

An abstract painting with a rich, textured surface. The composition is dominated by bold, expressive brushstrokes in a variety of colors including deep blues, vibrant yellows, earthy oranges, and soft pinks. The background is a mix of muted greens and greys, creating a sense of depth and movement. The overall effect is one of dynamic energy and emotional intensity.

ART AS AN ACT OF HOSPITALITY

NATALIE MEEKS



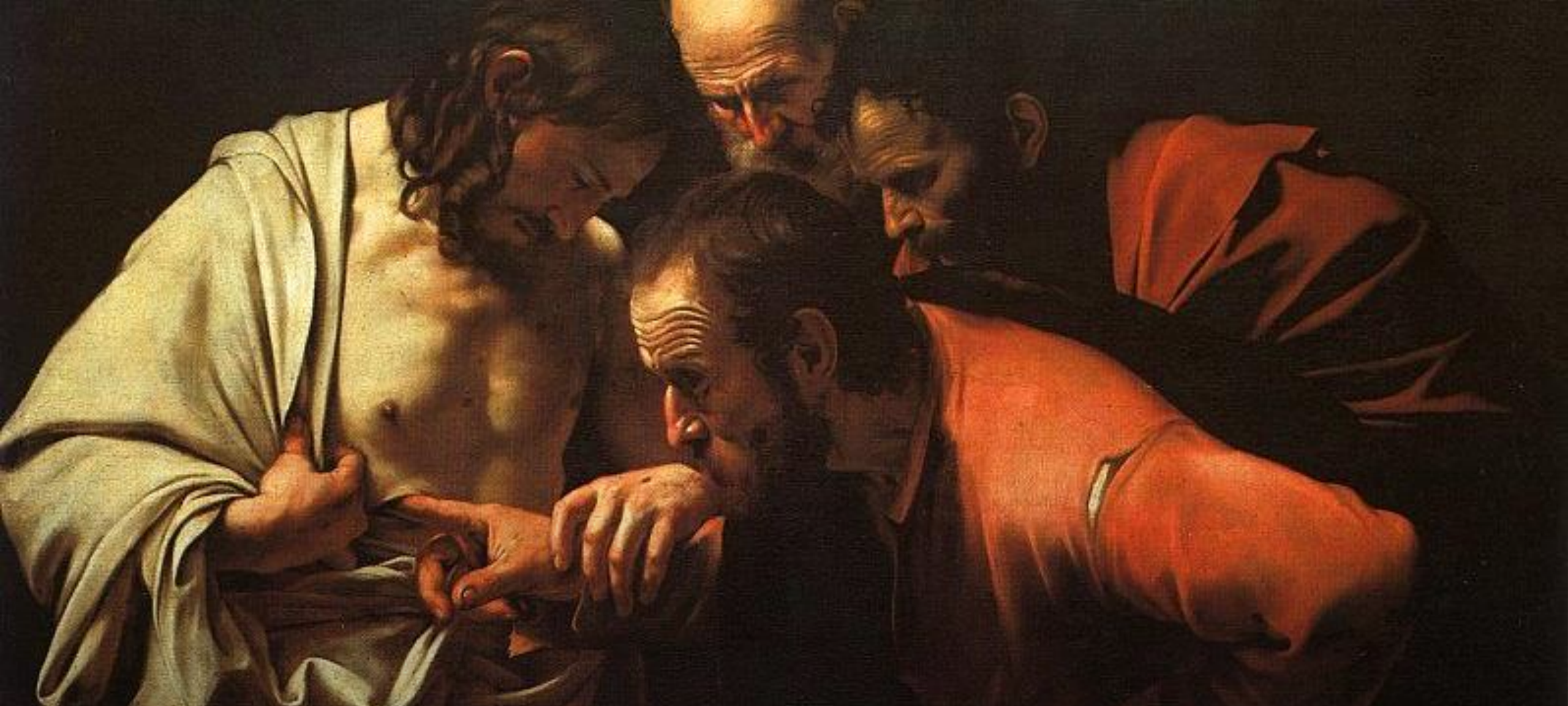
IS THIS HOSPITALITY?



IS THIS HOSPITALITY?



IS THIS HOSPITALITY?



IS THIS HOSPITALITY?



SYMBOL





SYMBOL (TESSERA HOSPITALITUS)

DISCUSSION QUESTION:

*HAVE YOU EXPERIENCED THIS KIND OF
RADICAL HOSPITALITY?*



CREATING SPACE



LET EARTH AND HEAVEN COMBINE

Let earth and Heaven combine,
Angels and men agree,
To praise in songs divine
Th' incarnate Deity.
Our God contracted to a span
Incomprehensibly made man.

By Charles Wesley



To the weak I became weak, that I might win the weak. I have become all things to all people, that by all means I might save some.

1 Corinthians 9:22 (ESV)

DISCUSSION QUESTIONS:

*WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE TO MAKE ROOM IN
YOUR ART FOR INQUISITIVE SPACE?*

*WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE TO MAKE ROOM IN
YOUR ART FOR RELATIONAL SPACE?*

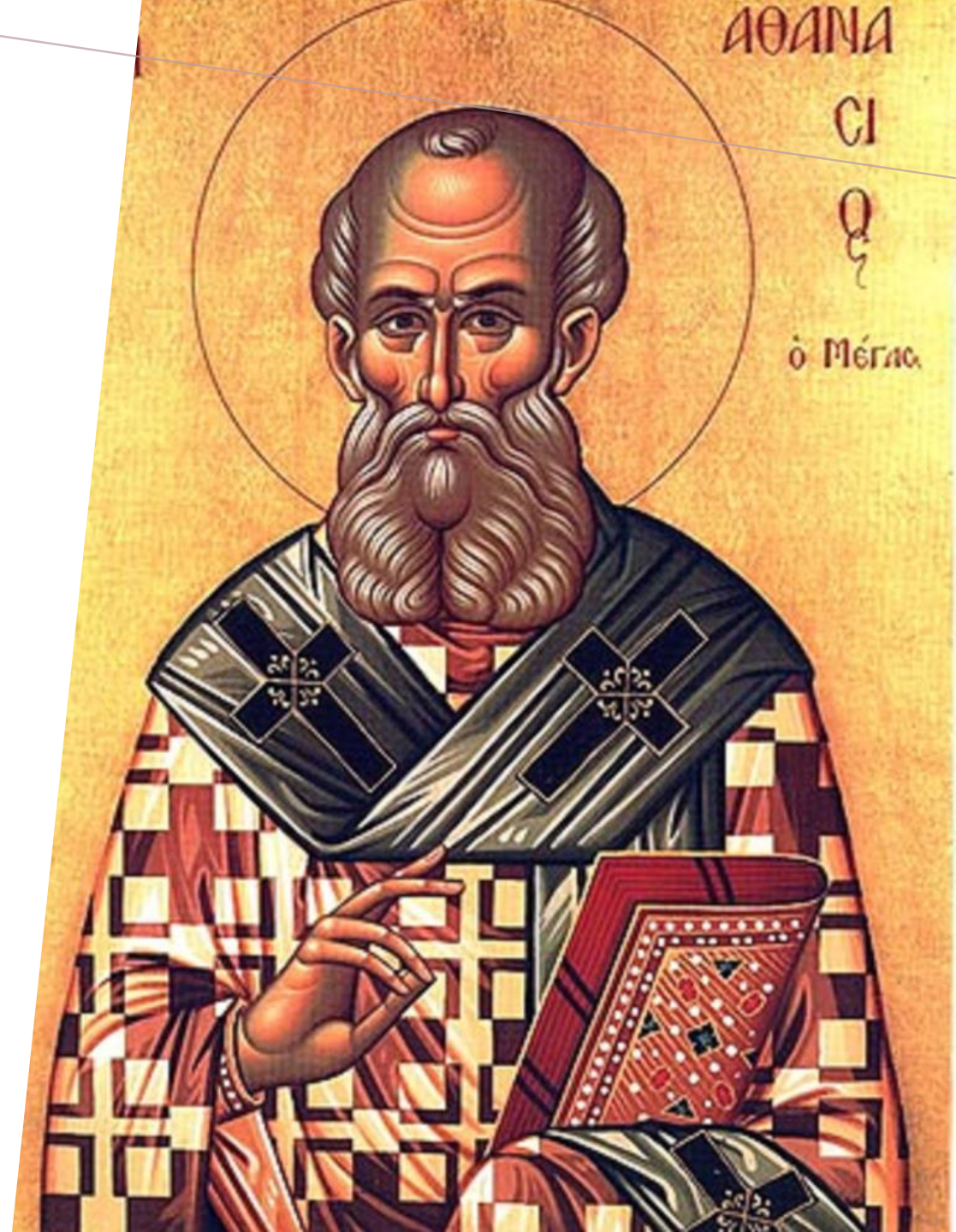


ART FOR THE SAKE OF OTHERS



ATHANASIUS

“The Lord did not come to make a display. He came to heal and to teach suffering men. For one who wanted to make a display the thing would have been just to appear and dazzle the beholders. But for Him who came to heal and to teach the way was not merely to dwell here, but to put Himself at the disposal of those who needed Him, and to be manifested according as they could bear it, not vitiating the value of the Divine appearing by exceeding their capacity to receive it.”





CONVERSATION BETWEEN THE ARTIST AND THE SPIRIT

“When you painted on earth—at least in your earlier days—it was because you caught glimpses of Heaven in the earthly landscape. The success of your painting was that it enabled others to see the glimpses too. But here you are having the thing itself. It is from here that the messages came. . .”

“Why, if you are interested in the country only for the sake of painting it, you’ll never learn to see the country.” (Solid Person/Spirit)

“But that’s just how a real artist is interested in the country.” (Ghost of the painter)

C. S. Lewis

The
GREAT
DIVORCE
—



CONVERSATION BETWEEN THE ARTIST AND THE SPIRIT

“No. You’re forgetting,” said the Spirit. “That was not how you began. Light itself was your first love: you loved to paint only as a means of telling about light.”

“Oh, that’s ages ago,” said the Ghost. “One grows out of that. Of course, you haven’t seen my later works. One becomes more and more interested in paint for its own sake.”

“One does, indeed. I also have had to recover from that. It was all a snare. Ink and catgut and paint were necessary down there, but they are also dangerous stimulants. Every poet and musician and artist, but for Grace, is drawn away from the love of the thing he tells, to love of the telling till, down in Deep Hell, they cannot be interested in God at all but only in what they say about Him. For it doesn’t stop at being interested in paint, you know. They sink lower—becoming interested in their own personalities and then in nothing but their own reputations.”

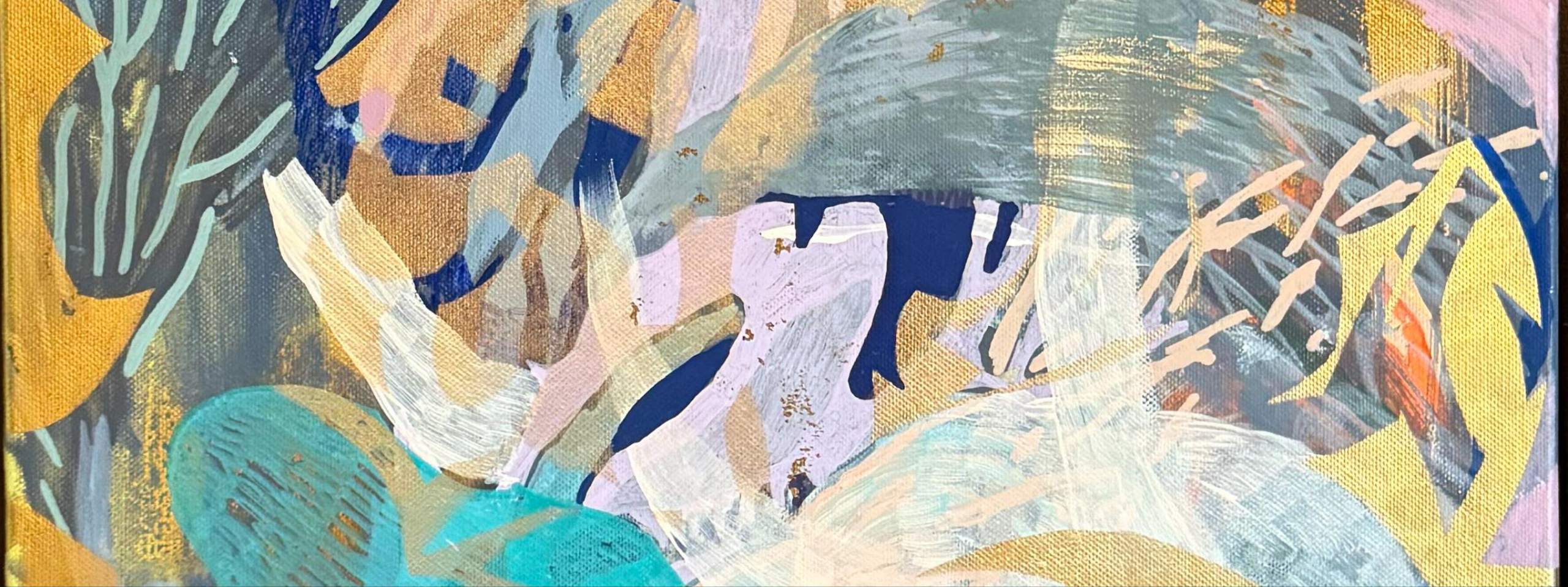
C. S. Lewis

The
GREAT
DIVORCE
—

DISCUSSION QUESTION:

DO YOU AGREE OR DISAGREE?

*HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN “ART FOR THE SAKE OF OTHERS” AND
“ART FOR THE SAKE OF ART”?*



INVITATION

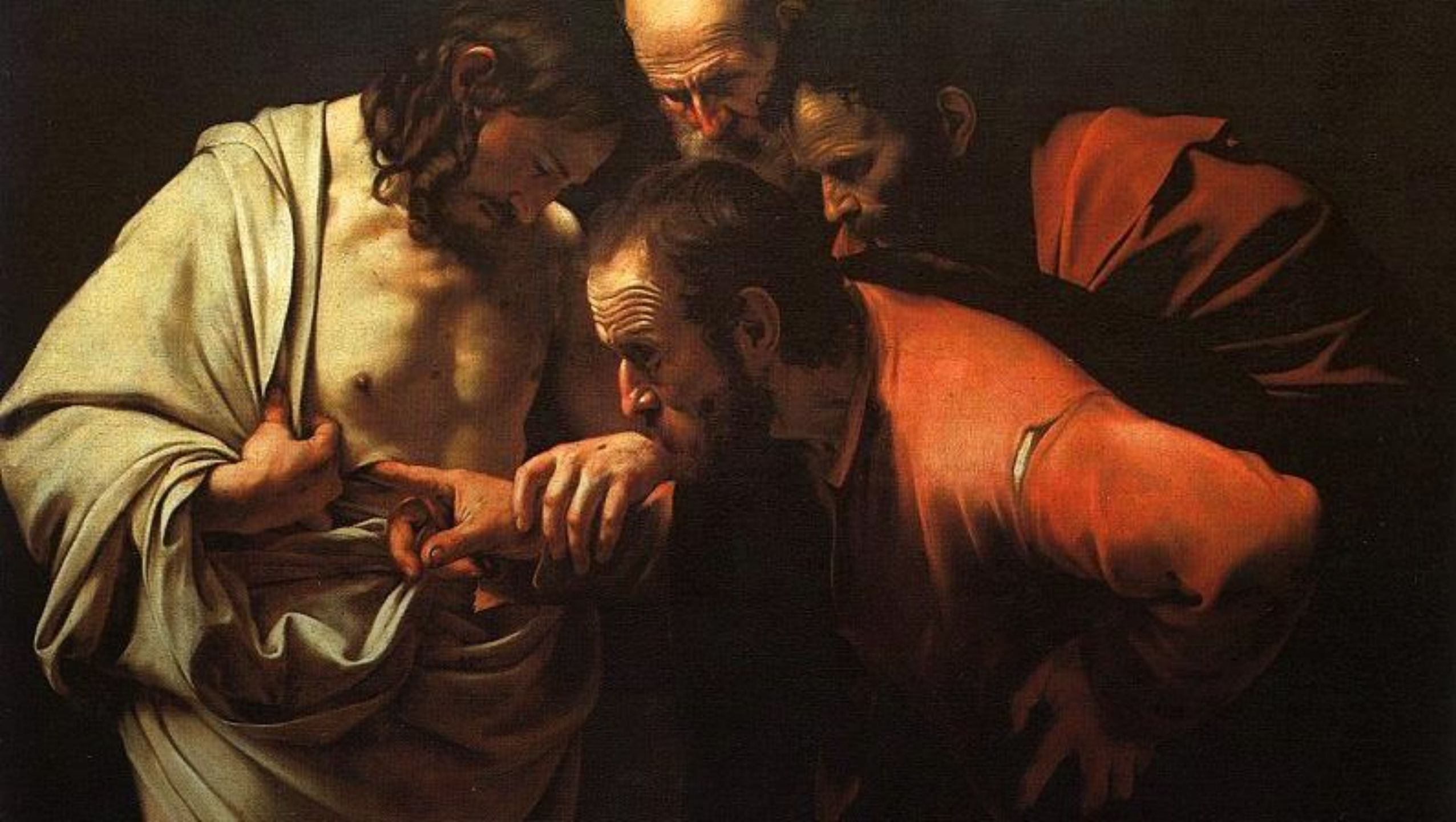




C. S. LEWIS

“My own eyes are not enough for me; I will see through those of others. I am never more myself than when I do.”

An Experiment in Criticism



Glory Be to God on High

By Charles Wesley

Glory be to God on high,
And peace on earth descend:
God comes down, He bows the sky,
And shows himself our friend!
God, the invisible, appears,
God, the blest, the great I AM,
Sojourns in this vale of tears,
And Jesus is his name.

Him, the angels all adored,
Their Maker and their King;
Tidings of their humbled Lord,
They now to mortals bring;
Emptied of his majesty,
Of his dazzling glories shorn,
Being's source begins to be,
And God himself is born!

See the eternal son of God
A mortal son of man,
Dwelling in an earthly form,
Whom heaven cannot contain!
Stand amazed, ye heavens, at this!...
See the Lord of earth and skies!
Humbled to the dust He is,
And in a manger lies!

We, sons and daughters of men
rejoice,
The Prince of peace proclaim,
With heaven's host lift up our voice,
And shout Immanuel's name:
Knees and hearts to Him we bow,
Of our flesh and of our bone,
Jesus is our brother now,
And God is all our own.

An abstract painting with a rich, textured surface. The composition is dominated by bold, expressive brushstrokes in a variety of colors including deep blues, vibrant yellows, earthy oranges, and soft pinks. The background is a mix of muted greens and greys, creating a sense of depth and movement. The overall effect is one of dynamic energy and emotional intensity.

ART AS AN ACT OF HOSPITALITY

NATALIE MEEKS