

To remove, remove, remove, is to add, add, add

There was a tower, looking up, a squarely shaped Roman structure dating back to the twelfth or thirteenth century, made of sandstone, wood and a thatched roof. Three stories painting a full interior life, guarding a memory of their own. Treasuring the name Sint-Laurentius, martyred, be it one-sided, forever enriching the poor. Bells were hung, stolen, fallen, bursting with sounds unheard since.

There was a plant, growing in plain sight under the watchful eye of domestic solitude. When observing leaves, observation leaves nothing untouched. The seen will move along on paper, seamlessly, until sneaking, gushing, sensing, interpreting its own way, beyond observation, finding ink in unexpected places. Charming a captivated nature, an intimate portrayal made a statement beyond the realm of a sketch.

There was a painting, in fact, facts and facts of so many paintings. Looking back while going forward, starting off with every season, going through countless recurring titles, studiously dated, measured, noted down in the language of the moment. Shedding imagination until there is nothing left but to imagine. It takes - one must confess - a rather small room to lay bare such grand narratives.

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There has been a church, expanding, renewing, granting a choir and Gothic windows. Van Veltem extended miracles, De Clerk shielded souls. Shots were fired, leaving a hole in the canvas, leaving it whole, still. Saint Theresia and Magdalene illuminated in full colour.

There has been a sign of a plant. A search, a growth, a suggestion. Material brought together to think along. A rising up, blowing up, growing into canvas. Evolving happily, accidentally. Barely shades of the original, in origin omnipresent. In time we will be all we are.

There has been a journey. To see the back of a painting. Flashed back. A new series to affix. Jesus neemt, Jesus valt, Jesus spreekt. Building covers. Factual variations. Well-organized, undressed revelations. No dis-grace, but discussion.

To remove is to add

There is a building in constant evolution. Desecration. A floor plan, grounded. Veiled referrals. Remain, in spiritus. Polyvalent, three or more.

There is spring. Beyond observation. Untitled. New walls unfold. The room your own. Irreplaceably unplaced in time. To feel colour, omit it.

There is no substitute. Artist unknown. A world on 81 x 65 cm. Conversations. Captivating captions. In Dutch. Surprise.

To remove is to add, our irresistible bare necessities.

Marie-Sophie Beinke – Anouk Van Offenwert

Sint-Laurentiuskerk Veltem-Beisem 13 nov-12 dec 2021

Tentoonstelling open van 14 nov-12 dec. Do-zo 14u-18u

Vernissage 13 nov 14u-19u. Om 18u performances van Jeroen Stevens en Justine Grillet

i.s.m. Villa Global & Gemeente Herent www.villaglobalveltem.be