(How)

Artworks

(for me)

These created spaces inside and outside of things are a sensual abstraction Of free and real thought;

Their shapes are of infinity, Their colours, the gift of light.

And sometimes, often, they materialize And enrich our particular human capacity to imagine;

Timeless can they seem then Giving form to longing: (Is this Beauty?)

When my mind is inspired and can rest in the mystery of a work of art, My being is enlivened and my heart is filled with pleasure.