

“I am born in a beam of light. I move continuously, yet I’m still. I’m larger than life and yet do not breathe. Only in darkness am I visible. You can see me but never touch me. I can speak to you but never hear you. You know me intimately but I know you not at all. We are strangers and yet you take me inside you. What am I?”

“Even if I cannot know you, your reach is intelligible.”

“Was there any other origin other than ourselves?”

“The immanence of domain, the immanence of life, the immanence of a dropped seed and stopping to watch it grow.”

“She has watched the grass grow and die and grow again, thinking it was green. Born and born and born again, or young and dying like a god she didn’t know.”

“But do you believe in good bad? “Can you make the bad good again?” “What do you believe?”

“It’s not a choice between right and wrong.”

“You do not have a sacred duty.”

“As a moral leader? As a leader.

As a leader?

As a moral leader As a leader.”

“That’s between herself, god, and her wife.”

“She was trying to do the right thing, and while trying to do the right thing, she was also trying to do the right thing.” “We’re not throwing love into the void, we know exactly where we want it to hit.”

“Is the weight of all that you are, all that you have owned and left and lost?”

“And how do you measure that across a river?”

“You have a mission now, I knew if you came out here you could be happy, and god help me you are going to be ok.”

“She spoke about genetics also..saying that yes it can stop it ..but doesn’t stay stopped fter. While it comes back.....certainly ..it is my guess...that we don’t keep up eting to keep the alcalinity of the body way up...i believe as what she said several times....that all is mingled...all is interconnected....and of course who can deny this..also we hve to know what to do to begin by

detoxifying...to do it wisely...how to begin intelligently,,to keep going..silently but surely..while we can..nd get things in our body better little by little..thanks for reading...I am too old now but really all this is sooo interesting..it is a link to spirituality ..when the body is in shape..we can go a long long way in all directions...”

“You are here to deliver your message. Period. I know you are proud to deliver it, to get viewers involved.”

“I wanna share my knowledge with you and help you! But I don’t wanna be your accountant, I just don’t wanna remember.” “In a beam of light dust is crossing the stream.”

“You could be the witness.”

Rochelle Goldberg (1984, Vancouver, CA) earned her MFA from Bard College (NY), and currently lives and works in Berlin. She was the recipient of the 2015 Louis Comfort Tiffany Award, the Artist-in-Residence at the Atelier Calder in the Spring of 2017. In 2018, she was the winner of the Battaglia Foundry’s Sculpture Prize as well as Artist-in-Residence at the Chinati Foundation. Recent solo exhibitions include The Plastic Thirsty, SculptureCenter, New York; A Worm Filled Body, Parisian Laundry, Montreal; No Where, Now Here, GAMeC, Bergamo; Intralocutors, Miguel Abreu Gallery, New York; Pétroleuse, Éclair, Berlin; 1000 “emotions”, Federico Vavassori, Milan; Casa del Sol, Casa Masaccio, San Giovanni Valdarno. Selected group exhibitions: Artists Institute, NY; Manoir de la Ville de Martigny; Kunstverein Dortmund; Whitney Museum of American Art, New York; Okayama Art Summit, Okayama; Front Desk Apparatus, New York; What Pipeline, Detroit; Fondation d’entreprise Ricard, Paris; Atelier Calder, Saché; WeissFalk, Basel; Oracle, Berlin; Catriona Jeffries, Vancouver.

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