



October 2016 Newsletter

Boo!
You're Invited!

PACS Annual General Meeting
Saturday October 29th, 2 p.m.
1923 Fernwood Road



And the best part- it's a dress up Halloween event! Come as your favorite artist, or just wear a mask! If you don't have a mask, we are busy making masks for you to wear.

Doors open at 2 p.m. with the AGM shortly after that time, so don't be late. Light refreshments will be served, but feel free to bring your favorite snack to add to the table.



Hi Everyone,

On behalf of the board of PACS I would like to invite one and all to our Annual General Meeting. It's happening on Saturday October 29, on the peak of the Pre-Halloween Weekend, at 2 – 4 pm.

Whether you are a full participant member of PACS, a member at large, a friend or relative of a PACS participant, or someone who has heard of PACS and is interested or curious, everyone is welcome!!

Since the meeting is mere days before Halloween, many of us will wear a mask, a costume, or both. Rumor has it that masks have been showing up at the Studio since the last week of September.

But remember that you don't Have to wear a costume to participate in the AGM....Everyone is Welcome

And, of course, there will be an excellent spread of Food!

Hope to See you There,

Bill Goers (chair, PACS board)

Big Congratulations to Devorah, Jamie and Clive - they all got into the Victoria Disability show which will be on Dec. 2 - 3 at the Victoria Art Gallery.



little fernwood gallery
presents
Solstice Serenity
a pause to nurture the seed of new life



recent work by the Pandora Arts Collective
reception: Thursday, Dec. 22 12 to 4 pm
with a potluck meal to celebrate the season: 2 pm
reasonably priced artwork
cash and carry on Dec. 22 only
in time for giving
1923 Fernwood Rd.
www.pandoraarts.ca 250-920-7227

Solstice Serenity

The winter solstice occurs on December 21st, 2016. This astrological phenomenon marks the shortest day and the longest night of the year. The sun's daily maximum elevation in the sky is at its lowest. Sometimes the solstice is called "midwinter".

Worldwide, interpretation of this event varies across cultures but many have held a recognition of rebirth that involves holidays, festivals and gatherings or rituals and other celebrations around that time.

When we speak of "solstice serenity" we are certainly speaking of change. As change occurs in the outer world so does it occur in the inner world of our soul or psyche? Change is not always easy and sometimes it can be darned difficult.

The artist expresses some of these changes on a canvas for instance. At PACS everyone is given the opportunity to express their self through many different mediums. It is through these endeavours that is it hoped one can find and experience a measure of serenity. Serenity means to be calm or tranquil. We are encouraged to be calm and tranquil when we draw or paint. Sometimes the reverse occurs, we become tranquil because we paint. What can be more enjoyable than one's mind and heart working together creating art that is meaningful to self and others? From scribbling to conscious and deliberate strokes of a brush on canvas, one can find serenity.

So as the solstice approaches, may you who read this discover a serenity that is compatible with the shortening of days and the lengthening of nights. The nights will shorten and new life will come. Rod Marsh

Important dates:

Framing and titles for solstice show:
Nov 15&17 12-4

Hanging Solstice show Dec1 12-4

Potluck and opening of solstice show
Dec 22 1-4

AGM Oct 29 2:30 (see above)

PACS closed Dec 15 - Jan 3

Poetry Corner

Gravity

Here I am, my mind a blank
as I try to remember
that poem that formed in my mind ----

Here I am, at peace with a treaty
ensconced on the couch
in my rooms, upstairs
My body reclining, I am smucked
against the side of the Earth, by gravity
our mutual attraction equals 200 pounds of force
I sometimes have regrets

Tomorrow is a lucky day
the seventh day of the seventh month of the seventh year
everyone considers it so
I don't know why
sometimes, there is great loss
other times, I remember the lines of the poem
what is incomplete becomes complete
each moment

Here I am, my mind a blank
as I try to remember ----
this poem.

Clive Beal

The golden autumn leaves
drift down past my window pane,
soon after the last soft, soft, summer breeze
and it seems like the leaves on the trees sparkle
like diamonds under the late autumn sun.

Nora Smith Oct/016

Excerpt from "The Smiling One"

I am sick to death
Of happy people
Who stand on the beach
And never breach
These unfathomed depths
Where the sun can't reach
And the only spots of light
Hang above heads
Of monstrous fish
Who devour the unwary seekers.

RANDOM!
