

# Devotion

Become a lover of images! We are all obsessed. We wake up, after some images, you are often reading something. And you hold your phone like a pocket mirror. In it, on it, you are reflected. I want to reflect you, give you back some image of yourself. Give someone else an image of you. Between us, sometimes, there is an image, an abstraction, most always it must be inaccurate. It is between me and you, between your body/self and mine, between the world and me. Always between me and everything and everybody else - my hands. Halfway inside and outside, between interior and exterior, my hands are a thinking, communicative part of me, but also the most expressive part of my consciousness, that I experience primarily, not through reproduction or reflection (unlike my countenance).

Like traditional devotional paintings these pieces are stand ins, objects on which to focus, to gather attention. Hopefully providing a point of reflection, “attention in its purest form is a type of prayer.” Give me back interruption, separate image from body, language from communion.

