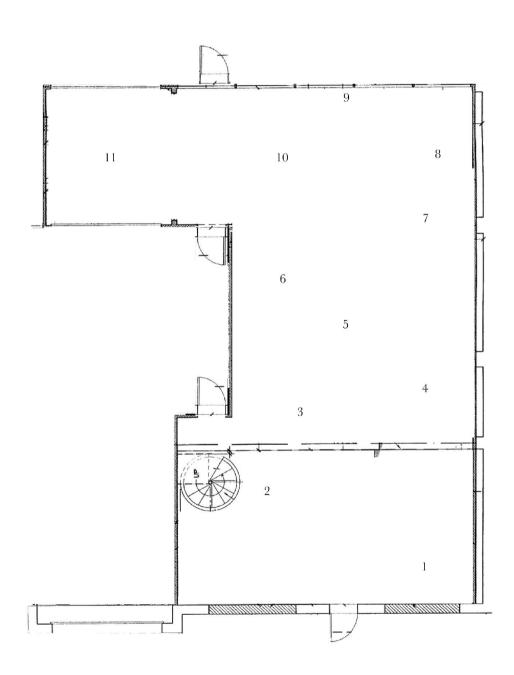


## Ajay Kurian: The Childhood of Jesus

March 26 - May 7, 2016



- 1- Perspiration, 2016 Plexiglass, ribbon, steel, electric motor,
  - arduino board, sensors, magnets
  - 18 x 18 x 204 inches
  - 2- Today is a Killer, 2016
- Plexiglass, ribbon, steel, electric motor,
- arduino board, sensors, magnets
- 18 x 18 x 204 inches
  - 3- Leibig Chalice 1, 2016
  - 24k gold-plated ostrich egg, resin, steel, plasti-dip,
  - assorted objects 18 x 18 x 52 inches

  - 4- Dream (Nihilismus), 2016
  - - Plexiglass, ribbon, steel, electric motor,
      - arduino board, sensors, magnets
- 18 x 18 x 124 inches
- 5- God's Wisdom, 2016 Steel, brass wool, magic sculpt, blue foam,
- expanding foam, paint, fake hair, ribbon, plastic,
  - led lights, custom duvet, down comforter, queen bed
  - 60 x 80 x 58 inches
  - Plexiglass, ribbon, steel, electric motor,
    - arduino board, sensors, magnets 18 x 18 x 124 inches

6- Never too late, always too late, 2016

- 7- Leibig Chalice 2, 2016 24k gold-plated ostrich egg, resin, steel, plasti-dip,
- assorted objects
- 18 x 18 x 52 inches
- 8- Broke, 2016
- Plexiglass, ribbon, steel, electric motor,
- arduino board, sensors, magnets
- 18 x 18 x 124 inches
- 9- Poor Orans, 2016 Velvet, steel, plasti-dip, spray painted sand dollars,
- glass, wood, led light 34 x 34 x 12 inches
- 10- *Leibig Chalice* 3, 2016
- 24k gold-plated ostrich egg, resin, steel, plasti-dip,
- assorted objects
- 18 x 18 x 52 inches
- 11- Hypnagogia, 2015
- Mixed media
- 54 x 18 x 51 inches

## The Childhood of Jesus

Oh my Lord Ohhhh my Lord

I really want to see you. God knows I need to see you,

but it takes so long, my Lord.

I really need to see you, but everything today is a killer. Today is a killer.

How'm I gonn' see you, oh Lord? How'm I gonn' be with you, oh Lord? How'm gonn' see you Lord!

Nobody has taught us any patience, any patience, Lord. And about now it's too late.

It's too late.

I hope it's not too late,

but I'm afraid it's too late, my Lord... Too late... Hope it's not too late my Lord...

. . .

I really want to see you! I really want to see you! I really want to see yo

But it takes so loooooong, my Lord!

My sweet Lord... Oh my Lord... My sweet lord...

. . .

I often sit there in the sea

Dream dreams, and hope hopes, and wish wishes. And lately, as I listen to the wind song, and the dancers, a beautiful dance for me. But these moments never seem to last too long,

because after the hopes,
the dreams, and the wishes,
after the singing,
and the dancing wind,
after you and me,
and a stolen moment of happiness,
after a glimpse

of the timeless, natural universe, moving in effortless, effortless sparkling rhythm, yeah! Moving in effortless, effortless sparking beauty

Comes...

comes,

the reality of today grinning its all knowing, fiendish grin, knowing everything I say, everything I feel, everything I think, every gesture I make!

Today, today, pressing his ugly face against mine, staring at me with those lifeless eyes, crumbling away all memories of yesterday's dreams, crumbling away...crumbling hopes and destroying wishes, destroying dreams.

Can't even get close to nobody no more.

No matter how much you try, you can't get close to nobody no more, because today is a killer,

and only you can save us, Lord. Only you....can save us Lord.

I never dreamed

I certainly never hoped, that one day, I'd be screaming for something, my mother told me I needed

## IN THE BEGINNING!

In the beginning
In the beginning

Ohhhhhhhh My lord

Oh my Lord,
Oh my Lord,
Oh my sweet Lord,
I really want t see you.
I really want to be with you.
I really want t see you,
but it takes so long
Oh my Lord,
Oh my Lord,
Oh my Lord,

my sweet Lord
I really want to see you.
I've got to see you.
I really want to see you,
but it takes so looong
my Lord.
Oh my lord
Oh my lord
come sweet Lord
oh my Lord
ahhh Hallelujah
Hallelujah!

Takes so long, my Lord. Oh Lord....takes so long...

I hope it doesn't take so long this time, Cause I need to be with you

I need to be with you, Lord today,

today,

Hallelujah!

to-day

two day

tooo daaaaay

Who. are. you. Lord?

You

Are!

a! Killer!!!!

Hallelujah!

Exhibition organized by Matthew Strauss

Cover

Untitled, 2016 Marker on paper 8.5 x 11 inches

Text

Transcribed excerpt of Nina Simone's Medly: My Sweet Lord/Today is a Killer

Lenders

Ajay Kurian courtesy the artist and 47 Canal, New York

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## About the artist

Ajay Kurian has held solo exhibitions with 47 Canal, New York; Rowhouse Project, Baltimore; Jhaveri Contemporary, Mumbai; Artspeak, Vancouver; Audio Visual Arts, New York; and Callicoon Fine Arts, New York. Kurian has participated in group exhibitions with MoMA PS1, Long Island City; Ramiken Crucible, New York; Galerie Max Hetzler, Paris and Berlin; Room East, New York; White Columns, New York; Gavin Brown's Enterprise, New York; Fridericianum, Kassel; Socrates Sculpture Park, New York; 247365, New York; Bodega, Philadelphia; and White Flag Projects, St. Louis. His work has been discussed in *Artforum, Flash Art, the New York Times, Art in America, Frieze, Modern Painters, The New Yorker*, and *Bomb Magazine* among others. Kurian received his BA from Columbia University. He lives and works in New York.