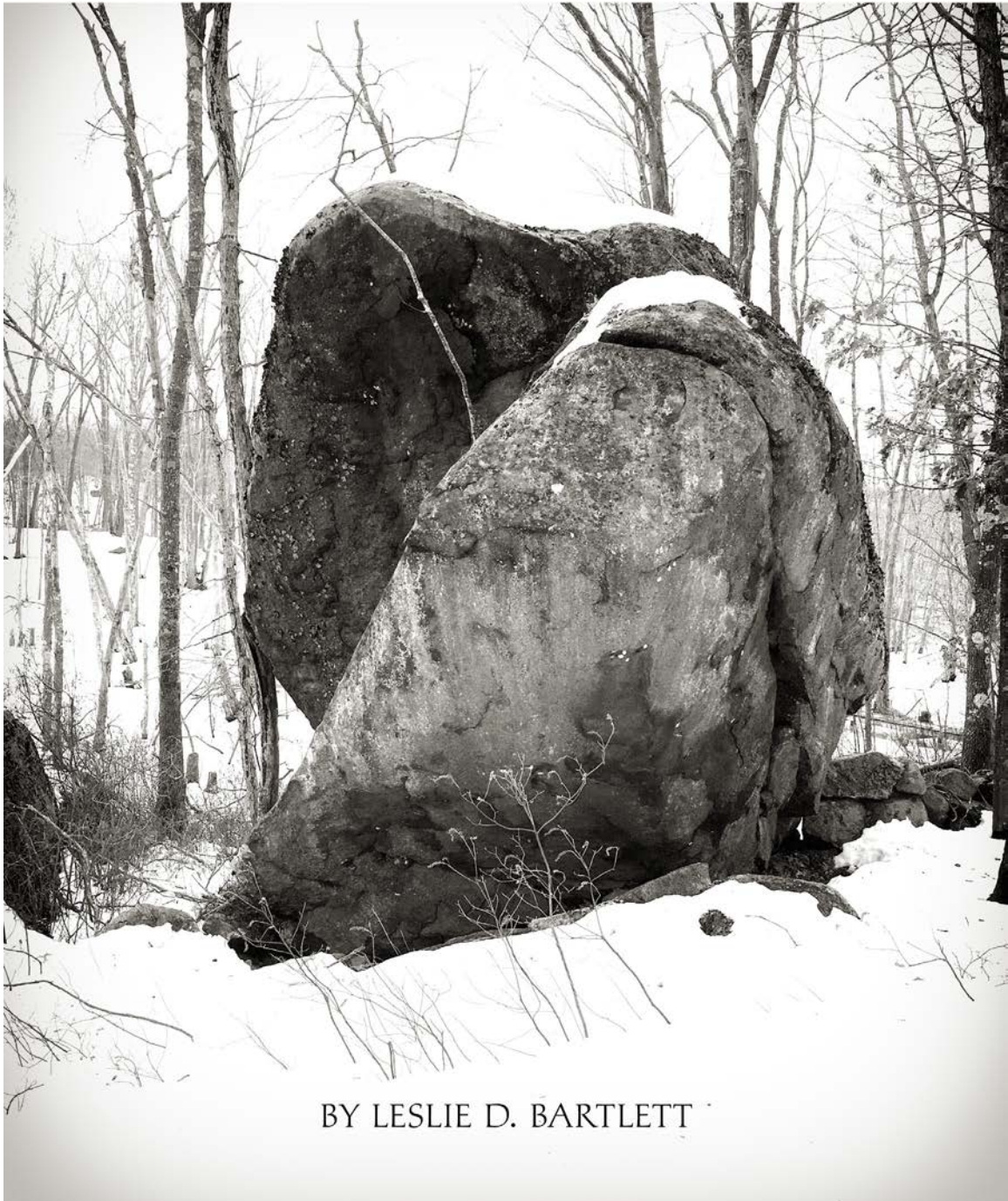


WANDERS *of a*  
QUARRY FLOOR WALKER



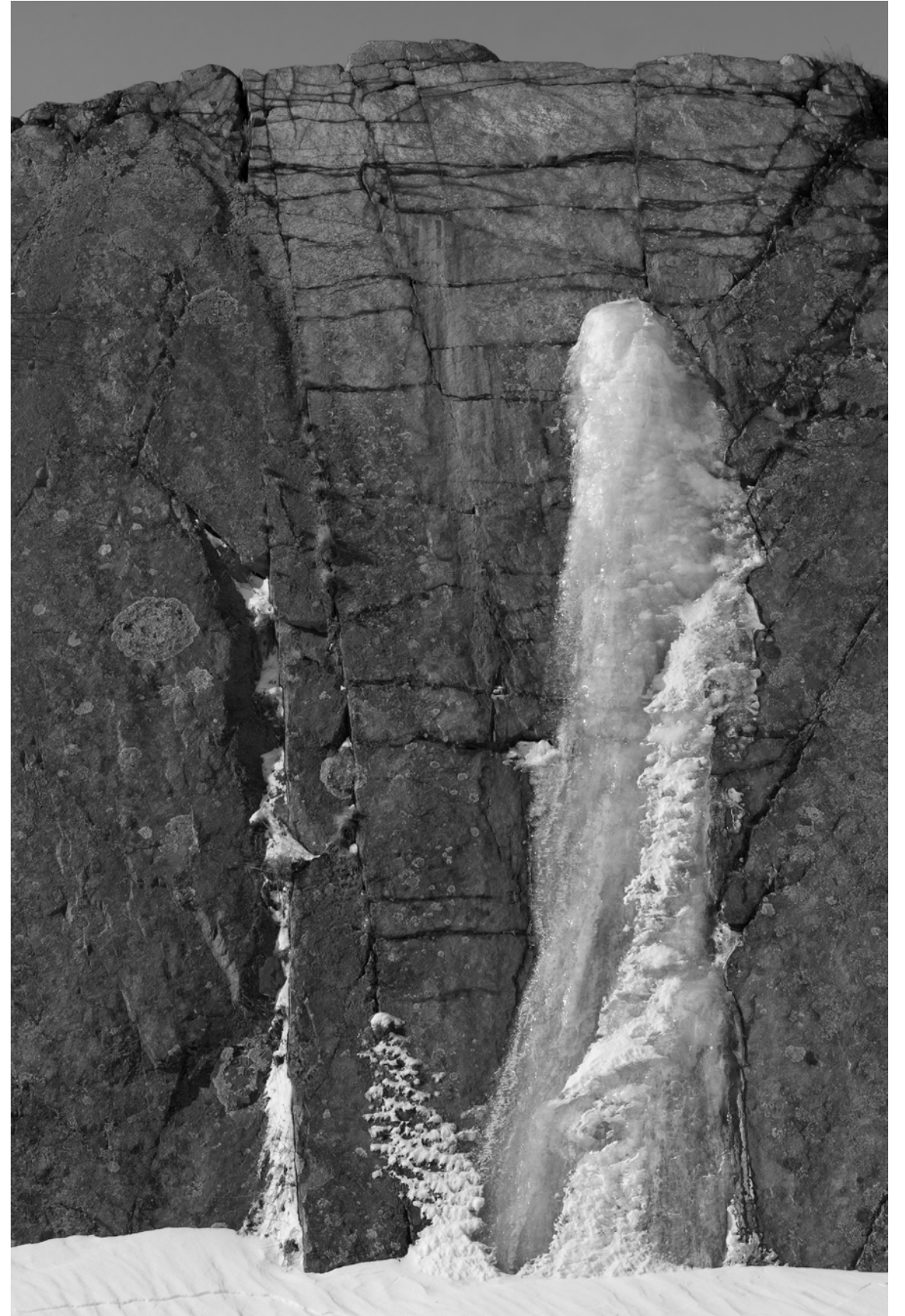
BY LESLIE D. BARTLETT



*Oben die Geister und unten der Stein.*

Above, the Spirit, and below, the Rock.

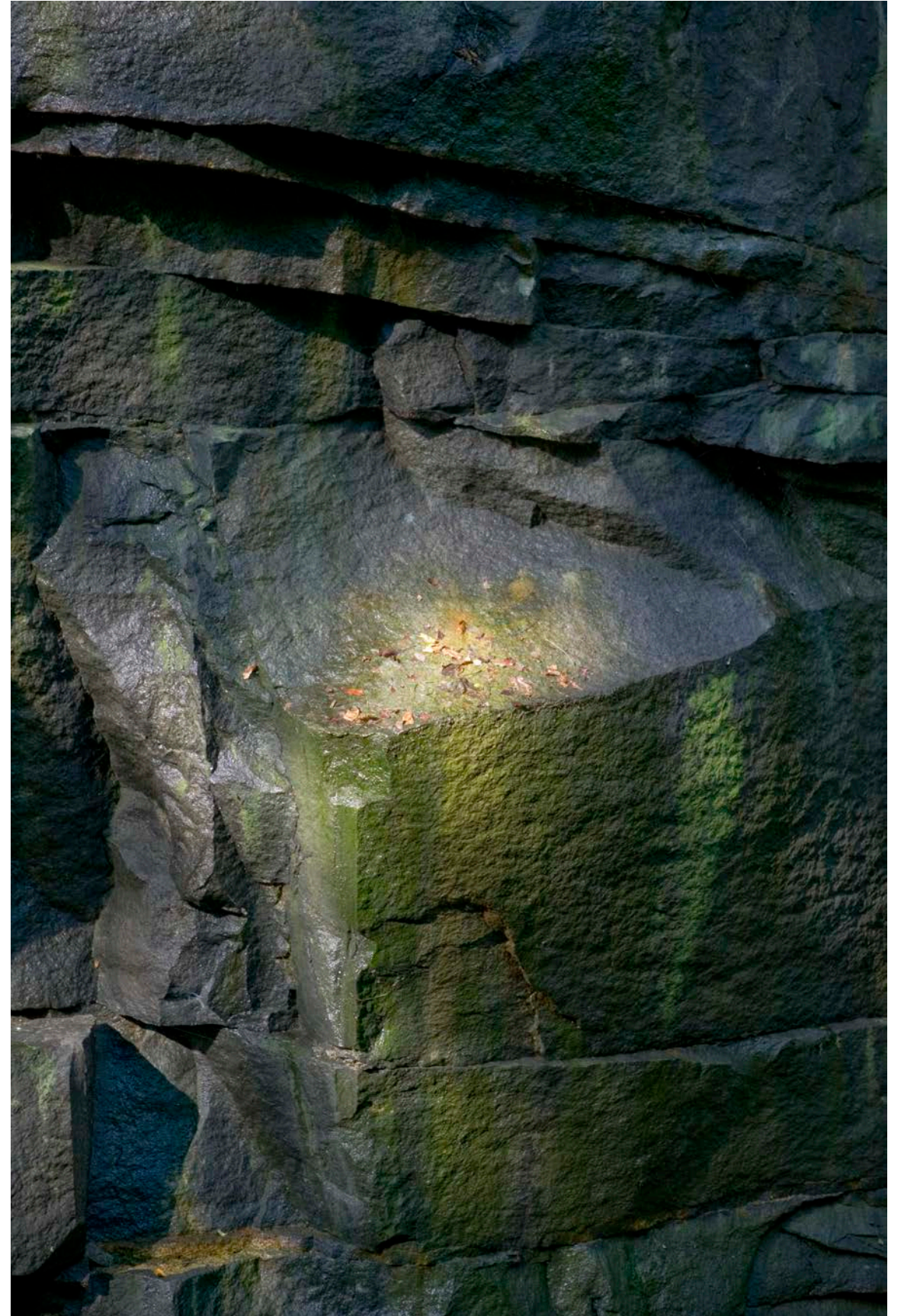
Goethe





“What is not stone, is light”

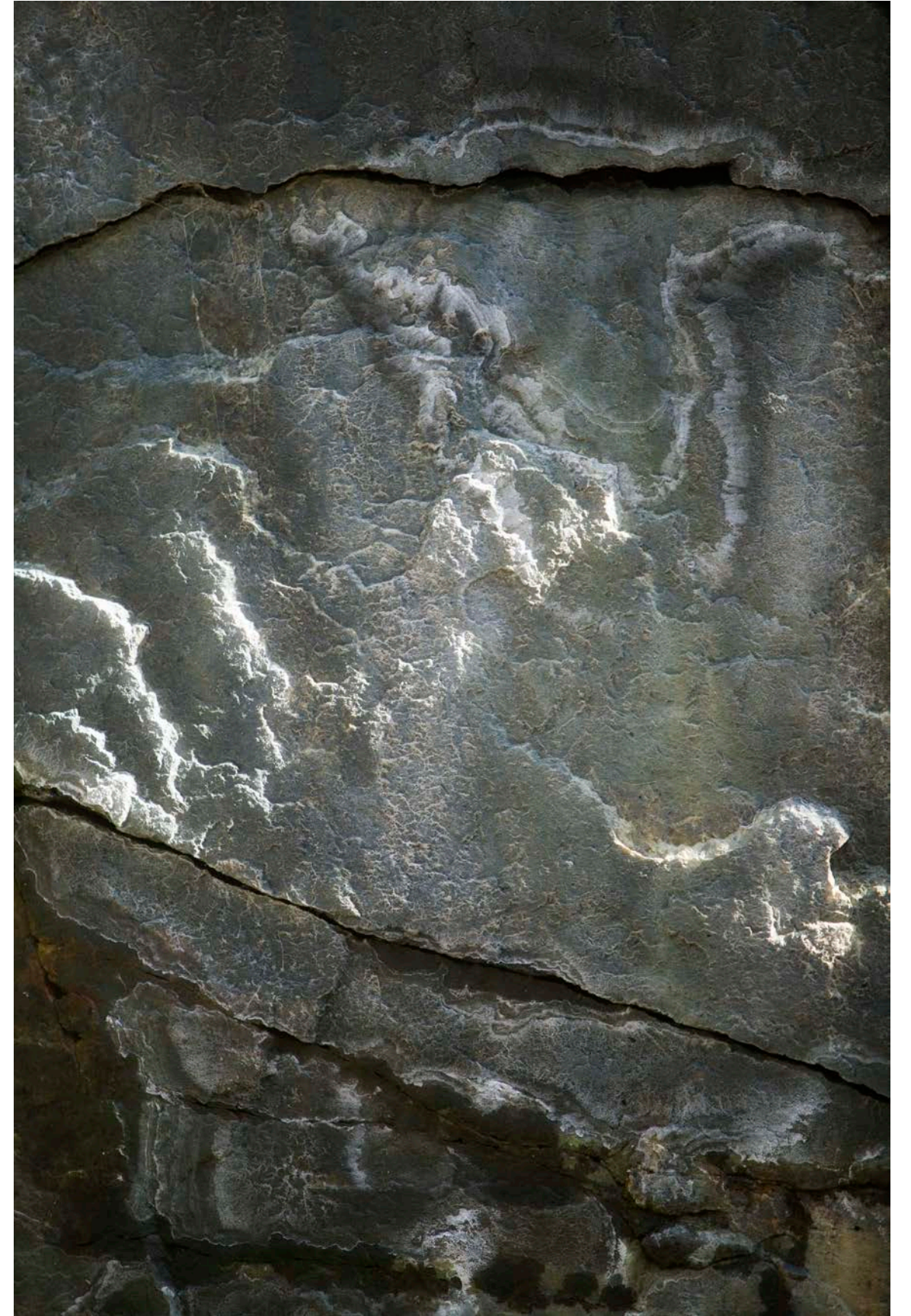
Octavio Paz





“Nothing changes shape like clouds, except for rock”

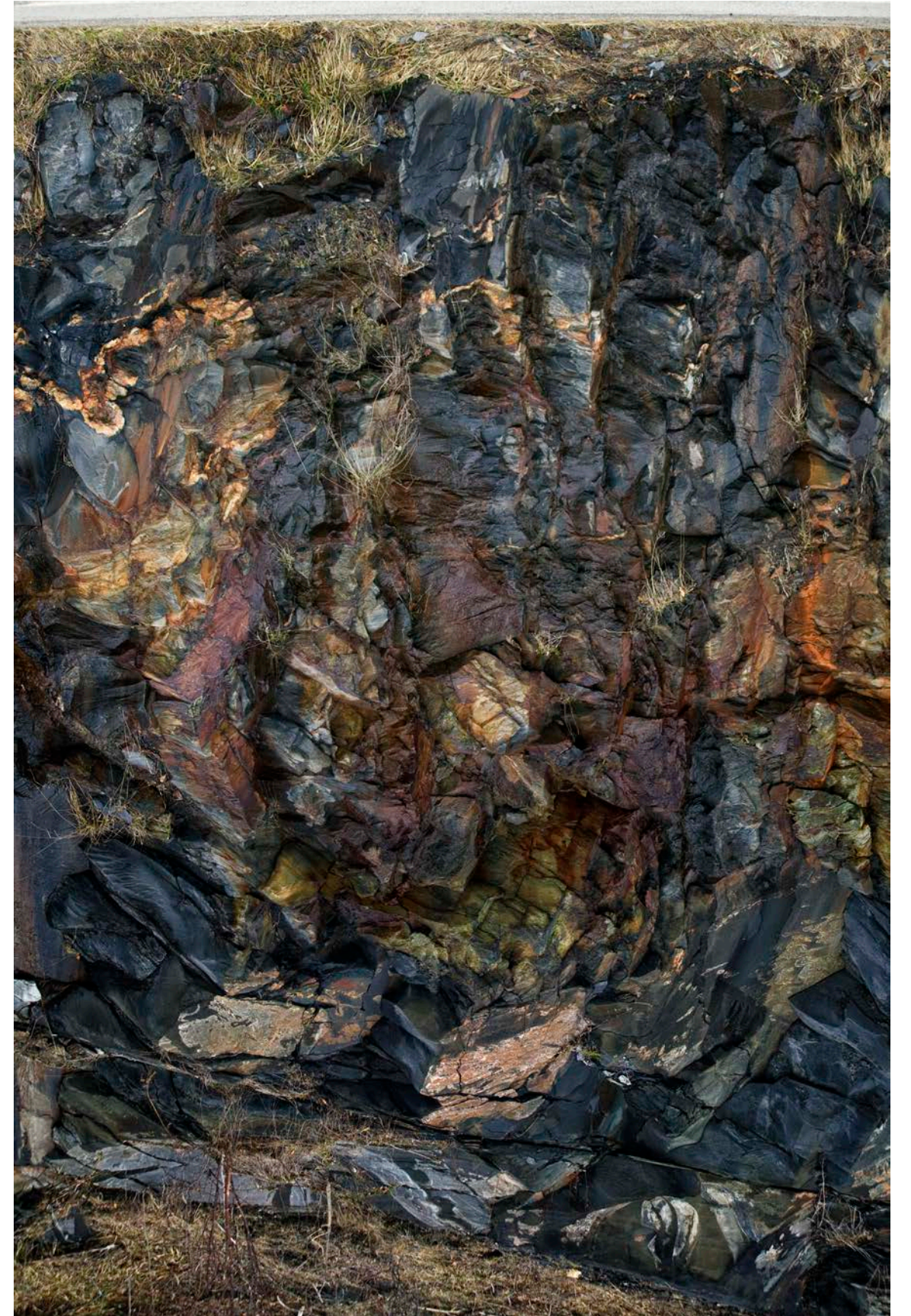
Victor Hugo





“May all your rifts be filled with ore.”

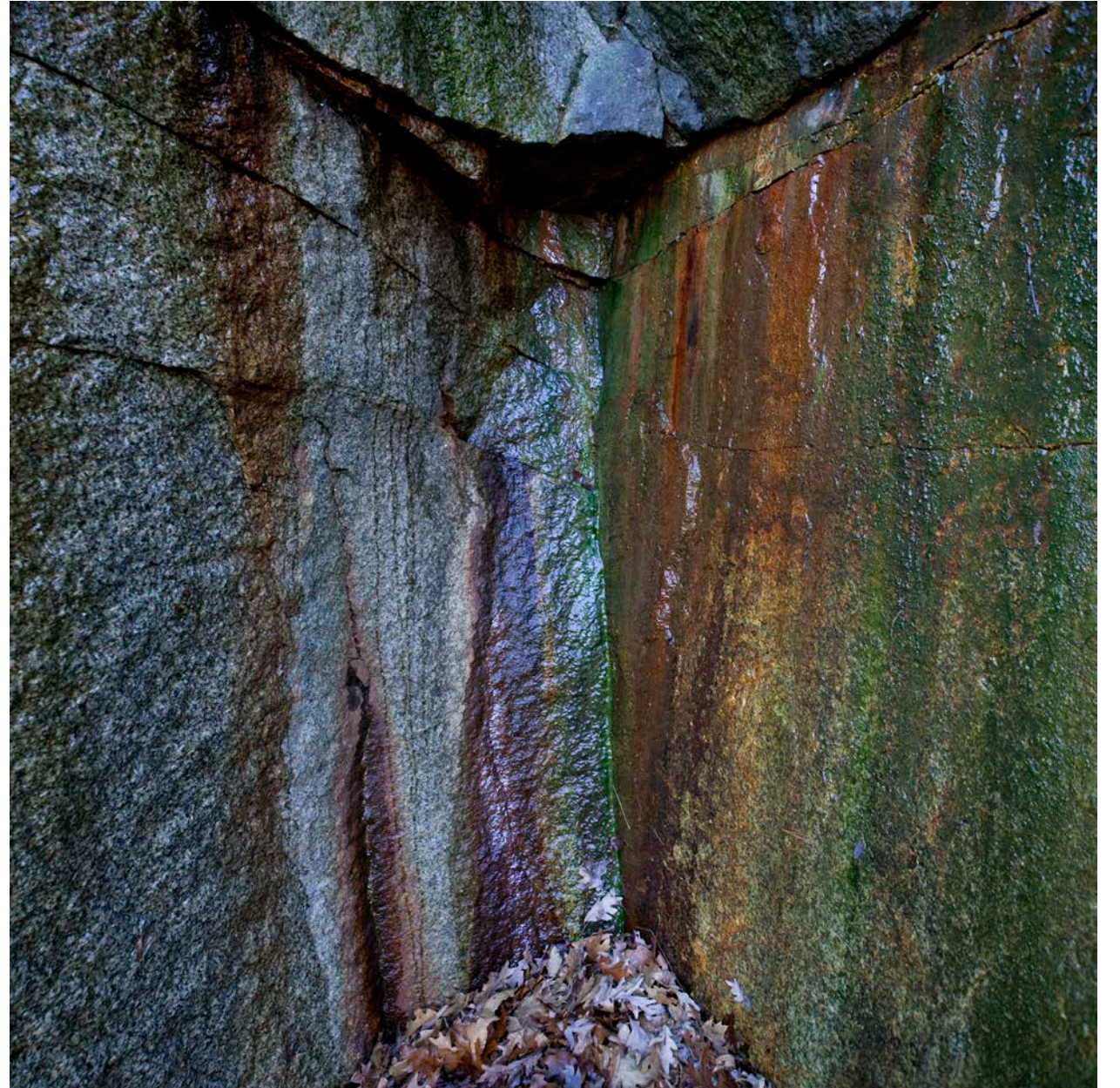
Keats to Shelly





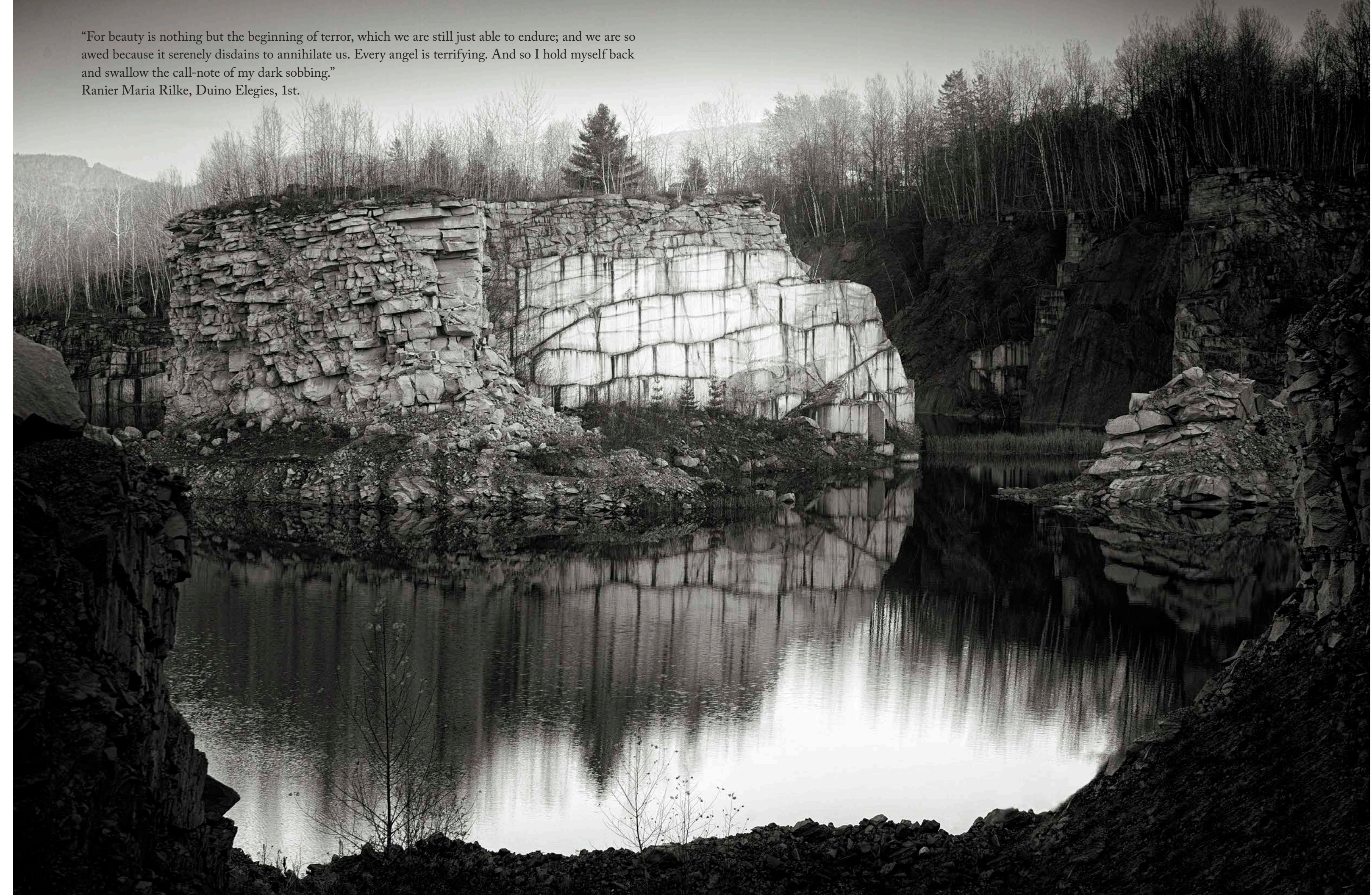
“The body of Christ with the full sweep of its arms and with  
the powerful simple curve which extends from the toe to the  
lofty hand gives an affectionate blessing, forms the liason  
between heaven and earth. He has nothing left for Himself.  
He gives himself to everyone.”

Paul Claudel, *A Poet Before the Cross*





“For beauty is nothing but the beginning of terror, which we are still just able to endure; and we are so awed because it serenely disdains to annihilate us. Every angel is terrifying. And so I hold myself back and swallow the call-note of my dark sobbing.”  
Ranier Maria Rilke, Duino Elegies, 1st.







EKKLESIA

9 feet by 30 feet

Barrington Art Center, Gordon College, Wenham, MA. 2016