
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

Transcendance.

2020 has been, and is, a year of weight. So much weighs ~~ds~~ me down.

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

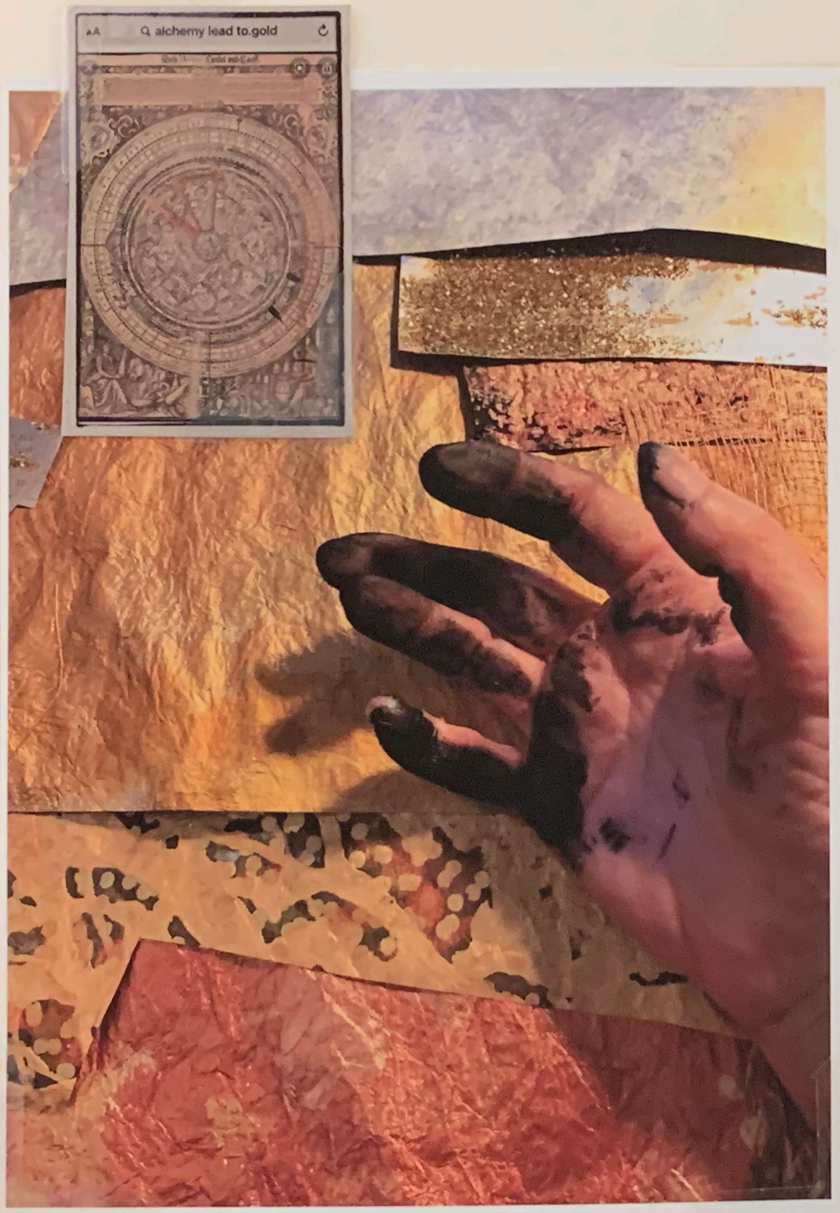
Physical diminishment. Friends and their health issues. Kelly's surgeries.

Aging parents. Saying goodbye to those we love.

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

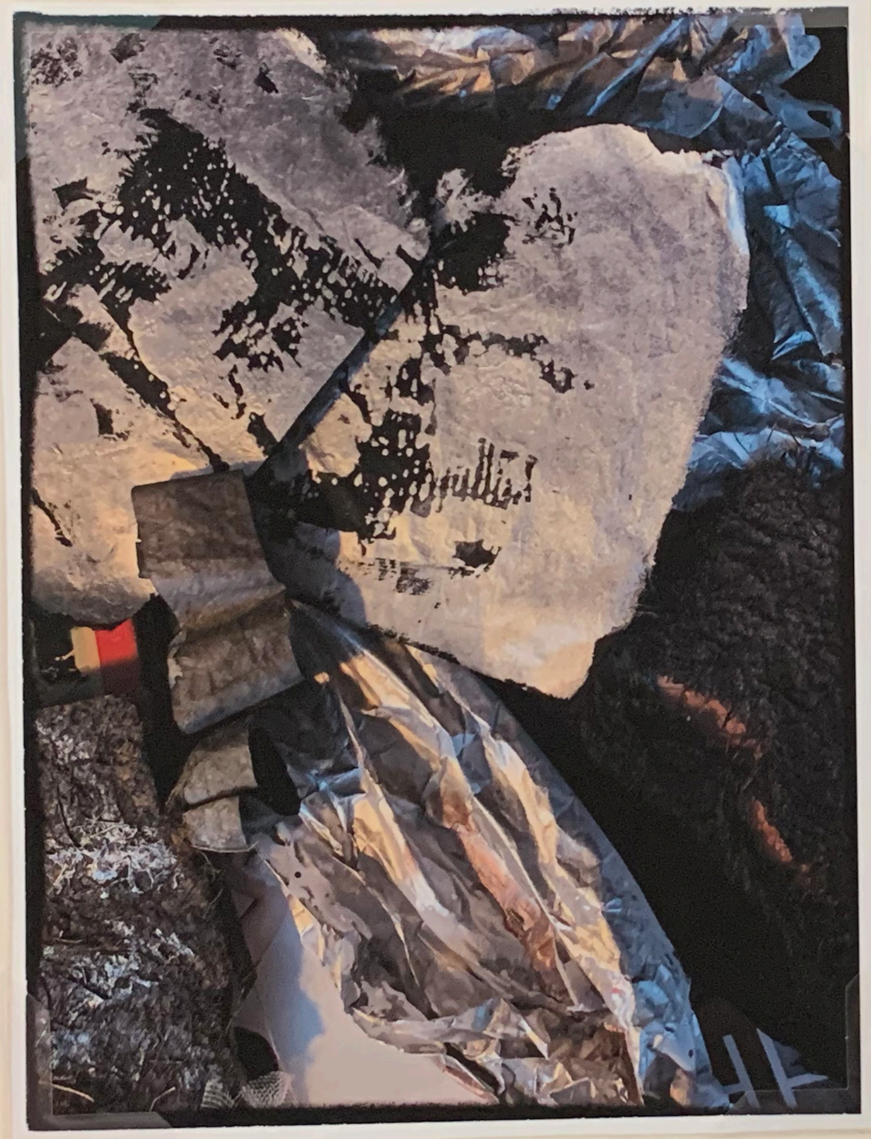
There's more, but that's enough to paint the picture. In a heavy, troubled time.

* 280,000 dead at this time.



Transcend. verb.

1. be or go beyond the range or limits of (something abstract, typically a conceptual field or 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.

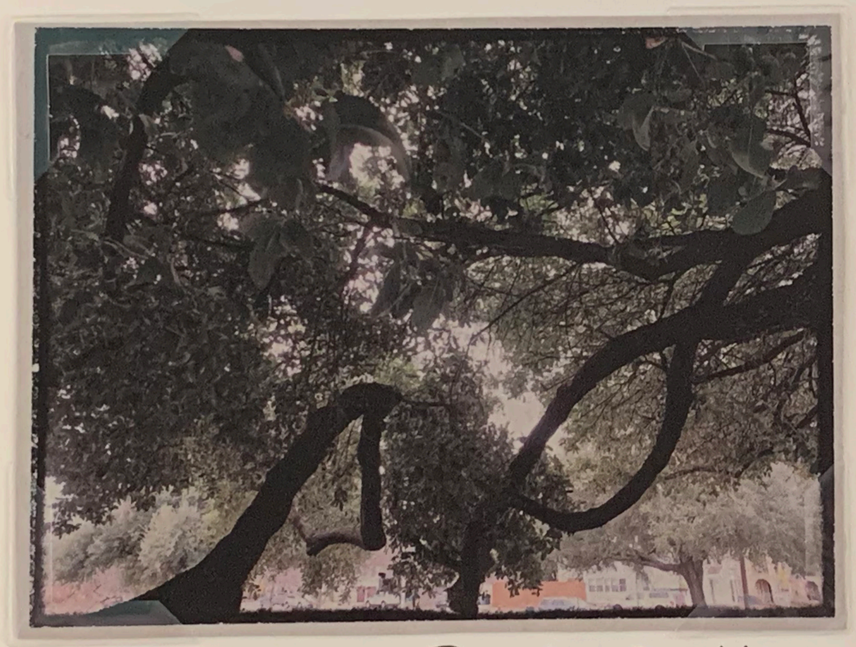
3. to succeed in avoiding (any threatened or possible danger or evil.)

I would like to transcend. And escape.

Vehicles of transcendence:

- meditation
- sacred words/deep concentration.
- nature
- visual art: deep engagement. Creating + looking at. Involvement.
- Music. Magic carpet ride.

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



Tietze Park, Dallas
December 2020

Vehicles of escape:

- Leave. Go somewhere.
- Travel.
- Walk away.
- 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 Ebadi	Mahatma Gandhi
Archbishop Tutu	Cesar Chavez
Jody Williams	Wangari Maathai
Peace Pilgrim	Leymah Gbowee
MLK	Malala
Rigoberta Menchu	The Dalai Lama
Thich Nhat Hanh	Mother Teresa

Dec. 12, 2020

CHRISTMAS on VICKERY, my table of gifts.

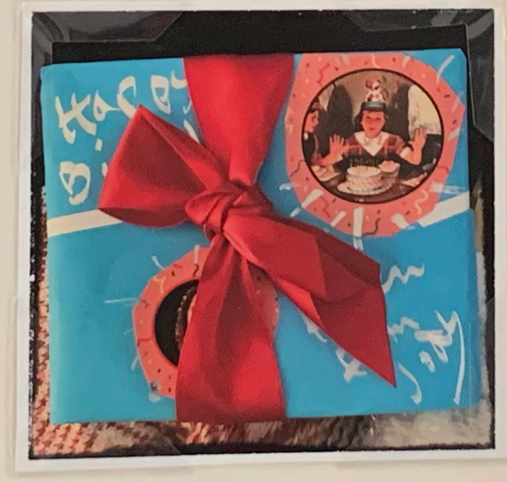
I've loved seeing what both children + adults do in their portraits.

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

Transcendance.

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 excuses
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

Great Art
Work - NE Quarterly
Winter 2020! Thought I'd be
giving an attaboy to a aspiring
artist - now find I should be
Kissing Karen Blessen's ring! We
graduated in 73 - but on
different planets. ☺ Pat Moran
1973, 1980
(Ehrenberg in 1960s)

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.

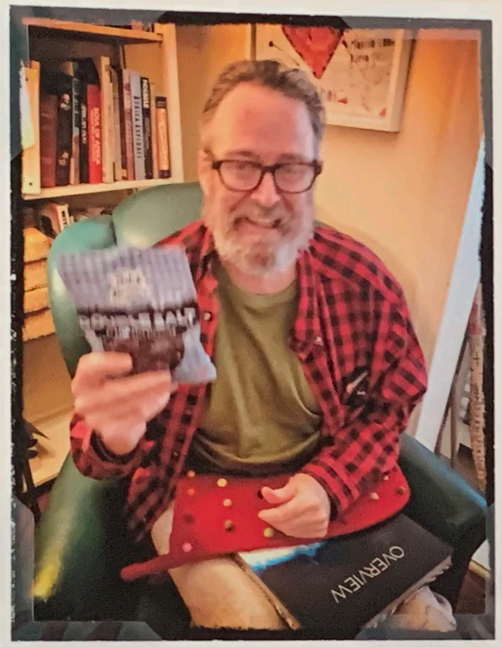
Brevity or eloquence

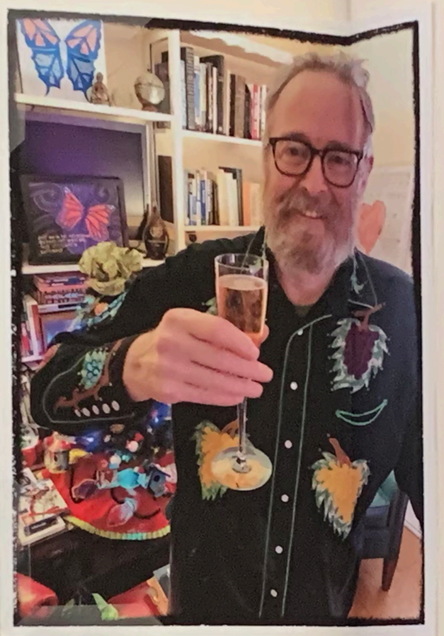
Last night I wrapped two cedar waxwings in paper and buried them next to one of the new Thuja Green Giant trees.

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 PRESENT
and
The Past

I get it/grasp it/ as best I can — on

DECEMBER 2020

29 PIECES Monumental Change Monumental Art — ARTISTS MAKING A KINDER WORLD

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 Issa Salazar, Fossil Ridge 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.

Simmons Sisters Fund · ART WORKS. · Texas Women's Foundation · National Endowment for the Arts · City of Dallas Office of Arts & Culture · Texas Commission on the Arts

Rachel B. Williams Foundation, Jane Johnson, McManemin Family Fund, Randolph Querbes Terrell Charitable Trust, Christy Williams, Kelly Nash, Greg Colgan, Robarts Family Trust, Friends of 29 Pieces.

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

29 PIECES Monumental Change Monumental Art — ARTISTS MAKING A KINDER WORLD

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

DONATE HERE

Robarts Family Fund

CHRISTMAS EMOTION

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 eloquence. Too many domestic tasks + distractions.
Brevity.
"LOVE KNOWS NO DISTANCE."

New Years Eve 2020

29 PIECES ARTISTS MAKING A KINDER WORLD

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.

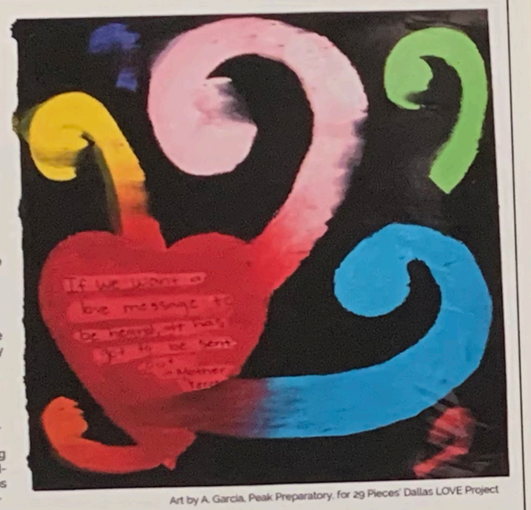
We rely on supporters like you to help us send our messages of education of the Heart.

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.



Art by A. Garcia, Peak Preparatory, for 29 Pieces' Dallas LOVE Project

1. Cool Schools Community Park Project: a collaboration with the Trust for Public Land, Dallas Parks and Recreation, Texas Trees Foundation and Dallas ISD. 29 Pieces is a 2020 partner in six Dallas ISD elementary school locations. This was a perfect opportunity to help children connect with nature. We brought our Thrive 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 partnerhsip 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 2005, 29 Pieces has served more than 120,000 students and trained more than 800 teachers.

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

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.

Texas Women's Foundation · Texas Commission on the Arts · Simmons Sisters Fund · Art Works. · National Endowment for the Arts · City of Dallas Office of Arts & Culture

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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, wherever on this holiday beyond at a distance, distance, traveling fast like light.

May these days bring you health, joy, and peace.

LIGHT + peace.

whether you be near, or far with gratitude for your 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

Eknath 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 dispriz'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 undiscovere'd country, from whose bourn
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-weighers. 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

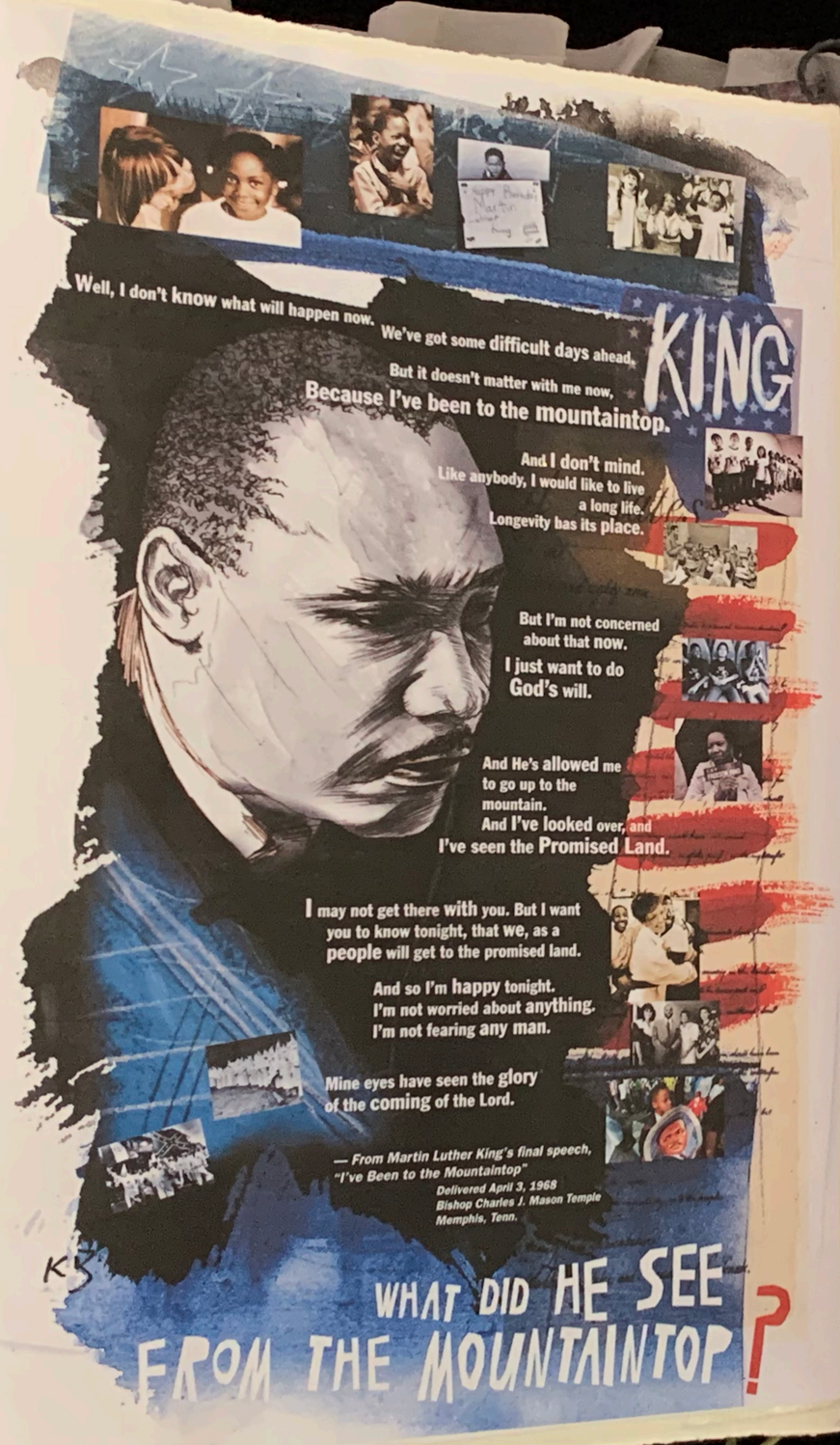
383,000 people dead
in USA from Covid.

22.9 million dead
in the world.

Crushing beyond my
ability to put into
words.

LOOKING
FOR
MAGIC?

Become
A
MAGICIAN



Jan. 18, 2021

For a 29 P mail (blog)

What did he see from the mountain top? The
Today we celebrate the life + legacy 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 lines.

Murder did not silence his voice.

The force of his soul lives and inspires still, amplified by the millions of people who have heard the sacred visions.

I was a white kid - a junior in high school, in an all-white small town in the Great Plains.

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.

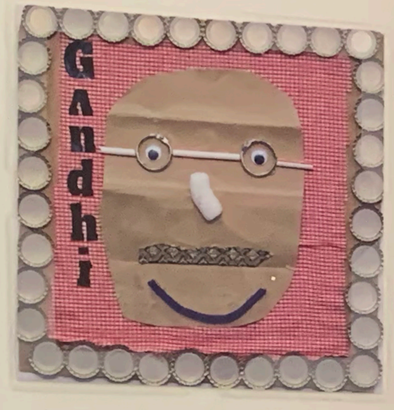
In an earlier speech, he said, "With this faith, I will go out and carve a tunnel of hope through the mountain of despair." The horrors he witnessed on his way up the mountain were hideous blows, black and white images seared in our nation's collective conscience. How could these experiences not become 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,

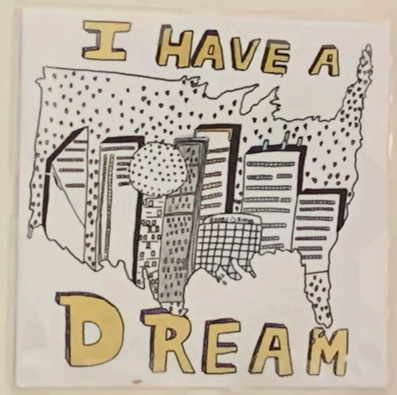
His voice is heard in our
29 Pieces LOVE, IF,
GREAT PEACEMAKERS' LESSONS.

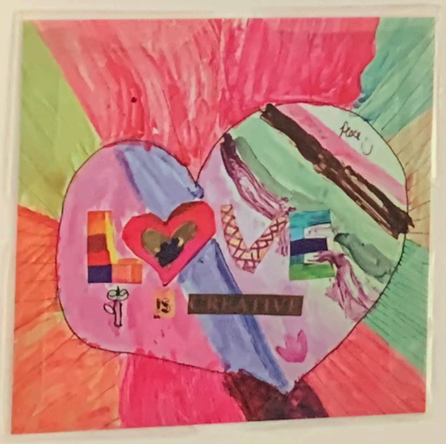
His voice is a living, vital conduit of love by
and a map to a heavenly
Promised Land that
we must continue to
create.

honor him and

NOT YET.
what would King say
about these last 29 weeks?
We remain in the "difficult
days."







Jan. 19. 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, cr
How do we define family? Those under our roof
Can we plant seeds and see miracles blossom?

With the LOVE Project, we address these questi
Dallas, Grand Prairie, Plano, Keller, Midland-Ode
Texas.

What the world needs now is LOVE. And we're n
words only, but a BIG LOVE that is active, open a

Let's reframe thinking, educate hearts and trans
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 transmissable 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 ~~disagreement~~ greed or magnifying ~~gripes~~ Bonderlines. Yet. That goes on and on. And we have problems to solve.
- Here we have an alien invader 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 Joni Mitchell song "a good day and some ~~[illegible]~~ out

of touch with the
breakdown of this century."

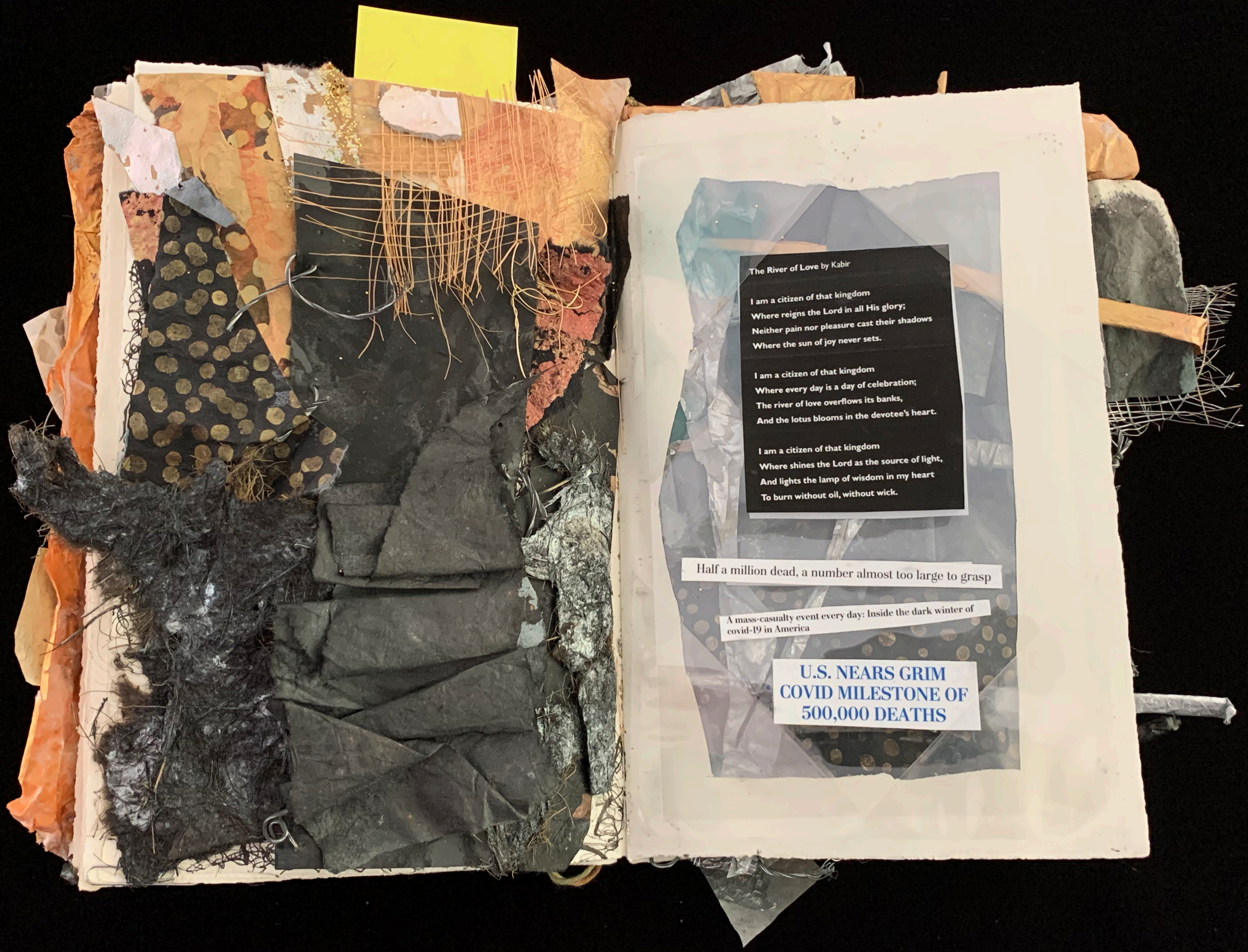
Sunday, January 31, 2021
Spring is in the air here
in Texas. First daffodil.
Just spoke with Gretchen
in NY — they are expecting
14 inches of snow.

SNL did a cold open last
night: What works in
America?
Government — Nope
Stock market — Nope
Vaccine Rollout — Nope
Social media — Nope
Tom Brady — yes,
tho a Trump man.

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

I live 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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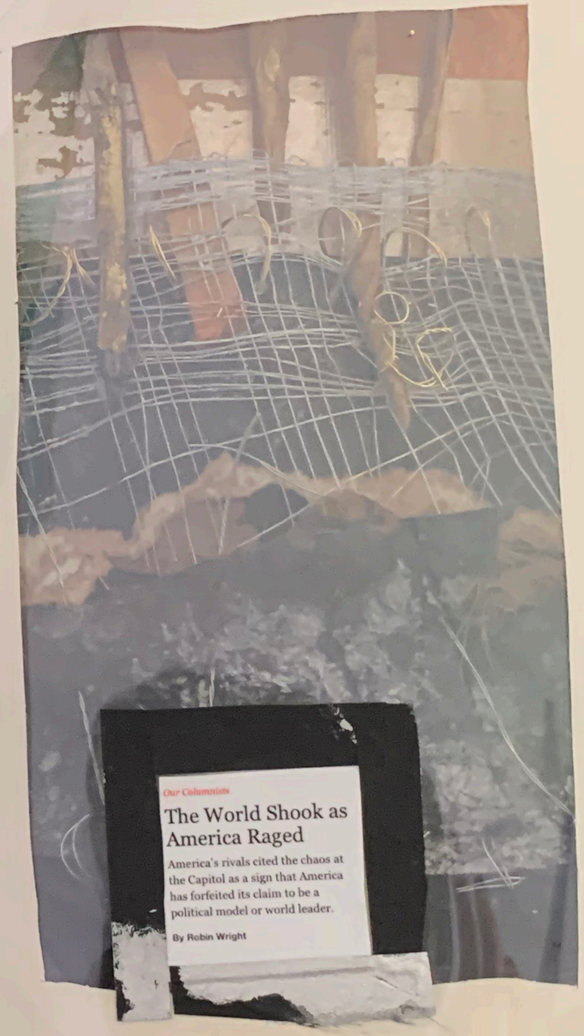
The Unstruck Bells & Drums by Kabir

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 prepared for the tear gas launched by the police



Our Columnists

The World Shook as America Raged

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

By Robin Wright

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.
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Few there are who know it fully:
They are blind who hope to see it by the light of reason,
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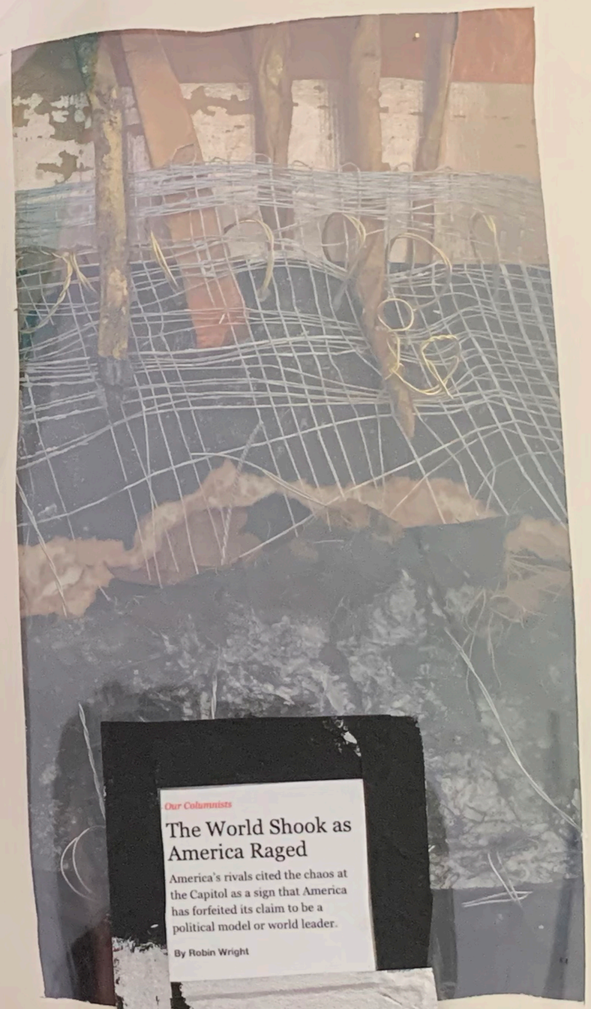

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Opinion

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.

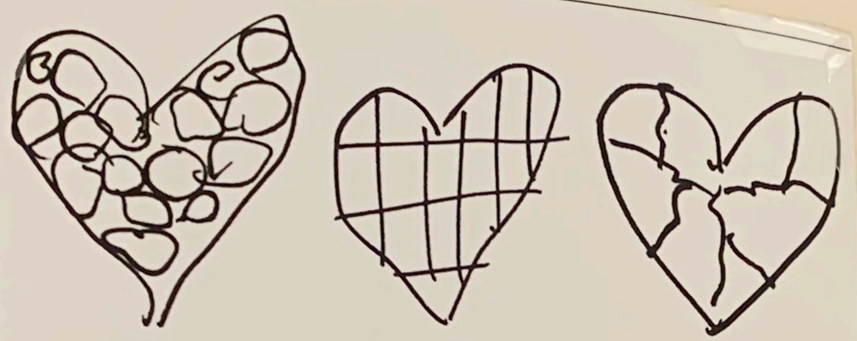
Says Kabir: Listen to me, friends,
And cast away all your doubts.
Make your faith unshakable in the Lord,
And pass beyond the land of death.

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

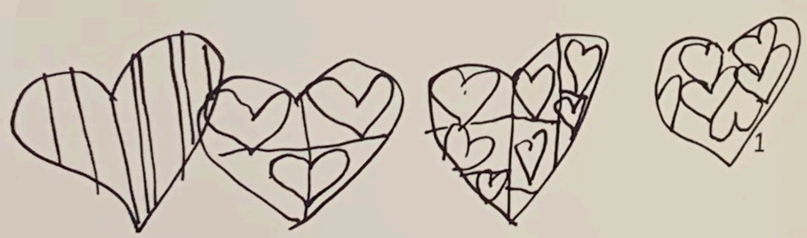
BY NIC GARCIA · 12:34 PM
MEMBER EXCLUSIVE

Extreme Cold Killed Texans in Their Bedrooms, Vehicles and Backyards

moving in and out of offices gave way
to a horrific scene.



Milton Glaser - Together



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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?

AMERICAN LOVE™ PROJECT

America's ideals + art + words + inspiration + creativity = healing

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

(and another)

AMERICAN LOVE™ PROJECT

America's ideals + art + words + inspiration + creativity = healing

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 g..d. 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°, Snowy mix on ground + heading lower.
Need to do a Valentine's message for 22 Pieces.

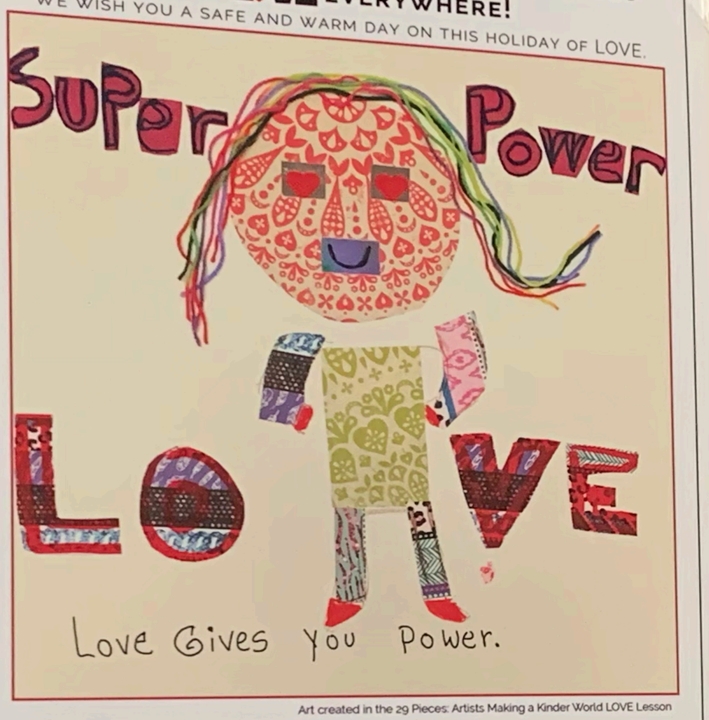
VALENTINE'S DAY 2021

29 PIECES Monumental Change Monumental Art — ARTISTS MAKING A KINDER WORLD

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.

Simmons Sisters Fund · ART WORKS. · National Endowment for the Arts · Texas Women's Foundation · Texas Commission on the Arts · Office of Arts & Culture

Rachel B. Williams Foundation, Jane Johnson, McManemin Family Fund, Randolph Querbes Terrell Charitable Trust, Christy Williams, Kelly Nash, Greg Colgan, Robarts Family Trust, Friends of 29 Pieces.

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

29 PIECES Monumental Change Monumental Art — ARTISTS MAKING A KINDER WORLD

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

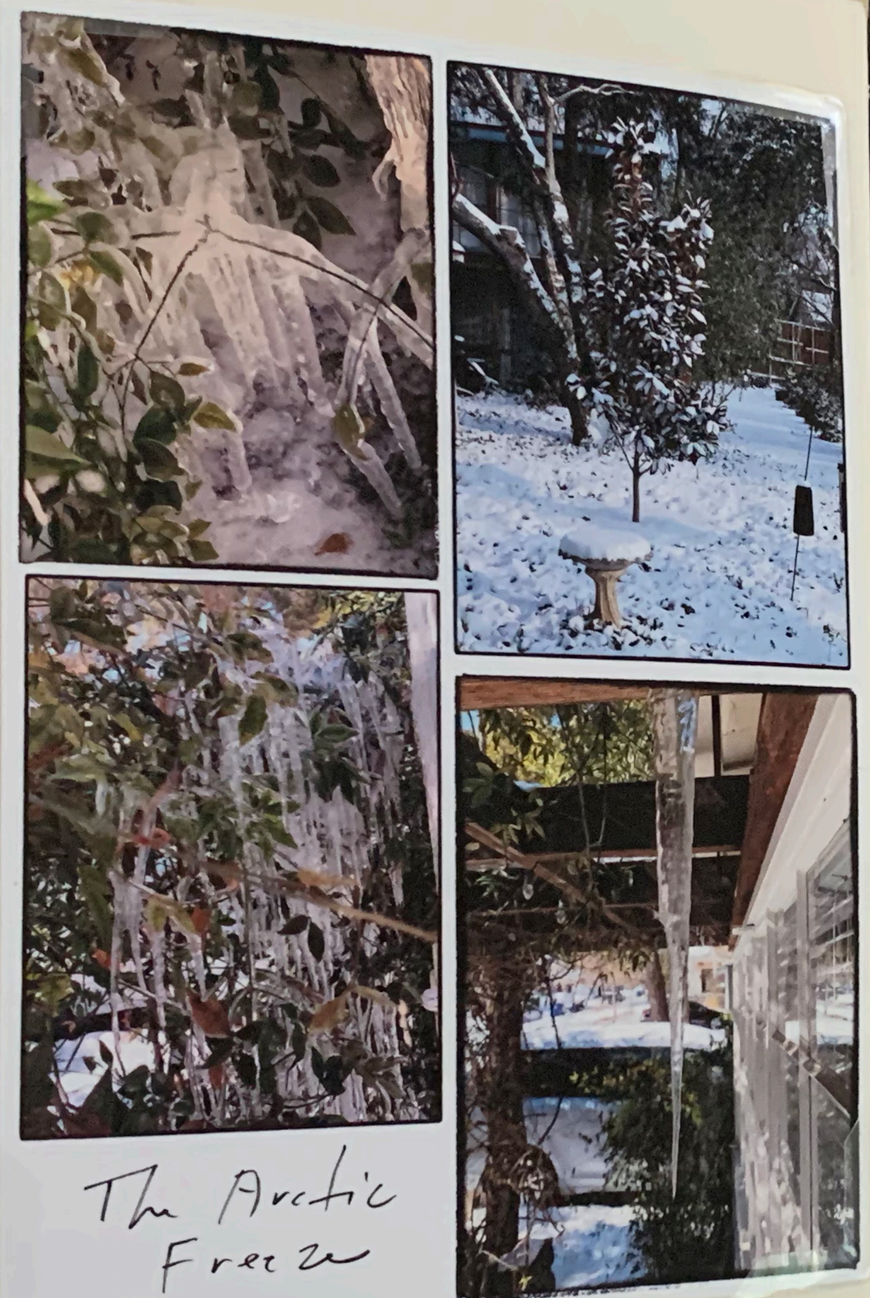
DONATE HERE

FOR 29 PIECES BLART valentine's ensemble

Happy Valentine's Day to
Super Heroes of Love
everywhere! (so through the age of Love)
We wish you a safe, warm
day on this blistering cold
Sunday of Love,

Feb. 17, 2021
The layers of dark dif
ficulties 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 mean 30 — very very unusual.
People are so angry — they're suffering — and want answers, want



The Arctic Freeze

Feb. 11 — 20, 2021

better services, 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. Pandemic? 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, hills taken, movies
watched and on and on
Then boom. The leaf un-
entangles 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 Brookestone 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 twigs, the branches
the trunk that grew +
held the leaf lives 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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What about the body +
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?

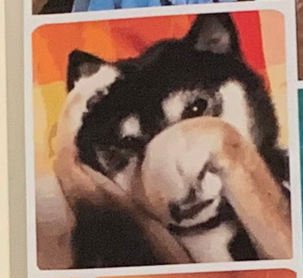
SC

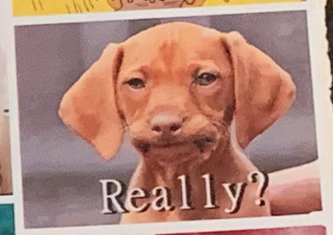
10 years of the
living room, waiting
to take a look.
and rediscover
memory.

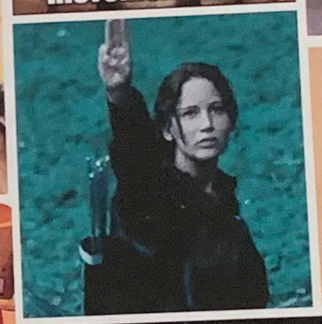
Journals are in the
for cataloguing, for Darryl
They allow me to go back
details, fill in blanks in

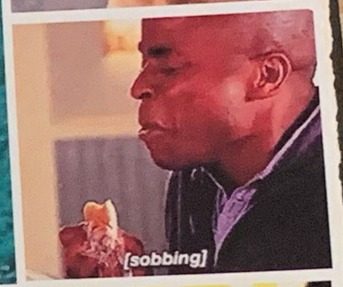
to a horrific scene.

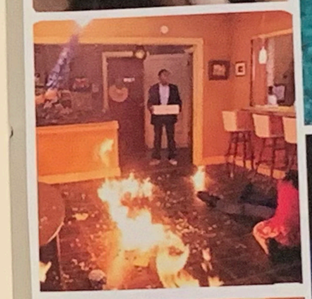
2021

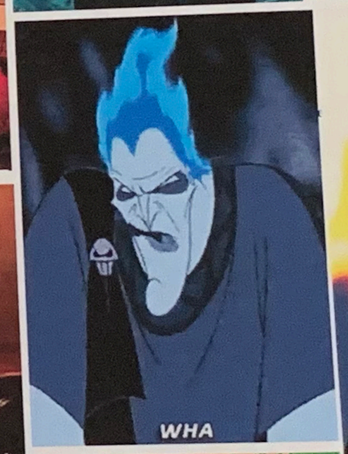


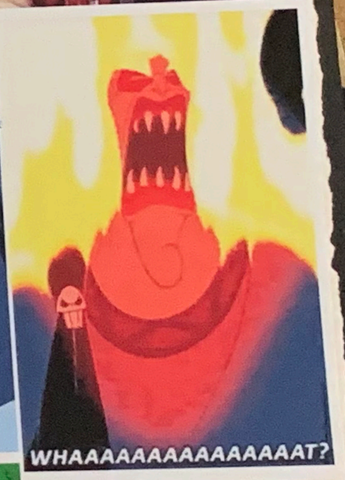


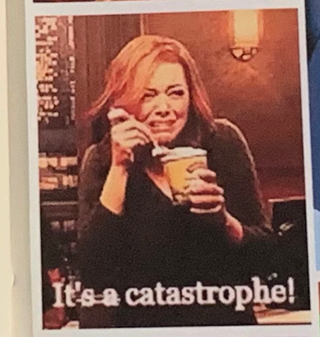




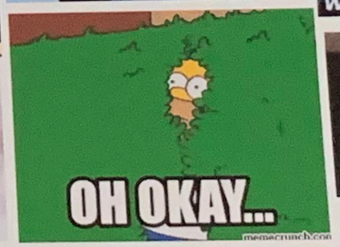


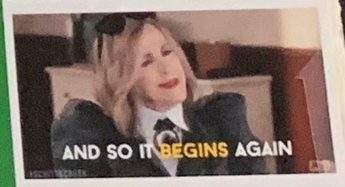






2020- Learn to stay home!
2021- Same, but now let's test your survival skills!





to a horrific scene.

Feb. 24, 2021

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

Thank You.
Thank You.
Thank You.

to a horrific scene.

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
To clean and soften ten thousand thre
And to comb the twists and knots of
No more shall I weave a garment o
For you have come to me, drawn
My ceaselessly weaving
On the loom of my min

TRANSCENDENT