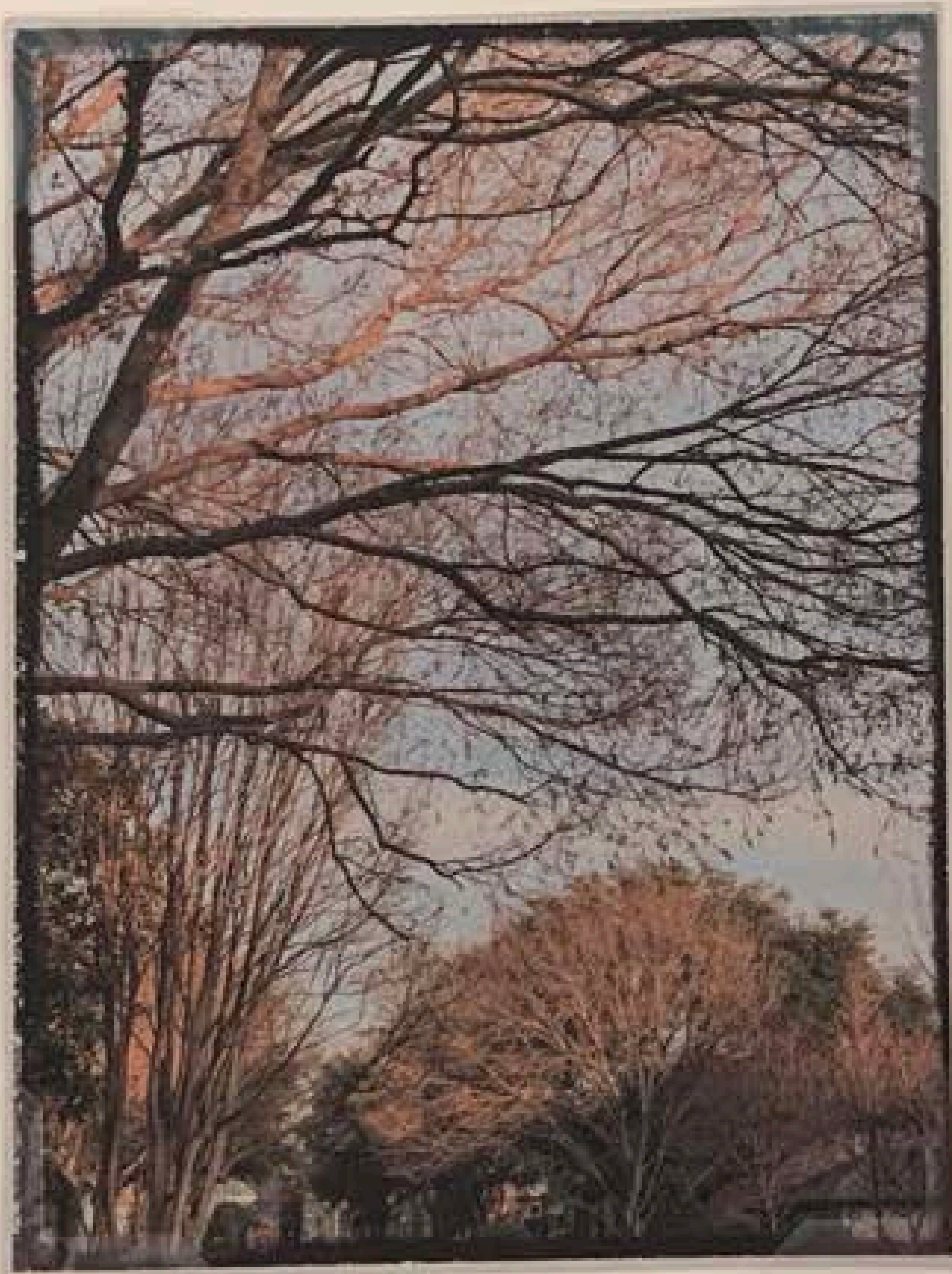


- Transcend. verb.
1. to be or go beyond the range or limits of (something abstract, typically a conceptual field of division.)
 2. To rise above or go beyond; overpass; exceed. (to transcend the limits of thought; kindness transcends courtesy.)
 3. to outdo (outdo) or exceed in excellence, elevation, extent, degree.
 4. to be above + independent of the universe.



ESCAPE

1. to slip or get away, as from confinement or restraint; gain or regain liberty.
2. to slip away from pursuit or peril; avoid capture, punishment, or any threatened evil.
3. to succeed in avoiding (any threatened or possible danger or evil.)



I would like to transcend. And escape.

Vehicles of transcendence:

① meditation

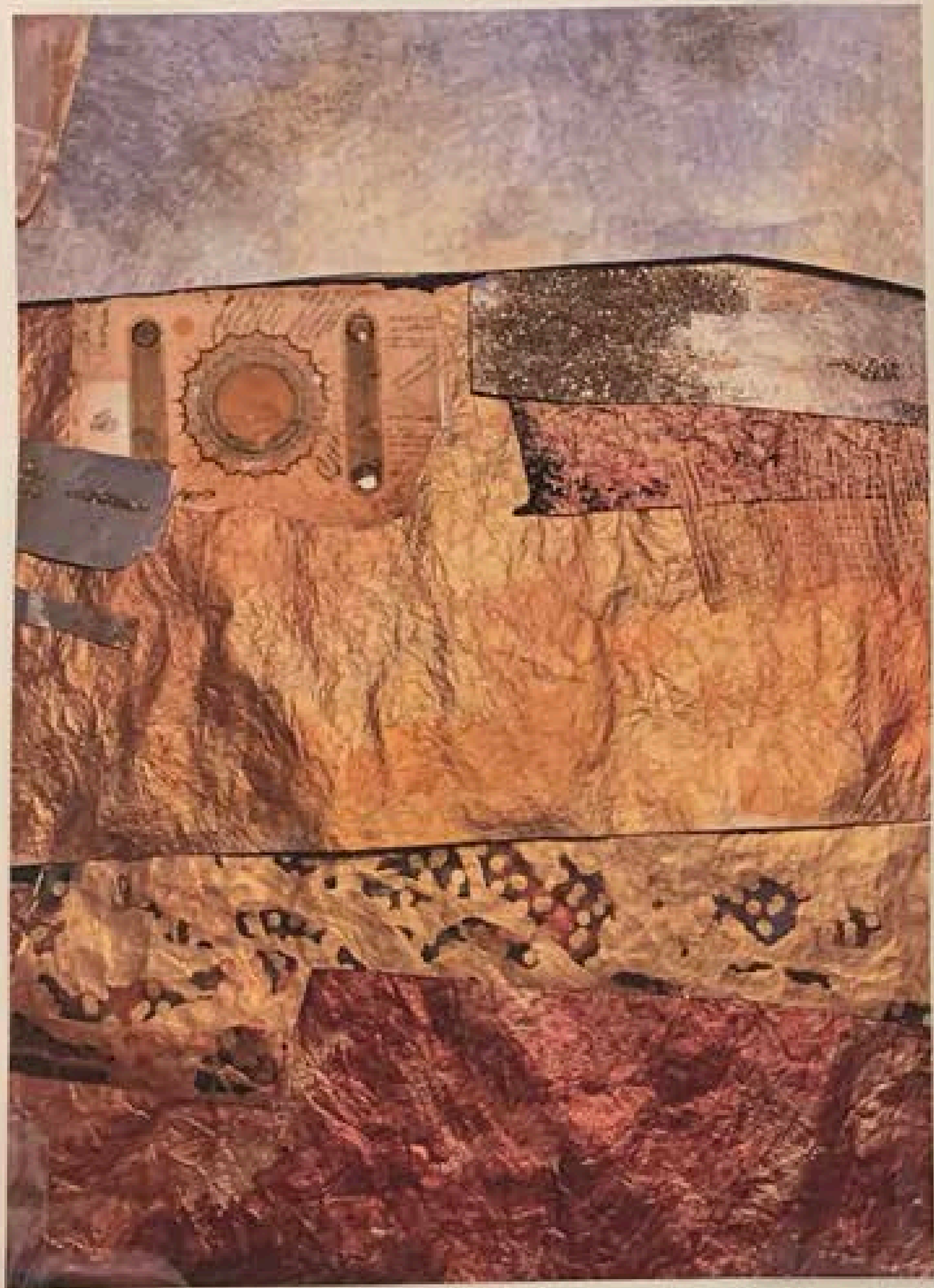
② sacred words/deep concentration.

③ nature

④ visual art: deep engagement.

Credibility looking at involvement

⑤ Music. Magic carpet ride.



- ① Poetry, literature, reading about other people's lives.
- ② Film that uplifts, expands our world-view
- ③ Theatre that transports.
- ④ The WORK.
work that benefits others.



Tietze Park, Dallas
December 2020

- Vehicles of escape:
- @ Leave. Go somewhere.
 - Travel.
 - Walk away.
 - 9 Movies + TV
 - @ Food
 - @ Hobbies
 - @ Addictions
 - @ Exercise
 - @ Hot baths
 - @ Shopping
 - @ Too much talk

Dec. 17, 2020

In two days, I'll be
69 yrs. old. I look
it but don't always
feel it.

Tonight I'm leading
a workshop - online -
for Region 10. In our
Great Peacemakers
Lesson.

This is my favorite
of our lessons. Why?

When we do this, I
love being - even so briefly -
in the company of
these people. What a
dinner-party.

Shirin Emdin	Mahatma Gandhi
Archbishop	Cesar Chavez
Tutty	Wangari Maathai
Jody Williams	Leymah Gbowee
Peace Pilgrim	Malala
MLK	The Dalai Lama
Rights	Mother Teresa
Members	
Tim	

Dec. 12, 2020



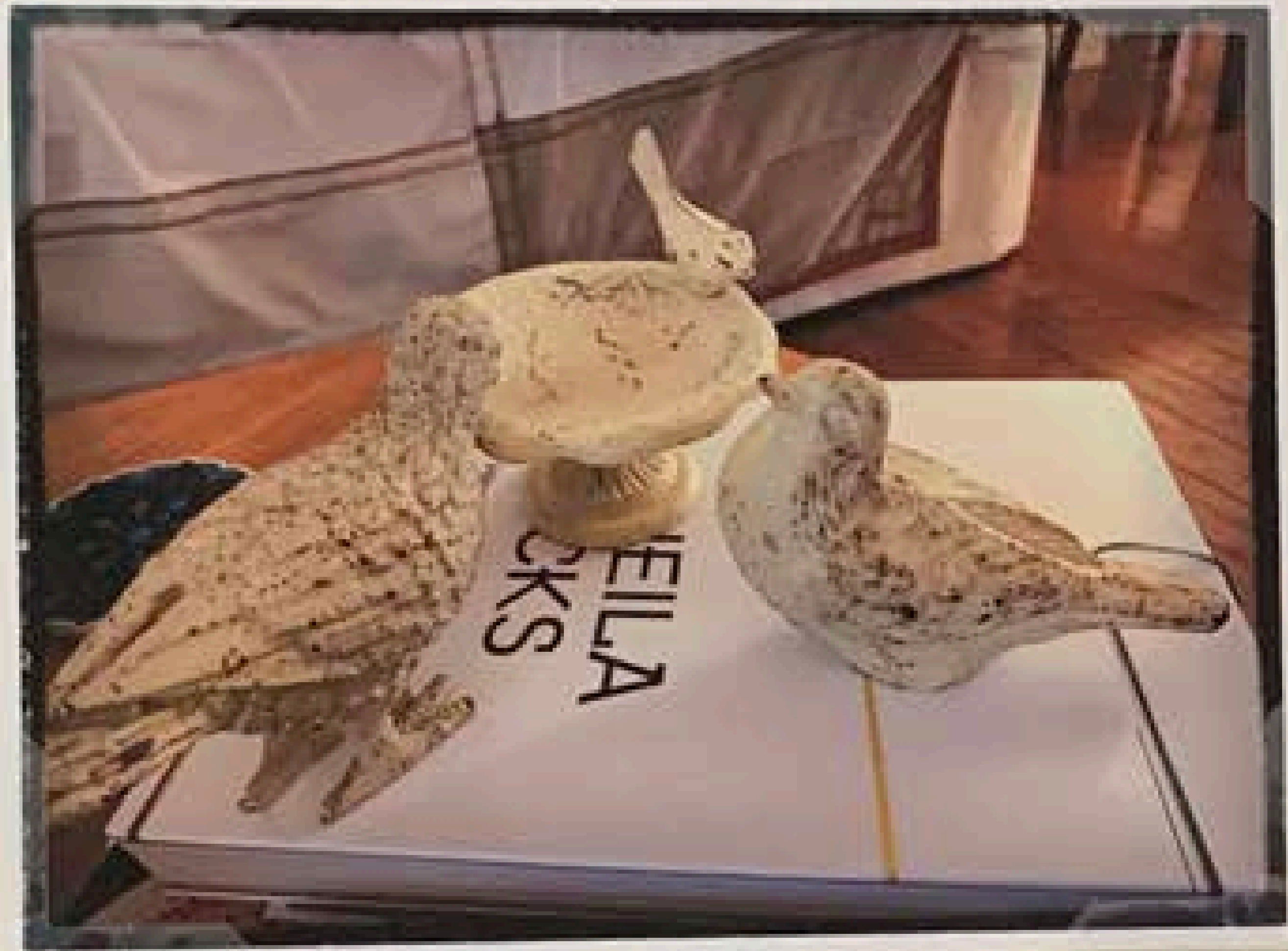
CHRISTMAS on VICKERY,
my table of gifts.

I've loved seeing what
both children + adults
do in their portraits.

I love the lessons of
service, human capacity,
strength, commitment,
love.

Transcendence.

And because one of the
connecting threads of
this lesson is 'making
something from
nothing!' — which



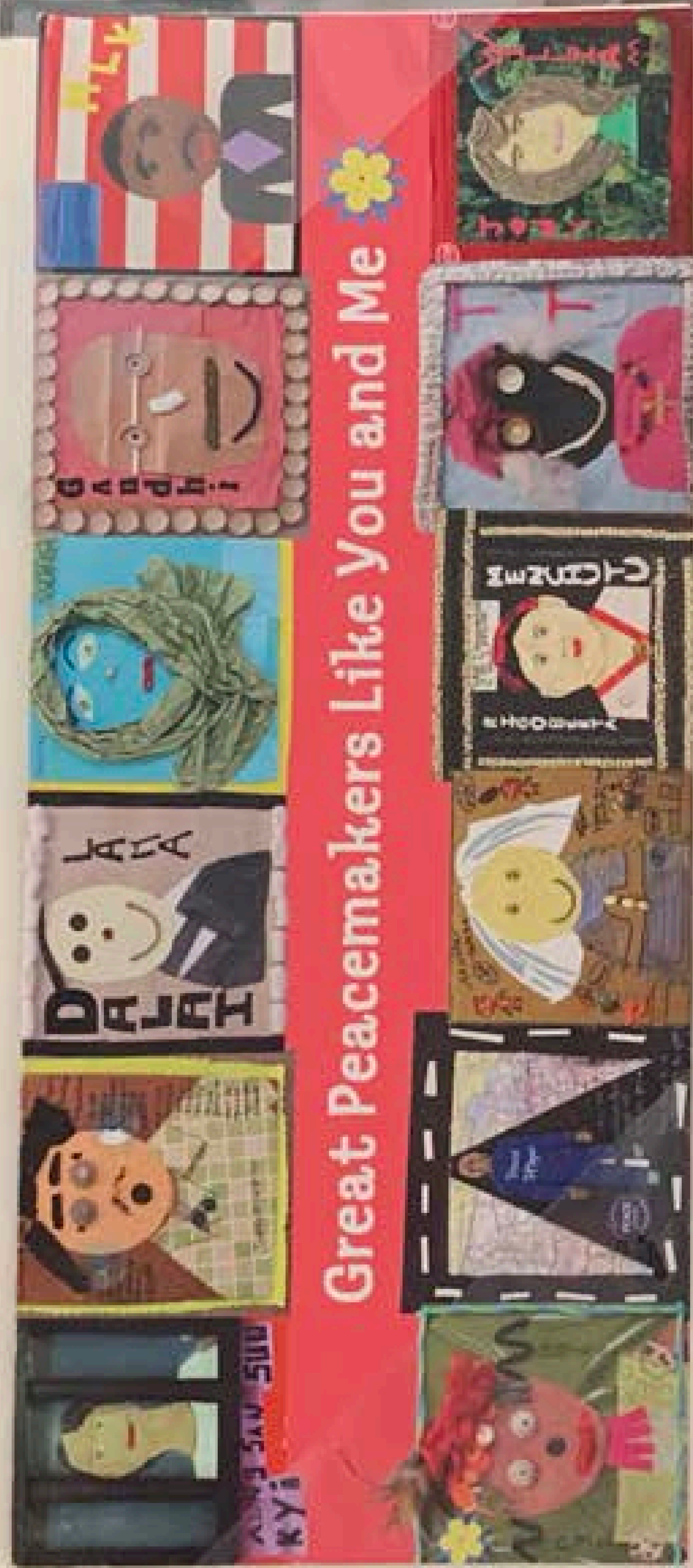
Christmas
and B'Day
from
Jody.
2020.



both gives us possibility,
removes all excuses,
and chastises us for
harboring any excuse
of weakness.

Teachers can show
art made from
found objects.

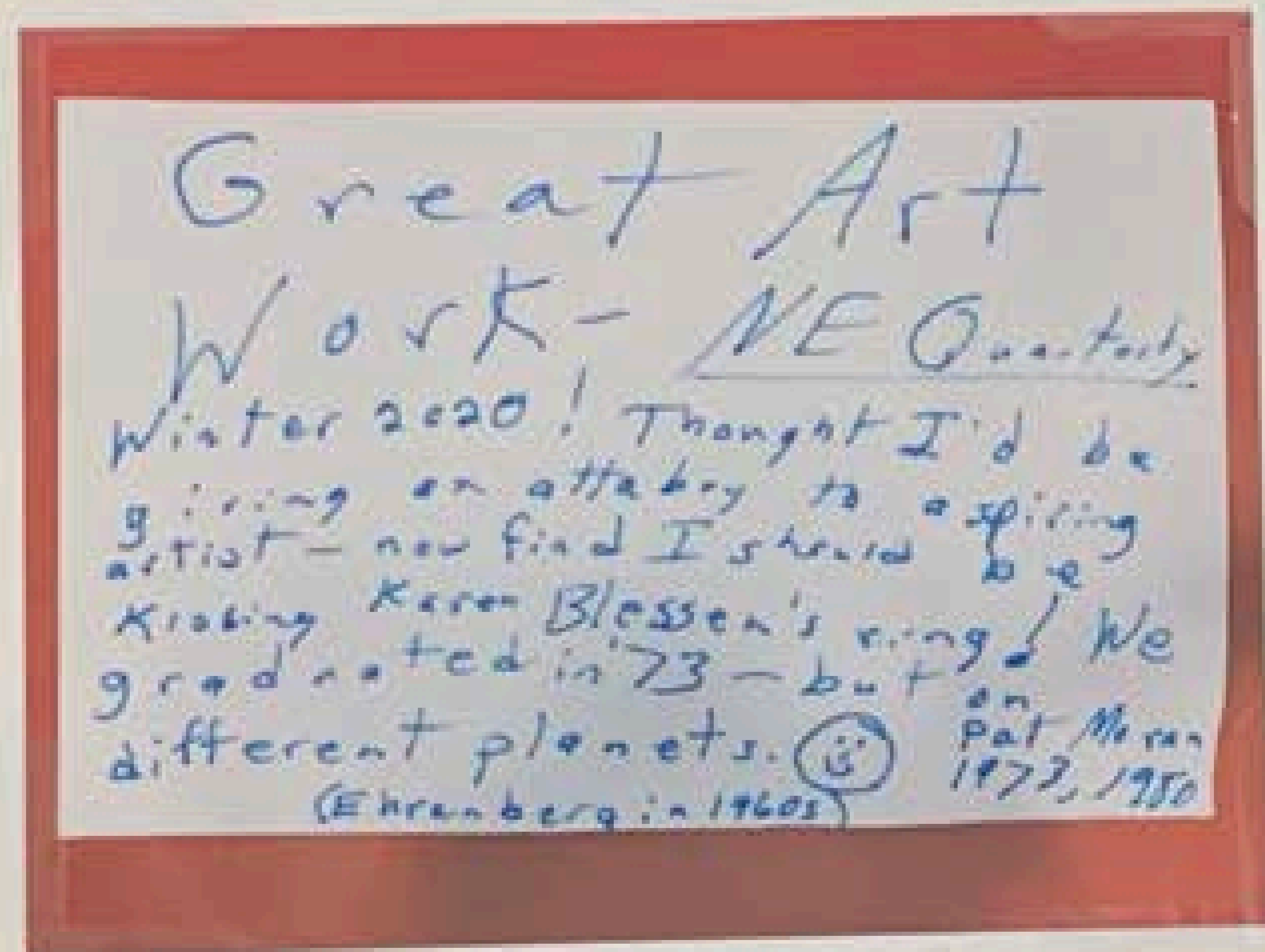
They were and are
very real human beings
who felt so deeply
that their body, mind +
spirit dipped into deep
wells of love, energy, desire.



And tonight I teach
Great Peacemakers.
Who do I need to be
for these teachers?

CALM
SMILING
FRIENDLY
INSPIRING
TOGETHER
KIND

ABOUT THE
Suicide ART
DONE for UNL



The above card
was passed along to
me from the
editor of the
UNL Alumni Mag.
I don't know
Pat Moran.

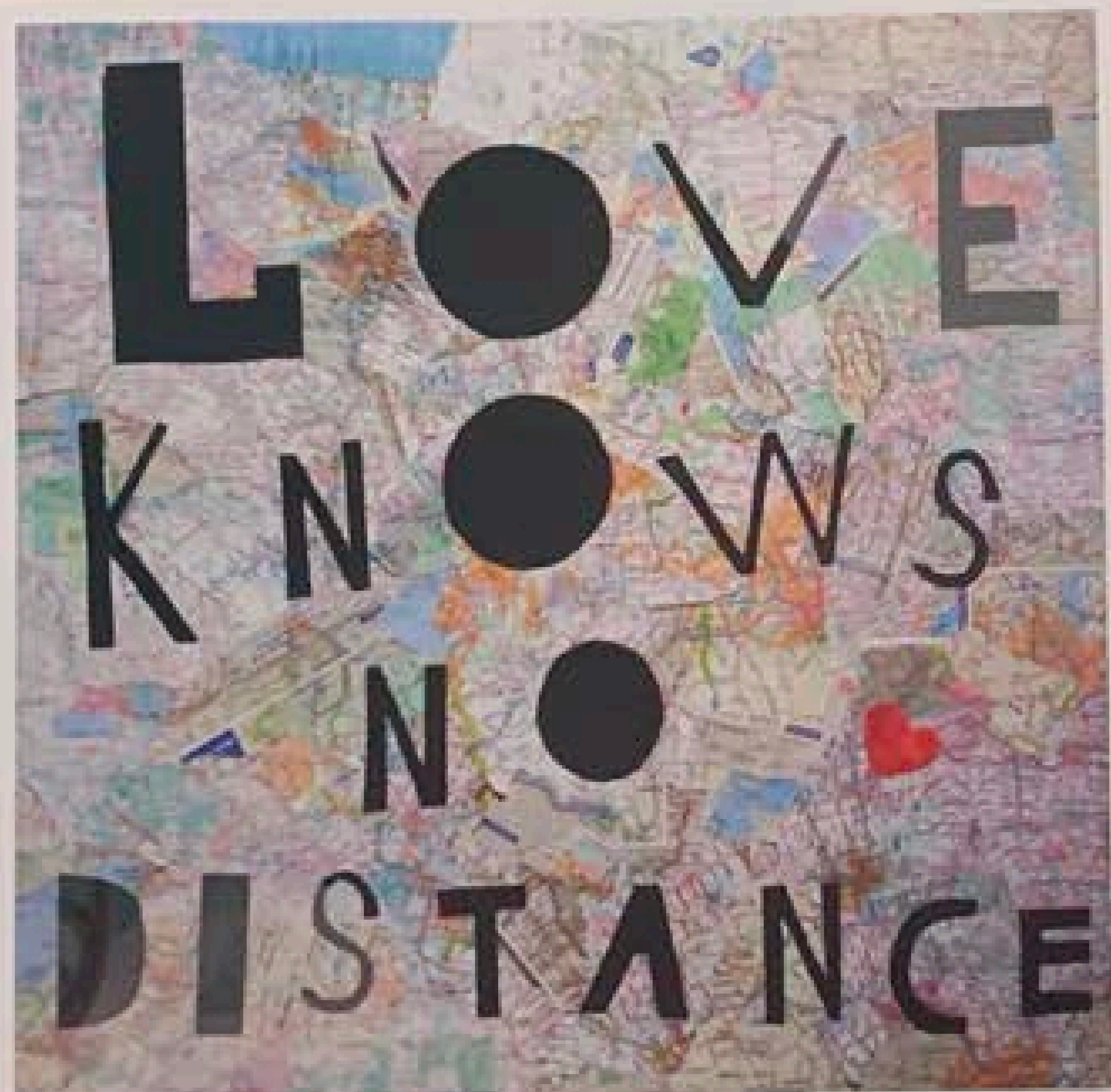
Dec. 19, 2020

HAPPY BIRTHDAY KAREN!

I am sure this is the funkiest birthday
card you've ever come to from anybody,
but I hope the message comes through
that every day I love you more. You
are my world! I am so grateful that
I even met you, let alone that
through the years, and the times
I've disappointed you, we are
still together. This last year
has been very rough, doubly
so with you having to nurse
me through two surgeries.
But I am excited to see a
really bright future coming
for us soon!

Love you to the moon!

Kelly



Dec. 24, 2020. CHRISTMAS eve.

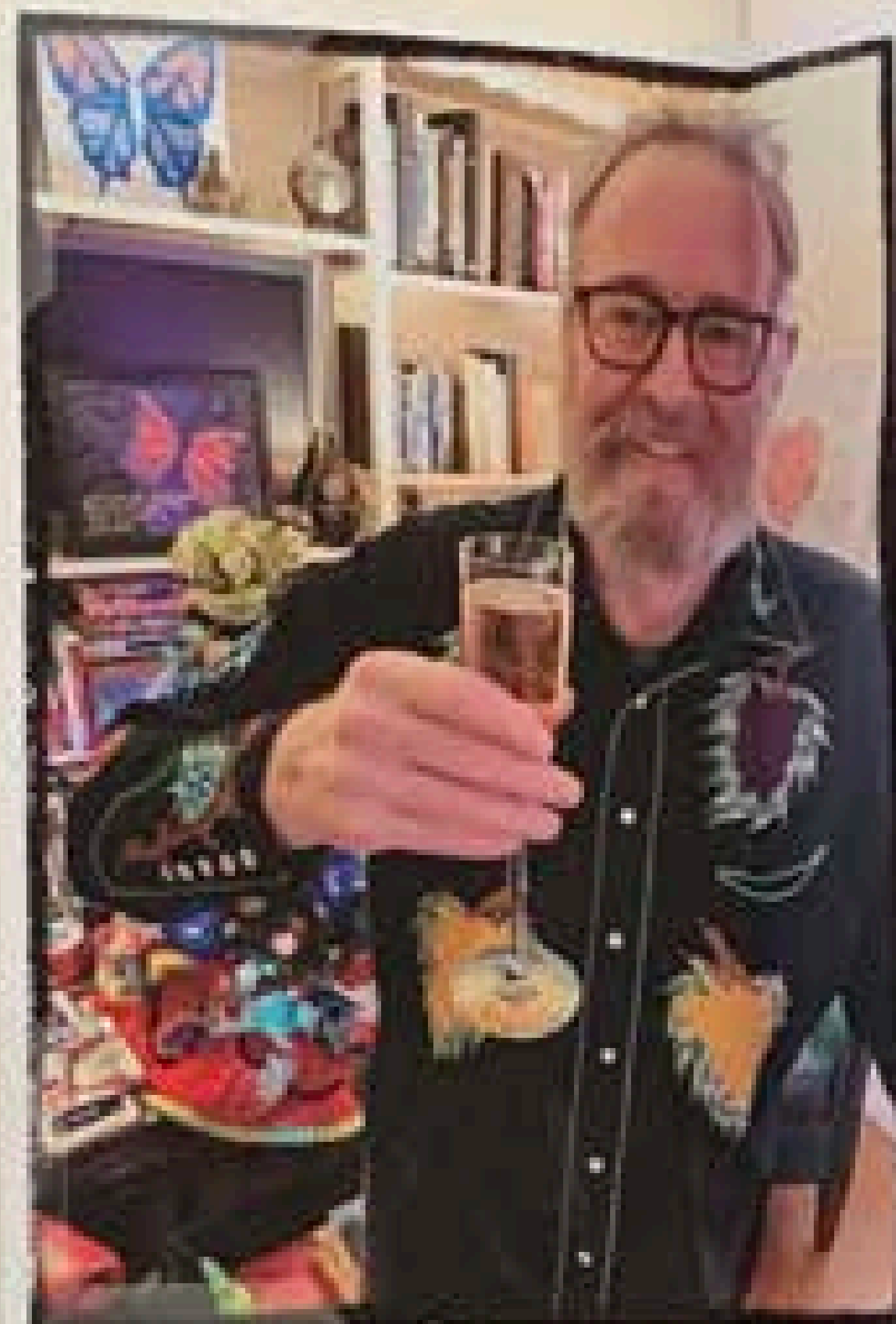
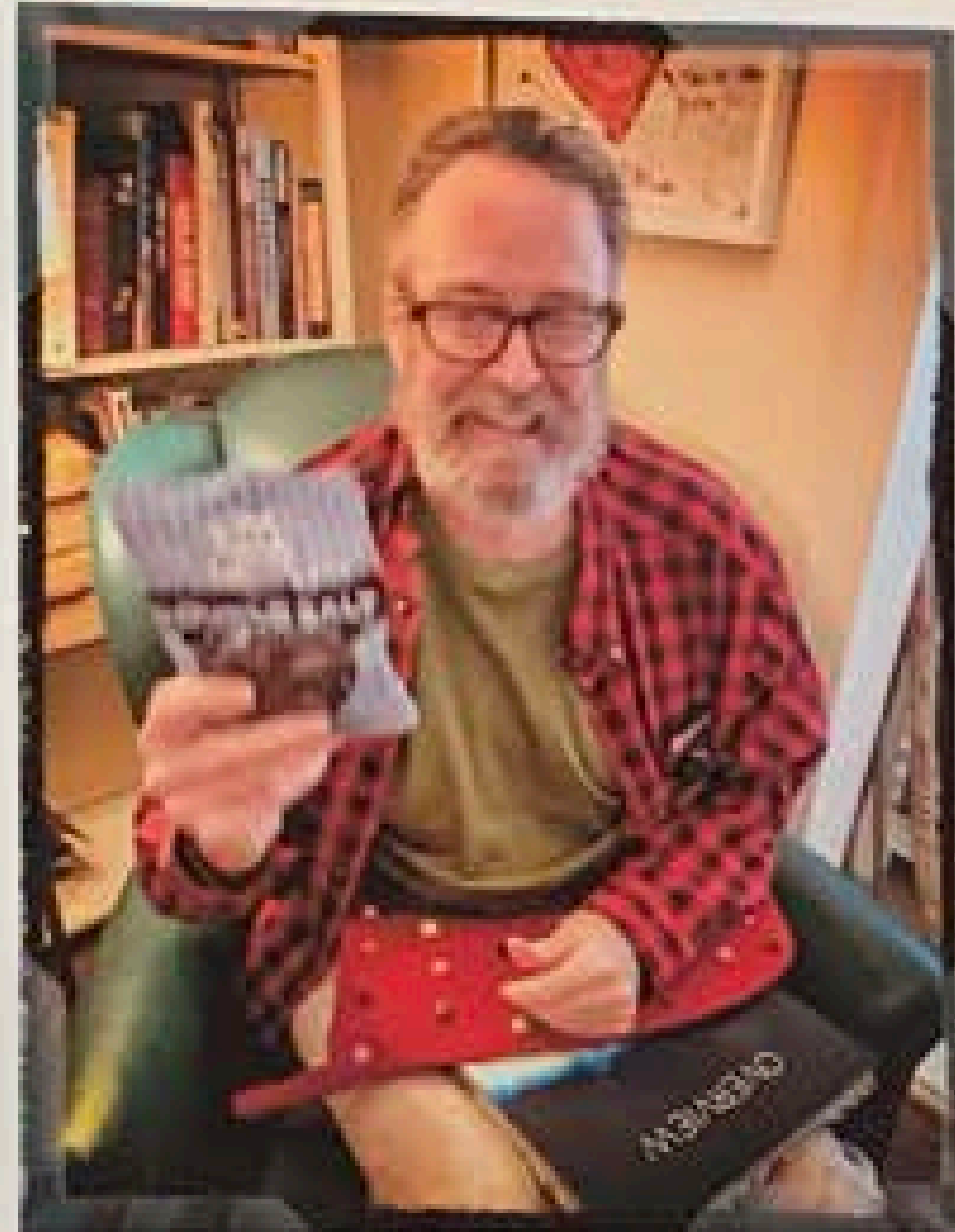
Today, I'm tasked with writing
a Christmas/holiday greeting
for 27 Pieces.

Brevity or elegance
Last night I wrapped
two cedar waxwings in
paper and buried them
next to one of the new
Thuja Green Giant trees.

The beautiful birds
must've flown into my
window at the studio.

Everything about them
is perfect. Exquisite.

How horrible to see
life stunned out of them.
They fly so fast. The impact
is great & not survivable.



Christmas
& New Years
2020
in the
time of
COVID-19.

Kelly forwarded an article
to me about microscopic
particles. As Einstein
says, it's spooky,
yet on some level,
I get it.

The FUTURE

PREDICTS

The PRESENTS

and

The PAST

I get it / grasp it /
as best I can — on

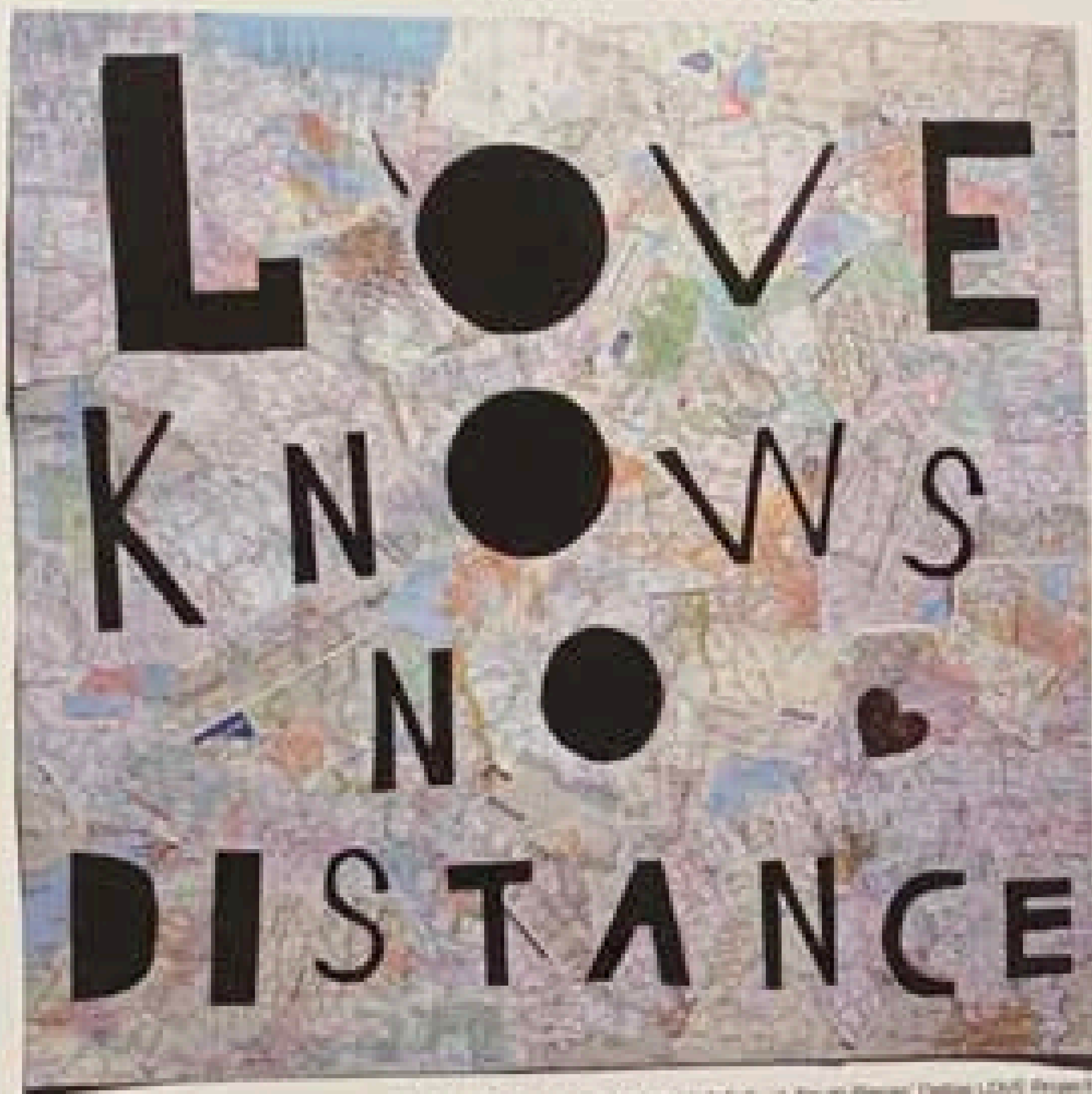
DECEMBER 2020

29
PIECES



DONATE
NOW.

LOVE KNOWS NO DISTANCE.
WE SEND OUR LOVE TO YOU WHETHER YOU BE NEAR OR FAR.
MAY THE HOLIDAYS BRING YOU HEALTH, LIGHT & PEACE
With Gratitude for Your Support from All of Us at 29 Pieces



Art by Lisa Salazar, Pineda High School for 29 Pieces Dallas LOVE Project

WE THANK THE FOLLOWING ORGANIZATIONS AND INDIVIDUALS FOR THEIR FUNDING OF 29 PIECES,
AND WE THANK OUR BOARD OF DIRECTORS, ALL OF OUR INDIVIDUAL DONORS, THE FRIENDS OF
29 PIECES, OUR MANY IN-KIND DONORS, THE HUNDREDS OF TEACHERS WE WORK WITH,
OUR PROJECT PARTNERS AND THE ARTISTS MAKING A KINDER WORLD.



Rachel B. Williams Foundation, Jane Johnson, Hutchinson Family Fund, Elizabeth Quarter Street Charitable Fund,
Christy Williams, Kelly Hoak, Greg Colgan, Roberts Family Trust, Friends of 29 Pieces

Special thank you to Region 10 Education Service Center, Alex H. and PC, Collective Strategies, Inc.
Thank you to all of our individual donors, volunteers, and teachers. 29pieces.org

29
PIECES



Please support the
educational work of 29 Pieces:
Artists Making a Kinder World
DONATE HERE

CHRISTMAS email BART - 29 Pieces.

a narrative and a
particulate level.
Because I've experienced

it - :-:-

Now.

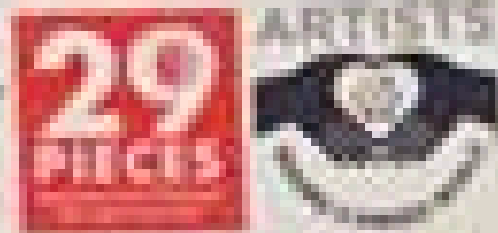
Back to a Christmas
message. Something about
"LOVE KNOWS NO DISTANCE"

The light of love knows
no distance, no obstacle,
no walls.

I am not feeling
alignence. Too many
domestic tasks + distractions.
Brevity.

"LOVE KNOWS NO DISTANCE."

New Year, New Hope



DONATE NOW

IF WE WANT A LOVE MESSAGE TO BE HEARD, IT HAS GOT TO BE SENT OUT. MOTHER TERESA

PLEASE CONSIDER A YEAR-END TAX-DEDUCTIBLE DONATION TO 29 PIECES.

WE RELY ON SUPPORTERS LIKE YOU TO HELP US SEND OUR MESSAGES OF EDUCATION OF THE HEART.

For 29 Pieces, 2020 quickly evolved into a year of urgent, creative, and strategic responses to provide services necessary to the changed needs in a time of pandemic.

29 Pieces did that 29 Pieces Education Artists Making a Kinder World Education workshops and teacher trainings were easily adaptable to the online world - and found a receptive audience in teachers, students and partner organizations.

Two of our major 2020 projects are described at right.

With your support, we will continue and expand these projects and services in 2021.

See more at 29pieces.org and ArtistsMakingaKinderWorld.org



Art by A. Garcia, Past President of 29 Pieces Dallas LINC Project

1. Cool Schools Community Park Project, a collaboration with the Trust for Public Land, Dallas Parks and Recreation, Texas Trust Foundation and Dallas ISD. 29 Pieces is a state partner in its Dallas ISD elementary school locations. This was a perfect opportunity to help children connect with nature. We brought our Three Lesson to students at all six schools. The student art provided inspiration for six professional artists to create outdoor murals on a theme of nature at each school.

2. 29 Pieces Education Artists Making a Kinder World programs. We were thrilled to forge a partnership with Region 10 Education Service Center to provide online teacher trainings and workshops in our Artists Making a Kinder World curriculum. Region 10 expands our reach to school districts all over North Texas. Since 2015, 29 Pieces has served more than 120,000 students and trained more than 600 teachers.

In 2021, we will take our lessons to a national audience with our presentation at the National Art Education Association Conference.

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Richard B. Williams Foundation, Rose Johnson, Hutchinson Family Fund, Elizabeth Givens, Sarah Chumbley, Tom Chisley, Williams, Sally Heath, Greg Orger, Robert Family Trust, Friends of 29 Pieces. Special thank you to Region 10 Education Service Center, March 2021, PC, Collective Strategies for thank you to all of our individual donors, volunteers, and teachers. 29pieces.org



Please support the educational work of 29 Pieces Artists Making a Kinder World. DONATE HERE

new years message from 29 Pieces

Love is an action and this year we've witnessed love in action in countless ways. In nurses, doctors, neighbors helping neighbors, families. Love knows no distance. Love never grows weary. Love heals. Love is kind. 29 Pieces sends our love to you and at this distance, traveling fast like light. May these days bring you joy, and peace. Light + peace. whether you be near, or far with gratitude for you + support from 29 Pieces

From E.E. & BMCM

Thought for the Day
Dec 25, 2020

We are celebrating the feast of the Eternal Birth which God the Father has borne and never ceases to bear in all Eternity. . . . But if it takes not place in me, what avails it? Everything lies in this, that it should take place in me.
Meister Eckhart

Eknath Easwaran's Commentary

The Lord of Love, immortal and infinite, comes as a divine incarnation in times of great crisis to rescue mankind from disaster. In age after age, whenever violence and hatred threaten the world, the Lord comes down to inspire and protect those who turn to him, who live in harmony with the law of unity. He comes to protect such people from the heavy odds ranged against them, and to reestablish peace on earth and good will among all.

Yet there is another level on which this divine birth can take place. Every one of us has this choice: shall I prepare for the divine birth to take place in my consciousness by abolishing my own selfishness? It is up to you and me to keep our doors open, to put up a little sign, "Ready for receiving an incarnation." But our house must not be cluttered up. It must be empty of selfishness and self-will. Only then can the blessed child be born in our humble hearts.

"it should take place in me."
"reestablish peace on earth."
"good will among all."
"Ready for receiving an incarnation"

Christmas 2020

↓
Today: Jan. 12, 2021

I am at a point of puzzlement as to how to document and distill the past 2 weeks.

The days from Christmas Eve through Jan. 3 were sweet.

Quiet, Peaceful, Filled-

Thought for the Day

Dec 26, 2020

Those who are good and pure in conduct are honored wherever they go. The good shine like the Himalayas, whose peaks glisten above the rest of the world even when seen from a distance.

The Buddha

Ekknath Easwaran's Commentary

People who are good, kind, selfless, and hardworking for the welfare of others will be very deeply loved, very deeply respected wherever they go. It is a simple law of human nature that we love the highest. We want to be like such people, and we want to lead the kind of life they lead. This is the saving grace of human nature: when we see someone who is patient, kind, forgiving, and forbearing, we begin to trust him, to love her.

Such people have such a deep, loving concern for us that they will block our way when we are going astray. They will point out, very sweetly, very tenderly, when we are on the wrong path, and then they will support us and help us to change our direction. This is the role of the spiritual teacher, the person we can trust to stand in our way when we aren't strong enough, wise enough to make the right choice.

(not filled) with
reading, walking,
sleeping, cooking.
They were appreciated
for their very un-filled-
ness.

Kabir.

Shakespeare bio by
Peter Ackroyd.

Hamnet

Quiet times watching
movies on TV
with Kelly + the
cats.

Conversation
Transcendence

"To be, or not to be, that is the question"

By William Shakespeare

(from Hamlet, spoken by Hamlet)

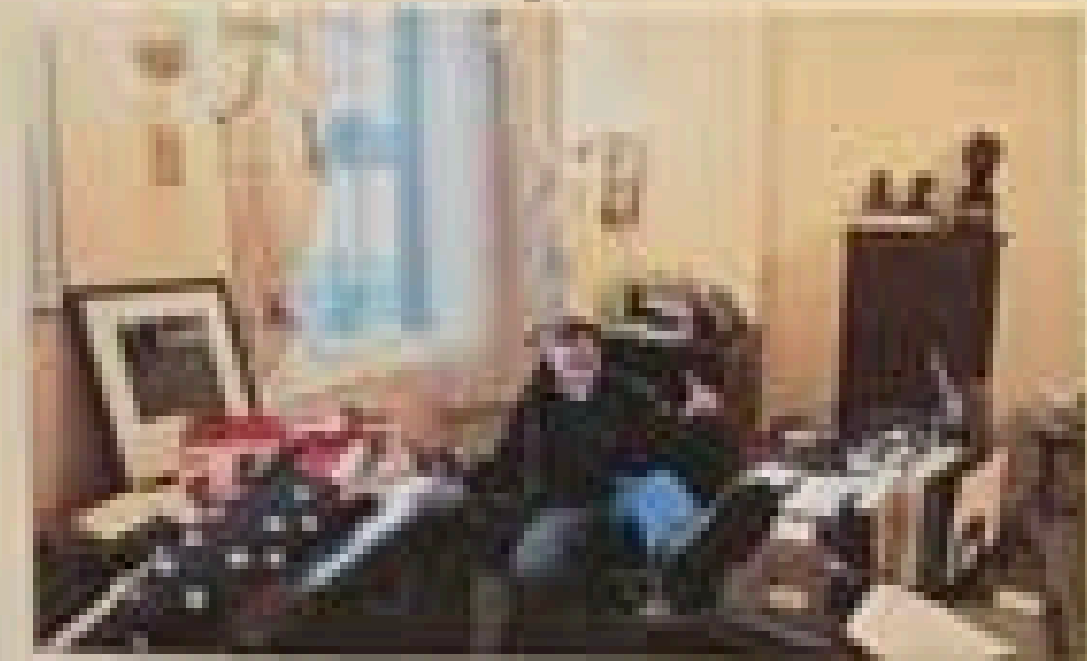
To be, or not to be, that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles
And by opposing end them. To die—to sleep,
No more; and by a sleep to say we end
The heart-ache and the thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to: 'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wish'd. To die, to sleep;
To sleep, perchance to dream—ay, there's the rub:
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come,
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause—there's the respect
That makes calamity of so long life.
For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
Th'oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
The pangs of despis'd love, the law's delay,
The insolence of office, and the spurns
That patient merit of th'unworthy takes,
When he himself might his quietus make
With a bare bodkin? Who would fardels bear,
To grunt and sweat under a weary life,
But that the dread of something after death,
The undiscover'd country, from whose bow
No traveller returns, puzzles the will,
And makes us rather bear those ills we have
Than fly to others that we know not of?
Thus conscience does make cowards of us all,
And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,
And enterprises of great pitch and moment
With this regard their currents turn awry
And lose the name of action.

Then came Jan. 6, 2021

TRANSCEND THAT

At the start of this journal,
I listed 4 things on my
mind-weigh list.

At that time—blind
to the abyss that was
coming on Jan. 6, 2021.



Transcend THAT!
"the thousand natural shocks,"
"a sea of troubles,"
"the law's delay"

January 12, 2021

383,000 people dead
in USA from Covid.

22.9 million dead
in the world.

Crushing beyond my
ability to put into
words.

LOOKING
FOR
MAGIC?

—
Become
A
MAGICIAN





Well, I don't know what will happen now. We've got some difficult days ahead. But it doesn't matter with me now. Because I've been to the mountaintop. And I don't mind. Like anybody, I would like to live a long life. Longevity has its place. But I'm not concerned about that now. I just want to do God's will. And He's allowed me to go up to the mountain. And I've looked over, and I've seen the Promised Land. I may not get there with you. But I want you to know tonight, that we, as a people will get to the promised land. And so I'm happy tonight. I'm not worried about anything. I'm not fearing any man. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord.

— From Martin Luther King's final speech, "I've Been to the Mountaintop" Delivered April 3, 1968 Bishop Charles J. Moore Temple Memphis, Tenn.

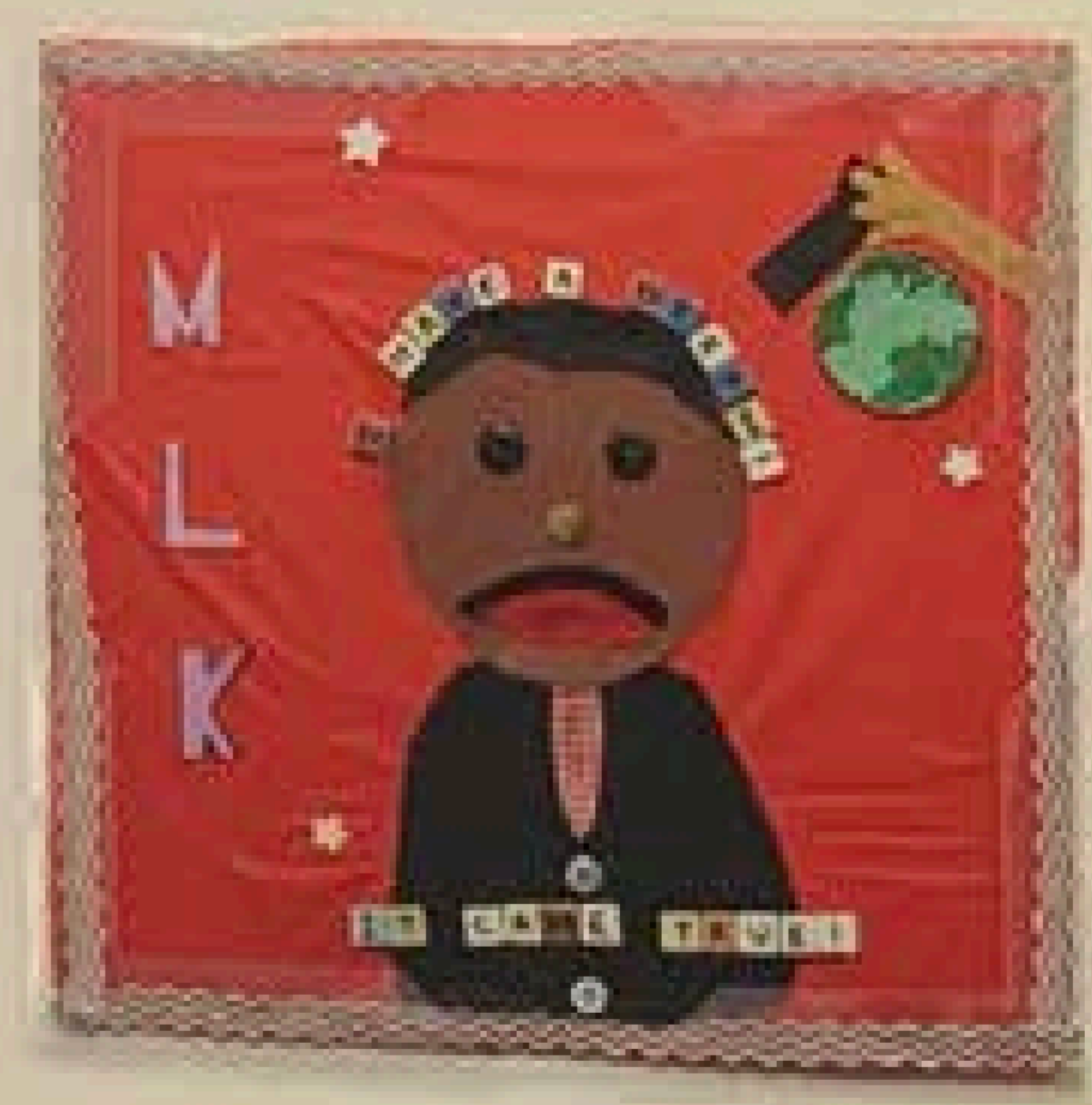
WHAT DID HE SEE FROM THE MOUNTAINTOP?

Jan. 18, 2021

For a 29 yr man (1.4g)
 What did he see from the mountain top?
 Today we celebrate MLK. I like 1947 of MLK.
 So many years ago - April 1968, I heard his charge + felt connected to his inspiration. I held his vision. A Promised Land. A land where fear does not live. ^{Fear does not live in this land. It's held at the border.} Murder did not silence his voice.
 The force of his soul lives and inspires still, amplified by the millions of people who harbor the ^{significant} vision.
 I was a white kid - 9th grade in high school, in an all-white small town in the Great Plains.

His voice is heard in our
27 pieces LOVE, IF,
GREAT PEACEMAKER LESSON.

His voice is a living, by
sital conduit of love by
and a map to a ^{nearby} promised land that ^{high}
we must continue to
create. | honor him and



NOT YET.
What would King say?
about these last 20 weeks?
We remain in the "difficult
days."

What Did He See From the Mountaintop?

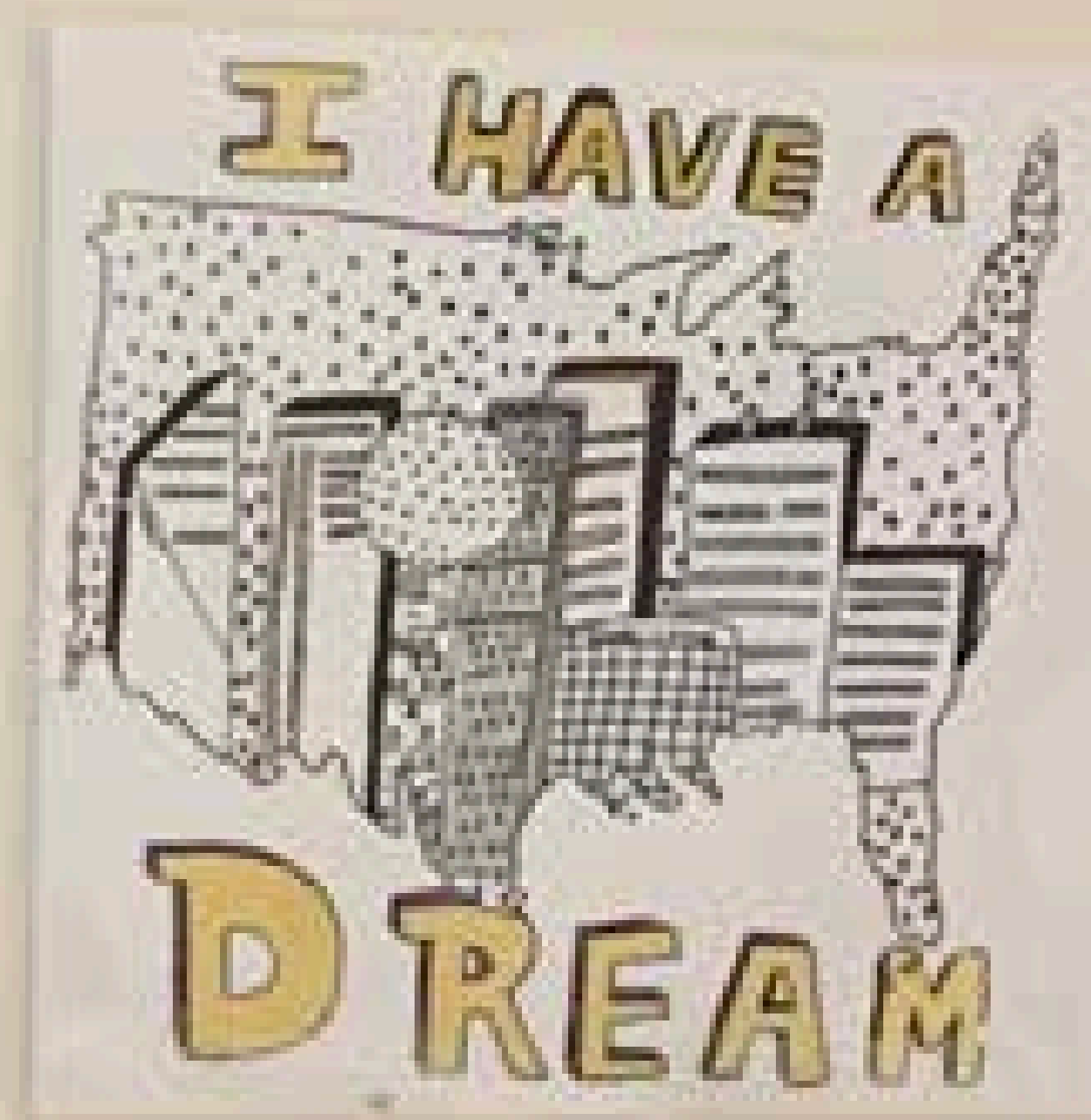
Story and Art by Karen Blessen
Originally published in The Dallas Morning News on Sunday, January 19, 2003

DMN - 2003

On April 3, 1968, the night before he was assassinated, Martin Luther King Jr. didn't want to give a speech. He was in Memphis in support of a strike by sanitation workers. Exhausted, King had asked Rev. Ralph Abernathy to fill in for him and speak at the Bishop Charles J. Mason Temple. But the crowd wanted King, and they demanded that he come to them. He did, and he delivered the "I've Been to the Mountaintop" speech; a prophecy of his departing and a summation of his vision. Some of his last words to the crowd were:

Well I don't know what will happen now. We've got some difficult days ahead. But it doesn't matter with me now. Because I've been to the mountaintop. And I don't mind. Like anybody, I would like to live a long life. Longevity has its place. But I'm not concerned about that now. I just want to do God's will.

In an earlier speech, he said, "With this faith, I will go out and carve a tunnel of hope through the mountain of despair." The horrors he witnessed on his way up the mountain were hideous blows, black and white images seared in our nation's collective conscience. How could these experiences not become part and parcel of who he was? He knew the stark truth of human brutality, and carried that weight. He'd seen white men, their faces contorted with ugly hatred,



Jan. 17. 2021
And we shift gears to the
Love Project training.
At Region 10 and at
NAEA.

Peter wants me to
write intro copy
for a mailing.

How do we want to
define ourselves?

Are we a
community
that
embraces
color
& creativity
& love?



How do we define family?
Those under our roof
or something bigger?

Can we plant seeds,
& have miracles blossom?

If we don't see magic
in our world right
now, let's make magic.

Let's be magicians,
Let's reframe thinking
& transform beliefs.

If you don't see
magic,
Be the magician.

What the World Needs...
desperately... is Love.

Looking
for
Magic?

Be the magician.

January 19, 2021

LOVE Project workshop intro

Looking for magic?
Be the magician.

First, let's ask some questions:

How do we want to define ourselves?

Can we help our communities embrace color, or

How do we define family? Those under our roof

Can we plant seeds and see miracles blossom?

With the LOVE Project, we address these questions in
Dallas, Grand Prairie, Plano, Keller, Midland-Odessa,
Texas.

What the world needs now is LOVE. And we're not just
words only, but a BIG LOVE that is active, open &

Let's reframe thinking, educate hearts and transform
of LOVE.

Jan. January 28, 2021
words escape me — well
they don't come. To
describe the strangeness,
the adjustments, the
horrors of this hour.

□ Closing in on 500,000
Americans dead from
Covid-19. 2.16 MILLION
worldwide.

□ Vaccinations happening (not
for Kelly or me yet)

□ New — more lethal, more
transmissible variants
of the virus decimate
South African +
Brazilian hospitals.

□ The world is in crisis —
Covid-19, the environment,
animals. We must

rise above selfishness and
self interest.

□ It is not a time for dis-
grecd or mag by n g againt
borderlines. Yet. That
goes on and on. And
we have problems to solve.

□ Here we have an alien
invasion decimating
humanity — a virus —
and we find a million
little arguments about
how to fight it/deal
with it/ignore it/
deny it/rationalize it.
Such insanity.

□ People who work hard to
offer solutions are
believed by some —
scorned by some.

□ My mind goes to a Toni
Mitchell song "a good dog
and some friends — out

of touch with the
breakdown of this century."

Sunday, January 31, 2021

Spring is in the air here
in Texas. First daffodil.

Just spoke with Gretchen
in NY - they are expecting
14 inches of snow.

SML did a cold open last
night: what works in
America?

Government - Nope

Stock market - Nope

Vaccine Rollout - Nope

Social media - Nope

Tom Brady - yes,
the a Trump man.

For this journal - lead
to gold. The muck + mire
of Covid-19's tragedy +
hundreds of thousands
dead, government +
all I've already mentioned.

1 line of the narrative,
the imagery, words,
videos.

This depiction may
develop more musically
than literally. ^{NOT} PICTORAL.

Melody first, lyrics maybe
or later.

439K dead in America from
COVID-19.

The River of Love by Kabir

I am a citizen of that kingdom
Where reigns the Lord in all His glory;
Neither pain nor pleasure cast their shadows
Where the sun of joy never sets.

I am a citizen of that kingdom
Where every day is a day of celebration;
The river of love overflows its banks,
And the lotus blooms in the devotee's heart.

I am a citizen of that kingdom
Where shines the Lord as the source of light,
And lights the lamp of wisdom in my heart
To burn without oil, without wick.

Half a million dead, a number almost too large to grasp

A mass-casualty event every day: Inside the dark winter of
covid-19 in America

**U.S. NEARS GRIM
COVID MILESTONE OF
500,000 DEATHS**

The Fruit of the Tree by Kabir

No longer am I
The man I used to be;
For I have plucked the fruit
Of this precious tree of life.

As the river flows down the hills
And becomes one with the sea,
So has this weaver's love flowed
To become one with the Lord of Love.

Go deeper and deeper in meditation
To reach the seabed of consciousness.
Through the blessing of my teacher
I have passed beyond the land of death.

Says Kabir: Listen to me, friends,

And cast away all your doubts.

Make your faith unshakable in the Lord,
And pass beyond the land of death.



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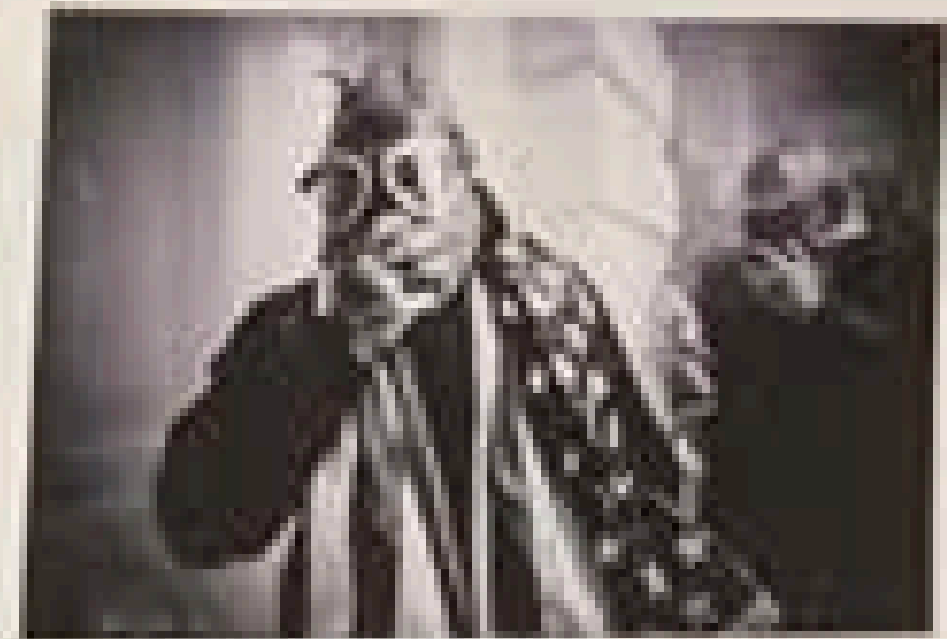


The Unstruck Bells & Drums by Kabir

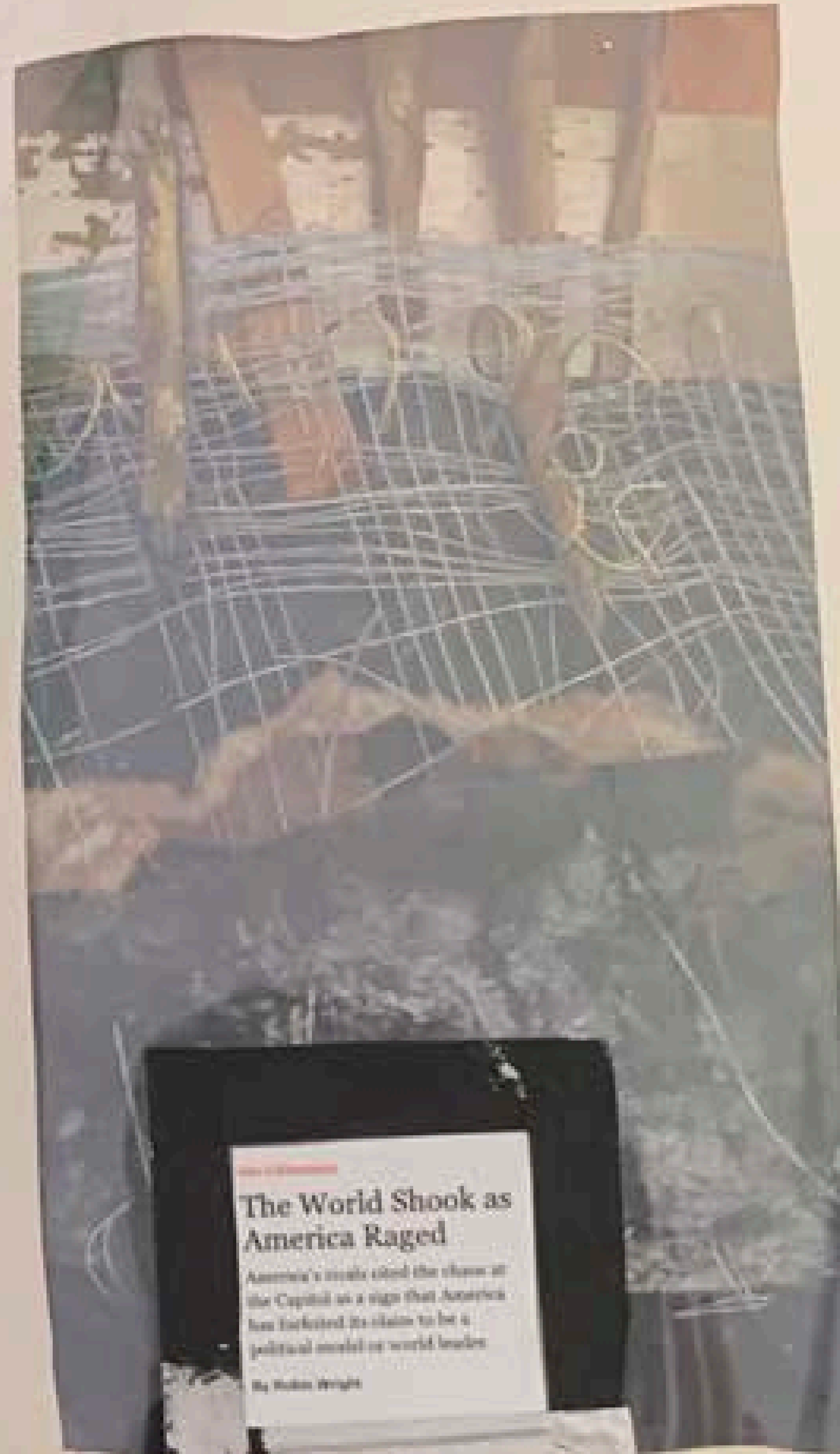
The Lord is in me, the Lord is in you,
As life is in every seed,
O servant! Put false pride away
And seek for him within you.
A million suns are ablaze with light,
The sea of blue spreads in the sky,
The fever of life is stilled, and all stains
Are washed away
When I sit in the midst of that world.

Hark to the unstruck bells and drums!
Take your delight in love!
Rains pour down without water,
And the rivers are streams of light.
One love it is that pervades the whole world;
Few there are who know it fully:
They are blind who hope to see it by the light of reason,
That reason which is the cause of separation -
The house of reason is very far away!

How blessed is Kabir, that amidst this great joy
He sings within his own vessel.
It is the music of the meeting of soul with soul;
It is the music of the forgetting of sorrows;
It is the music that transcends all coming in
And all going forth.



Some of the protesters were gathered for the



The World Shook as America Raged

America's rebels cited the chaos at the Capitol as a sign that America has forfeited its claim to be a political model or world leader

By Helen Wright

The Unstruck Bells & Drums by Kabir

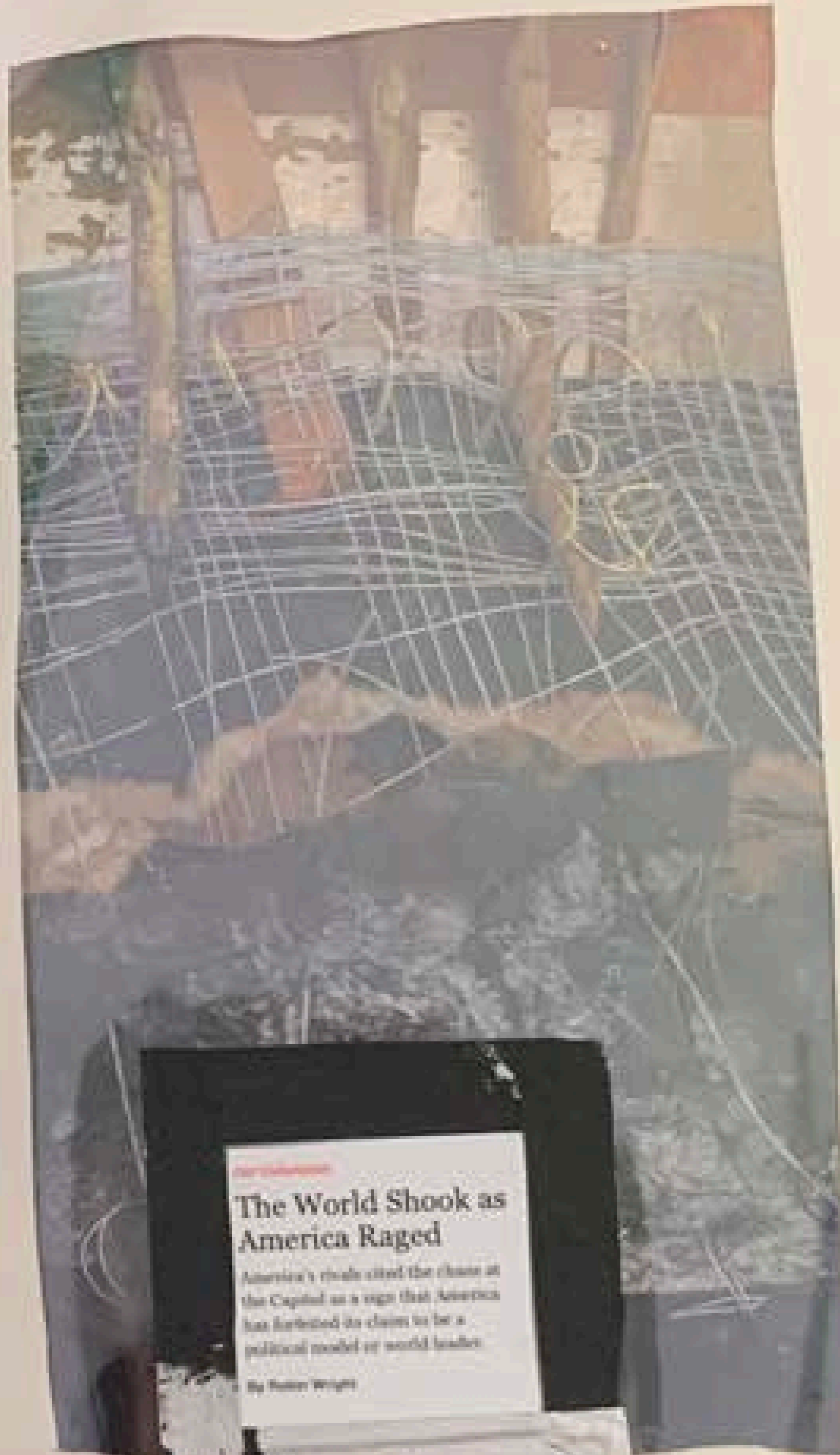
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Some of the protesters were arrested for the...
...the...
...the...



The World Shook as
America Raged

America's rage cited the chaos at
the Capitol as a sign that America
has forfeited its claim to be a
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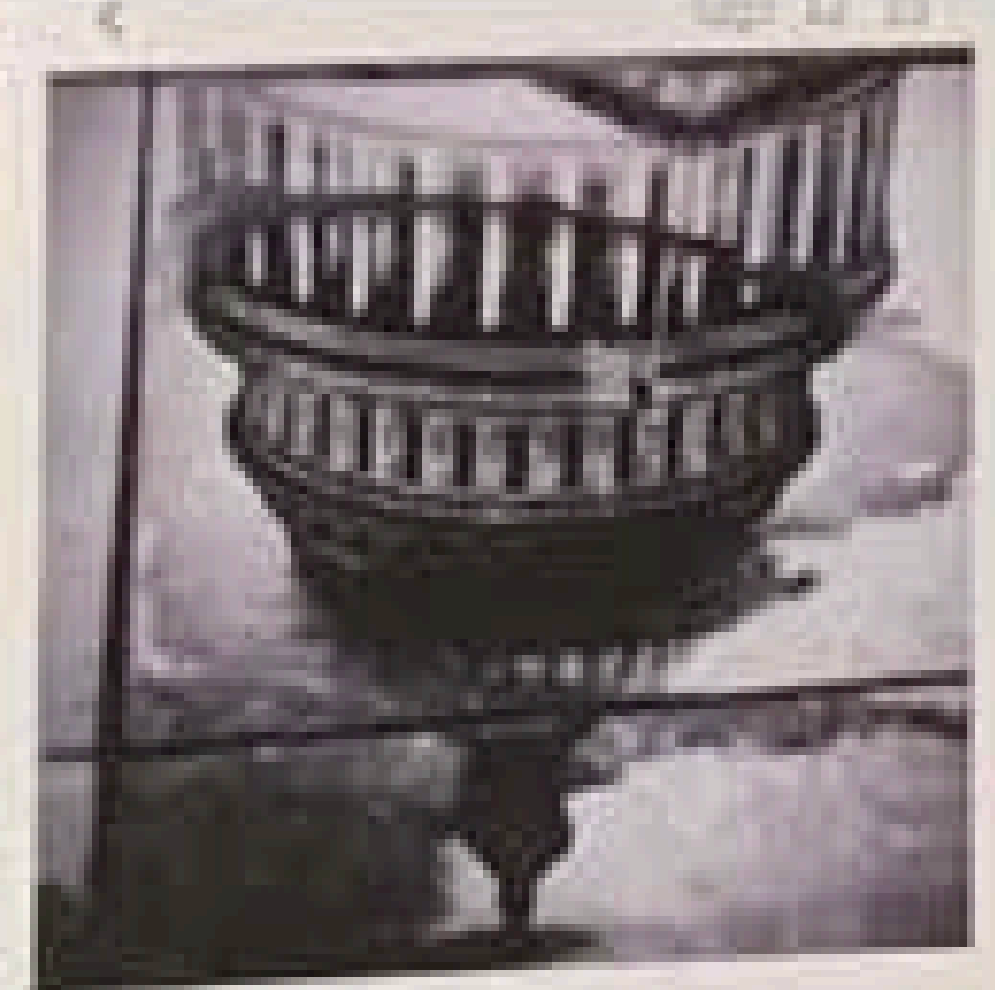
By Peter Wright

The Unstruck Bells at All

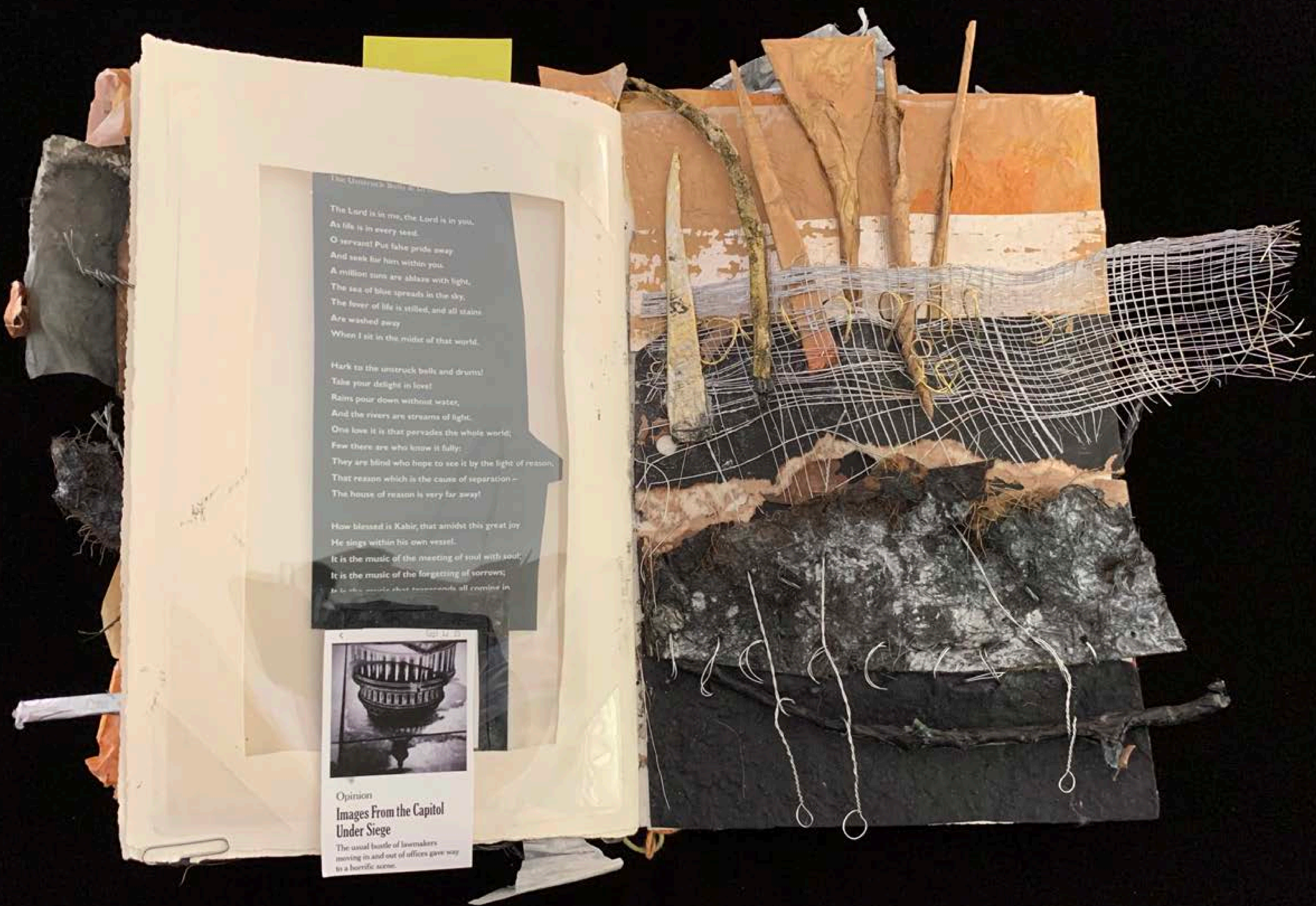
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It is the music of the forgetting of sorrows;
It is the music that transcends all creation in



Opinion
Images From the Capitol Under Siege
The usual bustle of lawmakers moving in and out of offices gave way to a horrific scene.



The Fruit of the Tree by Kabir

No longer am I
The man I used to be;
For I have plucked the fruit
Of this precious tree of life.

As the river flows down the hills
And becomes one with the sea,
So has this weaver's love flowed
To become one with the Lord of Love.

Go deeper and deeper in meditation
To reach the seabed of consciousness.
Through the blessing of my teacher
I have passed beyond the land of death.

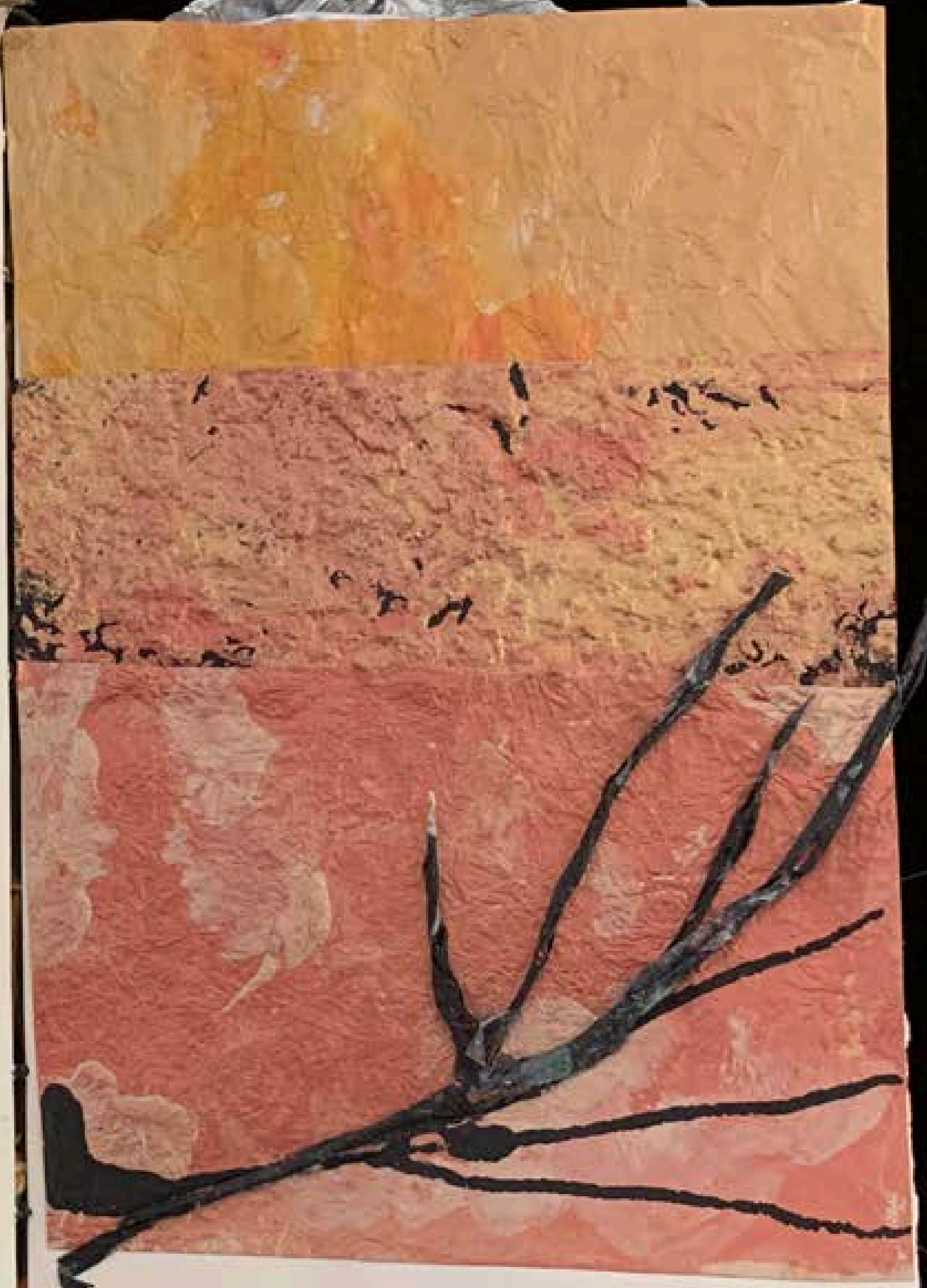
Says Kabir: Listen to me, friends,
And cast away all your doubts.
Make your faith unshakable in the Lord,
And pass beyond the land of death.

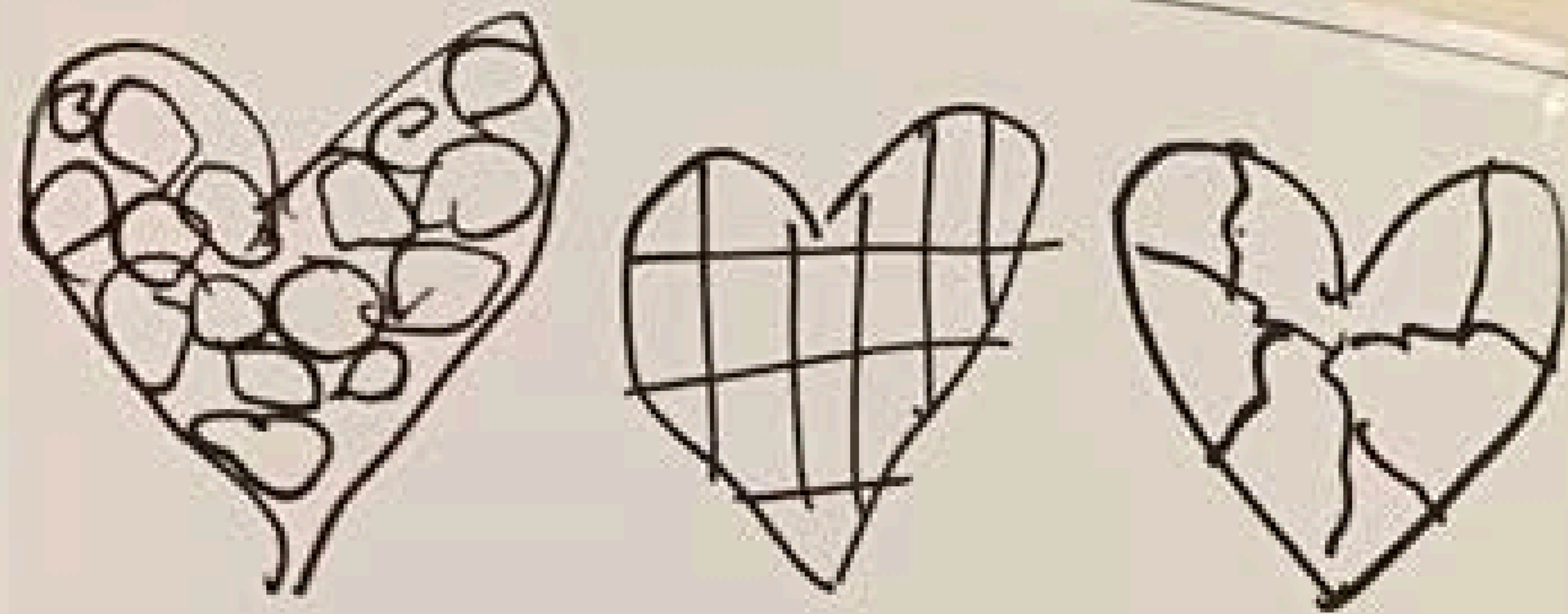
'They were not prepared': After winter crisis, Texas will have to confront its energy, politics and culture

BY NIC GARCIA 12/24/23
MEMBER EXCLUSIVE

Extreme Cold Killed Texans in Their Bedrooms, Vehicles and Backyards

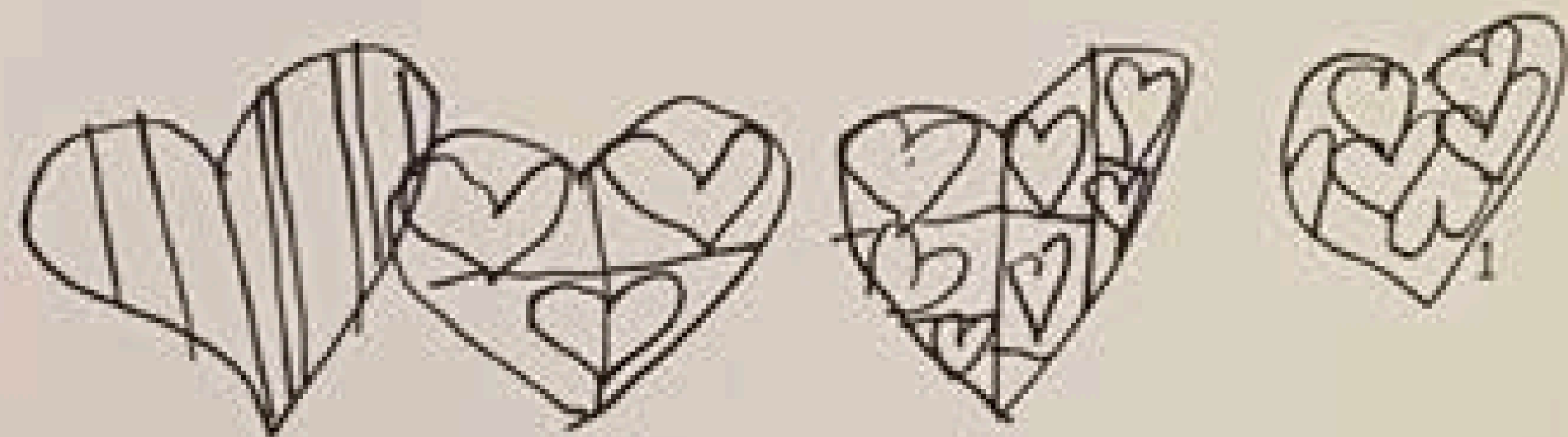
...to a horrific scene





Milton Glaser - Together

Together

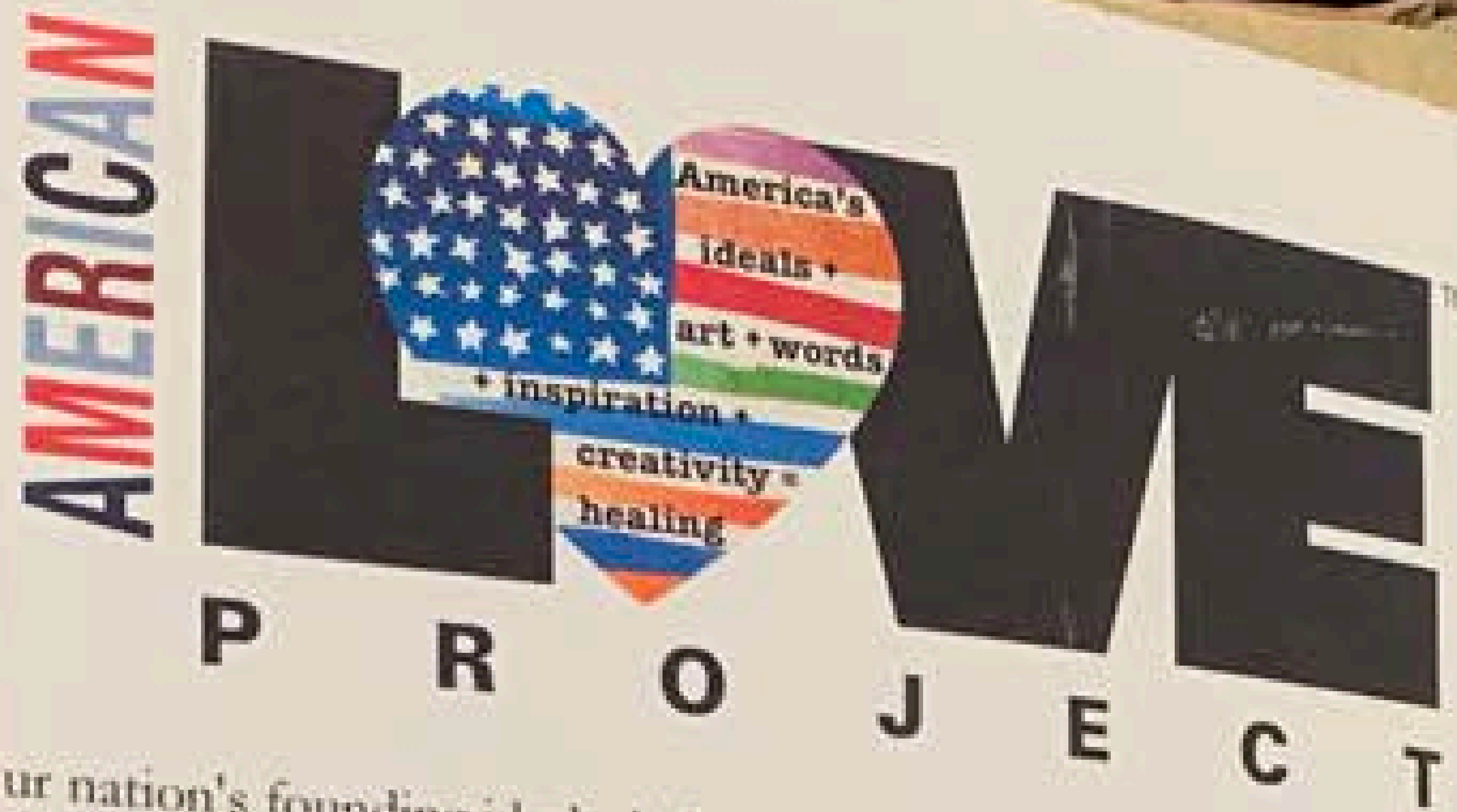


Feb. 3, 2021

Considering the Love Project -
 taken nationally.
 We present the Love
 Project at the National
 Art Educators Conference,
 on March 7 - online this
 year.

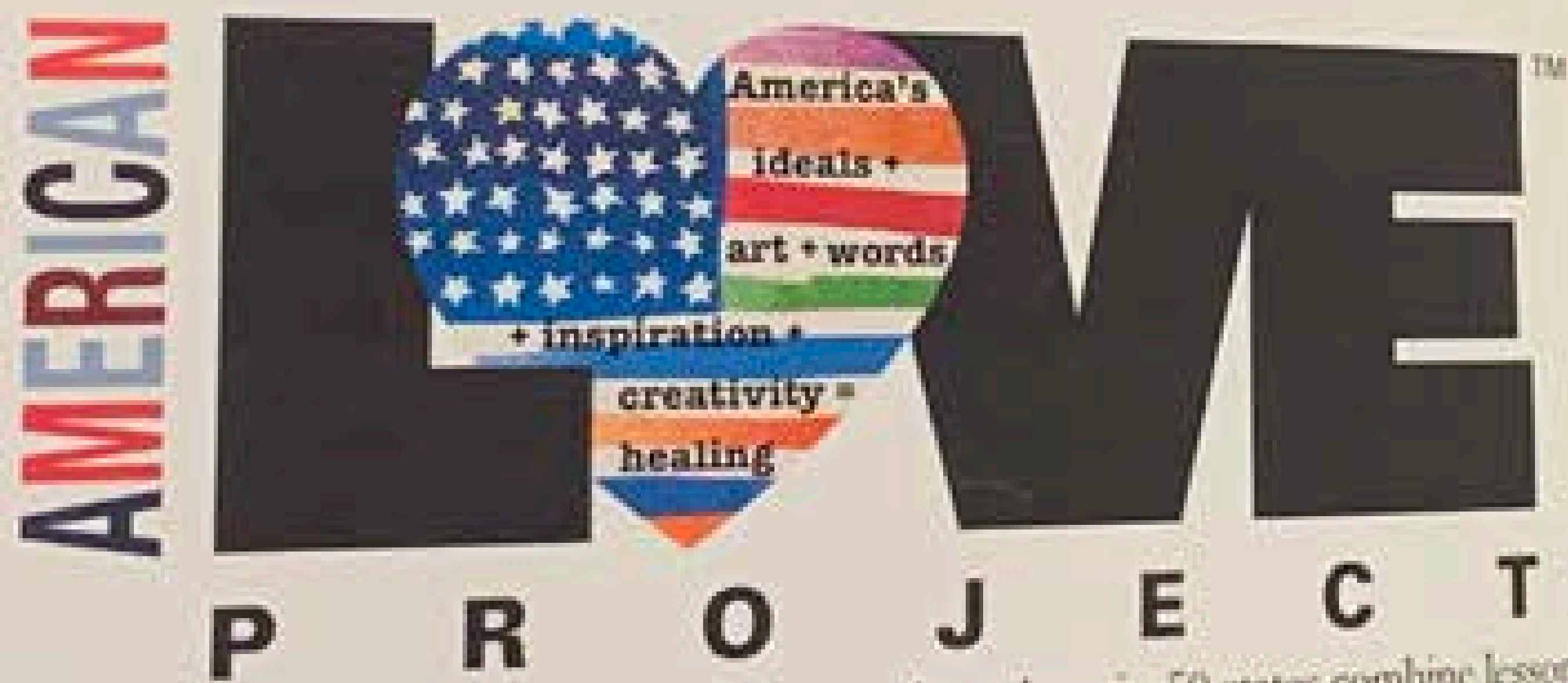
Questions:

- Is it an opportunity lost if we don't make this a starting point for a bigger project?
- Is the time right in our country to do this - to do a bold move to lift the conversation about Love?
- Can we do this?
- Is this a good vehicle to spread the word of our curriculum of what we do?



our nation's founding ideals + the power of art + words that inspire love + the creativity of teachers, artists and students = American healing

(and another)



What happens when artists, students and teachers in 50 states combine lessons of love and mutual respect with powerful visuals and words to create and share art?

You're about to find out.

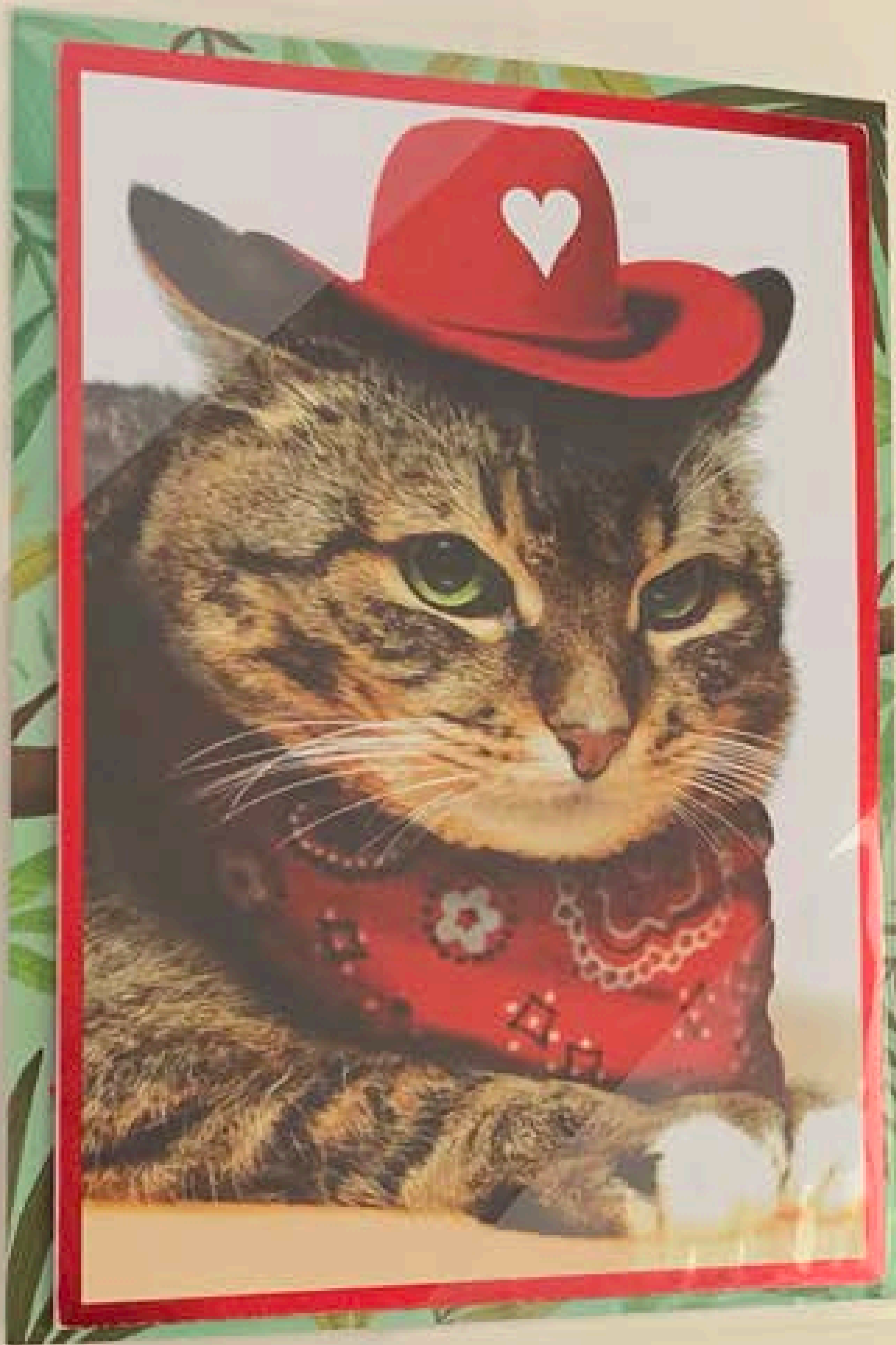
The working logo - will change

America's Love Project

- Is this a proper step?
- For the mission?
- For the work?
- Can money be raised?
- Is the enthusiasm there in the team?
- Mission Driven?

I think the question is answering itself.

- Mission driven ✓
- Board enthusiasm ✓
- Mauricio, Peter, Jennifer, Cindy enthusiasm ✓
- A need ✓
- Strategy driven ✓
- I am the [?] mark.



Feb. 5, 2021

And American Love Project
is moving forward.

The meeting with the
Hudson Foundation was
good. They pledged \$50,000.

Feb. 8, 2021

The THRIVE Lesson is
upcoming.

Connection between —
us — nature — peace.

Feb. 14, 2021

Valentine's Day
Frigid temps — 18° Snowing
mild on ground + heading
lower.

Need to do a Valentine's
message for 27 pieces.

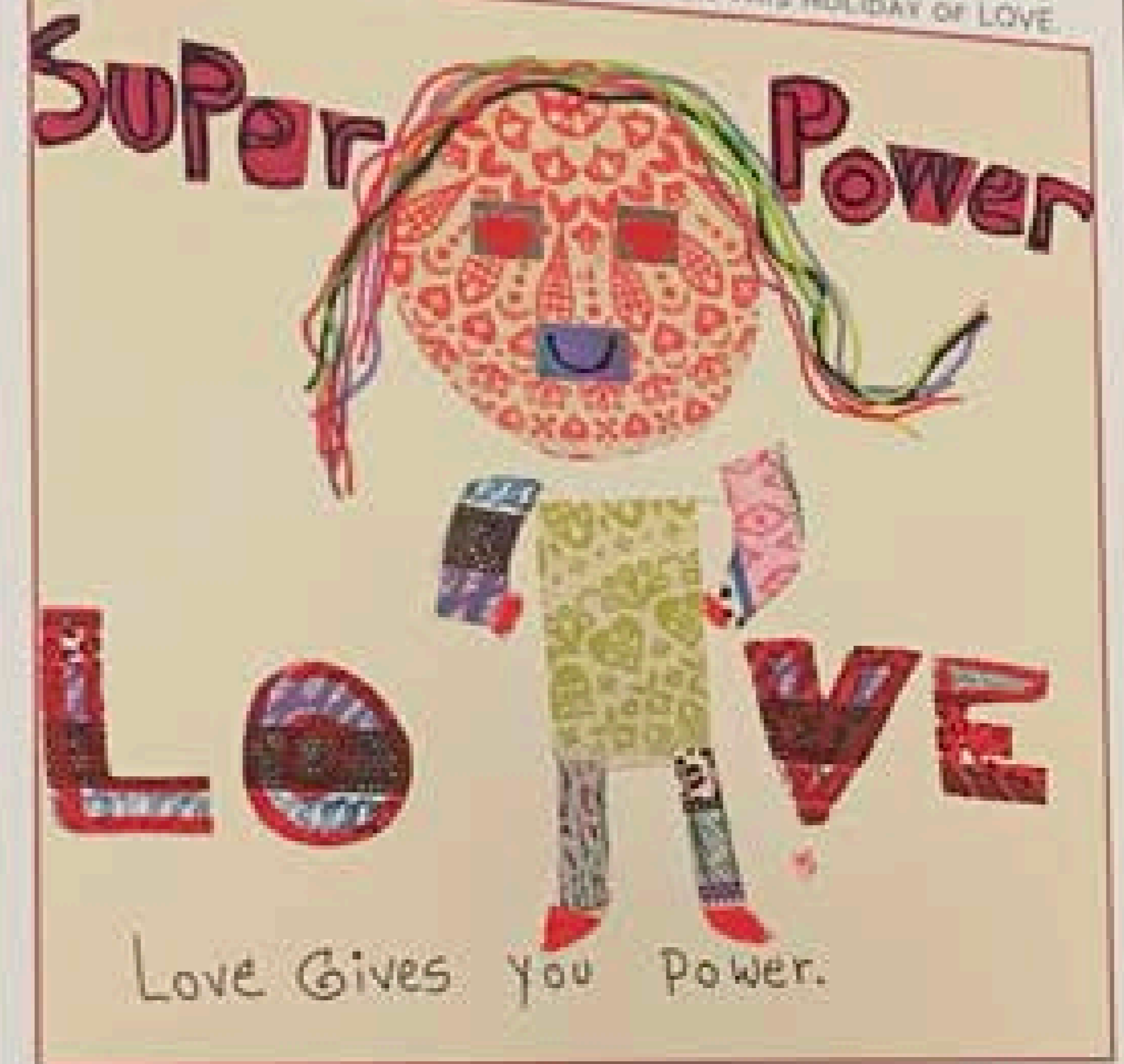
VALENTINE'S DAY 2021



DONATE NOW

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY TO SUPER HEROES OF LOVE EVERYWHERE!

WE WISH YOU A SAFE AND WARM DAY ON THIS HOLIDAY OF LOVE.



Art created in the 29 Pieces Artists Making a Kinder World LOVE Lesson

See more at: 29Pieces.org and ArtistsMakingaKinderWorld.org

WE THANK THE FOLLOWING ORGANIZATIONS AND INDIVIDUALS FOR THEIR FUNDING OF 29 PIECES AND WE THANK OUR BOARD OF DIRECTORS, ALL OF OUR INDIVIDUAL DONORS, THE FRIENDS OF 29 PIECES, OUR MANY IN-KIND DONORS, THE HUNDREDS OF TEACHERS WE WORK WITH, OUR PROJECT PARTNERS AND THE ARTISTS MAKING A KINDER WORLD.



Rachel B. Williams Foundation, Jane Johnson, McManester Family Fund, Randolph Quarles Social Charitable Trust, Christy Williams, Kelly Hook, Greg Colgan, Roberts Family Trust, Friends of 29 Pieces. Special funds go to Region 10 Education Service Center, Alan H. Lee, PC, Collective Strategies, Inc. Thank you to all of our individual donors, volunteers, and teachers. 29Pieces.org

29 PIECES ARTISTS logo with text: Please support the educational work of 29 Pieces: Artists Making a Kinder World. DONATE HERE

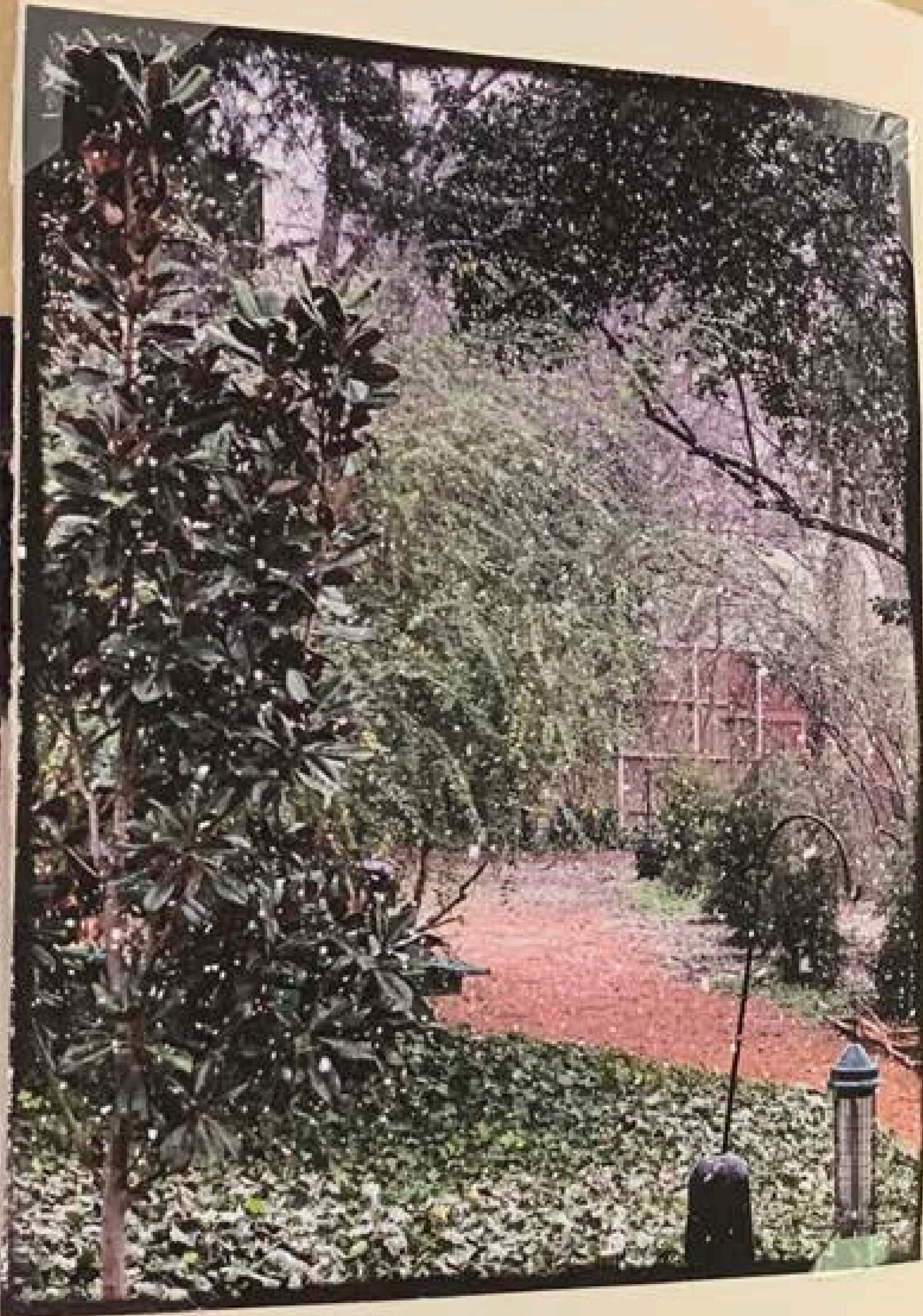


VALENTINE'S EMAIL BLAST FOR 29 PIECES

Happy Valentine's Day to Super Heroes of Love everywhere! (So though the eye we wish you a safe, warm day on this blistering cold Jan day - of love.

Feb. 17, 2021

The layers of dark difficulties pile up. 2021 starts off with a collective quiet voice of hope that things will be better. There are vaccines on the way. A new president. Then Jan. 6 and the insurrection at the capitol Dark day. New strains of Covid-19,



Will the vaccines be effective?

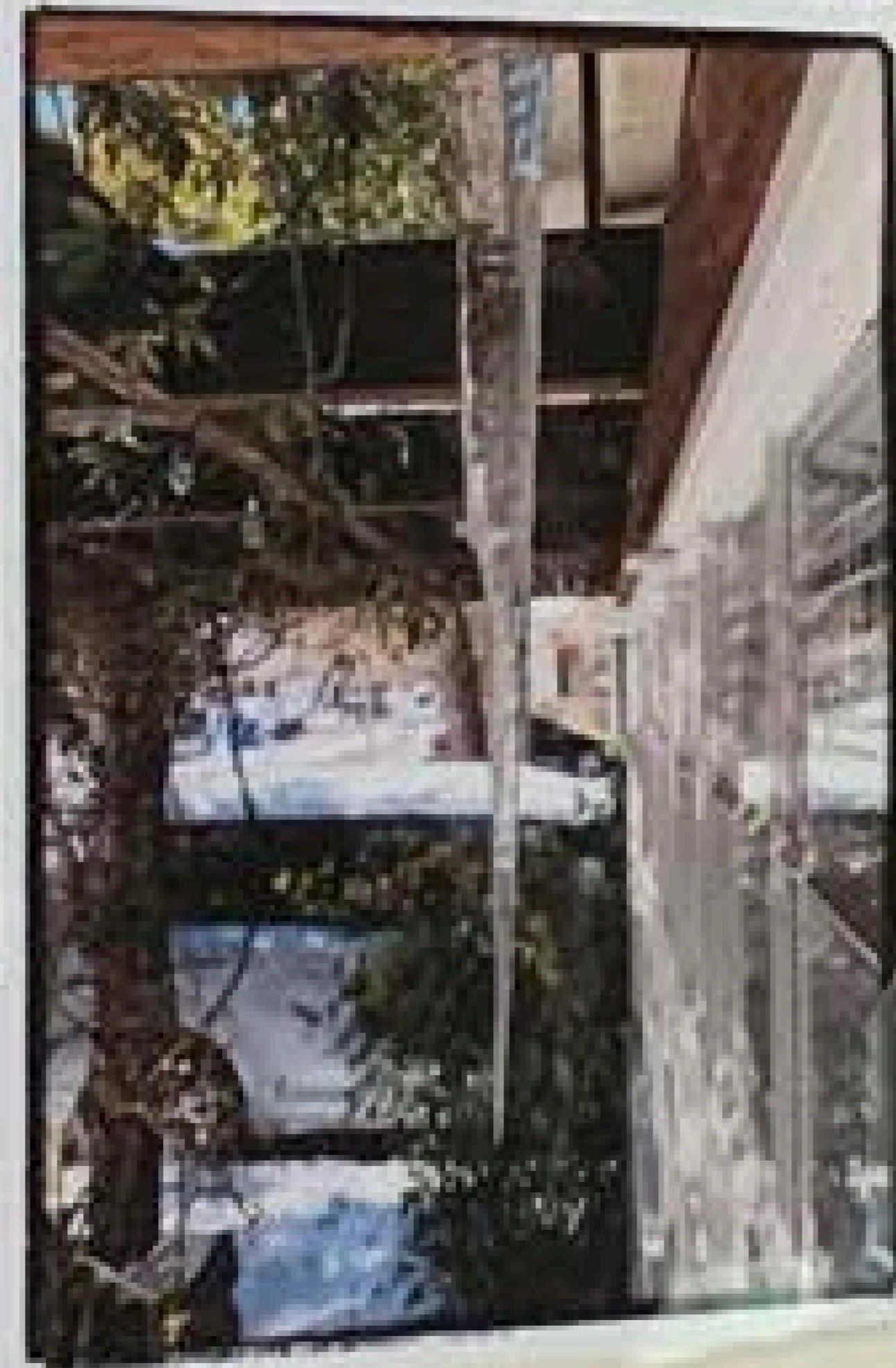
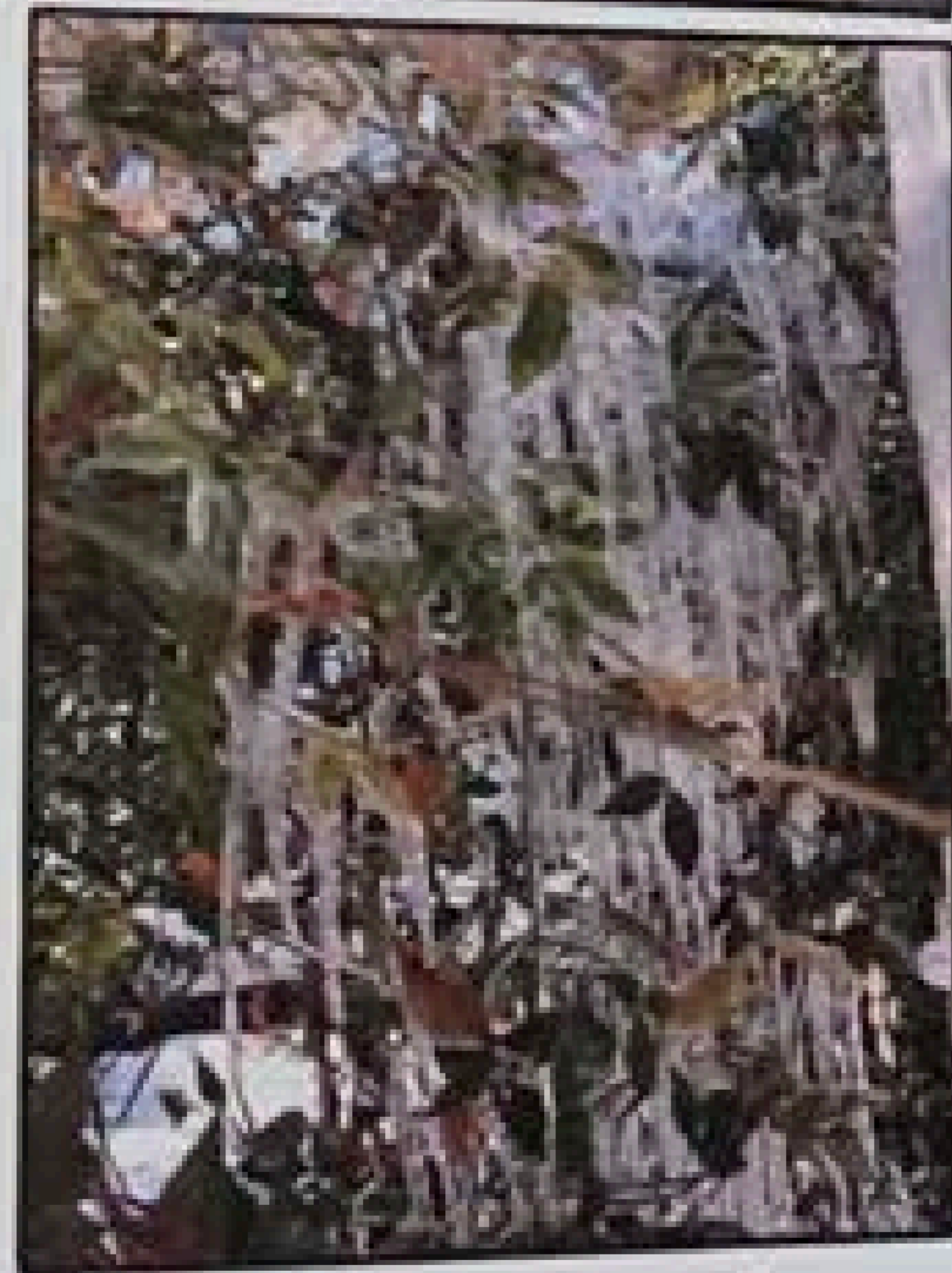
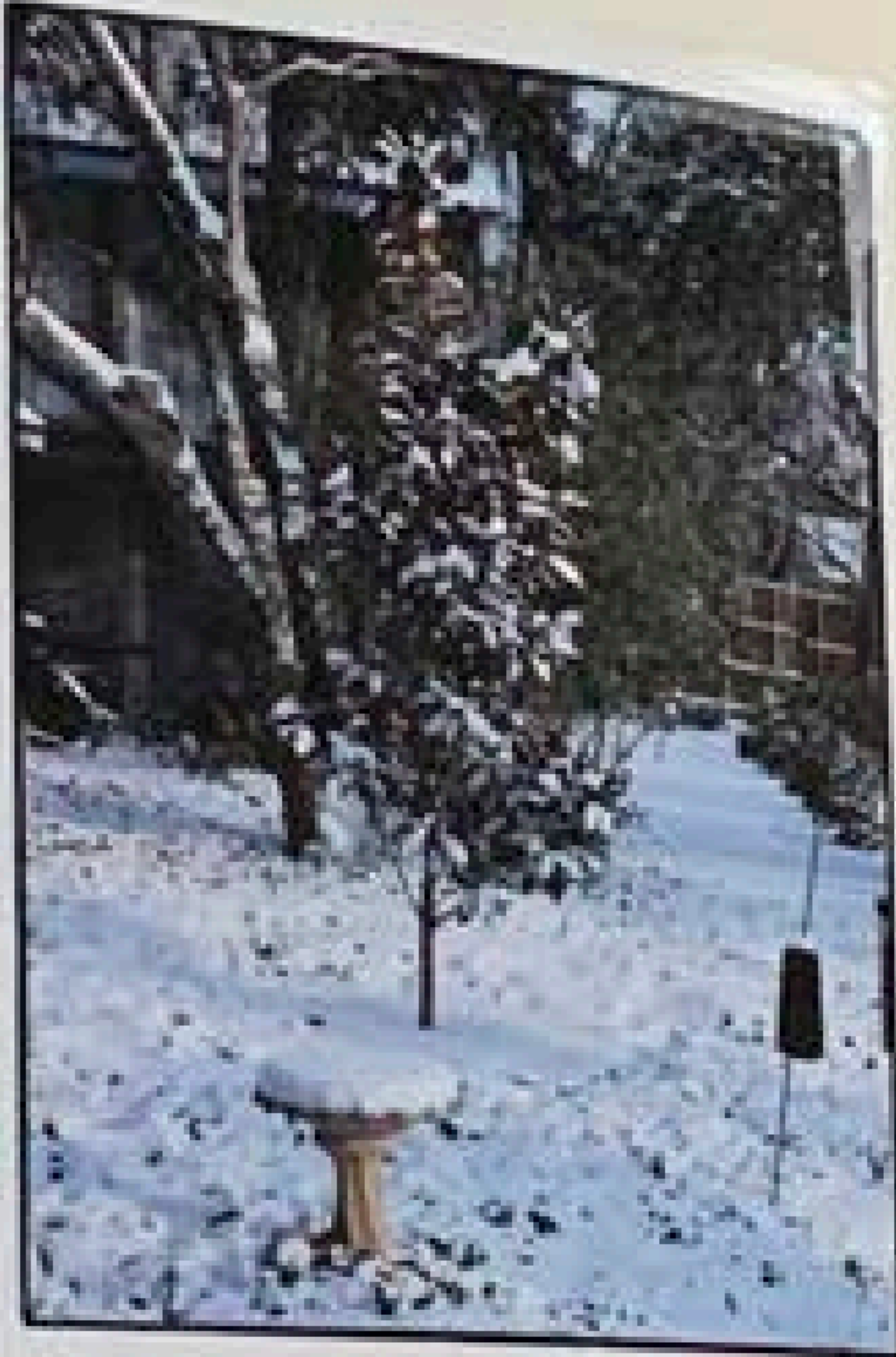
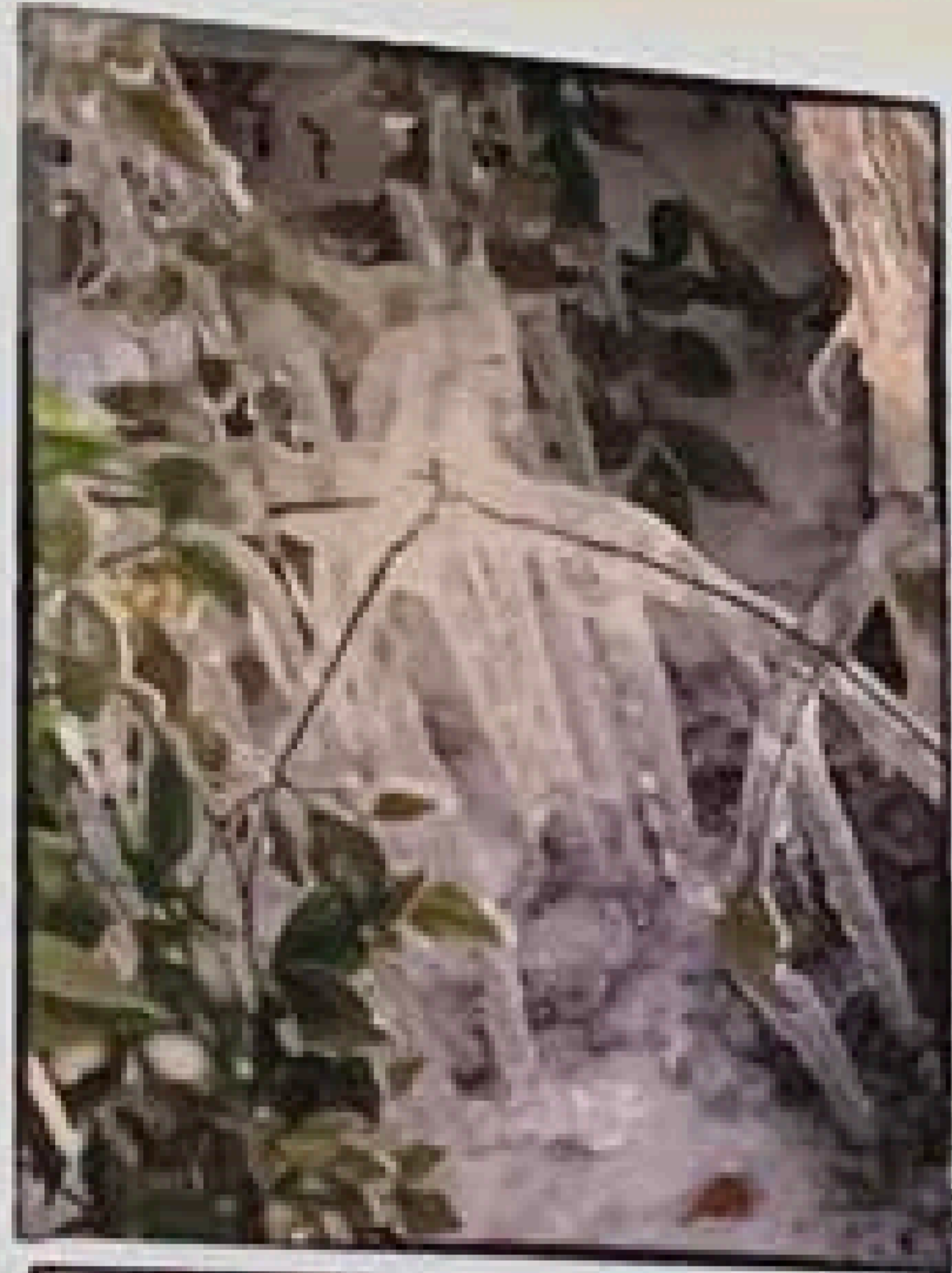
Trump is acquitted.

Central US gets Arctic Blast with Texas hardest hit.

Every county in TX is declared a disaster area.

4 million Texans without heat in brutal cold temps. 9 days of below-freezing — and some near 0° — very very unusual.

People are so angry — they're suffering — and I want answers, want



The Arctic
Freeze

Feb. 11 - 20, 2021

better servicing, want
shelter — want to
believe that someone has
their interests at heart.

The stories are heart
breaking and lead to the
same conclusion — you're
on your own. Pan ~~down~~!
Learn to take care of
yourself.

Arctic conditions?
Figure it out. Have
proper clothing, bedding,
plumbing, food, water,
heat sources, medications.
Because no government
entity, no public utility
enterprise will really
care about us when
the shit hits the fan.



Yesterday we heard that
Lea Marshall entered
hospice care. And today
she breathed her last
breath.

Lea:

Janelle's constant companion

Our friend

Artist, mother, pastor

Friend, daughter, wife.

A life wooshes by in
relationships made, people
loved, adventures taken, books
read, hugs given, plans made,
meals cooked, paintings
painted, bills taken, movies
watched and on and on.

Then boom. The leaf un-
entangled from the tree
and drifts to the ground.
The tree lives on, but the
little leaf of Lea has
fallen to the ground where



Marshall, Mary Lea

September 8, 1931 - February 17, 2021



Early morning on Ash Wednesday, February 17th, Rev. Lea Marshall, Countryside Community Church's former Associate Pastor, passed away while receiving hospice care at Brookstone Village. The staff awakened Lea's dear friend, Janelle Nash, so she could say goodbye. Lea was preceded in passing by her beloved husband, John. She is survived by three children: Scot (Marie), Laurie Sample, and Todd (Carolyn); eight grandchildren: Adam, Carlea, Graham, Lindsay, Madison, Maxwell, Miles, and

Stephanie; two great-grandchildren, Camden and Naomi; as well as by many friends.

Lea was a celebrated visual artist, an accomplished musician, and a world traveler. She and her husband, John, were passionate supporters of the arts and education.

In the words of each of her grandchildren, Lea was unconditionally loving and creative; fearless and thoughtful; genuine and artistic; wise and honoring of growth; resolute and open-minded; compassionate and unique. The Marshall and Nash families have lost a singularly strong and amazing woman.

The family will Celebrate the joy that was Lea's life with a service this summer at Countryside Community Church.

HEAFEY-HOFFMANN-DWORAK-CUTLER

West Center Chapel, 7805 W. Center Rd.
402-391-3900 | www.heafeyheafey.com

it may blow away, it
may crumble, it may be
pressed as a memory in
someone's thick book.

The twig, the branch,
the trunk that grew +
held the leaf live on.

Lea always made me
feel welcome. She was
curious, welcoming, light-
hearted, concerned for
Janelle.

Lea is gone.
Where did she go?
I will miss her.

Now the quiet voice whispers,
Hard times, hard times.

Lea is part of the tree.
I'm part of the tree.
What about the body +
blood of the tree?

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blood of the tree?



So much of the
beauty in our
garden died
in the freeze.

So here is
beauty that remained.

Each of these trials,
sadnesses, calamities
must be met fearlessly.

With:
Love
Creativity
Intelligence
Acceptance
Determination
Energy
Engagement
Gratitude for WHAT IS.
Compassion

TRANSCEND
DESCEND
OR
ESCAPE?

SC



10 years of the
living room, waiting
to take a look,
and rediscover
memory.



Journals are in the
for cataloging, for Daryl
They allow me to go back
details, fill in blanks in

2021



GETTING PRETTY TIRED



OF LIVING THROUGH HISTORICAL EVENTS



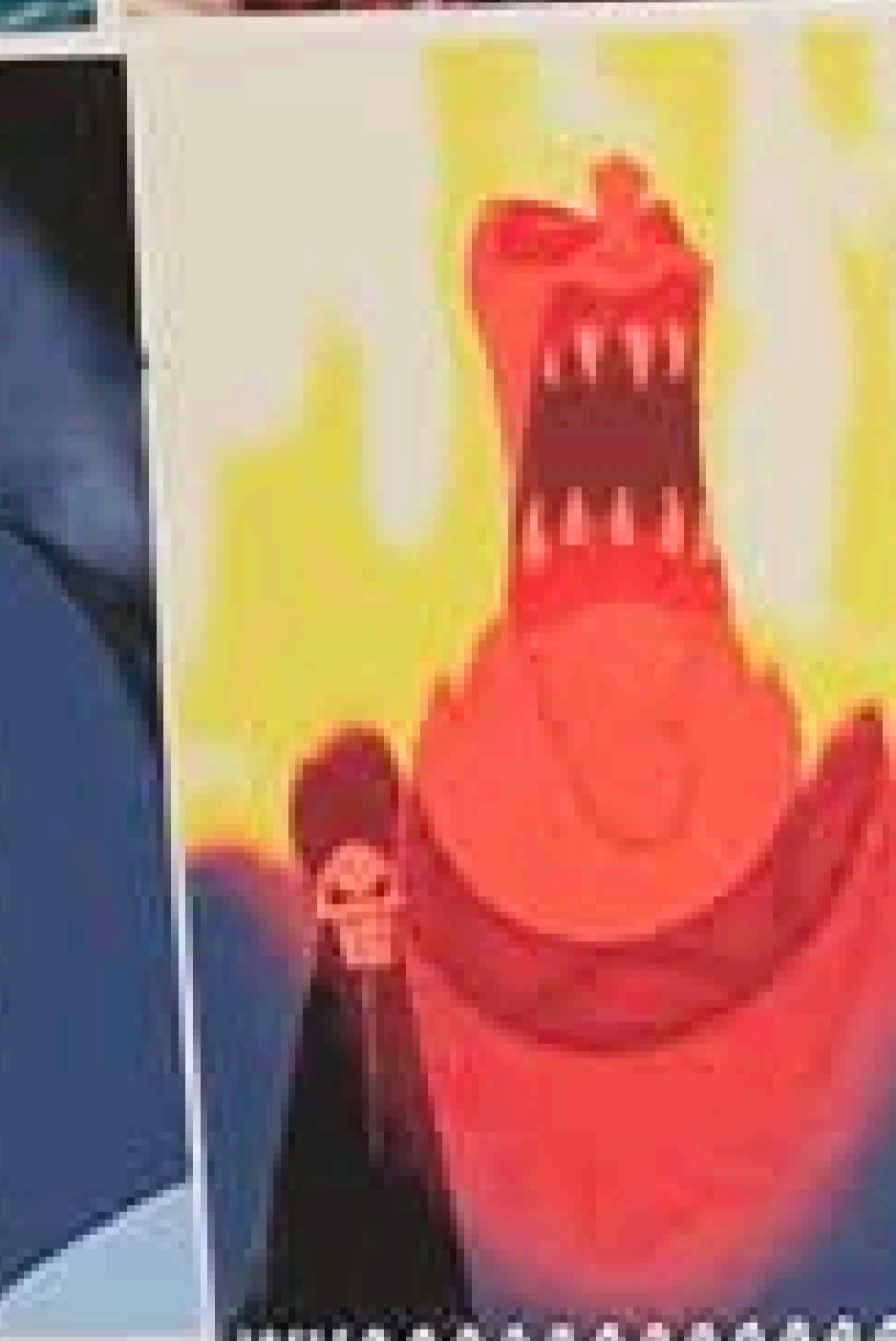
Really?



[sobbing]



WHA



WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT?



It's a catastrophe!



OH OKAY...



AND SO IT BEGINS AGAIN

2020- Learn to stay home!
2021- Same, but now let's test your survival skills!

Feb. 24, 2021

This journal ends
with documenting
a gift of
\$125,000 from
the 'Hndson Fdn.
for the American
Love Project.

Thank You.
Thank You.
Thank You.

Weaving Your Name by Kabir

I weave your name on the loom of my mind,
To make my garment when you come to me.
My loom has ten thousand threads
To make my garment when you come to me.
The sun and moon watch while I weave your name;
The sun and moon hear while I count your name.
These are the wages I get by day and night
To deposit in the lotus bank of my heart.

I weave your name on the loom of my mind,
To clean and soften ten thousand threads
And to comb the twists and knots of
No more shall I weave a garment
For you have come to me, drawn
My ceaselessly weaving
On the loom of my mind.

TRANSCENDENT

