

# Someday Is Now

## The Art of Corita Kent

### Serigraph Transcriptions

#### WALL A

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**1. admirable exchange, 1951**

May the Mother of the Fire of love  
increase our life within!

**4. benedicto, 1954**

Benedicto

**7. christ and mary, 1954**

Sacred heart of Jesus  
I place my trust in thee  
May Mary's heart immaculate be  
forever praised  
I will bless every home where an  
image of my heart shall be honored.

**8. word picture: gift of tongues  
1955**

When the day of Pentecost came  
round, while they were all gathered  
together in unity of purpose, all at  
once a sound came from Heaven like  
that of a strong wind

**9. all nations shall come, 1955**

Hail unfailing treasure house of life.  
Hail  
Hail! Heavenward ladder by which God  
came down.  
Hail forth  
Hail star that bore the sun.  
Hail

**11. yobel, 1963**

Yobel

**14. then feathers all, 1958**

Then feathers all flown creatures hold  
peace their own and some in tent in  
early air at angel's cry painting the sun  
what it never was before the letter  
invites come gather come at god's  
great feast

**15. liquid fire, 1961**

Morning's draught of liquid fire

**17. to all of my calling your name  
1962**

To all of my calling your name

**18. a child said what is grass, 1963**

A child said what is the grass fetching  
it to me with full hand. I do not know  
what it is any more than he. I guess  
it must be the flag of my disposition,  
out of hopeful green stuff woven. Or  
I guess it is the handkerchief of the  
Lord, a scented gift and remembrance  
designedly dropt bearing the owners  
name someway in the corners, that we  
may see and remark, and say whose?

**19. mary's heart, 1960**

May Mary's heart immaculate be  
forever praised

**20. towers, 1959**

Go around it number her towers

#### WALL B

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**1. yes people like us, 1965**

Yes  
People like us  
Uncommon advertising for the  
common good  
Golden wheat  
Wonder  
If you don't have a relative in the  
business, who can you turn to for a  
tune-up?  
Goingspaces  
28¢ wonder

**2. our father, 1964**

Give us everyday flav

**3. song about the greatness, 1964**

Makes meatbal sing  
Let the ocean thunder with all its  
waves the world and all who dwell  
there the rivers clap their hands the  
mountains shout together with joy  
before the lord for he comes

**4. for eleanor, 1964**

The big G stands for goodn

**5. that they may have life, 1964**

Enriched bread  
It's bad you don't know what to do  
when you've got five children standing  
around crying for something to eat  
and you don't know where to get it,  
and you don't know which way to start  
to get it. I just get nervous or some-  
thing. Kentucky miner's wife  
There are so many hungry people that  
God cannot appear to them except in  
the form of bread. Gandhi

**7. tiger, 1965**

Love is here to stay. And that's enoug  
Put a tiger in your tank.  
Air conditioner  
Hiroshima mon amour

**8. f is for food, 1964**

F is for food full fine favorite flowers  
fun flavor freedom frank foundation  
fountain faith friends

**9. apples are basic, 1966**

Apples are basic  
Big time rise of the fall  
It's a good sign when you admit  
you're lost.

### **10. mary does laugh, 1964**

Mary does laugh; and she sings and runs and wears bright orange. Today she'd probably do her shopping at the Market Basket. Marcia Petty

### **11. tender be - part one - sir william 1964**

So yes, I think Mary laughed out loud—she laughed wholeheartedly, without rancor, and with great compassion, and with real reverence. If she were here today in her physical nature she would surely laugh. She would laugh at our wreaths; she would laugh at our pop art; she would laugh—compassionately—at the consternation of some of us at this riot of sound and color, at our uncertainty about its suitability for a day of religious celebration. Frankly, I think Mary would want this day. That she would like to think that it was well explained by calling it her day. She is the cause of our joy—and I hope that we bring her joy by praising her with our hearts on high. If we were only loud and bright, perhaps we could hope only for the indulgent smile of the mother of very small children. Our colors, however are the colors of the market place, the colors of life giving food, and our sounds are the sounds of the here and now, and they are meant to say: mother, I am concerned for my brother, who is your son. My brother starves, he weeps, he dies. He is myself. Today is a loud call to our mother asking her to teach us what she knows of filling the emptiness, drying the tears, and easing the death of our brother. We ask to be taken out of ourselves (this is the whole burden of "Pacem in Terris"). Words from Sir William on Mary's Day 1964

### **12. tender be - part two - sir william, 1964**

Rest at pale evening...A tall, slim tree...Night coming tenderly Black like me. L. Hughes  
I am the man, I suffered, I was there. I am the hounded slave, I wince at the bite of dogs I do not ask the wounded person how he feels, I myself become the wounded person. All these I feel or am. W. Whitman

### **13. if, 1965**

We are Christians... What does it mean to be a Christian? What does it mean to be human? We scarcely know. We are like Saul and Barnabas, standing at the brink, taking leave of the past. Heavy of heart before the unknown. Our God, now as then, does not show His hand. History is always larger than the men who are called to live in time; it confounds and bewilders them. It is too large to be encompassed, too dark for our eyes, too hot to handle. The lack of resources before the job to be done is simply appalling. Yet men take ship; in spite of all, men believe. Which is to say that the dizzying gap that separates the task at hand and the skills men can offer, is closed only by men of faith. The whole journey, the Chinese say, lies in the first step. I believe: help thou my unbelief. Dan Berrigan  
I am speaking with the timidity of one who is groping through a maze of problems that are too big for him and who, at this point sees himself reduced to the modest resource of a hesitant common sense. We were indeed given a final victory and truth this is sure but why these landslides around us then? And still others announce their coming with far-off thundering. Why these defeats here and there? And why today and perhaps again tomorrow this flood of cruelty and hatred greater than ever before in history? What is the dam that gave way? And on the other hand, this giving way—was it useless? Is this vast perturbation which is in us and in many others useless too? Is error useless—totally useless—and is this effort in our time to fight against it, but at the same time to know it and therefor to love it and extract from it a beneficial suffering useless too? Should the fact that we have already arrived make our journey useless? We have arrived, but are we surrounded by the everlasting calmness of a haven, by the still waters of a harbor? Has the danger ceased to exist, is vigilance useless, is doubt itself forbidden, even though it was allowed Christ when he said, "remove this cup from me" of when he cried with a loud voice at the ninth hour

"eli, eli, lama, sabachthani?" Is it a lie, then, this hope we have that man's life is useful, that it is an ascending even though difficult path towards the ever fuller, more intimate, and enlightened discovery of that truth? Ugo Betti

### **14. fish, 1964**

What was Jesus doing while Simon and his partners were pulling in the nets? Was Jesus standing on his dignity St. Luke carefully avoids any answer in words. Luke's account switches swiftly from Jesus to the fish. All those fish! Almost pouring into Simon's boat—no one on that boat—including Jesus was safe from those slippery flopping fish. Fish by fish they filled the deck Simon's boat was so full of fish the boat would have sunk if one more fish were added. Jesus was knee deep in fish fish squished against his feet Fish fought his legs for space but I think Jesus was too busy helping pull the nets on board to notice. He came to help not be waited on in Sunday clothes we sort of shrink from a Jesus whose hands and clothes fairly reek with fish smell. But does he? Simon earned his bread by fishing Jesus didn't turn up his nose at Simon's job—rather he pitched in to help Simon. Mark Kent

### **15. enriched bread, 1965**

Enriched bread  
Wonder  
Great ideas, it has been said, come into the world as gently as doves. Perhaps then, if we listen attentively, we shall hear, amid the uproar of empires and nations, a faint flutter of wings, the gentle stirring of life and hope. Some will say this hope lies in a nation; others, in a man. I believe rather that it is awakened, revived, nourished by millions of solitary individuals whose deeds and works everyday negate frontiers and the crudest implications of history. As a result, there shines forth fleetingly the ever threatened truth that each and every man, on the foundation of his own sufferings and joys, builds for all. Camus  
Helps build strong bodies 12 ways  
Standard large loaf  
No preservatives added

### **16. peache bread, 1964**

Bread

Peache

Mama, sell me to Dona Julita because she has delicious food. Carolina Maria de Jesus

At noon when the sun burns most hotly the entire town begins to be redolent of pine and warm bread.

The whole town opens its mouth.

It is like one great mouth which is eating one great loaf of bread.

Bread intrudes into everything.

Jimenez

For us Christ became bread

The only real thing is hunger

Fish wheat figs vineyards flour leaven

living water bread wine corn wine in

sacks marriage feasts and banquets

Unfortunately, many Americans live on

the outskirts of hope—some because

of their poverty, and some because of

their color, and all too many because

of both. Our task is to help replace

their despair with opportunity.

L. B. Johnson

## **WALL C**

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### **1. who came out of the water, 1966**

Who came out of the water

Life

### **2. tomorrow the stars, 1966**

Come alive

Tomorrow the stars

### **3. ha, 1966**

Ha

Life

### **4. shalom, 1966**

Workpower

Peace cor

Shalom [in Hebrew]

### **5. questions and answers, 1966**

Who, what, when, where, why and how?

You love anytime, anyhow, because you are anywhere

### **6. for emergency use soft shoulder 1966**

Get with the action

Wine that rejoyces man's heart

Powerful enough to make a difference

For emergency use soft shoulder

### **7. look, 1965**

Look

Love is here to stay And that's enough

John Lennon Paul McCartney

### **8. magpie in the sky #2, 1965**

Sky

Magpie

Come alive!

Magpie in the sky But what is a Paraclete? Often it is translated comforter, but Paraclete does more than comfort. A Paraclete is one who comforts, who cheers, who encourages, who persuades, who exhorts, who stirs up, who urges forward, who calls on; what the spur and word of command is to a horse, what a trumpet is to a soldier, that a Paraclete is—one who calls us on to good.

One sight is before my mind, it is homely but it comes home. You have seen at cricket how when one of the batsmen at the wicket has made a hit and wants to score a run...how eagerly the first will cry: Come on, come on! a Paraclete is just that, one who cheers the spirit of man, with signals and with cries, all zealous that he should do something and full of assurance that if he will he can, calling him on, springing to his ears or to his heart: come on, come on! G. Stein G. M. Hopkins

### **9. someday is now, 1964**

America's experience is that social concern itself is inevitable. Responsibility for one another is what we mean when we say we are one nation under God.

U.S. Pavilion, World's Fair

I have a dream that one day every valley shall be exalted, every hill and mountain shall be made low, the rough places will be made plain, and the crooked places will be made straight, and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together. Martin Luther King

### **10. i wanna hold your hand, 1965**

Smooth, soft, worn, and wrinkled hand

La mano lisa, blanda, usada y arrugada

la main lisse, tendre, usee, et ridee

donnez-moi ... deme su mano pare que nos juntemos

Suzan Entz

I wanna hold your hand

### **11. come off it, 1966**

The big cheese

Come off it...

### **12. bread of self being, 1965**

Day to day and moment by moment a person goes through life looking uncertainly to the eyes of others, watching for that flicker of "Yes" which confirms the essence of his own being.

It is from one man to another that the bread of self-being is passed.

Buber

Enriched bread

### **13. viva, 1967**

Why not enjoy life every week?

Yes thank you

nor a first rose explodes but shall increase whole truthful immediate us.

e. e. c.

## **WALL D**

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### **1. harness the sun, 1967**

Harness the sun to power this

So: I see you—a very fresh, unique, wonderful individual. When I see you I can believe in lots of things: creativity, individuality, humanity, love, reciprocity—when I write, talk or think about you, clouds lift, light filters through and for a brief instant, I can see almost forever. And that's more than any human being such as I have a right to: And to have it so much, so often, makes me want to say grace all day long. Let no one speak of God's death—or non-existence to me who have found him in this wondrous strange happening to out-happen all happenings—our meeting.

I believe in me through you—I believe in God through you.

I feel good in a special way, I'm in love and it's a sunny day.

The world cannot be wrong if in this world there's you.

How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people?

## **2. handle with care, 1967**

Handle with care!

See the man who can save you the most

There is only one man

No time ago or else a life walking in the dark i met christ jesus) my heart flopped over and lay still while he passed (as close as i'm to you yes closer made of nothing except loneliness e. e. c.

## **3. life is a complicated business 1967**

Life

Is a complicated business fraught with mystery and some sunshine P. Roth Let the morning time drop all its petals on me life, I love you all is groovy Simon Garfunkel

## **4. a man you can lean on, 1966**

Turn, turn

A man you can lean on

## **5. green up, 1966**

Green up

When was the last time you saw a miracle?

## **6. (give the gang) the clue is in the signs, 1966**

Give the gang

The clue is in the "signs" which reveal themselves to the listening heart, and so reprove our unmortified tamperings. Such signs lead to further questions, in the nature of things. The road does not reach its end when an answer is near; it forks out in two or five or a hundred new directions. D Berrigan

## **7. come alive, 1967**

Come alive!

You can make it.

The glory of Christ is man fully alive  
Man fully alive is the glory of God.  
The blue cross way is very simple,  
we walk together.  
Don't you need somebody to love?  
Jefferson Airplane

## **8. (our best) reality proves very little, 1966**

Our best

Reality proves very little: it indicates a great deal, by way of epiphany of signs which always accompany

mystery like the influence cast off by radioactive material. Knowledge therefore has all the imprecision of involvement, rather than the "clarity and distinctness" of logic. D. Berrigan

## **9. be patient, 1967**

Ornery

Hip deep

Be patient toward all that is unsolved in your heart and try to love the questions themselves Do not now seek the answers, which cannot be given you because you would not be able to live them. And the point is, to live everything. Live the questions now. Perhaps you will gradually, without noticing it, live along some distant day into the answer. Rilke

## **10. solw (slow), 1967**

Because you go away i give roses who will advise even yourself, lady in the most certainly (of what we everywhere do not touch) deep things; remembering ever so timely these, your crisp eyes actually shall contain new fairies (and if your slim lips are amused, no wisest painter of fragile Mary's will understand how smiling may be made as skillfully.) But carry also, with that indolent and with this flower wholly whom you do not even fear, me in your heart softly; not all but the beginning of myself. e. e. c.

## **11. wet and wild, 1967**

Wet

Wild

When he used this word "cup" he was talking about his cross... when he invited us to partake of his cup, he is not inviting us to take a little sip of grape juice, he is inviting us to participate in wall-breaking, in living and dying as a representative of God's Shalom—reconciliation.

## **WALL E**

### **1. be, 1967**

**of love, 1967**

**(a little) more careful, 1967**  
**than of everything, 1967**

Be of love (a little) more careful than of everything

## **2. life, 1965**

I tell anyone who'll listen... there is nothing like a Lark

Before the throne stand four elders who say to the new comers: Go and play the faith of the Christian gives him the certainty that this will one day be his, for he knows that it is assured through the God that became man and is carrying on his game of grace. There is a sacral secret at the root and in the flowering of all play: it is man's hope for another life taking visible form in gesture. H. Rahner

## **3. bread and toast, 1965**

Extra soft

You may say I've never had the sense of being helped by an invisible Christ, but I have often been helped by other human beings that is rather like the women in the first war who said that if there were a bread shortage it would not bother her house because they always ate toast. C. S. Lewis

## **4. wide open, 1964**

Open wide

In that the King of glory may enter in. Out the exits from poverty to the children of the poor L. B. J.

## **WALL F**

### **1. power up, 1965**

PO

God has chosen his mother to put an end to all distance. The first choice of Christians is Christ. Where is your brother? Want nothing small about men. Except maybe their words, which should be modest and thoughtful and almost inaudible before their DEEDS. For the rest, bigness; heart, brain; imagination too; let it take the world in two hands and show us what it's like to BE! Tell us about it, we're hungry. Doesn't the bible call truth BREAD? We're starved, our smile has lost out, we crawl around on a thin margin—a life, maybe, but what for? And who wants it anyway? Where's the man who says yes, and says no, like a thunderclap? Where's the man whose no turns to yes in his mouth—he can't deny life, he asks like a new flower or a new day or a hero even; what more is there to love than I have loved? When

I hear bread breaking, I see something else; it seems almost as though God never meant us to do anything else. So beautiful a sound, the crust breaks like manna and falls all over everything, and then we EAT; bread gets inside humans and turns into what the experts call "formal glory of God." But don't let that worry you. Sometime in your life, hope you might see one starved man, the look on his face when the bread finally arrives. Hope you might have baked it or bought it or even needed it for your self. For the look on his face for your hands meeting his across a piece of bread, you might be willing to lose a lot or suffer a lot—or die a little, even. D. Berrigan

WE

"Formal glory," well yes. Maybe what we're trying to understand is what they're trying to say, who knows? I don't think they understand—or every theologian would be working part time in a breadline. Who knows. Who might greet them there or how their words might change afterwards like stones into bread? Most theologians have never broken bread for anyone in their lives. Do you know, I think they think Christ is as well fed as his statues are? But I don't know. Man keeps breaking in. Take your "typical man" across the world. Let him in. Look at him, he isn't white, he probably isn't clean. He certainly isn't fed or American, or Catholic. So then what? What's left? Well, maybe now we're getting somewhere; Christ is ALL that's left if you're looking for a mystery. He's real as a man. Don't just stand there! Sit him down. Offer him some bread! He'll understand that; bread comes across. So does Christ; Luke says so—in the breaking of the bread. What a beautiful sound—try and see! I keep thinking of that poor man. And his face, when someone on earth shows up against all odds to treat him like a human being. But that isn't all, or even half the truth. The half, or more, is what he sees is you. And that's a mercy, because Christ is merciless about the poor. He wants them around—always, and everywhere. He's condemned them to live with us. It's terrifying. I

mean for us too. It's not only that we are ordered, rigorously ordered, to serve the poor. That's hard enough; Christ gives so few orders in all the gospel. But the point is, what the poor see in us—and don't see, too. We stand there, American, white, Catholic, with the keys of the kingdom and the keys of the world in our pocket. Everything about us says: Be like me! I've got it made. But the poor man sees the emperor—naked. Like the look of Christ, the poor man strips us down to the bone. And then if we're lucky something dawns—even on us.

ER

Why we're the poor. The reel plays backward, everything's reversed when the gospel is in the air. The clothes fly off Dives, he's negro, he's nothing, he's got his hand out forever. Empty as a turned up skull. Watch the reel now—it's important to see which way the bread is passing. To you, to me! We're in luck. This is our day. The poor have it hard, the saying goes. Well, we're the hardest thing they have. Do you know I think sometime if we poor rich are ever going to grow up into faith, it will only be because poor men are around—everywhere, always, everywhere, drunks, winos, junkeys, the defeated, the ne'er do wells, those who didn't make it on to our guarded spoiled playground. And those who never wanted to play our game and whose rags are therefore a kind of riches we will never wear. All of them, a special Providence, a holy rain and sun, falling equably on the unjust, the smooth con men, the well oiled Cadillac humans and inhumans, the purblind, those who made it, the Christians and their impure Gods in cupboards and banks and nuclear silos, the white unchristian west, all of us. Who but for the poor would never know who we are, or where we came from or where we are (just possibly) going—in spite of tons of catechisms and the ten edition of the Handbook for Instant Salvation and the best of sellers, I Kept You Know Who Out and Found God. On the cloud of unknowing; hog blind as bats. Then a poor man (they are all miracle men, they have to be to live one day in our world) stands

there. His poverty is like a few loaves and fishes—enough for everyone! He breaks and breaks bread and feeds us and we live up again and again literally bottomless with sour need, going for broke, sore and ill tempered and jostling one another, hearing the word pass down the line, there's hardly any left, resenting straining forward in a frenzy of despair. But there's always enough,

UP

always some more. Christ guarantees it—I don't know why. The poor you have always with you. Like a marvelous legacy of God. His best possession, in our hands. Undeserved, like the Eucharist. O send someone in from the gate where Dives sits on a dung-heap in his sores, send even one of the dogs to whimper for us—would Lazarus of his heart's goodness let a dog lick up the crumbs from the floor, and carry even in a dog's mouth something for the damned. This is the truth about the world, our Lord said. Everything comes right, all the deep wrongs of existence are turned inside out, the rich are stripped even of their shrouds, the poor men go in wedding garments. The first way to defeat Christianity is to strike Christians blind. Let the rich really think they have made it and can hang on to it all, and wheeler deal even with the angel of judgement named Christ, and (imagine) face him for the first time in death—when all of life is a great tragic Greek chorale sung by Christs in masks, sometimes furies, sometimes racked women. Sometimes a foul wino in a pismire sings it out like a bird of paradise remembering his last incarnation, but never, never looks up when Mr. Big goes by. The untranslated, unbearable unbearable cry, pure judgement, pure anger, pure rejection. Reality! Reality! O the poor will line up before the Judge with Torrid Eyes, a handful of daisies in His right hand, a sword in the other. They look gently toward His right side. They know. Come. They were the workers of corporal mercy. They are saved for having been, for being, for being others. They save even us. They carried fresh bread to stale lives. Come, beloved of my Father. Daniel Berrigan Round wonder

## **2. we care, 1966**

Tiger in  
Humble  
Research works wonders with oil  
Who cares

## **3. things go better with, 1967**

Things go better with  
I give up  
So more will live...  
What men need today is faith in themselves and in others, release from the sense of their isolation and hope: a conviction that realities like justice, peace, unity and love, are not merely good things on paper, good things in songs, good things meant for the good alone. What men need is a reminder that these things are worth being born for...indeed that we were born for nothing else...Berrigan

## **4. the sure one, 1966**

The sure one  
For help dial "O"  
Anybody who thinks he can manage alone, he's an idiot.

## **5. left, 1967**

Keep right  
Stop in

## **6. somebody had to break the rules, 1967**

The rose is a rose and was always a rose but the theory now goes that the apple's a rose, and the pear is, and so the plum, I suppose. The dear only knows what will next prove a rose. You of course are a rose but were always a rose. Robert Frost

## **7. yellow submarine, 1967**

Make love not war  
What has it done to the home of the brave?  
VIETNAM  
And our friends are all on board many more than live next door Lennon Mc-  
Cartney

## **8. feelin' groovy, 1967**

Do not enter  
Wrong way  
Slow down you move too fast Simon &  
Garfunkel  
The tailspin Going into a tailspin in those days meant curtains.

No matter how hard you pulled back on the stick the nose of the plane wouldn't come up. Spinning round, headed for a target of earth, the whine of death in the wing struts, instinct made you try to pull out of it that way, by force, and for years aviators spiraled down and crashed. Who could have dreamed that the solution to this dreaded aeronautical problem was so simple? Every student flier learns this nowadays: you move the joystick in the direction of the spin and like a miracle the plane stops turning and you are in control again to pull the nose up out of the dive. In panic we want to push the stick away from the spin, wrestle the plane out of it, but the trick is, as in everything, to go with the turning willingly, rather than fight, give in, go with it, and that way come out of your tailspin whole. Edward Field

## **9. highly prized, 1967**

I care. I care about it all. It takes too much energy not to care...The why of why we are here is an intrigue for adolescents. The how is what must command the living. Which is why I have lately become an insurgent again. Lorraine Hansbury  
Highly prized  
Freeway entrance

## **10. new hope, 1966**

To the lovings,  
New hope  
I love you much (most beautiful darling) more than anyone on earth and i like you better than everything in the sky—sunlight and singing welcome your coming although winter may be everywhere with such a silence and such a darkness no one can quite begin to guess (except my life) the true time of the year—and if what calls itself a world should have the luck to hear singing (or glimpse such sunlight as will leap higher than high through gayer than gayest someone's heart at your each nearness) everyone certainly would (my most beautiful darling) believe in nothing but love  
e. e. cummings

## **11. bell brand, 1967**

Happiness is a thing called fiestas  
Why not put a little snap your life?  
Would it embarrass you very much...  
if I were to tell you that I love you  
Lord Buckley

## **12. stop the bombing, 1967**

Stop the bombing  
I am in Vietnam who will console me?  
I am terrified of bombs, of cold wet leaves and bamboo splinters in my feet, of a bullet cracking through the trees, across the world, killing me—there is a bullet in my brain, behind my eyes, so that all I see is pain I am in Vietnam who will console me? from the six o'clock news, from the headlines lurking on the street, between the angry love songs on the radio, from the frightened hawks and angry doves I meet, a war I will not fight is killing me—I am in Vietnam who will console me?

## **13. help the big bird, 1966**

Fall in love  
Help the big bird  
Somebody up there likes us

## **14. with love to the everyday miracle, 1967**

For you  
With love  
To the everyday miracle  
Conversion is revolution is growth is living in a way appropriate to the coming age and is not understood by the present age which is passing away  
God descends, man ascends, and they move on

# **WALL G**

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## **1. words of prayer, 1968**

He repeated the letters of the alphabet over and over beseeching the Almighty to arrange them into the appropriate words of the prayers. Hasidic story

## **2. circus alphabet, 1968**

### **A i love that one**

The circus (damn everything but)  
The performances will take place in a commodious marquee, fitted up in the most improved style entirely new and lighted with portable gas.

### 3. B beauty you

Would it embarrass you very much if I were to tell you that I love you?

Only you and I can help the sun rise each coming morning. So if we don't, it may drench itself out in sorrow.

You—special, miraculous, unrepeatable, fragile, fearful, tender, lost, sparkling ruby emerald jewel, rainbow splendid person. It's up to you.

Jesus, gold and silver—standing naked in a roomful of modern men.

What nerve, Jesus, gold and silver—you have no boots on, and you have no helmet or gun—no briefcase. Powerful Jesus gold and silver with young, thousand year old eyes. You look around and you know you must have failed somewhere. Because here we are, waiting on the eve of destruction with all the odds against any of us living to see the sun rise one day soon. You, dear reader—you are amazing grace. You are a precious jewel.  
L. Buckley

### 4. C capital clown

The other side of the circus  
Beneath a mammoth superb  
firmament pavilion

Where there's life there's mud B. Hanlon  
Grandest of the spectacles!

The crowning success of the age!  
Even the simplest clown manages by gesture and incident to explore the mythology of the self. He too like the saint, extends the dimensions of consciousness beyond its normal limits. His ritual has its own sanctity as it elicits from us all the subtler dramas of our destiny. In the first place, the clown recovers for us the nature of our humanity. In him, in his ludicrous contradictions of dignity and embarrassment, of pomp and rags, of assurance and collapse, of sentiment and sadness, of innocence and guile, we learn to see ourselves. We follow in his bold bluff and crumple in his public disasters. We are, in short, restored to our humanity, delivered of all the real bombast, the pretense of invulnerability, the emperor complex of being above it all. The smirks, the traps, the sudden descent, the shattering realization of reaching beyond ourselves, the startling disclosure of our absurd weakness,

our naked self uncovered in its ludicrous contradictions—all this is part of salvation. It is the tilted topsy-turvy halo, half broken, that crowns the clown with a capital C. Samuel  
Howard Miller

### 5. D everything coming up daisies

Somebody up there loves you  
Everything coming up daisies  
Nor a first rose explodes but shall increase whole truthful infinite immediate us e. e.

We are so both and one/ful night cannot be so sky sky cannot be so sunful I am through you so I

### 6. E eye love

Should like to be able to love my country and still love justice. Camus

### 7. F full of clown

Mr. Myers as clown  
His personal life was as full of grief and private torment as a clown's is always said to be.

### 8. G O greatest show of worth

Your name is a golden bell hung in my heart. I would break my body to pieces to call you once by your name.  
P. Beagle

### 9. H i carry your heart

I carry your heart with me (I carry it in my heart) I am never without it (anywhere I go you go, my dear; and whatever is done by only me is your doing, my darling I fear no fate (for you are my fate, my sweet) I want no world (for beautiful you are my world, my true) and it's you are whatever a moon has always meant and whatever a sun will always sing is you here is the deepest secret nobody knows (here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud and the sky of the sky of a tree called life; which grows higher than the soul can hope or mind can hide) and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart I carry your heart (I carry it in my heart) e. e. c.

### 10. I i am coming alive

You wish me courage over and over again I have had to conquer infinite hopelessness, but now one may hope indeed to be near those

decisions through which the spirit will be restored to its own most particular influence Rilke

Which is just another way of saying I am coming alive, I am living now. I am beginning to feel that love is the most powerful force in the world. You provided the sun shine. There is a song on the radio which says I have been waiting so long to be where I am going in the sunshine of your love

### 11. J gentle stirring

Great ideas, it has been said, come into the world as gently as doves. Perhaps then, if we listen attentively, we shall hear, amid the uproar of empires and nations, a faint flutter of wings, the gentle stirring of life and hope. Some will say that this hope lies in a nation; others in a man. I believe rather that it is awakened, revived, nourished by millions of solitary individuals whose deeds and works every day negate the frontiers and the crudest implications of history. As a result, there shine, forth fleetingly the ever threatened truth that each and every man, on the foundation of his own sufferings and joys, builds for all.  
Camus

Joy to the world

Beware of counterfeits!

Relief for the distressed and balm for the wounded is found in Perry Davis's Vegetable Pain Killer, Manufactured by Perry Davis & Son, No. 74 High Street, Providence, R.I. J.C. he pitched his tent here

### 12. K kiss

Elysian nectar, or essence of a thousand kisses. An exquisite cordial for sheeps-eyed swains and sighing damsels. A specific for heartbumping. Distilled by narcissus daffodil.  
When you are silent, shining host by guest a snowingly enfolding glory is all angry common things to disappear causing through mystery miracle peace: or (if begin the colours of your voice) for some complete existence of to dream into complete some dream of to exist a stranger who is I awakening am. Living no single thing dares partly seem one atomy once, and every star cannot stirimagining; while you are motionless—whose moving is more

april than the year (if all her most first little flowers rise out of tremendous darkness into air) e. e.

### **13. L love drops**

Love-drops: an exquisite family confection for fireside use William Goodheart, chemist  
Clown stood up. Facing the impassive glass countenance of Mr. Bixby's office, he bowed with exaggerated gravity, then turned and shuffled slowly toward the exit, a frail ridiculous man whose stooping shoulders bore the burden of every human embarrassment and indignity, an absurd little man whose face wore the mask of unreasonable persecution, a man who would survive and endure because he was ridiculous and persecuted—and because he was loved. W. Brebner  
Love is the every body good e. e.

### **14. M however measured**

Direct road to the hamlet of contentment.  
Cross the stile of Self-Denial, thence on the path of Temperance, over the hill of Benevolence, along the stream of Purity and down to vale of Kindness, and just beyond the rock of Resignation the hamlet comes in view. Traveller! Onward, with God's Blessing!  
If a man does not keep pace with his companions perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears however measured or far away.  
Thoreau

### **15. N willing to be vulnerable**

Those who are willing to be vulnerable move among mysteries Roethke

### **16. G O greatest show of worth**

What matters today is not whether people believe or don't believe but whether they care or don't care.  
Abbé Pire

### **17. P prize boxes**

Crack prize boxes, sure to contain something of interest for all. With directions for getting out of a tight place.  
Circus performers know that they can break their necks falling into a net. It

is the uncertainty which keeps them skillful and careful. They know also that the net can save their lives; it is this confidence which makes them daring. S. Helen Kelley

### **18. Q elephant's q**

John Dewey says—I'm not quoting his words, (Dr. Felix Adler), but this is what he said, that "no matter how important any person is there is one thing that he knows better than anybody else and that is where the shoes pinch his own feet " and that because it is the individual that knows his own troubles, even if he is not literate or sophisticated in other respects, the idea of democracy as opposed to any conception of aristocracy is that every individual must be consulted in such a way, actively not passively, that he himself becomes part of the process of authority, of the process of social control; that his needs and wants have a chance to be registered in a way where they count in determining social policy.

### **19. R rosey runners**

Something in me understands the voice of your eyes is deeper than all roses e. e.

### **20. S my favorite symbols**

Highly instructive & amusing  
My favorite symbols were those which I didn't understand. A. Gottlieb

### **21. T the tight rope**

High wire artists introducing the most difficult and dangerous feats ever devised by human ingenuity.  
For freedom demands infinitely more care and devotion than any other political system. A. Stevenson

### **22. U u are a tiger**

At the very thought of "circus" a swarm of long-imprisoned desires breaks jail. Armed with beauty and demanding justice and everywhere threatening us with curiosity and spring and childhood, this mob of forgotten wishes begins to storm the supposedly impregnable fortifications of our present. e. e.

### **23. V very interesting**

The Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers Americas greatest shows consolidated  
The great Livingstone, Davene & De Mora troupe of champion acrobats, posturers and hand balancers. The wonderful European sensational male and females artists in a performance absolutely new to America  
The light, the light, the seeking, the searching, in chaos, in chaos. Maori  
And yet I think man will never renounce real suffering, that is destruction and chaos. Why, suffering is the sole origin of consciousness.  
Dostoevsky

### **24. W what every woman knows**

Everlasting love-knots securely tied by Parson Silvertongue. Cathedral Porch, Bluebeardtown.  
Damn everything but the circus  
e. e. cummings  
...damn everything that is grim, dull, motionless, unrisking, inward turning, damn every thing that won't get in the circle, that won't enjoy, that won't throw its heart into the tension, surprise, fear and delight of the circus, the round world, full of existence...  
S. Helen Kelley

### **25. X give a damn**

Give a damn.  
If you give a damn about the people in our ghettos, wear this button. You can get one from the New York Urban Coalition. But, you have to show us that you really give a damn. One way is by giving jobs. They can be part-time jobs, full-time jobs, career jobs, or jobs for beginners. You can work out the details by calling 212-582-4600.  
If you can't give jobs, give money.  
Half a million kids in New York's ghettos are going to need something to do this summer besides kill time. You can provide playstreets, bus trips and a little recreation for them by sending your check to the New York Urban Coalition. The Coalition also needs your support for long term programs in the areas of economic development, housing, employment, and education. If you want a button, send your contribution with a self addressed, stamped envelope to:



New York Urban Coalition, Box 5100,  
Grand Central Station, New York, N. Y.  
10017

Love is the every only god who spoke  
this earth so glad and big even a thing  
all small and sad man, may his mighty  
briefness dig for love beginning means  
return... e. e.

The real circus with acrobats, jugglers  
and bareback riders=also an empty  
field transformed, and in the tent  
artists & freaks, children & pilgrims  
and animals are gathered in  
communion=us.

## 26. Y why worry

Circus!

Eastward bound! Merrily! O how  
merrily sailing! Wiseman's dream.

Nightmare.

Why worry? I am an old man, and have  
had many troubles, but most of 'em  
never happened. Old Salt Cape Cod,  
Mass.

## 27. Z do your thing

But do your thing and I shall know you.  
Emerson

Barnum's Gallery of Wonders No.  
14 the wonderful albino family from  
Madagascar. Rudolph Lucasie, wife  
and child who have recently arrived  
from Hamburg in the steamer  
Hammonica. They have pure white  
skin, silken white hair and pink eyes.  
The greatest wonders of the world.  
Barnum's Museum, New York

## 28. damn everything but the circus, 1968

DAMN

When ancestral kings corrupted their  
captains, and the church blessed both  
captains and kings the court jester got  
laughs simply by sniffing the troubled  
air, implying that the stink in the herring  
begins in its head. In our times, it isn't  
surprising to find men and women  
crowding the night clubs in hopes of  
seeing someone sniff the air. In such  
times clowns become witnesses.

## 29. EVERYTHING

## 30. BUT THE

..the letters of the alphabet frighten  
me terribly. They are sly, shameless  
demons—and dangerous! You open

the inkwell, release them: they run off  
and how will you ever get control of  
them again? They come to life, join,  
separate, ignore your commands,  
arrange themselves as they like on  
the paper—black, with tails and horns.  
You scream at them and implore them  
in vain: they do as they please.

Prancing, pairing up shamelessly  
before you, they deceitfully expose  
what you did not wish to reveal, and

## 31. CIRCUS

they refuse to give voice to what is  
struggling deep within your bowels,  
to come forth and speak to mankind.

Kazantzakis

His costume was human frailty,  
human helplessness, and his lot was  
the human lot of one disaster after  
another. His comedy was misfortune,  
and his enduring grace the patience  
and dignity with which he survived an  
existence of interlinked catastrophes  
W. Brebner

## WALL H

*international signal code alphabet,*  
1968

### 1. a is for astrology

Is for astrology

### 2. b is for be-ins

Can sixty make sense to sixteen-plus?  
What has my camp in common with  
theirs, with buttons and beards and  
Be-Ins? Much, I hope. In Acts it is  
written taste was no problem at  
Pentecost. Auden

### 3. c is for clowns etc.

C is for you and me celebration circus  
confetti comfy cozy catchy caliber and  
company cohort and cohesion for  
country and city Cape Cod cajole clear  
cool cake California choose chortle café  
calaboose to circulate circumvate and  
calculate to call and come camp candy  
capacity caper carefree capital captivate  
carry-away care caress career carnival  
carry on and on and on for Carroll,  
Lewis cascade cash castle for the cat  
for Christ catalyst catcher catnip and  
catharsis care celestial ceiling celluloid  
central ceremonial certitude chalice  
cup champagne for changing and  
chanting chariots charity charm chaste

child cheek cherish chew chick choice  
chum circle clasp clash clause cause  
clean clear click climax chose cloud  
clutch coax collapse comic commence  
commiserate commit communicate  
compliment comprehend considerate  
contemporary c is for come on come  
off it count down crash through courage  
cosmic course crazy create creak  
croak cry cut cute collapse contain  
compress concise conceive confection  
consumate complex combine clown  
caput cat gut caviar celebrity champion  
chaotic catastrophe cheer comedy  
cox cocktail chic chuckle chicanery  
clod clever corny cream puff curly  
cure crystal culture curia cupid curve  
cushion crucial crowbar crust+cull c

## 4. d is for digging it, 1968

So it's really that every moment's  
important, and just to dig it all, and  
by digging it all, you're naturally  
harmonizing with it, which is a form  
of appreciation of God...G. Harrison

## 5. e is for everyone, 1968

for everyone

## 6. f is for frog prince, 1968

Frog Prince by Grimms...Then she felt  
beside herself with rage and picking  
him up, she threw him with all her  
strength against the wall, crying, "Now  
will you be quiet, you horrid frog?" But  
as he fell he ceased to be a frog, and  
became all at once a prince with beautiful  
kind eyes. And it came to pass that  
with her father's consent they became  
bride and bridegroom. And he told her  
how a wicked witch had bound him by  
her spells, and how no one but she  
alone could have released him, and  
that they two would go together to his  
fathers kingdom...

## 7. g is for game

The doors

Hello, I love you - won't you tell me  
your name - hello, I love you - let me  
jump in your game

## 8. h is for my heart

The wheel does not break; tis the  
band round my heart that, to lessen  
its ache, when I grieved for your sake,  
I bound round my heart

## 9. i is for eye

## 10. j is for jesus

Jesus saves

## 11. k is for knight

At times like these the bravest Knight  
may find his armour much too tight  
Now we are six

## 12. l is for ladybug

Ladybug

## 13. m is for magick

God is alive. Magic is afoot.  
God is afoot. Magic is alive.

## 14. n is for caution

Throw caution to the wind

## 15. o is for god

My god

## 16. p is for palm

## 17. q is for cutie pie

Q is for cutie pie and quick silver

## 18. r is for rabbit

is for RC (rabbit's companion) Winnie  
the Pooh

## 19. s is for saint

"A saint is someone who has achieved a remote human possibility. It is impossible to say what that possibility is. I think it has something to do with the energy of love. Contact with this energy results in the exercise of a kind of balance in the chaos of existence. A saint does not dissolve the chaos; if he did the world would have changed long ago. I do not think that a saint dissolves the chaos even for himself, for there is something arrogant and warlike in the notion of a man setting the universe in order. It is a kind of balance that is his glory. He rides the drifts like an escaped sky. His course is a caress of the hill. . . Something in him so loves the world that he gives himself to the laws of gravity and chance." Leonard Cohen

## 20. t is for two

## 21. u is for us

## 22. v is for vibrations

God is a good vibration. God's in so many ways, just in everything and everyone but particularly, I think, in art forms, things where people just do things...all we are doing is acting out this incarnation, and it's just a little bit of time, and it's, you know, very irrelevant and very relevant at the same time. So it's really that every moment's important, and just to dig it all, and by digging it all you're naturally harmonizing with it, which is a form of appreciation of God...and it's all worship of God in a way, and just our appreciation to give, to try to pass it on to more people, which is also my idea of God, where you're not doing it particularly for yourself, but you're doing it for everyone else, for whoever wants it, it's too much. G. Harrison

## 23. w is for white stone

I will also give each of them a white stone, on which a new name is written, which no one one knows except the one who receives it. Rev. 2:17

## 24. X marks the spot

marks the spot

## 25. y is for why not

Some people see things that are and say why? I dream of things that never were and say why not G. B. Shaw

## 26. z is for zorba

Zorba and the whole catastrophe

## WALL I

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### 1. american sampler, 1969

Assassination American  
Vietnamia Violence  
Vietnamviet Assassination  
American Whywhynotvv

### 2. you shoot at yourself, america, 1968

You Shoot at Yourself, America  
Freedom to Kill  
The color of the Statue of Liberty grows ever more deathly pale as, loving freedom with bullets, you shoot at yourself, America. You can kill yourself this way! It is dangerous to go out into this hellish world, but it is still more dangerous to hide in the bushes.

There is a smell on earth of a universal Dallas, it is frightful to live and this fright is shameful. Who is going to believe hypocritical fairy tales, when, behind a facade of noble ideas the price of revolver lubricant rises and the price of human life falls? Murderers attend funerals dressing in mourning, and later become stockholders, and once again, ears of grain filled with bullets wave in the fields of Texas. The eyes of murderers peer out alike from under hats and caps, the steps of murderers are heard at all doorways, and a second of the Kennedys falls... America, save your children! The children of other countries turn gray, and their huts bombed in the night, burn in your fire, just like your Bill of Rights. You promised to be the conscience of the world, but, at the brink of bottomless shame, you are shooting not at King, but at your own conscience. You are bombing Viet Nam and with this your own honor. When a nation is going dangerously insane, it cannot be cured of its troubles by hastily prescribed calm. Perhaps the only help is shame. History cannot be cleansed in a laundry. There are no such washing machines blood can never be washed away! O where is it hiding, the shame of the nation, as if it were a runaway Negro? The slaves are within the slaves. There are many unfettered murderers. They carry out their mob justice, pogroms, and Raskolnikov wanders through America, insane, with a bloody ax. Hey, Old Abe what are people doing, understanding vilely only one truth: that the greatness of a tree can be assessed only after it is felled. Lincoln basks in his marble chair, wounded. They are shooting at him again! What beasts. The stars in your flag, America, are like bullet holes. Arise from the dead, bullet-pierced Statue of Liberty, murdered so many times and speak out like a woman and mother and curse the freedom to kill. But without wiping the splashes of blood from your forehead you, Statue of Liberty, have raised up your green, drowned woman's face, appealing to the heavens against being trodden under foot. Yevgeny Yevtushenko

### **3. downwards as well, 1972**

No noble, well grown tree ever disowned its dark roots, for it grows not only upwards but downwards as well. Jung

### **4. let the sun shine, 1968**

Let the sun shine in  
The creative revolution—to take a chunk of the imagined future and put it into the present—to follow the law of the future and live it in the present.  
Waskow

### **5. in memory of rfk, 1968**

Each time a man stands up for an ideal, or acts to improve the lot of others, or strikes out against injustice, he sends forth a tiny ripple of hope, and crossing each other from a million different centers of energy and daring, these ripples build a current that can sweep down the mightiest walls of oppression and resistance.  
RFK  
Look where Christ's blood streams in the firmament Look where your brother is Splash'd R. Lax

### **6. my people, 1965**

Extra Los Angeles Times Saturday, August 14, 1965 Eight Men Slain; Guard Moves In / Guard Force From 40<sup>th</sup> Armored / Anarchy Must End / Racial Unrest Laid to Negro Family Failure / 'Get Whitey,' Scream Blood-Hungry Mobs / Scores of Fires Rage Unchecked; Damage Exceeds \$10 Million  
The body of Christ is no more comfortable now than it was when it hung from the cross. Those who live in the well organized, well ordered, nourished, clean, calm and comfortable middle class part of Christ's body can easily forget that the body of Christ, as it now exists, is mostly disorganized, devoid of order, concerned with the material needs, hungry, dirty, not motivated by reason, fermenting in agonizing uncertainty and certainly most uncomfortable. Youth is a time of rebellion. Rather than squelch the rebellion, we might better enlist the rebels to join that greatest rebel of his time—Christ himself. Maurice Ouellet

### **6. growing, 1972**

the pain that opens the door S. Weil

### **8. phil and dan, 1969**

I recall what Thoreau said in his famous essay on civil disobedience, "under a government which imprisons unjustly, the true place for a just man is also in prison." to me therefore, prison is a very creative way to say yes to life and not to war. Thomas Lewis of the Catonsville Nine  
They were trying to make an outcry, an anguished outcry to reach the American community before it was too late. I think this is an element of free speech to try—when all else fails—to reach the community. Kunstler - defense lawyer for the Catonsville Nine

### **9. god is alive, 1969**

God is alive magic is afoot god is afoot  
magic is alive Leonard Cohen  
I resist anything better than my own diversity, breathe the air but leave plenty after me, am not struck up, and am in my place... I believe a leaf of grass is no less than the journey-work of the star, and the pisamire is equally perfect, and a grain of sand, and the egg of the wren, and the tree-toad is a chef-d'oeuvre for the highest, and the running blackberry would adorn the parlors of heaven...Whitman  
Any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic. Clarke (2001)  
After all, we are a people who live on the roof of the world; we are the sons of Father Sun, and with our religion we daily help our father go across the sky. We do this not only for ourselves, but for the whole world. If we were to cease practicing our religion, in ten years the sun would no longer rise. Then it would be night forever... The ritual acts of man are an answer and reaction to the action of God upon man; and perhaps they are not only that, but are also intended to be "activating," a form of magic coercion. Than man feels capable of formulating valid replies to the overpowering influence of God, and that he can render back something which is essential even to God, induces pride, for it raises the human individual to the dignity of a metaphysical factor.

"God and us"---even if it is only an unconscious sous-entendu---this equation no doubt underlies that enviable serenity of the Pueblo Indian. Such a man is in the fullest sense of the word his proper place. from Memories, Dreams and Reflections by C.G. Jung

### **10. news of the week, 1969**

Newsweek April 12, 1965 35¢ Profile of the Viet Cong  
LIFE July 2, 1965 35¢ Deeper into the Vietnam War A marine is evacuated during patrol action against the Vietcong  
I am the hounded slave, I wince at the bite of dogs, Hell and despair are upon me, crack again and crack the marksman, I clutch the rails of the fence, my gore dribs, thinned with the ooze of my skin. I fall on the weeds and stones, the riders spur their unwilling horses, haul close, taunt my dizzy ears and beat me violently over the head with whip-stocks. Agonies are one of my changes of garments, I do not ask the wounded person how he feels, I myself become the wounded person, my hurts turn livid upon me as I lean on a cane and observe. Walt Whitman  
The plan of a slave-ship, showing the conditions in which slaves crossed the Atlantic. The slave trade was abolished by Great Britain in 1807, and other countries were persuaded to follow suit in 1815.

### **11. manflowers, 1969**

Man pow-er!  
Where have all the flowers gone?

### **12. chavez, 1969**

In the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored the poorest of the poor began an epic struggle against the masters of the land. Here is the violent and engrossing story.

#### **14. if i, 1969**

Black is beautiful "I challenge you today to see that his spirit never dies...and that we go forward from this time, which to me represents CRUCIFIXION on to a REDEMPTION and a RESURRECTION OF THE SPIRIT Mrs. Martin Luther King He learns that the "yes" or "on" elements of energy cannot be experienced without contrast with the "no" or "off," and therefore that darkness and death are by no means the mere absence of light and life but rather their origin. In this way the fear of death and nothingness is entirely overcome. Because of this startling discovery, so alien to the normal common sense, he worships the divinity under its female form rather than its male form---for the female is symbolically representative of the negative, dark, and hollow aspect of the world, without which the masculine, positive, light, and solid aspect cannot be manifested or seen... he discovers that existence is basically a kind of dancing or music---an immensely complex energy pattern which needs no explanation other than itself---just as we do not ask what is the meaning of fugues...Energy itself, as William Blake said, is eternal delight and all life is to be lived in the spirit of rapt absorption in an arabesque of rhythms. ...In Western Civilization we over accentuate the positive, think of the negative as "bad," and thus live in a frantic terror of death and extinction which renders us incapable of "playing" life with a noble and joyous detachment. Failing to understand the musical gravity of nature, which fullfills itself in an eternal present, we live for a tomorrow which never comes...But through understanding the creative power of the female, of the negative, of empty space, and of death, we may at last become completely alive in the present. Alan Watts

#### **15. road signs, 1969**

Hope—is being able to go in any direction—to know it is the right direction—NOT I NOR ANYONE ELSE CAN TRAVEL THAT ROAD for you, you must travel it for yourself. It is not far,

it is within reach. Perhaps you have been on it since you were born and did not know. Perhaps it is everywhere on water and on land...If you tire, give me both burdens, and rest the cuff of your hand on my hip. And in due time you shall repay the same service to me, for after we start we never lie by again... Walt Whitman

#### **16. king's dream, 1969**

It may get me crucified I may even die but I want it said that he died to make men free Martin Luther King Divine order radiating from Kings and Gods A madman has put an end to his life, for I can only call him mad who did it and yet there has been enough of poison spread in this country during the past years and months and this poison has had effect on people's minds. We must face this poison, we must root out this poison, and we must face all the perils that encompass us and face them not madly or badly but rather in the way that our beloved teacher taught us to face them. The first thing to remember now is that no one of us dare misbehave because we are angry. We have to behave linke strong and determined people, determined to face all the perils that surround us, determined to carry out the mandate that our great teacher and our great leader has given us, remembering always that if, as I believe, his spirit looks upon us and sees us, nothing would displease his soul as much as to see that we have indulged in any small behavior or any violence—Nehru in a speech given extemporaneously by radio to the people of India on the death by assassination of Gandhi—Jan 30, 1948

I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character. With this faith we will be able to transform the jangling discords of our nation into a beautiful symphony of brotherhood. With this faith we will be able to work together, to pray together, to go to jail together, to stand up for freedom together, knowing that we will be free one day.

## **WALL J**

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#### **1. it shows my way—shell writing #6, 1976**

This that is beautiful, it shows my way Navajo chant

#### **2. agonies, 1976**

Agonies are one of my changes of garments. I do not ask the wounded person how he feels, I myself become the wounded person... Whitman

#### **3. i am the sacred words of the earth—shell writing #3, 1976**

I, I am the sacred words of the earth; It is lovely indeed, it is lovely indeed Navajo Chant

#### **4. seed persons, 1972**

The sufferings of the world seemed to me without remedy, except by what we could give individually... The personal life deeply lived always expands into truths beyond itself. Anais Nin Communities, nations, peoples, the human race itself, are all made up of individuals, and any satisfactory solution of local or world problems, must involve a prior solution of individual problems, at least in a few "seed" persons. Esther Harding

#### **5. i go in to come out, 1976**

I go in to come out Anais Nin

#### **6. it's up to you, 1981**

You—special, miraculous, unrepeateable, fragile, fearful, tender, lost, sparkling ruby emerald jewel, rainbow splendor person—It's up to you. LB

#### **7. commission - ellsberg poster 1972**

Ellsberg: wouldn't you go to jail if it would help end the war?

#### **8. even a slug, 1976**

Even a slug is a star if it dares to be its horned and slimey self. John Hargrave

#### **9. community, 1982**

...We are either going to become a community or we are going to die Barbara Ward

## WALL K

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### **1. love the moment, 1977**

Love the moment and the energy of that moment will spread beyond all boundaries

### **2. flowers grow, 1977**

Flowers grow out of the dark moments

### **3. out of the darkness, 1977**

Out of darkness of one moment grows the light of another moment perhaps in some distant time if not in the next moment love the darkness

### **4. live the moment light, 1977**

Live the moment light

### **5. the alchemy, 1977**

The alchemy of the moment is happening

### **6. this moment, 1977**

This moment contains the fulness of all moments nothing else is needed

### **7. accept the moment, 1977**

Accept the moment as a friend it is

### **8. the empty moment is, 1977**

The empty moment is the full moment is

### **9. your each moment, 1977**

Your each moment is vital because it affects the whole

### **10. live the dark moment, 1977**

Live the dark moment

### **11. life is a succession, 1977**

Life is a succession of moments to live each one is to succeed

### **12. for the oaks, 1971**

The press of my foot to the earth springs a hundred affections  
Whitman-Leaves of Grass

### **13. love is hard work, 1985**

Love is hard work

### **14. works of art are of an infinite loneliness, 1973**

Works of art are of an infinite loneliness and with nothing so little to be reached as with criticism. Only love can grasp and hold and be just toward them.

Consider yourself and your feeling right every time with regard to every such argumentation, discussion or introduction, if you are wrong after all, the natural growth of your inner life will lead you slowly and with time to other insights. Leave to your opinions their own quiet and undisturbed development which, like all progress, must come from deep within and cannot be pressed or hurried by anything. EVERYTHING is gestation and the bringing forth, to let each impression and each germ of feeling come to completion wholly in itself, in the dark, in the inexpressible, the unconscious, beyond the reach of one's own intelligence, and await with deep humility and patience the birth-hour of a new clarity: that alone is living the artist's life; in understanding as well as in creating. There is here no measuring with time, no year matters and ten years are nothing. Being an artist means, not reckoning and counting, but ripening like the tree which does not force its sap and stands confident in the storms of spring without the fear that after them may come no summer. It does come. But it comes only to the patient, who are there as though eternity lay before them, so unconsciously still and wide. I learn it daily, learn it with pain, to which I am grateful. Patience is everything! Rilke

### **15. no right to the fruits, 1972**

You have the right to work, but for the work's sake only You have no right to the fruits of your work. Desire for the fruits of work must never be your motive in working. The fruits of work must never be your motive in working. Never give way to laziness either. Perform every action with your heart fixed on the Supreme Lord. Renounce attachment to the fruits. Be even-tempered in success and failure; for it is this evenness of temper which is meant by yoga.... Devote yourself, therefore, to reaching union with Brahman. To unite the heart with

Brahman and then to act; that is the secret of non-attached work. In the calm of self-surrender, the seers renounce the fruits of their action, and so reach enlightenment.

The Bhagavad-Gita

### **16. yes #3, 1979**

Love

### **17. flag of my home, 1976**

Flag of my home

### **18. and you should not let yourself be confused, 1973**

And you should not let yourself be confused in your solitude by the fact there is something in you that wants to break out of it. This very wish will help you, if you use it quietly and deliberately and like a tool, to spread out your solitude over wide country— People have (with the help of convention) oriented all their solutions toward the easy and toward the easiest side of the easy; but it is clear that we must hold to what is difficult; everything alive holds to it, everything in Nature grows and defends itself in its own way and is characteristically and spontaneously itself, seeks at all events to be so and against all opposition. We know little, but that we must hold to what is difficult is a certainty that will not forsake us; it is good to be solitary, for solitude is difficult; that something is difficult must be a reason the more for us to do it. Rilke

### **19. o'life, 1983**

Welcome, O life! I go to encounter for the millionth time the reality of experience, and to forge in the smithy of my soul the uncreated conscience of my race. James Joyce

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### **yes we can, 1985**

Yes we can