

## Tony Moore: Eternal Becoming

April 8 – May 7, 2023

Opening Reception: Saturday, April 8, 5 - 7 pm

Artist Talk: April 23, 2 - 4 pm

“Of Self & Soul” by Doug Navarra

The Sculptures of Tony Moore

@Garrison Art Center

I’ve always thought that it was the great poets that got it right. Poets like Keats, Yeats, Dickinson, Tennyson, Whitman and of course William Blake, who were ever so charged to define the Self and the Soul,... by metaphor.

In this exhibition by Tony Moore, there is this underlying contemplation of the Self, concentrating imagination in the visual, but really seeking transcendence from within. What I am suggesting is an inner reflection, hewn and chased by comparison, by the more obvious outer personality. The opus of this exhibition exists as a constellation, that of passionate questions,... of love and war, death and life, mortality and being, what is true and what is false, such dualities and opposites.

The soul is suggesting for the imagination to search within itself so that the mind can rest its musings. The Self is resolute in stance, ciphering the ceramic composition, which may be a muddy and dirty action, but nonetheless comes with a pride and determination of Voice.



Installation View – ‘Eternal Becoming’, Garrison Art Center

In this mindset, the impact from the outer can fade as the inner increasingly becomes the Temenos, the Greek word meaning a sacred precinct, or protected space.

By itself, the outer form composes visual gestures in the clay, but its star's coordinates are the spirit within. This suggests that we are in a spiritual world and an earthly world at one and the same time and it is why earthly matters are typically in the light.



Installation View – 'Eternal Becoming', Garrison Art Center

This confession to the ecstasy of life fulfills the path of the artist, underlining that he chooses, has chosen, and will choose over and over again, to live life in all its pains and challenges. Here I must say, the convivial incense that emanates from Purpose, both highlights and amplifies the chanting human voice within.

### A Dialogue of Self and Soul

BY WILLIAM BUTLER YEATS

*My Soul.* I summon to the winding ancient stair;  
Set all your mind upon the steep ascent,  
Upon the broken, crumbling battlement,  
Upon the breathless starlit air,  
Upon the star that marks the hidden pole;  
Fix every wandering thought upon  
That quarter where all thought is done:  
Who can distinguish darkness from the soul?