

It is that union of experience, insight and the simple beauty of language that helps us to give our own grief a name, that gives us a kind of company, that extends a wise hand.

<https://www.nytimes.com/2001/09/13/arts/the-expression-of-grief-and-the-power-of-art-91977770195.html>

A Cry That Inspires and Heals

In the art of Rembrandt, grief is secular and spiritual emotion. In the dozens of self-portraits he painted over nearly half a century, sadness develops like an ache of suppressed tears. For this man, who lost the people he loved most, mourning wasn't an event; it was a state of mind, always there, shifting forward, retreating, always growing, like the shadows that move across the artist's aging face.

DANCE

Powerful Emotions Distilled

Grief, more often than not, is a reaction to the unspeakable; it is not surprising that dance, a nonverbal art, has easily found the resources to express what words cannot.

And the original piece was designed in a way as a meditation on emigration and what drove human beings constantly to expand westwards until finally they reached the Californian Pacific.

<https://www.liverpoolecho.co.uk/whats-on/arts-culture-news/antony-gormley-talks-another-place-9533774>

Interpretation

But I've also been amazed at how many people have expressed to me the consolation or the use that they put Another Place to, either to deal with personal loss or to just as a place that's there constantly in the changing conditions of the year, the sea, the sky, but also our moods, and that this work can become in a way a foil to or measure of our life course.

<https://www.antonygormley.com/sculpture/item-view/id/230>

The idea was to test time and tide, stillness and movement, and somehow engage with the daily life of the beach. This was no exercise in romantic escapism. The estuary of the Elbe can take up to 500 ships a day and the horizon was often busy with large container ships.

<https://www.sugimotohiroshi.com/seascapes-1>

Seascapes

Water and air. So very commonplace are these substances, they hardly attract attention—and yet they vouchsafe our very existence. The beginnings of life are shrouded in myth: Let there water and air. Living phenomena spontaneously generated from water and air in the presence of light, though that could just as easily suggest random coincidence as a Deity. Let's just say that t here happened to be a planet with water and air in our solar system, and moreover at precisely the right distance from the sun for the temperatures required to coax forth life. While hardly inconceivable that at least one such planet should exist in the vast reaches of universe, we search in vain for another similar example. Mystery of mysteries, water and air are right there before us in the sea. Every time I view the sea, I feel a calming sense of security, as if visiting my ancestral home; I embark on a voyage of seeing.

https://www.huffingtonpost.co.uk/entry/death-in-art-_n_6849376

Grief turns out to be a place none of us know until we reach it," Joan Didion wrote in *A Year of Magical Thinking*.

<https://valbritton.com/statement>

COUNTER MAPPING



516 ARTS / October 16, 2021 – January 22, 2022
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<https://paulaobrien.com/the-art-of-loss-inspiring-experiences-of-grief-loss/>