

“WHERE ARE THE ANGELS IN LOS ANGELES?”

Urban Architectural Photography

PHOTOS OF THE BUILDINGS IN DOWN TOWN LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA

AND THE SHADOWS THEY REFLECT WITH ACCOMPANYING WRITINGS

“WHERE ARE THE ANGELS IN LOS ANGELES?”

Urban Architectural Photography

PHOTOS OF THE BUILDINGS IN DOWN TOWN LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA

AND THE SHADOWS THEY REFLECT WITH ACCOMPANYING WRITINGS

by

Grace Divine



An Educational Book

Copyright © 2010 by Grace Divine. All rights of reserved

Cover created by Grace Divine. Copyright © 2010 All rights of reserved

ISBN 10: 1453735615

Published in the United States of America

COPYRIGHT: All rights of reproduction reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced in any form or by any electronic or mechanical means including information storage and retrieval systems without permission in writing from the author with the exception of brief quotations embodied in critical articles or reviews.

IMPORTANT LEGAL TERMS & DISCLAIMERS: This book publication constitutes and is for purposes of education, review, criticism, commentary, informing the public, news reporting, teaching, scholarship, research, speech expressions, religious expressions and the like. All images and writings here are made with the utmost respect for all. This book does NOT intend to infringe on anyone's copyrights, trademarks or other and as such, it intends to abide by all laws and to protect everyone's rights. Also, this publication represents an exercise of FREEDOM OF SPEECH, FREEDOM OF RELIGION, and other including freedom of the press under the US Constitution, 1st Amendment and other rights. This book expresses solely the author's personal opinions, artistic work, spiritual and religious beliefs, etc. Nothing herein about others is stated as fact or intended as such. In addition, the author is not in any way associated to & was not hired by any party mentioned or pictured herein. About the images, everything was photographed from public places and names, including potentially copyrighted or trademarked information, have been intentionally blurred to protect others. Should there be a mistake by the inclusion of something which is copyrighted or trademarked, or should anyone feel their rights are being violated in some way, we will remove it as long as the removal does not infringe on others Constitutional rights. Please note that nothing in this publication is meant to be construed as advice of any kind including professional, legal, medical or otherwise. For any questions, please contact us at www.GraceDivine.com. Thank you.

The photography in this books constitutes Art. To view the art in this book as prints and to find out about other books by Grace Divine go to www.GraceDivine.com

DEDICATION

I dedicate this book to my lovely daughters, to every person who has ever supported me in my endeavors, to everyone who is curious about the psychic world around them, to all my yoga teachers, and to the wonderful animals who have filled my life with tremendous amounts of unconditional love and joy.

**FOREVER YOURS,
ALWAYS IN MY HEART,
I LOVE YOU!**

PREFACE



I like images that spark my curiosity, that are whimsical, beautiful or fun. I also enjoy images that have unexpected things inside them. I enjoy it when orbs, or the like -unexpected lights- show on the image because typically these are not obvious to the photographer at the time the image was taken. Although fogs, mists and alternative feelings sometimes are evident to myself and other photographers.

One reason I enjoy photoshopping images is because I heard that the human eye can only pick up 1% of the electromagnetic light spectrum. And that makes me wonder. What if we, human beings, could experience more of this light? What would the world look like? Certainly, colors would be more vivid and more varied! Hence, I photoshop my work. This photography is artistic work because it delves into potentialities of human sight, perception

and experience. As such, it engages the imagination and becomes a creative endeavor.

I also enjoy approaching photography from unlikely, and unexpected non-traditional focus points. I enjoy focusing on shadows, strange reflections, and odd angles. Also, I like to photograph images in terms of their impact on memory and experience. I ask, how will this experience be imprinted on my mind? How will this be remembered? How will I experience this moment, from the past, henceforth in the future?

Ultimately, there is much more to this photography.

I thank you.

AUTHOR BIOGRAPHY

I am a survivor who believes in the inexorable power of the human spirit. I am a believer who has seen through tragedy into the eye of the setting sun knowing that the morrow can bring a new and brighter day. I am a compassionate human being who empathizes with the suffering of others and wants to be there for them. And I do this by writing transformational stories and creating art filled with characters and images that are imbued with passion and love.

I was born in California. When I was five, my parents divorced. Shortly after, my father abducted me. He put me in the trunk of a car where I held on to a plastic cane filled with candy as I lay spread eagle on my stomach. From Tijuana Mexico, I was flown to Torremolinos Spain where I was left in a dreary and secluded all girl catholic boarding school for several years. I remember this like a prison to which we were confined even during the holidays. Christmas, for instance, I and another child were the only children left. And throughout this time, I never saw my mother.

Some time later, when I became deadly ill from pneumonia, my paternal grandmother took pity on me and took me to Mexico City. There, I was exposed to the mysticism and magic of the native American Indian cultures. After, my father returned me to Spain. I finally came back to the United States. I was an American teenager who couldn't speak English. Happily, I saw my mother again. Sadly, several months after my return, she disappeared in a flood. 13 people disappeared in this flood in La Cañada Flintridge California. Her body was never found.

I went to ten schools in three countries for the first twelve years including four high schools. During this time, I had to contend with a father whose mental illness and drug and alcohol addictions caused him to be a dangerous sadist. I was barely eighteen years old when I ran away from home because he threatened to kill me with a 38 revolver.

As providence would have it, within a month, I found a job and bought a car. I moved into the dorms at the University of California at Irvine. From there, I graduated with a Bachelor's Degree in Linguistics and the ability to speak several languages.

While at UCI, I met and married a medical student. My first pregnancy ended in stillbirth. Notwithstanding this and other hardships I enrolled and graduated from UCLA Law School in 1992.

We moved to Texas and while I was raising my children, I graduated from the University of Texas Dallas where I received a Masters Degree in Arts and Humanities. There I took several writing courses. At this time, I began a career as a visual/writing artist. My artwork, mostly surrealist, includes extensive writings, short stories and poetry. I've had shows at womens' centers and several commercial establishments. I also taught art in public access television. One of my paintings "The Kiss of Death," is featured adjacent to a Picasso in the acclaimed documentary by the BBC: THE PRIVATE LIFE OF A MASTERPIECE: THE KISS BY GUSTAV KLIMT ICON OF THE 20TH CENTURY.

Then, after many years my husband and I grew apart and I filed for divorce. The next day I began to write. The writing was spontaneous and a year later I had a fully finished science fiction novel, APPLE TOWN, CALIFORNIA. I also drew and painted over eighty illustrations of the characters and story. When the movie agent asked me how I wrote it, I told him that I saw the images and "painted them on paper" with words.

Today, I engage my writing, photography and art in an effort to understand the nature of the human experience, the processes of the mind, the experience of memory, visual and mental perception and life in general. My art and writing also include queries into the nature of the universe as multidimensional and the existence of life after death.

Overall, my art constitutes a form of auto-biography. Historically, it could be seen to represent a glimpse into an American woman artists experience at the turn of the 20th century. And basically, I am glad to be able to share my artistic experience. And I figure, everyone is in some kind of quest to understand who and what they are. Perhaps, they will find my work useful.

Wishing the best to all,

Grace Divine

INTRODUCTION

Traveling in my auto, across Los Angeles.

A cool place to be. Full of stars and wanna bees.

Los Angeles means 'the angels.' Are there angels here?

Traveling across Los Angeles, looking for angels to see...

* * * * *

One day, while traveling through Los Angeles, I took thousands of photos of the buildings from my moving vehicle. Differentiating between positive and negative spaces, I focused on the shadows as they are reflected from one building to another and on the spaces around them.

In addition, I was haunted by the name of the city, "Los Angeles." I pondered at the irony of that name and its meaning. The rich history of Los Angeles as a city that caters to the entertainment industry is filled with stars and celebrities. But these stars stand on the shoulders of the many countless people who contribute to the production of television and film. In these photographs, I use the shadows on the buildings as a metaphor for this reality.

In addition, it is important to note that the queries presented in this book via the writings represents, in fact, *the art* and the primary purpose for the photography. Basically, the photographs in this book inspired me to think. I was therefore inspired to ponder, and in my case, within the context of irony, the nature of my existence. Therefore, as it concerns my artistic experience, the book itself and the questions presented are just as important as the photographs themselves.

As such, this book aims to present 'the mind' as *the art piece* and the photographs and writings as mere reflections of this art. To study these photographs means to reflect upon your own inner voice. How do these photographs make you feel? And what happens in your mind when you perceive them? Ask yourself these questions as you read this book, and you will learn to listen to your inner voice.

My name is Grace Divine. I am a photographer, painter, artist, writer, comic, musician and more. To learn more about my work please visit www.GraceDivine.com.

To the sensitive, Los Angeles appears like a reverberating cloud filled with the voices of many whose prayers aspire to go up to heaven.

Except that, the voices don't get to where they're supposed to because they get caught in the net of a trap just over the city.

Empty spaces between buildings, and one has to wonder, where are the angels in Los Angeles? Where are they? Where can they be found?

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "EMPTY SPACES BETWEEN BUILDINGS, POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE SPACES"



Fig. # 1

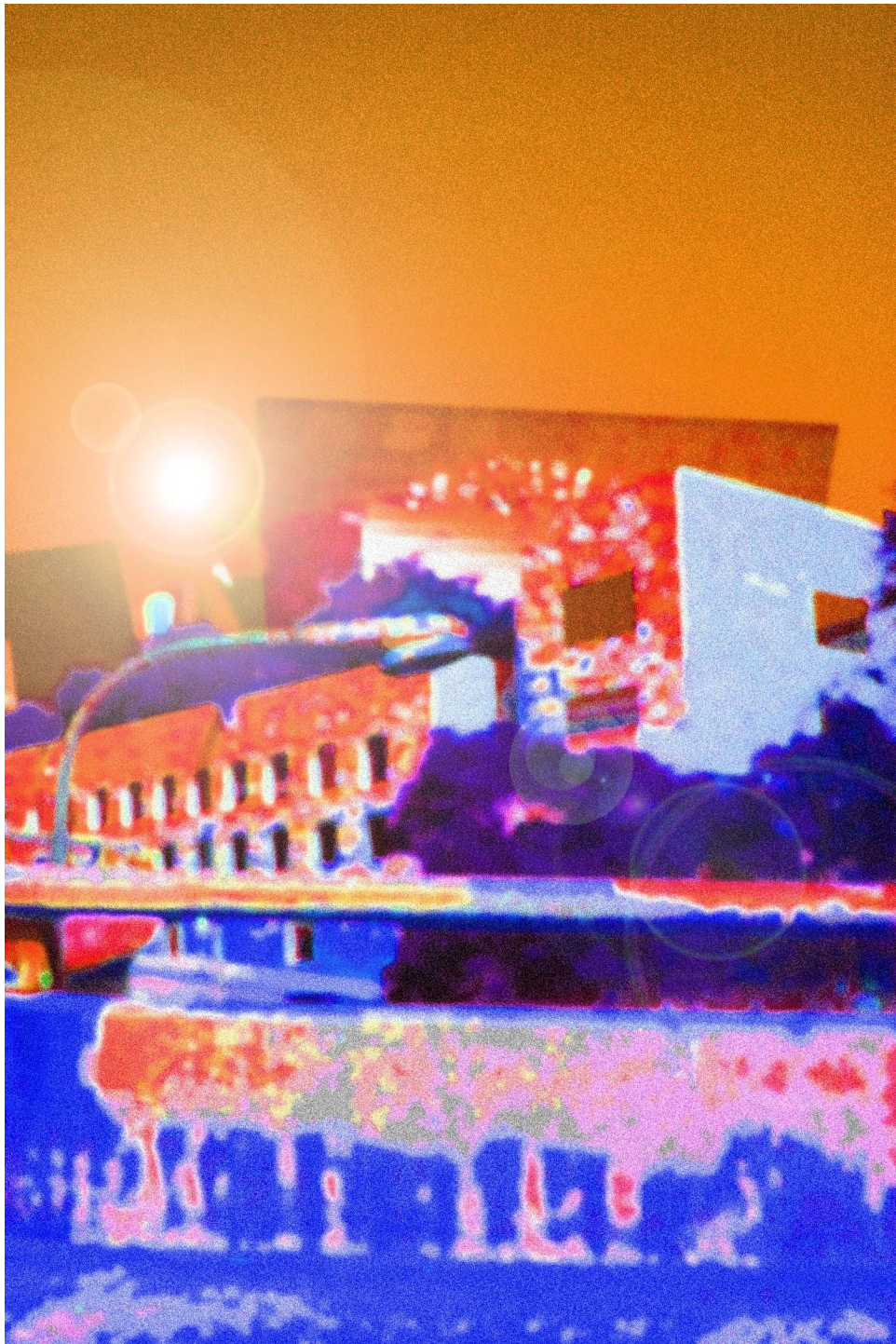


Fig. #2

Los Angeles is filled with the allure of powerful dreams.

But is this success real?

When finally, having arrived at the pinnacle of success, some of those on top seem weary, tired and stressed.

Is wealth and celebrity all that it is cracked to be?

Fame is a fickle mistress, they say. Beware of what you wish for.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "BE CAREFULL WHAT YOU WISH FOR, AND THEN WISH AWAY!"

**I turn the corner and there, in the distance, the sunlight peers from the side of a building.
Did you know that "Los Angeles" is a Spanish word.**

It means, *the angels.*

**One day, I was taking a drive with a friend in downtown Los Angeles. Sitting on the
passenger's sit, I was taking pictures of the scenery around me.**

**Los Angeles has an allure, a mystique. There are words unwritten. There are thoughts
unspoken everywhere one turns. And amidst the angst of so many millions of people,
there is the wish for a hero, a savior, an angel.**

**Driving down, into and out of Los Angeles, I began to wonder. Where are the angels in
Los Angeles? Then I figured something out, the angels are not out in the open, the
positive space. They are hidden in the shadows.**

**Shadows of buildings hitting other buildings, moving, flexing, fluxing, changing. The
landscape of Los Angeles changes all of the time. And time keeps ticking... tick...tock... tick...
tock...**

The shadows on the walls speak to me. They say, "SEE ME... I AM HERE."

And still, I look for the angels.

**If something is called Los Angeles logically, there ought to be angels there one would
think...**

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "LOOKING FOR ANGELS IN LOS ANGELES"

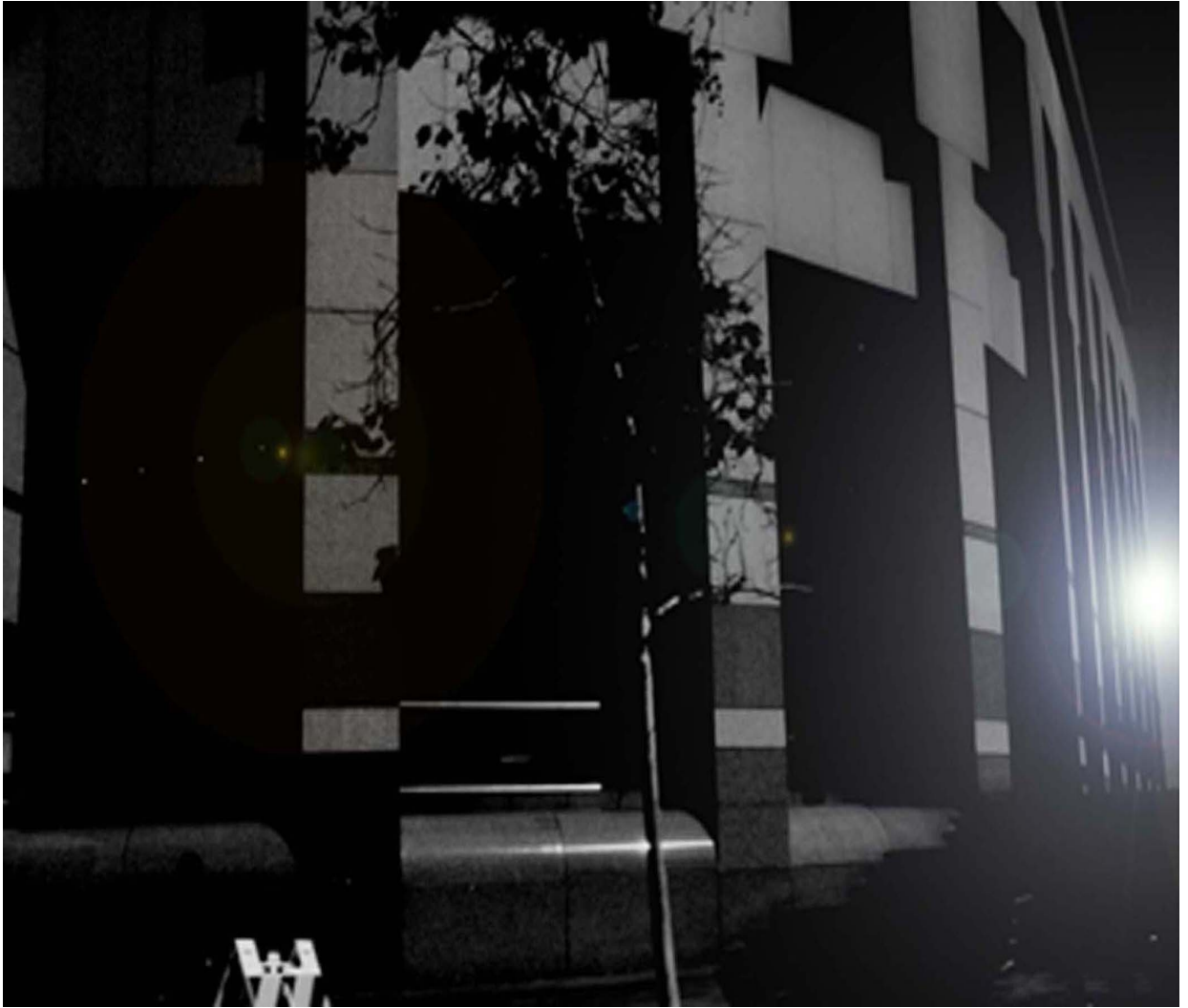


Fig. #3



Fig. #4

Shattered dreams, lights, voices, clamoring, feeling.

What goes on in Los Angeles, stays there!

Not really. Not in Los Angeles. There, there are issues with privacy.

The sun hits the building.

See... you can see the stars and their shadows.

Look into the shadows and see inside them. The stars wouldn't be stars without the shadows.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "DARK AND LIGHT THE SHADOW WORLD OF CELEBRITY"

Can you see the shadow on the building?

Look into the painting. This is how a 'psychic' sees.

My name is Grace Divine. I am *THE PSYCHIC ARTIST*. And this is how I 'see.'

The psychic or sensitive right brained individual, sees the world behind the world.

She sees images in the darkness that others do not notice.

And as her curiosity is picked, the psychic sees into the ethereal and looks for clues and evidence of cognizant life there.

This image here is happy,

It is posh.

It is sexy.

Can you feel what I am talking about?

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "IMAGES INSIDE IMAGES... THE GIFT OF PSYCHIC SIGHT"



Fig. #5

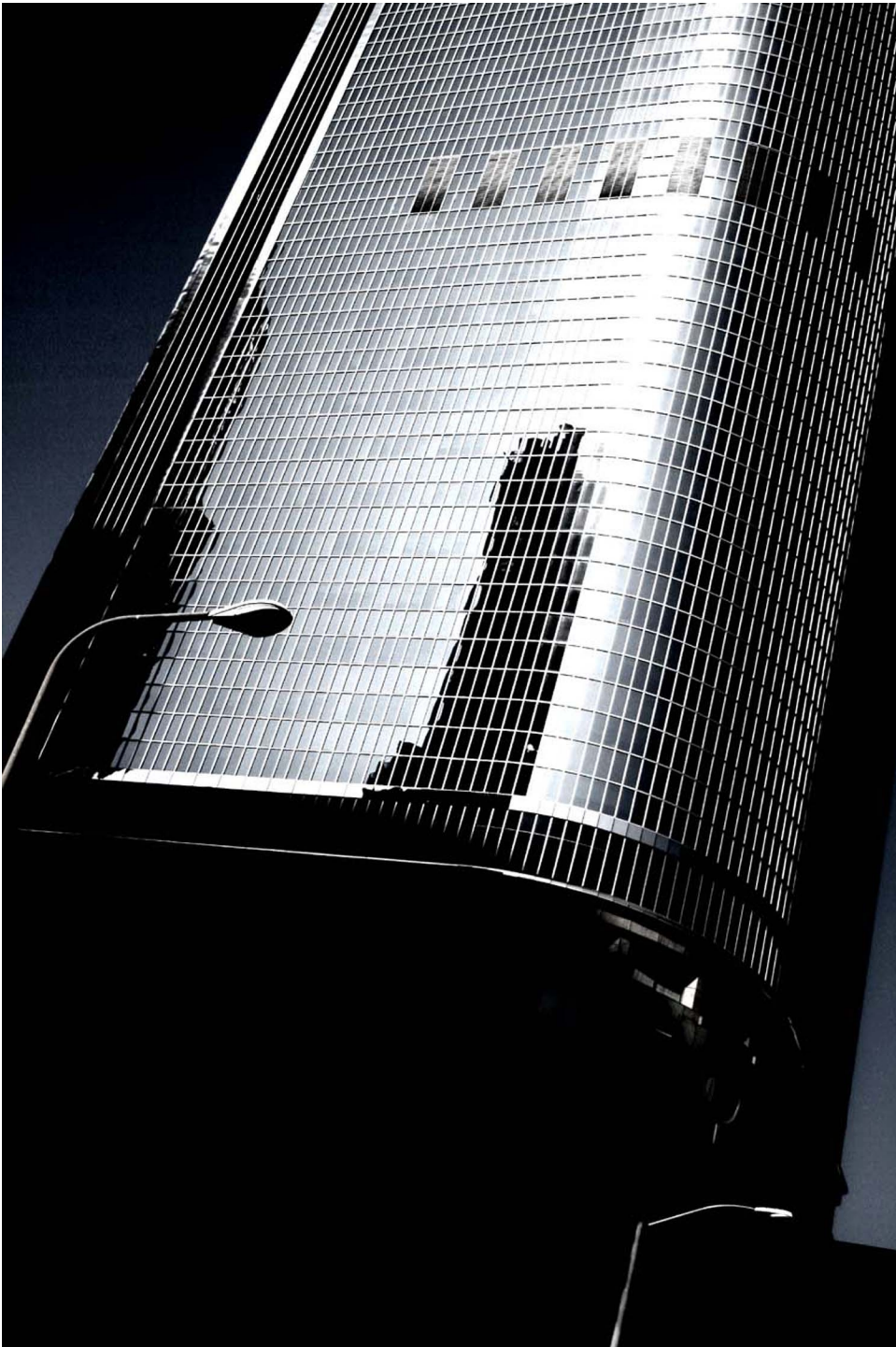


Fig. #6

Someone once said: *"Everything that shimmers isn't gold."*

The shadow of the other building across the street reflects on the glass.

I wonder... these giant metal, stone and glass monsters... they are beautiful.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "REFLECTED SHADOWS"

Sometimes, there can be stress in life.

**In a chaotic world, why not pause a moment to piece
together the pieces of the puzzle that lie strewn all around us.**

Happiness is relative.

Live, and let live.

Be, and let others be.

You have that right, as do I.

FREEDOM

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "PAUSE, THINK, FEEL, EXPERIENCE"



Fig. #7

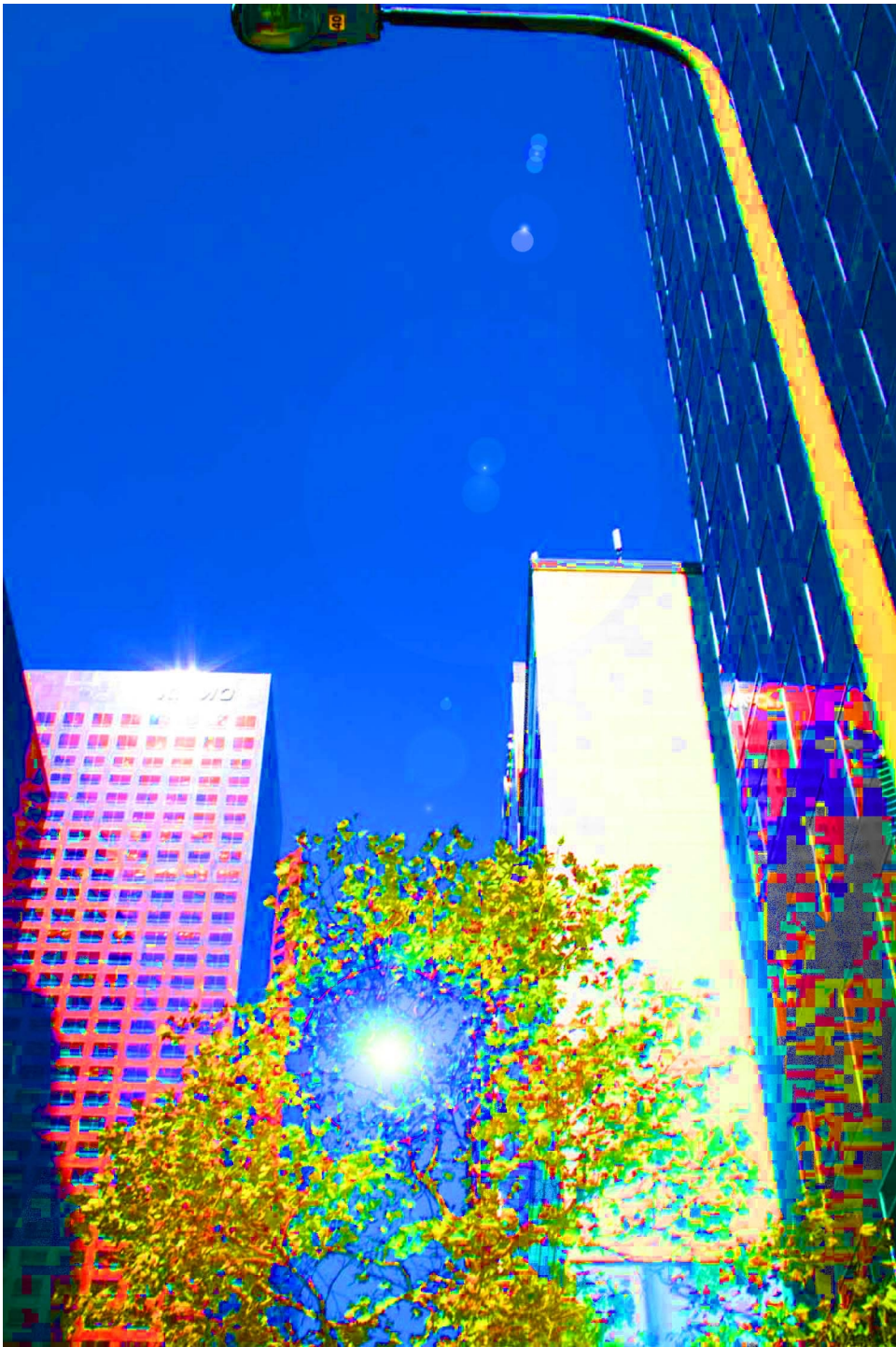


Fig. #8

I am looking at Los Angeles, the city, with rose colored eye glasses.

What I see isn't there.

Not really.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "FUN WHIMSICAL LOS ANGELES"

What you see... isn't really there.

One moment there.

The next moment gone.

Traveling in my auto, taking photos, the road leads somewhere.

But, does the road lead to where I really want to go?

Sometimes I feel I am on a merry-go-round.

I know now, that the emptiness I feel inside me, belongs to me.

I create my own happiness.

I own it.

And I am happier knowing this.

No matter what road I am on, now I understand.

And after all, it is always a road. Isn't it?

It has always been... it will always be... always...

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE NEVER ENDING ROAD"



Fig. #9

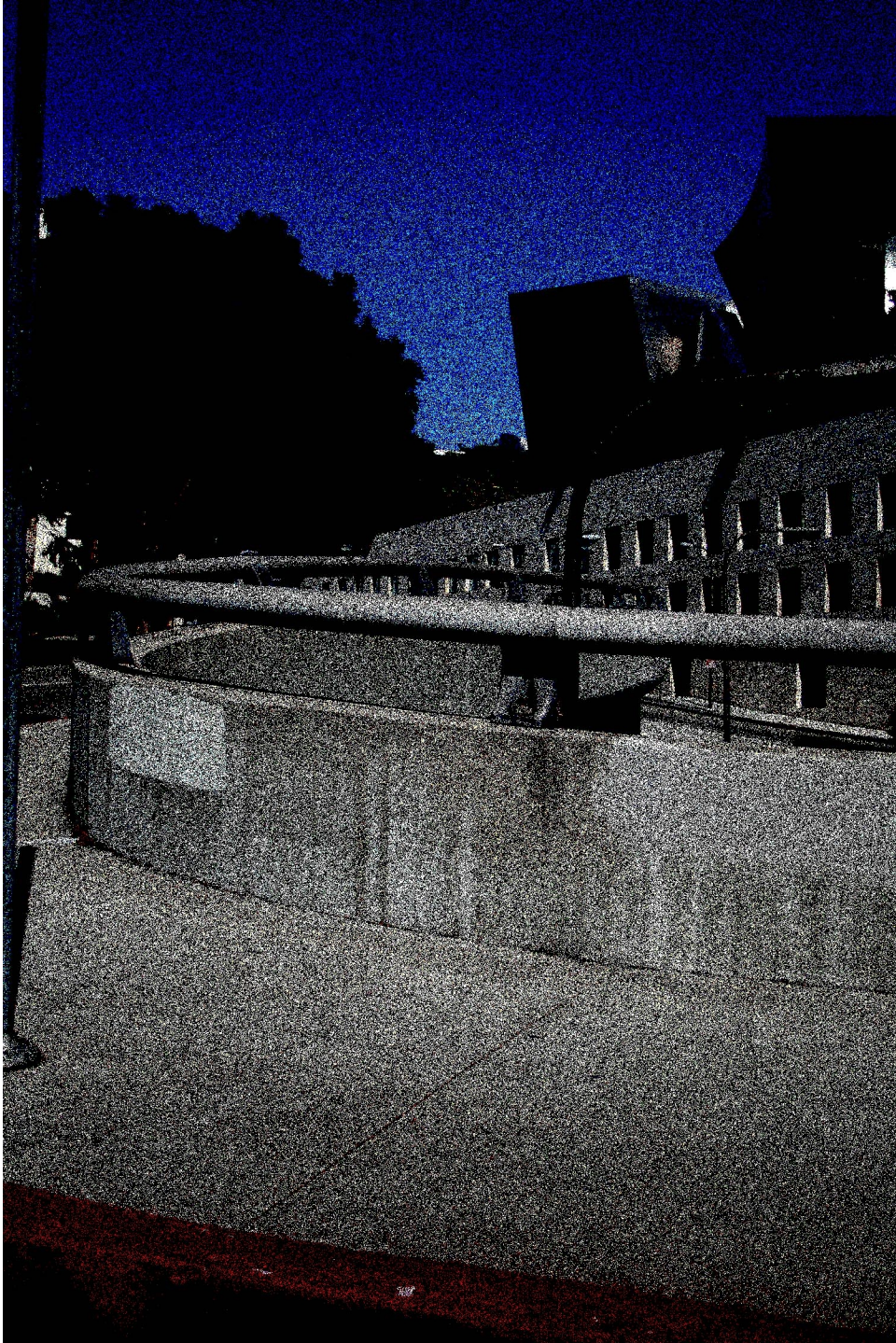


Fig. #10

**Sometimes, I pause on my way to somewhere.
Up this street, down that road, I am certain that I am going somewhere.
But sometimes, it feels almost like a computer glitch,
a pause, inadvertent and surprising.
Down deep, where I have no eyes to see and no ears to hear,
there are secrets related to my essence as a sentient being.
I live on the shallow end of life 99% of the time.
But sometimes, I stop to pause, and I ponder.**

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "STOP FOR A SECOND TO PONDER"

As a child, I lived in Spain.

This photo of Los Angeles reminds me of that.

Have you ever been somewhere that reminded you of somewhere else?

I remember this particular scene of a different place.

But there, children were playing in the cement yard, jumping rope, screaming, running, tossing balls.

Now I stand outside the gates.

The fence, like a cage, separates us, like time separates us from the past.

Boundaries everywhere we look.

Sadness separates us from one another.

Harsh realities of life.

But how I perceive the past is my choice.

I can choose to remember and feel glee instead of sadness.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "PLAY YARD MEMORIES OF JOY"



Fig. #11

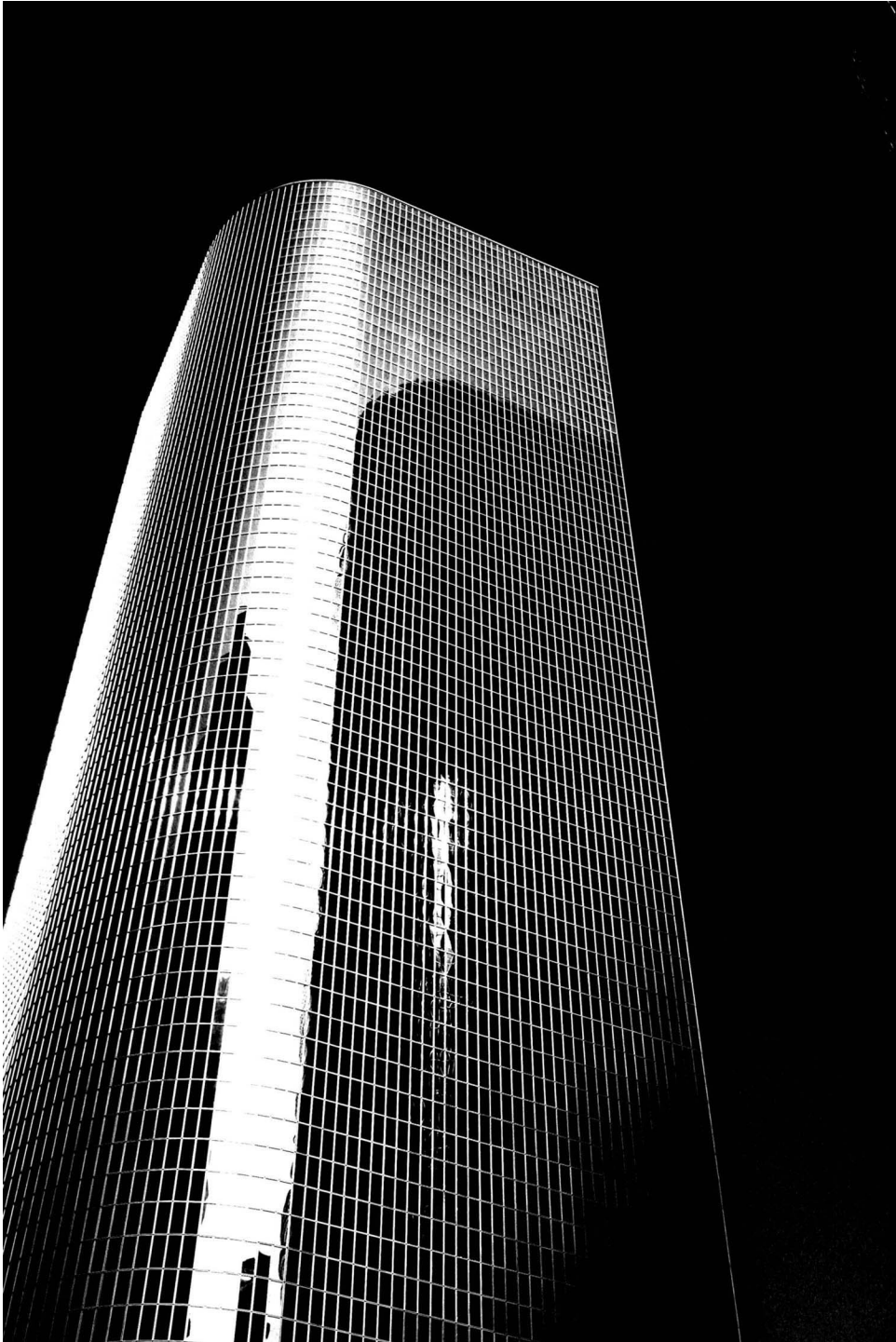


Fig. #12

Songs playing against windows that mirror the thoughts in our minds.

Control... Chaos... Disillusion.

Sometimes, most of the time, someone, something, is trying to make you see...

believe something.

Doubt the reality before you.

See into the light.

See into the darkness.

Passing images of concepts, constructs and ideas.

Always changing moments of the real.

And after all, what is real?

The shadows that we see...

Grace Divine

TITLE : "BEAUTY IS IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER... NOT OUT THERE. INSIDE YOU."

**"Life is but a dream." Someone once said that.
Dreams are strange, skewed memories of experience.
They can be incomplete, good, bad, some memorable, some not.
The car is moving.
Again, I am not sure where I am. It feels like I am day dreaming.
I wonder, who or what is the main attraction? And why is the road tilted?
Don't you sometimes wonder why things are the way they are?
Sometimes, don't you wish you could stop everything, but you can't.
If life is but a dream, why take things so seriously?
This is how you can change things.
Today, try going with the flow, letting things be.
Will the world come to an end because of it?
No!
But you could feel better.
And still, I haven't found any angels in L.A.
But maybe, just maybe, the angels will find me.**

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE ANGELS WILL FIND US IN THE MOVING ROADS"

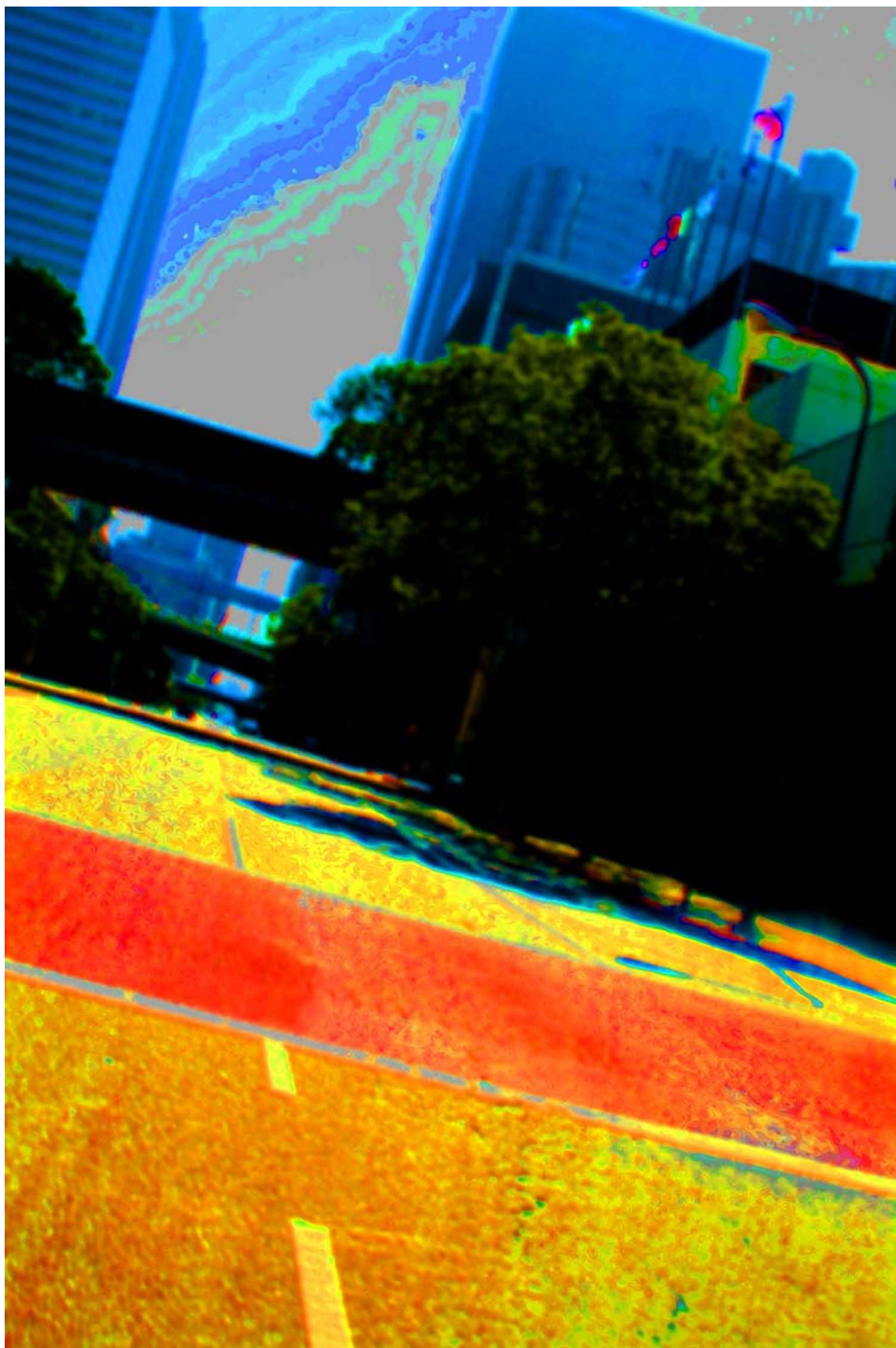


Fig. #13



Fig. #14

Awaken my friend, to promises rich in wealth and allegory.

The lights shimmer.

It's morning, then evening.

No matter where or when, it is hard to find a space to park in L.A.

But sometimes, the empty roads can be promising.

Keep wishing on the empty roads.

And maybe, they will take you somewhere.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "WISHING UPON EMPTY ROADS"

From a distance, one wonders what is happening up there, in the buildings above.

From a distance...

People working, people living, people walking, people talking, people sitting, people...

The fact that we can acknowledge the existence of these people, and the activities that they engage in, is evidence of our ability to recognize that like in an onion, there are levels of existence and layers to experience.

To choose to focus on those levels and layers of life that are hopeful and positive is a choice.

Like a circle around a point, we always have a choice on how to perceive experience.

Today, choose to look at the world in a way that enables your deep inner self to feel relief, comfort and joy.

Today, choose to truly love yourself more and love yourself more often.

The beginning of a fantastic life journey can begin at this moment.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "CHOOSE TO LOVE YOURSELF MORE AND MORE OFTEN!"



Fig. #15

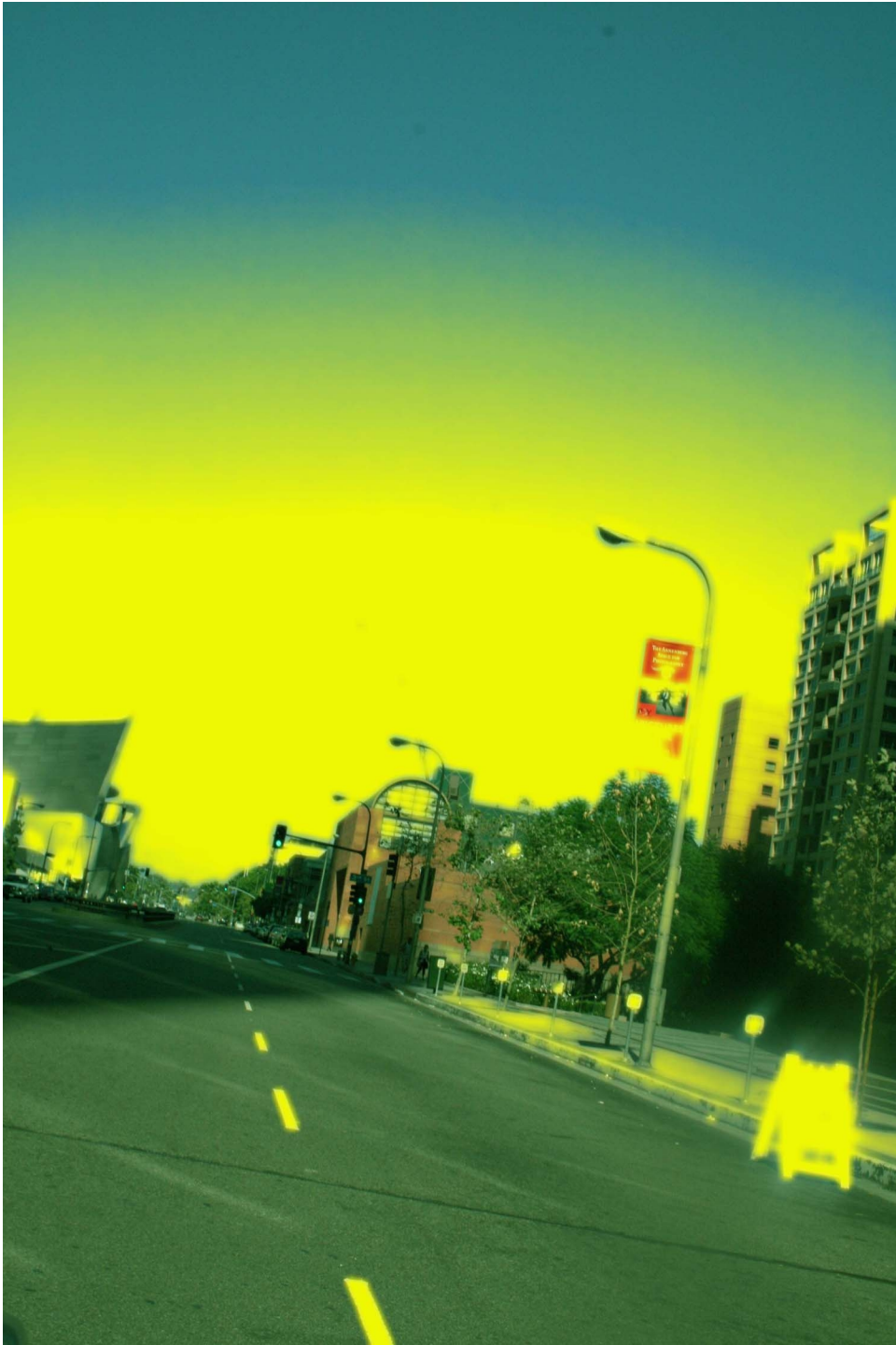


Fig. #16

Whenever we are on the road, we anticipate getting somewhere.

Do you ever ask, where am I going today?

Where am I really going?

Have you ever stopped right smack in the middle of the road and asked that question?

Do it.

Ask that question and ask as many other questions as you feel like asking.

And then smile. To study our lives is beautiful and important.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "LIVE THE EXAMINED LIFE"

Where are you relative to things and people around you?

And where are they?

To understand our place in the world, can bring comfort and security.

To figure this out, one can start by getting in touch with our feelings.

Our feelings can work as a compass to guide us in the right direction.

At any moment, ask yourself, for instance, how do you feel about this or that.

Get in touch with your heart and you will access a wonderful compass

to help you maneuver as you travel through the roads of life.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "HOW DO YOU FEEL AT THIS MOMENT?"



Fig. #17



Fig. #18

Sometimes light, can wash away even the giants around us.

The rays of the sun make parts of these buildings disappear.

One moment they are there, one moment they are not.

Have you pondered upon the fragility of life?

The buildings can be like metaphors.

I always try making the best of life.

More often than not, I find myself making lemonade.

The Rays of the sun... making juice... the rays of the sun...

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE RAYS OF THE SUN MAKING JUICE"

**Walking on the road... Making a turn... Looking ahead... I must remind myself,
what I *see* is inside me.**

**I have the power to change how I
perceive the world around me and you do too!**

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "PERCEIVE HOPE"



Fig. #19



Fig. #20

Sometimes, the 'new' looks like the 'old' and the 'old' looks like the 'new.'

How do we really 'date' a memory when it happens now?

The mind, is like a giant labyrinth, a maze providing a myriad of choices.

And how do we choose the road we're on?

Some believe that we don't choose at all.

I believe that if we stop, and look around, we can figure out where we really have to go.

And sometimes, that road will take us away from ourselves.

It's alright to move away from ourselves when that means growth in a positive direction.

In what direction are you headed?

And is that, where you want to go?

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO?"

Thinking while I am on the road...

Do you ever let your mind wonder while driving or sitting in a moving vehicle?

Our goals, our intentions, are with us all of the time.

Choose goals and intentions like you choose good friends.

In everything you do, love yourself more, and love yourself often.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "WONDERING BEAUTY"



Fig. #21



Fig. #22

**Our landscape has changed. In Los Angeles, buildings are now like mountains used to be...
landmarks.**

They, the buildings, have characters and personalities.

**A comparison, just like in our bodies, inhabited by cells of all kinds,
the buildings have human bodies inside them.**

But they, the buildings, are not alive, like we are.

**In one realm of the spirit world, things appear like in this image, mostly devoid of light and
color.**

I always say that the spirit world is a mirror image of this world.

There, one can find buildings, houses, cars, hospitals, schools...

Are these places lonely?

If you speak, can you hear the echo of your own voice?

Think about what can be done to bring life, color and energy into a place.

Now... that is worth thinking about.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "ECHOES OF A PLACE"

**Rainbows of beauty are all around us.
To see the world, really see the world, takes a spirit of
courage, enthusiasm and excitement.
Life is an exciting thing! Live more and live often.**

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "SEE WITH THE EYES OF A CHILD"



Fig. #23



Fig. #24

Sometimes things around us frighten us for reasons that we don't understand.

We see a light.

Then, we turn a corner and encounter a shadow.

Shadows of darkness nestling in between colorful lights.

What is near?

What is far?

Take a moment to ponder, to recognize, to think, to understand.

Take in the world around you.

Know that you can succeed, no matter what.

Know that you can put together the puzzle of your life.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "PUT TOGETHER THE PUZZLE OF YOUR LIFE"

**The night can be cold, encompassing, overpowering.
However, remember that after the night, the sun always comes out.**

**The light is on the way,
know this in your heart.**

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE SUN RISES EVERY MORNING"



Fig. #25

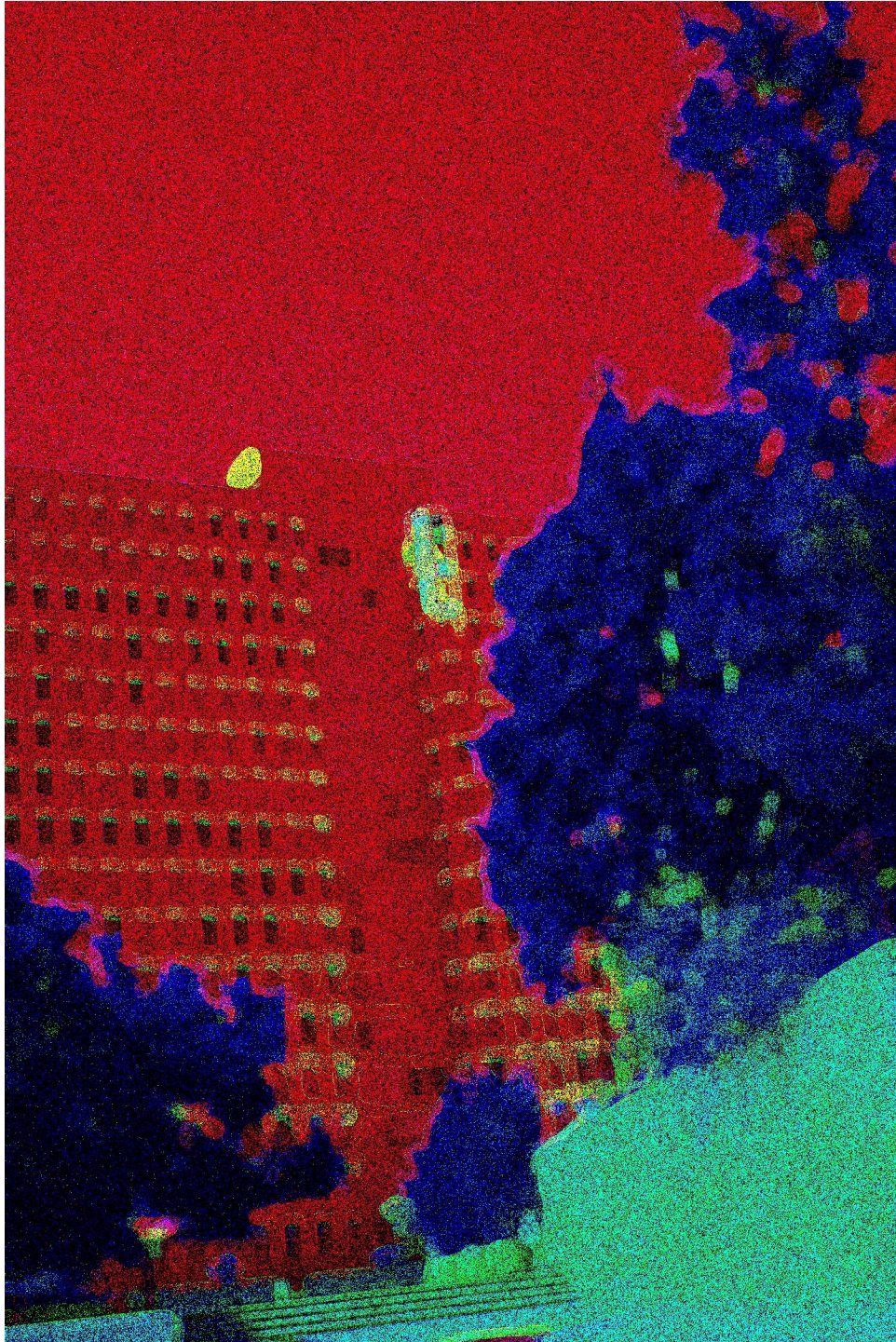


Fig. #26

Inside a building, people live and thrive.

They go about their business.

Inside their emotions, people dream and want.

Much like an echo of the roads, the mind is filled with endless venues.

Where will the road that you are on presently take you?

And wouldn't it be awesome to have an angel there

to hold your hand and guide you?

Friend, there is a way to reach a specific horizon.

Look to others who have succeeded and you too can find that road.

Let others' experiences be that angelic hand that guides you to where you want to go.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE ROAD TO SUCCESS"

Don't forget to breath...

Remember to take in air...

There are awesome things all around us.

Shadows follow shadows and light follows light.

Open spaces in the distance. Distant views.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "AWESOME SPACES"



Fig. #27



Fig. #28

Our moods color our perceptions of the world.

What are you feeling today?

What is your mood at this moment?

And how do you feel about it?

It takes courage to ask these questions...

But it takes great love and even greater courage to answer them!

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING:

"BRIGHT, FUN AND EMBRACING... HAVE COURAGE TO EMBRACE THE LIGHT!"

**Is this building a mirror of another?
Are we all mirrors of something around us?
Think, what are you mirroring today?
And what would you like to mirror instead?**

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "TODAY, CHOOSE TO MIRROR WHAT YOU WANT."



Fig. #29



Fig. #30

Sometimes I know where I am headed.

In fact, I am sure!

At these times, it feels wonderful to have that sense of security and comfort.

You too deserve security and comfort.

Incredibly, a few changes can accomplish a great deal and lead you to a more comfortable state of mind.

What are the changes that could accomplish this for you?

Do you know?

And how do you find out?

Sometimes how others live can offer us clues to enlighten our life experience.

Why not learn from the clues present around us?

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "HAPPY MEMORIES OF THE ROAD"

Walking in and out of buildings.

Waiting for something.

In big cities, like in Los Angeles, people are always waiting for something.

What are we waiting for? What are you waiting for? What am I waiting for?

And in the end, is it worth the wait?

Start living today!

Infuse your life with greater intensity and joy.

Reach out to the environment around you.

Become a more active member in life's community.

Instead of waiting for something, choose to live present today.

And how could that change your life?

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "CHOOSE TO LIVE NOW"



Fig. #31

So many thoughts cross our minds so much of the time.

Some people refer to the human mind as “a monkey mind.”

To be aware of our thoughts is to understand what is going on in the huge vast landscape of our minds.

To analyze and to understand these thoughts can make us Masters of our domain.

Today, sit, relax, take a deep breath and listen.

What are the thoughts coursing through your mind?

And do you want them there?

Here is an exercise, if you can, put these thoughts to the side for a moment.

The layers of the onion unravel.

Do other thoughts arise to replace the previous thoughts or can your mind find relaxation?

Gently put these new thoughts aside and what do you find there? Breath and relax.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: “THOUGHTS LIKE WHISPERINGS MIRRORED ON THE WALL”



Fig. #32

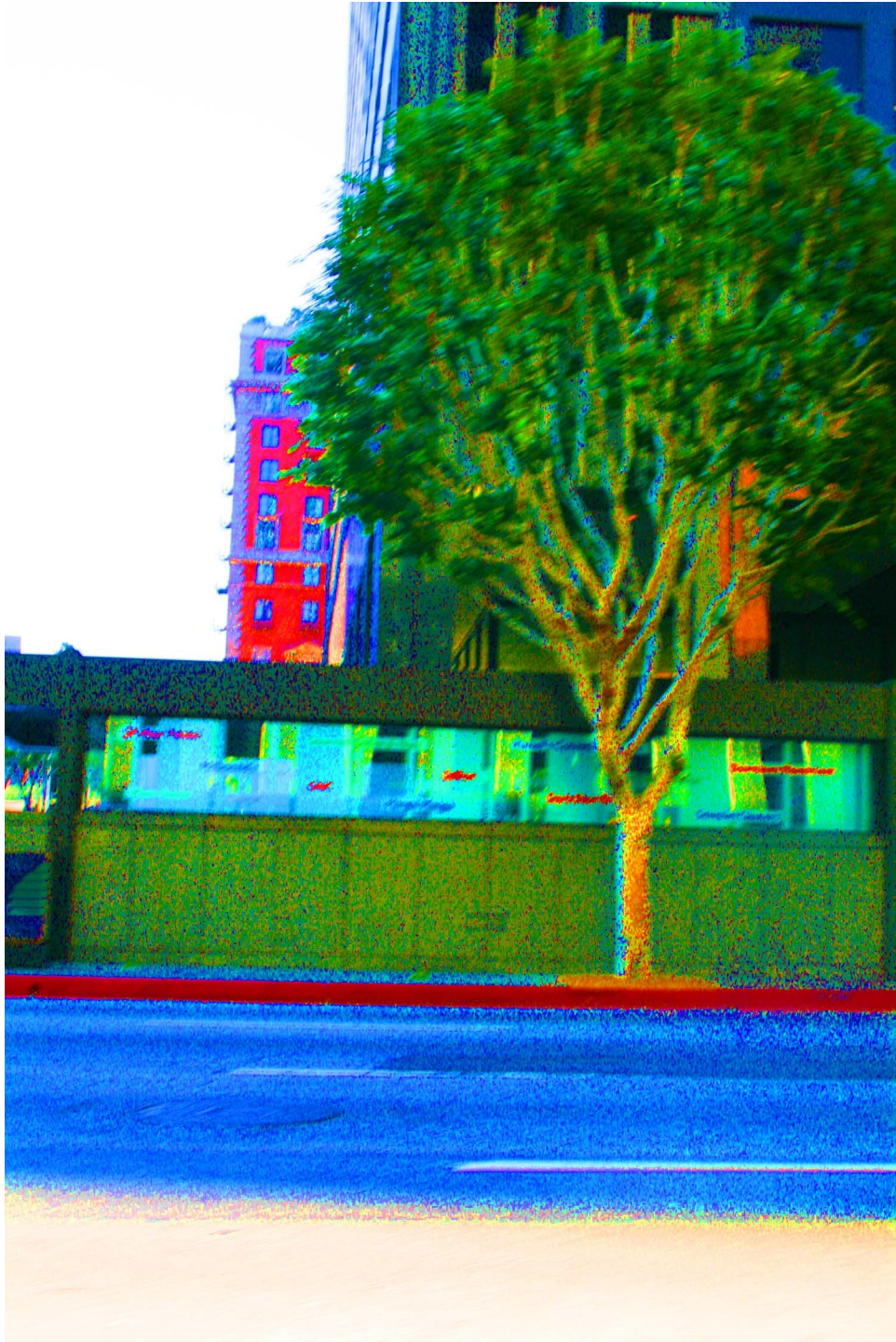


Fig. #33

A tree is filled with life.

It breathes oxygen into the atmosphere.

Shoots that attracted by the light, reach out into the world filled with growth and potential.

Anywhere we are, we can be like a tree, growing, reaching, encompassing.

No matter where we are, we can focus on the light and reach for it.

No matter where...

Today, you can find the light around you and you can choose to reach to it.

Basking in the light of the sun is a beautiful thing.

Be like the tree, bask in the warmth and joy of being in the present moment.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "REACH FOR THE LIGHT"

Do the angels in Los Angeles live in the shadows reflected on the walls of the buildings?

I see buildings upon buildings. I see them. They are there.

Could these be evidence of a universe just shortly out of reach.

The layers of the onion unravel.

It is a fascinating universe. One filled with potential.

What is your potential at this moment?

See more.

Think outside of the box.

Sometimes things are what they are and sometimes not.

But at first sight, we can't be sure.

However, I rely on my ability to ponder and question to understand the world around me.

In order for there to be light, there must be darkness.

Although mysterious, the world is overall safe, and asking questions can't harm us.

Ask questions, today.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE EDGE OF A SHADOW ON A BUILDING"



Fig. #34

Sometimes, it can be good to get out of ourselves.

Often I allow my mind to wonder and enter many places and spaces.

When I am there, I can feel and sense the energy there at multiple levels.

We, human beings, are all capable of doing this.

Today, I will choose to open up and enter spaces filled with joy and hope.

Today, I will look up to the beautiful heavens and be grateful to the divine.

Today, I will choose to keep myself within the boundaries of love and light.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE ROAD NOT FREQUENTLY TRAVELED... CHOOSE TO FEEL LOVE"



Fig. #35

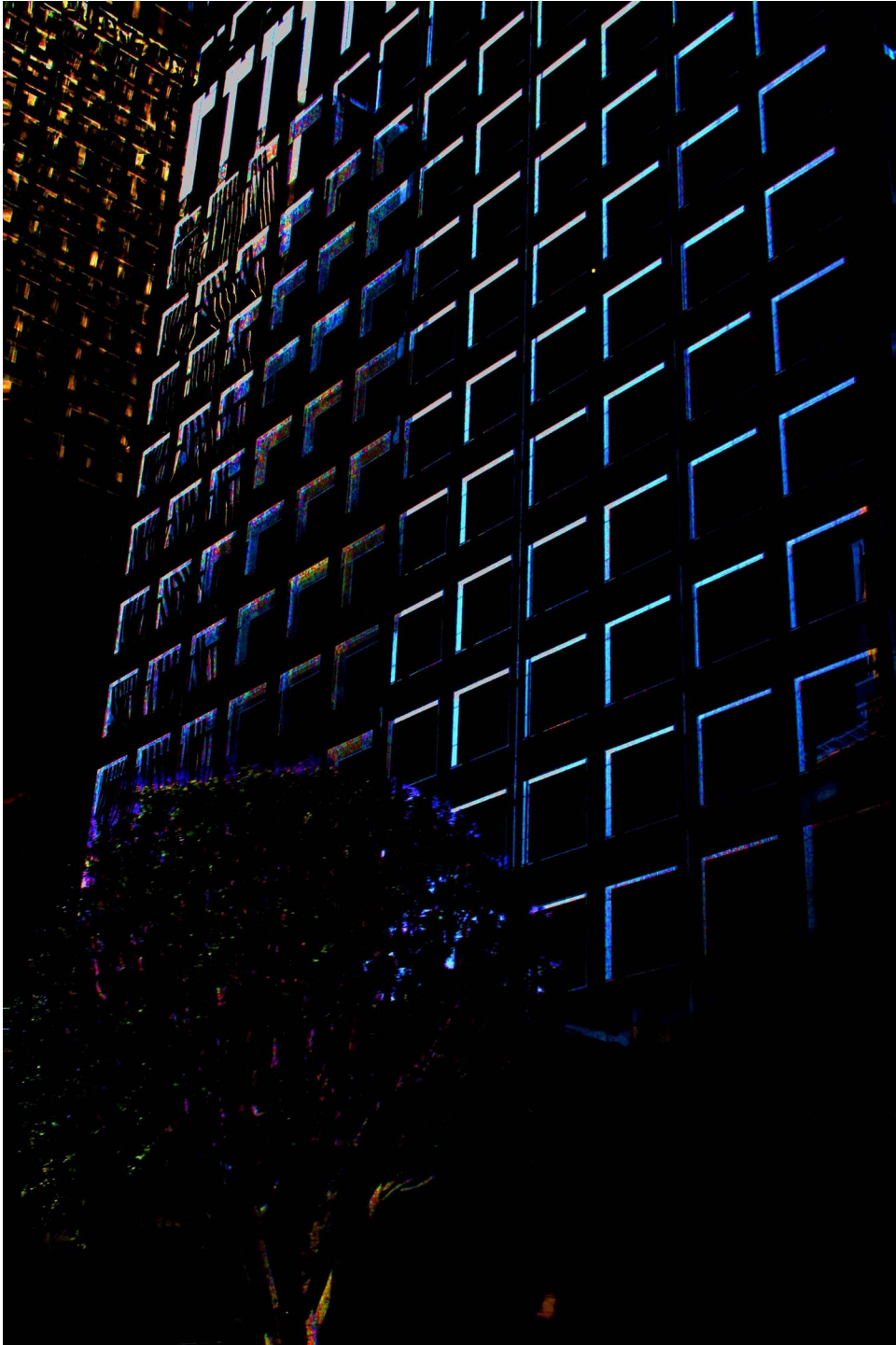


Fig. #36

Look at this photo-painting with its intricate architectural design.

Every square a room. And every room a story.

For the open minded, night time dreams open up possibilities of existence.

I wonder, are we alone in our dreams?

While sleeping, could it be that we are all connected like the windows in this building, but yet separate?

Before I fall asleep, I pray for the light to surround me and all negativity to leave me.

Then I sleep much better.

I am still not the Master of my dreams, but that is all right.

I am working on it. And what is wonderful is that I can imagine that I am surrounded by the light.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "LINES IN THE DARKNESS... BEAUTIFUL... SURROUNDED BY LIGHT"

This photo-painting reminds me of a musical song.

The colors sing to me.

The lines dance around me.

I feel happy, joyous, alive.

In truth, the original image didn't look like this.

It was darker and it lacked colors.

I believe that as a psychic, I feel and experience life with a magnifying glass.

In this photo-painting, I wanted to show how this feels.

Pick up your pace, soften your frown, count your blessings.

Think of a song you like and begin to sing it in your mind.

Soon, your heart will remember the joy of the music.

Fill your heart with joy today.

Enliven your mind. Be happy, and why not?!

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "A HAPPY PLEIN AIR PHOTO PAINTING OF DOWN TOWN LOS ANGELES"



Fig. #37

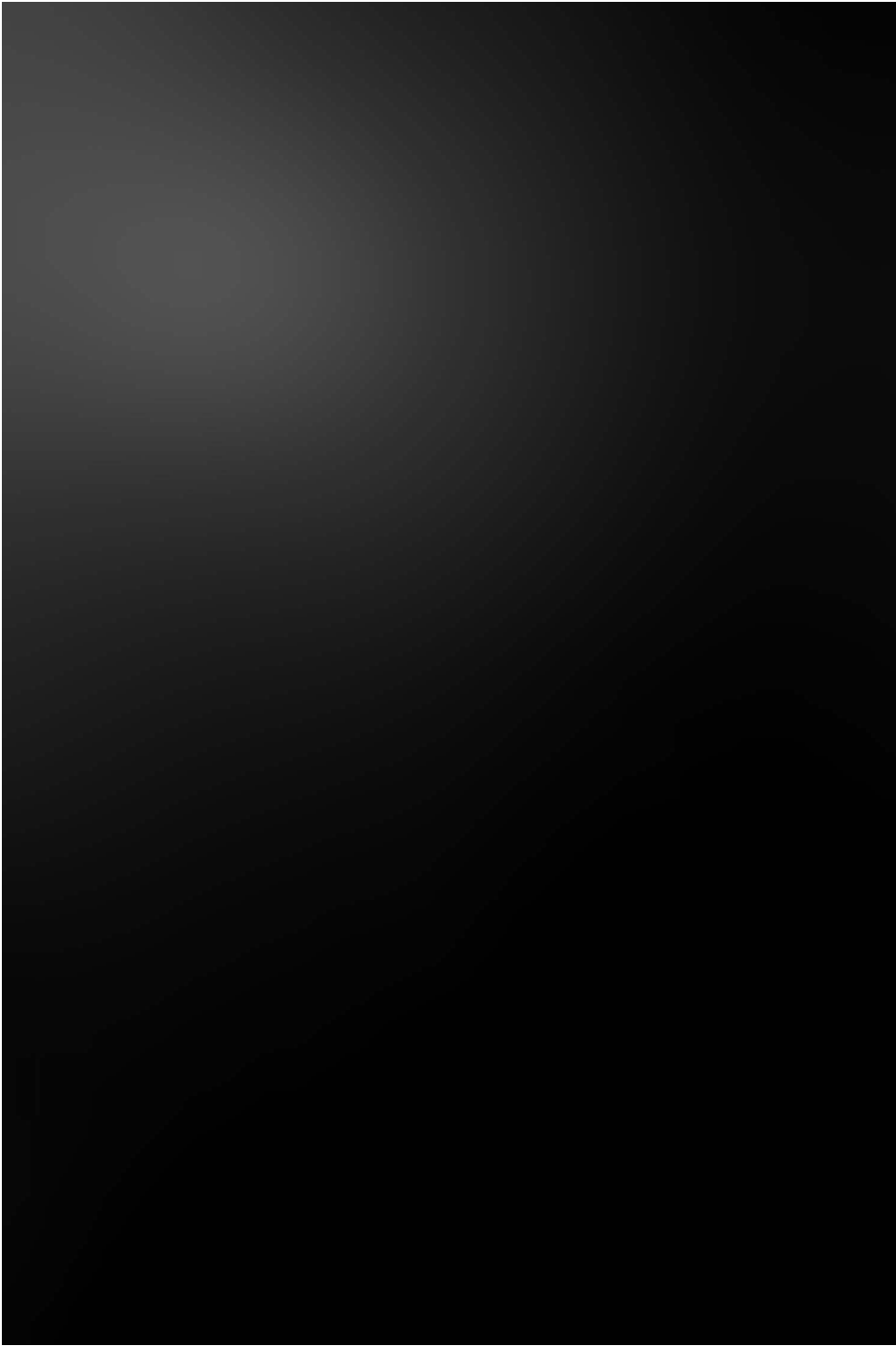


Fig. #38

I love the spaces in my mind...

As an artist, I have learned to enjoy the journeys I take into the depths of my mind and soul.

I no longer fear what I consider to be mysterious.

**Some wise people once said that the road to understanding the exterior universe is found through
the**

road inside ourselves that brings us to truly understanding who we are.

Cherish everything about you.

**Go into the dark and mysterious places and bring there light by bringing understanding, hope,
love and**

acceptance.

Then, you will light your real home with wondrous and magnificent loving light.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "SPACES INSIDE ME"

**Thoughts of my past linger in my mind.
Today I learn to accept how I feel about it all.
That is because today I remember, right here, right now.
Everything happens in the present.
Memories happen today.
Today, I am okay with yesterday, today and tomorrow.
One day at a time, my friend,**

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "TODAY I WILL LIVE HERE... TODAY"

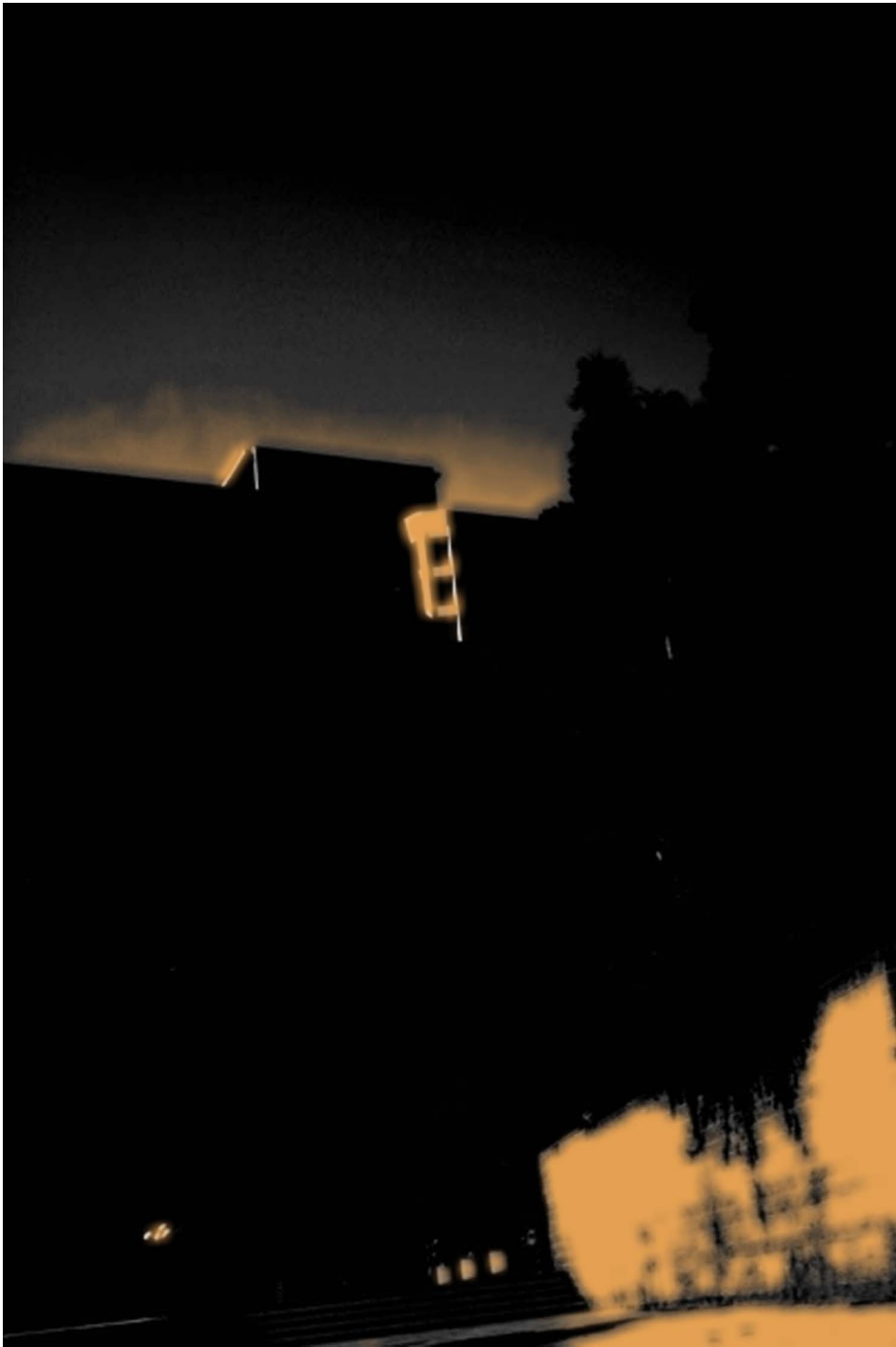


Fig. #39

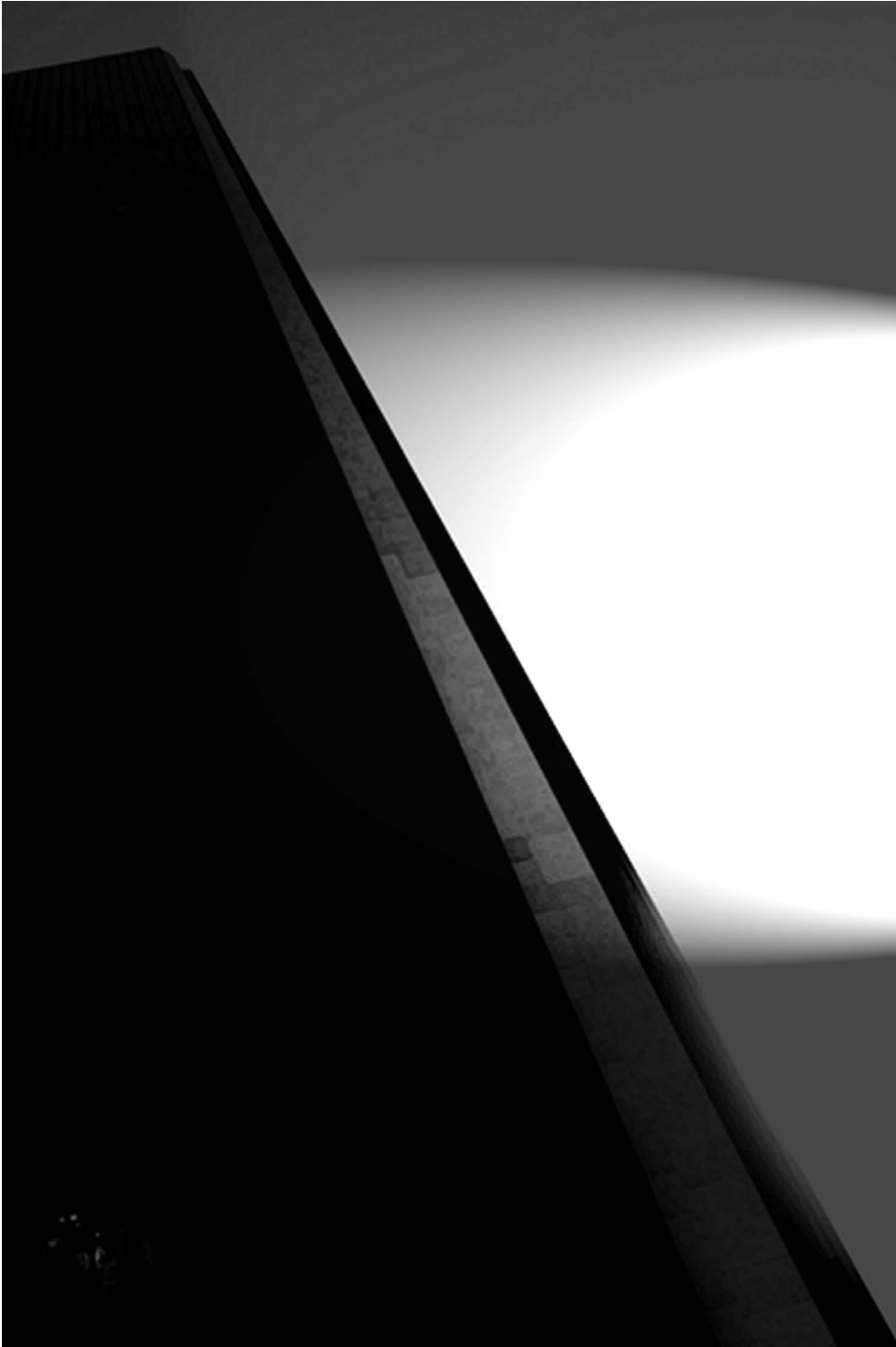


Fig. #40

There is something behind everything...

There is something there...

Things exist in the light and disappear in the darkness.

Like a giant screen, our minds perceive people, places and things like subjects in a 3D multi-sensory movie.

As an human intuitive, I reflect what I sense, see, and hear.

I am only a screen reflecting an image.

I can reflect positive or negative scenes.

I choose to reflect light, because that feels better.

Today, as I get to understand myself I will question how I really feel about the reflections I create.

I've been told, and I believe, I am a BEING of light.

Today, I will choose to reflect light, love, hope and understanding.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "MIRACLES DO HAPPEN"

Who is the person driving that car?

And what about that one?

Oh... we are stopping at the red light.

Don't look at the drivers in the other cars.

You're not supposed to. Don't look.

But who made up these rules of the road anyway?

Are they necessary? Do they really work?

At this time, I guess they do.

I wouldn't want the other drivers to look at me either.

Sometimes, things are mere distractions that take us away from depth of experience.

But sometimes, these things can be clues to something else.

As an intuitive person, I have to make a judgment call at every turn.

How I sense the world is complicated.

**But I can also choose to relax and let go, knowing that my knowing of things is really irrelevant
to their**

existence.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "SHADOWS OF THE ROAD REFLECTED ON THE CARS"



Fig. #41

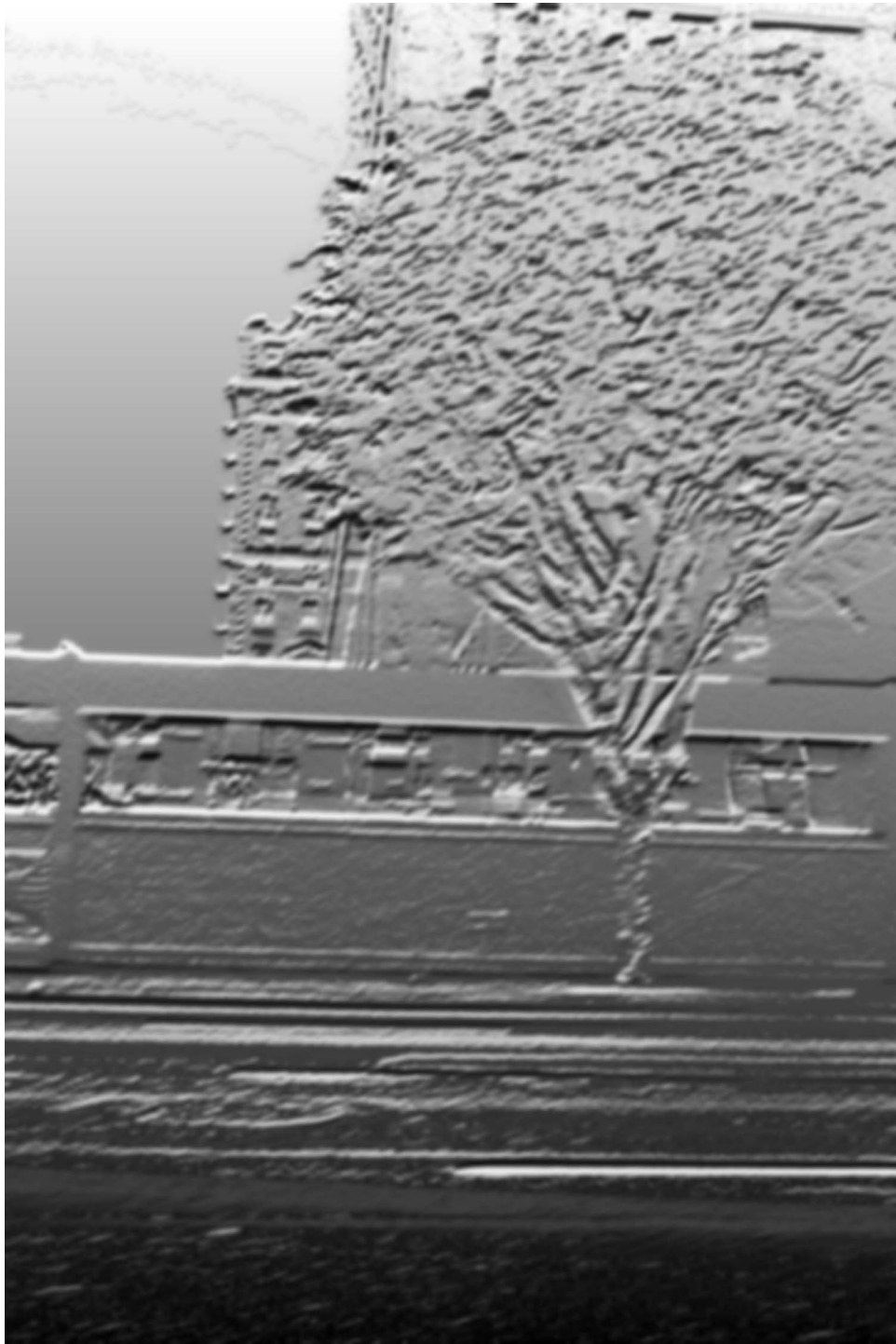


Fig. #42

My mind is like this photo-painting.

My brain is like a canvas for my mind.

My thoughts run like roads on a map inside my head.

From 'A' to 'B' to 'C,' my mind runs in many directions.

Where does it begin?

And where does it end?

At the beginning, there was a beginning.

But now, *that* beginning is lost somewhere in my mind.

As you drive the streets inside your mind, don't you wonder, where did it all begin and where will it end?

Yes,

I know I can wonder about 'things,' and at the same time, I know that I can choose to just live this moment

without wondering.

We all share in this choice.

Practicing yoga has helped me tremendously to make better 'present' choices.

Today, I can choose to relax my mind at any moment.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE ROADMAPS IN MY MIND"

You can look on the outside of a building.

Then, you can look on the inside.

Have you ever seen the reflection on a building.

Los Angeles is like any other city in the world, there are buildings and there are reflections.

Murmuring shadows that have no sounds, waves of energy that move unseen.

Longing of remembrances that are here but passed.

How to make sense of it all?

You are here and there.

Can you see that?

And in the end, as it concerns us, it all begins and ends with each individual person.

We are powerful beings.

We can choose to focus our minds on what we want.

Today, we can make sense of the world

by deciding that the choice of what we think about begins with us.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE"



Fig. #43



Fig. #44

What a relief, after a day of hard work to finally go home.

That day, we are filled with the comfort of our accomplishments.

We know that we achieved what we set out to do.

Ironically, every day we achieve something.

Unfortunately, we can't perceive a gain in what's accomplished until it's been acknowledged as such.

Today, why not consider the possibility that everything we do can be turned into an accomplishment

if we ponder the experience gained from it.

Think of three things you did today that you might not have considered an achievement which could be,

in the abstract, considered such.

Relish in the gain of your accomplishments.

In the end, it is all relative. We are always learning and growing.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "DRIVING HOME AFTER WORK IN L.A."

I love L.A.

What is L.A.?

It could be the world of entertainment, California parties, the gods and goddesses of the screen, more...

Here in L.A, we are in love with a screen, a window, a pane of glass, a transparency, electrical parts.

The celebrities aren't really real.

Are they? Not on the plastic panel... There, they are just reflections.

So where are the angels in Los Angeles?

It is called Los Angeles, there must be angels there.

Tourists come to L.A. Looking for celebrities.

The romantic trance of the screen mesmerizes and dulls people's brains.

To acknowledge greatness and talent is right.

But to idolize it, can be incarcerating for they are only a mirage.

Free yourself from any mirage that tantalizes your mind.

Touch and feel the real.

You are real.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "LOS ANGELES PARTIES"



Fig. #45



Fig. #46

Everyone in L.A. wants something:

The waiter, the actor, the writer, the producer, the geek, the director, the photographer, the mom, the middle-aged man, the child, the angels, etc...

I look around my world attempting to understand a myriad of emotions.

Sometimes the emotions I encounter astonish me like the light against this building.

They are peculiarly bright and beautiful.

Today, look for things that astonish you because they are different from the routine of the every day.

We have the power to awaken every moment into something new that was there all the time but we didn't understand.

And how does anyone know what they really want until they have all the pertinent information?

What if what you really wanted was something different from what you think you want?

How would that make you feel?

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "SHADOWS OF LIGHT ON THE WALLS OF BUILDINGS"

See the building.

Behind it, in the clouds in the distance, something moves in the sky.

Any artist will tell you, every scene has a middle ground, foreground and back ground.

Each ground speaks at different levels.

The man conducting the symphony wants to be an angel.

Oh, at last, have I found an angel in Los Angeles?

**Sometimes we search for some great ideal, whilst in the meantime, it's been there, in front of us,
all the while.**

**The reality is that if we are searching for an ideal, it probably means we have never actually
seen one.**

So, it begs the question, how do we know what 'it,' *the ideal*, really looks like?

Be free.

Grace Divine

TITLE: "SEEK WITH YOUR HEART NOT WITH YOUR EYES."

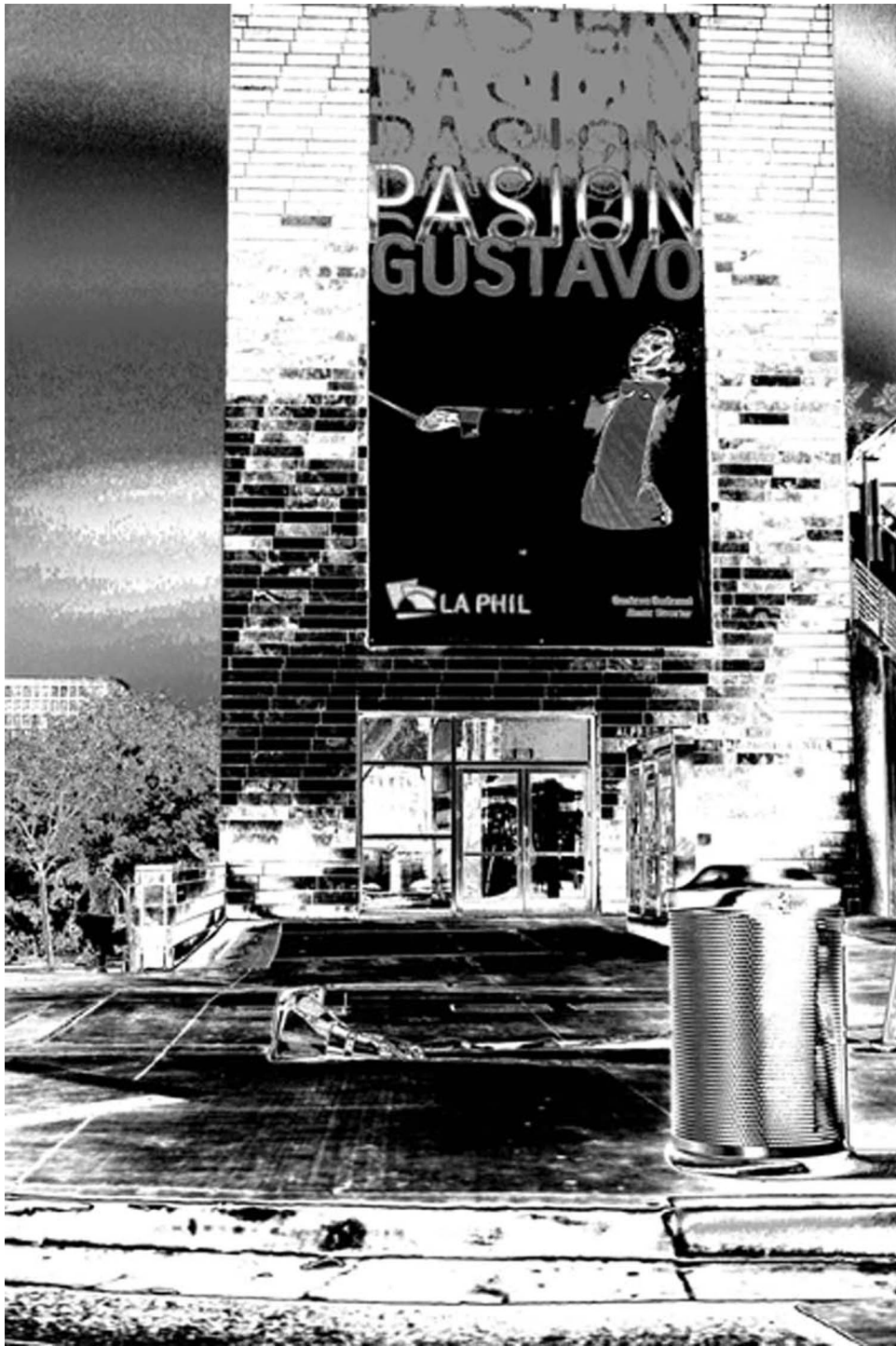


Fig. #47



Fig. #48

Everything around us colors our world.

Arguably, our minds are like ponds of water reflecting that world.

If our minds are only reflections, what does that say about what and who we really are?

It takes courage to experience the totality of what we are, but most of us fear that.

We limit our sight and other senses.

We protect ourselves from our own reflections.

Have courage, become the captain of your ship.

Stand upon a distant horizon and watch the ocean of your world as the sun sinks behind it.

Grace Divine

TITLE: "TO LIVE TAKES COURAGE. HAVE COURAGE TO REFLECT YOUR OWN REALITY"

Light can be overpowering as everything bends under its power.

The building mirrored on the other building dances as it is slowly consumed by the light.

The light can take away the darkness.

Can anyone argue with that statement?

The light can bring understanding to harsh and difficult emotions.

The light can bring hope.

Cover me in light today.

Beloved Creator, bathe me in the hope of a reality greater and more loving than I could ever conceive.

Let me be a channel of your love as I bring light into the world by acknowledging its existence and power.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE POWER OF LIGHT"



Fig. #49



Fig. #50

Sometimes, the past is recalled in the present.

Around us, we see buildings of yesteryear.

These reflect the past.

Thoughts of architects of a bygone era.

And now, they have become elements of our present minds.

And still, there are constants:

The road... a road has always been there.

The traveler... a traveler has always been there.

The light and the darkness... have always been there.

And in the end, it is only because of the light that I can see the world and acknowledge time.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "BECOMING AWARE... WE ARE ALL TRAVELERS OF LIFE"

There are people moving up and down those stairs, in the image.

I can see them, still. Some are even waving at me.

I see differently from other people. I am an artist.

I see echoes of life where others see nothing.

I feel and empathize with others.

I am an artist, a mind traveler, with eyes that can see the past, present and the future. I am.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "ECHOES AND SYMPATHIES FROM OTHER PLACES"



Fig. #51



Fig. #52

In Los Angeles, like in every other city in the world, everything is always changing.

Change is an inevitable part of every landscape.

But think about it, and ironically, when a person acknowledges this, they become a constant.

And there is yet another thing that hasn't changed; and that is the light from the sun.

Where are you present right now?

Where is your mind?

Are you thinking of your work, your friends, the road?

And when you are with people who love you, are you really there with them, sharing that experience?

Today, focus your mind on the things that really matter.

Focus on the present moment and live truly live like the constant being that you were meant to be.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "COLOR MEMORIES OF THE ROAD IN LOS ANGELES"

Some places in Los Angeles are friendly.

Some places aren't.

If you were a 'good' angel where would you live?

As an artist, I feel that doors and windows show me something.

Entering and exiting from one place into another.

If I were an angel, I would live in the doorway between places.

There, I could watch the goings on in two places at once... here and there.

So many things going on. Humans are interesting.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "ANGELS LIVING IN PLACES"



Fig. #53



Fig. #54

**No matter where, no matter what,
I believe that the mind can find a way up into heaven.
Please heavenly ONE... bring us peace.
Grace Divine
TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "CITY PEOPLE, LOOK UP"**

Buildings mostly represent institutions.

An institution is a conglomerate of people and ideas.

If you know the rules and can play them, you will find a place within the institution.

But for those who refuse to identify with those rules, there is no place.

It is okay to be a part of something, if even for a while.

Rules are merely categories of understanding.

But no matter what, we are always experiencing some construct of reality.

It takes work to be a human.

And it takes more work to learn to live with others.

But it is worth it.

Whatever you choose, it is you who makes that choice.

We always have options.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE CHOICE IS ALWAYS OURS"



Fig. #55



Fig. #56

Time comes and goes every day.

I feel time is relative to the state of my mind at the present moment.

And if everything happens in the present, is there really a future and a past?

Time can be experienced as a ticking clock or as a sensation of experience.

Most of us live in a construct of time which can crush or destroy us.

Instead, by experiencing time as a sensation of experience,

we can ride upon its wings as we perceive the universe around us.

By choosing to be present in the present moment we can pause time and escape that construct.

Everything happens in the mind.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE ANGEL IN THE SKY"

At first, I see one shadow. Then I see two. Then I see one shadow on another.

Do shadows continue ad infinitum?

And what are the shadows reflections of?

Besides reflecting the inanimate, could a shadow be the reflection of a soul?

You and I and the tree in this photo-painting have souls.

And we reflect shadows.

I try to make sense of the universe while at the same time, I know that with my faith and love for the Creator, I don't have to.

It is merely an exercise of the mind.

Therefore, relaxed I looked into the shadows knowing that into them I can channel the Beloved Creator's

light.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "SOUL REFLECTIONS"



Fig. #57

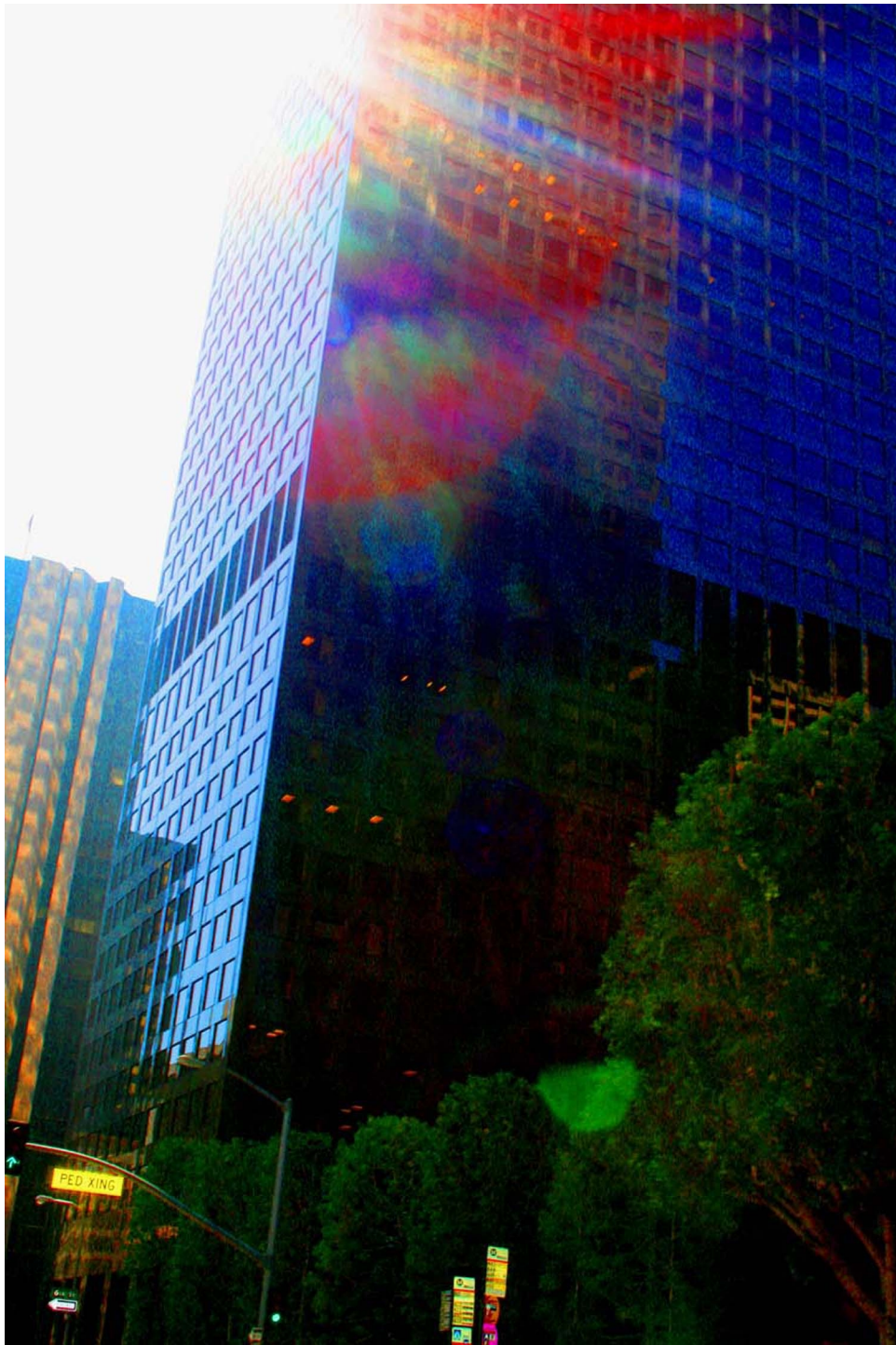


Fig. #58

Meditation is like Windex for the soul.

It helps to clean away the scum and dirt and enables one to reflect the beauty around us.

Meditation can aid us to create a crystalline beautiful harmony within us.

Meditate and learn to feel good.

Know that if you wish this, you can truly achieve this state of feeling.

Become a mirror of beauty and light.

Upon this mirror, you will be able to reflect the most beautiful in creation.

And then, as the *LIGHT* enters and fills your world you will be able to see the angels and the many other limitless expressions of love that exist in the universe.

There are angels all around us.

Right now, there are angels next to you and me.

You can learn to experience more fully, through meditation.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THERE ARE ANGELS ALL AROUND US"

And then one day, the buildings rose, like giant monsters around us.

How could we fight them?

How could we save the people and the earth?

This is an epic of contemporary monsters, a windmill and Don Quijote recalled.

What did the buildings take away?

And what did they bring to us?

But in our minds, they are only mere ideas, constructs of reality.

**In your road through life, what are the obstacles in your mind that are stopping you from being
where you want to be?**

And aren't they, from a universal perspective, mere constructs of an imagined reality?

Free yourself and free your mind. You can do this.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "DON QUIJOTE TAUGHT US TO SEE BEYOND THE OBVIOUS..."



Fig. #59



Fig. #60

If through your journey through life, you come across something awesome and fantastic,

***STOP* and pause for a moment.**

Take in the feeling of expansive beautiful joy.

I believe that when beauty is encountered, there is something behind it that has created it.

Lets be grateful for the gifts of beauty all around us.

There is so much to be grateful for.

Today, lets count our blessings and know that we are loved.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "AND PLEASE, PASS IT FORWARD"

You can change your perceptions of things.

You can add color, take it away, change it...

You can.

The Beloved Creator shared a spark of herself to make each and everyone of us.

Thank you Beloved Creator! Thank you for your love.

And please, keep lighting my way and the way of all sentient beings for the rest of eternity.

You are beloved and great. You are the ONE. You are light, hope and joy, forever.

Amen.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE LIFE SPARK OF THE BELOVED CREATOR IS INSIDE YOU"



Fig. #61



Fig. #62

It takes courage to travel the road into your heart.

This is why for some,, this is the road less traveled.

Ironically, everywhere I go there I am.

And this applies to everyone.

Go into yourself.

Sometimes the road can appear treacherous.

Bring the light of hope and love into your journeys.

This is a choice you have.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "THE INTROSPECTIVE LIFE"

Every dot a period.

Every dot a moment.

Every dot a story.

Every dot a sigh.

In every dot, there's a little bit of you and a little bit of I...

Inside every dot...

here... in Los Angeles, California.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "COUNT THE DOTS"

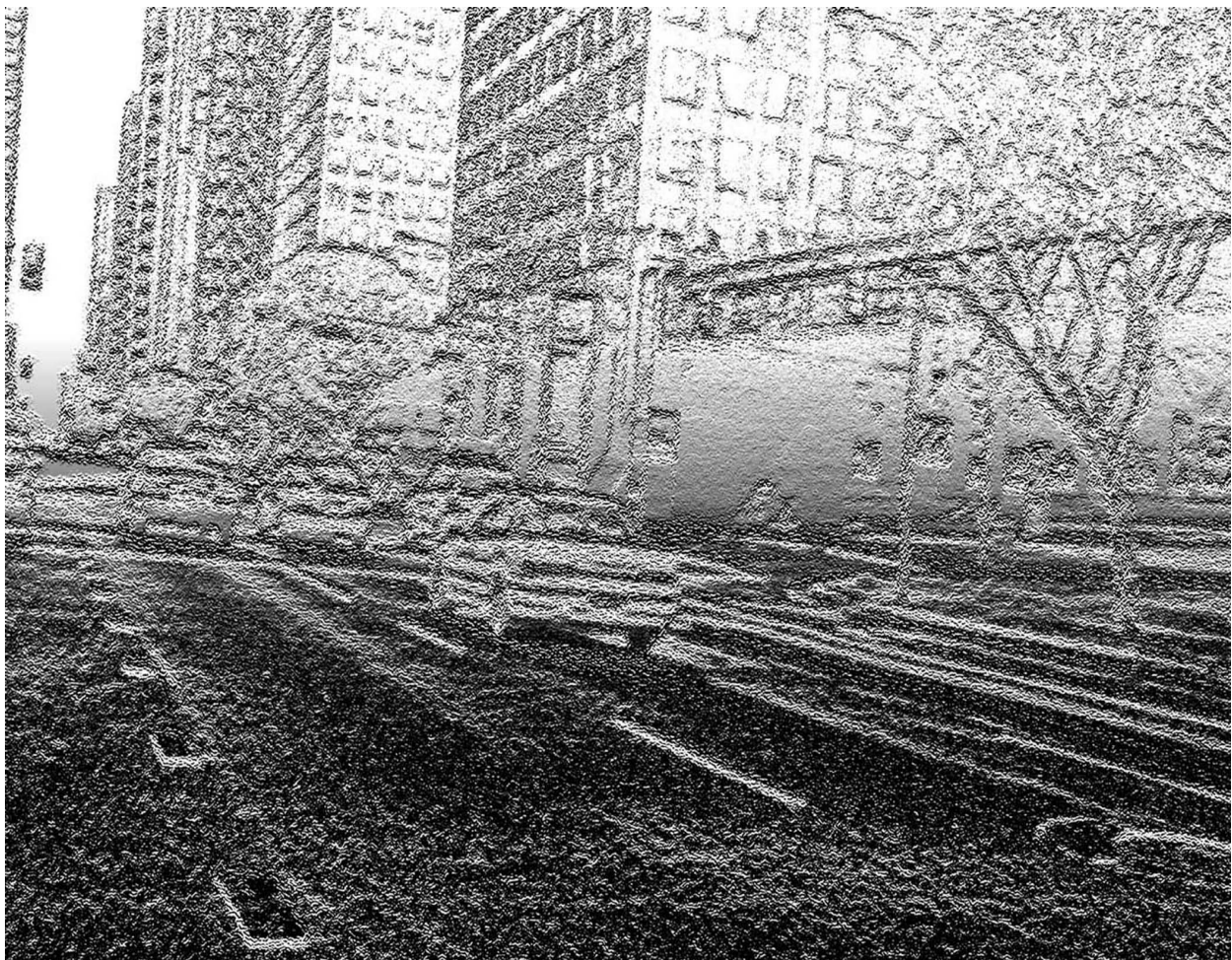


Fig. #63

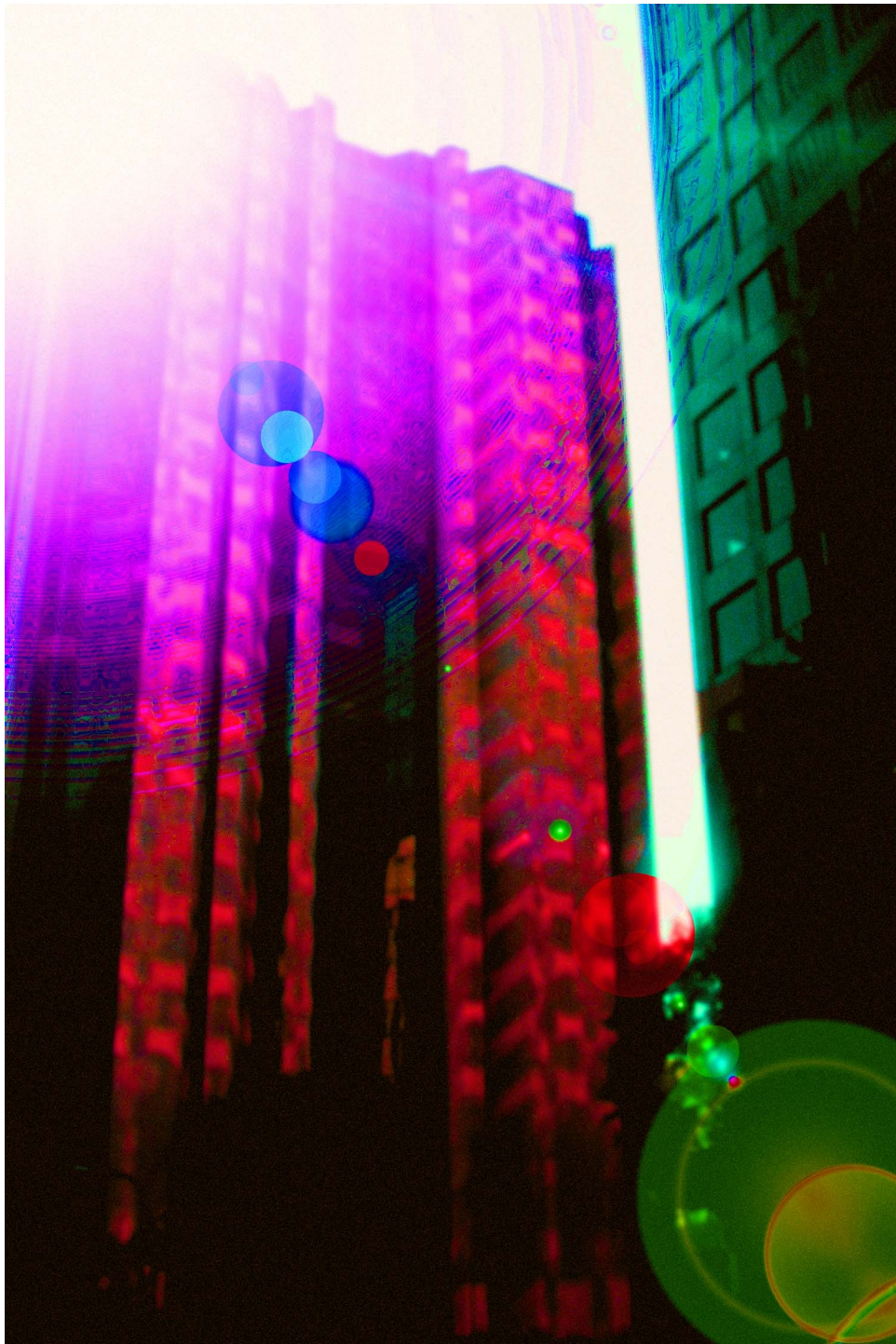


Fig. #64

Dancing shadows in all colors make me happy.

Los Angeles, like many big cities in the world, is a place filled with a wonderful diversity of colors,

people, cultures, styles and more...

Such cities are cool places of great reflection.

I think, I do dare say, there are angels here but where?

I tell you where.

The angels will be standing next to you when you find joy, fun, awe and laughter.

You are never standing alone.

Joy, fun, awe and laughter can bring us closer to others.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "YOU ARE NEVER ALONE"

Los Angeles is an exciting city.

There are many people here.

And like in every city around the world, they are doing many things.

While in the city, signs help to guide us along to where we want to go.

In life, there are clues that are there to help us maneuver through life's obstacles.

Take a look around you.

Right now, there are always clues around each and everyone of us that can help us make important decisions.

Before you arrive at a decision, take a moment to pause.

And then ask yourself, have I taken into consideration everything that imparts influence upon the outcome of this choice.

Then lovingly consider the possibilities.

There are always possibilities.

And there are always choices.

We all have choices, all of the time.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "WE ALL HAVE CHOICES"



Fig. #65



Fig. #66

Trees are all around us, in the big city!

Make a resolve to say 'HELLO' to a tree today!

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "TREES ARE LIVING CREATURES"

Places around us can affect our moods.

Humans are sensitive to the environments that surround us.

This is definitely a good thing since this 'sensitivity' enables us to grow and to survive.

But at the same time, even as we feel the world around us, we are separate from it.

Feel the world and know, in your heart, that what you are feeling as you take in the world around you, is merely a reflection of the world.

And then, when you walk away from this, know that you can choose to feel differently.

You can also reflect the reality you choose to reflect.

Today, if you encounter a stressful situation, know that you can walk away from it and feel differently.

This is your prerogative.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "WE ARE ALL MIRRORS"

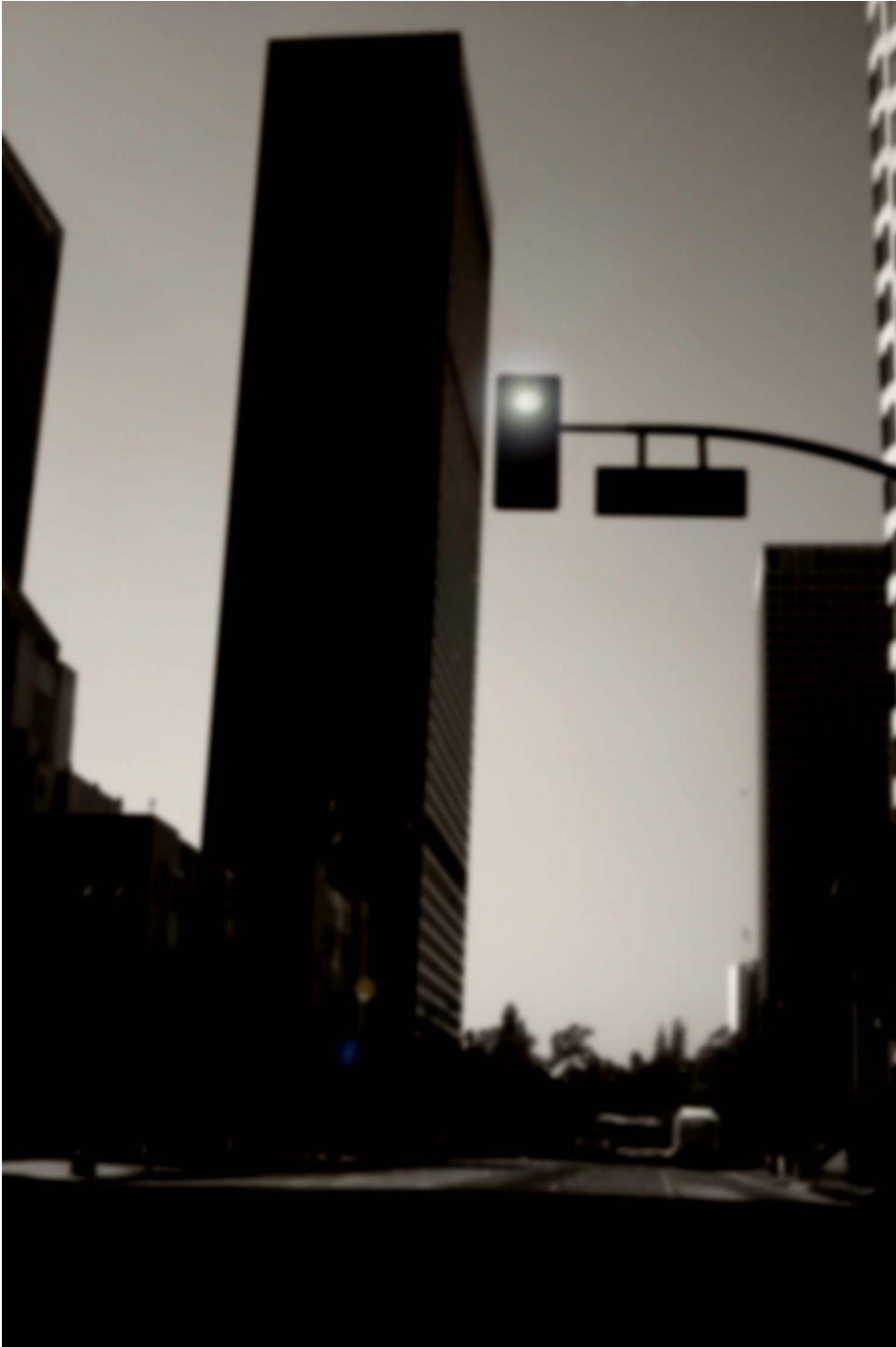


Fig. #67



Fig. #68

**Early in the morning people go to work.
The light around us shifts all day long.
The earth is constantly moving.
How do you stop time, take a moment and center?
Pick a restful spot, sit, breath in and out, and relax.
The world might hustle and bustle around you, but you don't have to go along.
You can take a moment to go inside yourself.
Embrace your heart, become beauty and extend the beauty you feel to those around you.**

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "HAPPYNESS IS POSSIBLE... INSIDE OURSELVES."

**Sexuality is good...
Tasty!
Like this photo-painting.**

A pleasure ingested through the eyes.

This painting is like a dessert.

**Delicious...
Delicious art...**

**I am hungry.
Feed me more.
And feed me often.**

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "HUNGRY EYES"



Fig. #69



Fig. #70

At the turn of the 21st century, coffee shops proliferated everywhere. The coffee shop signs littered the streets inviting hungry and tired people to a moment of relaxation, empowerment, renewal.

COFFEE...

The essence of our times, at the beginning of the 21st century.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "MOCA... MUSEUM OF CONTEMPORARY ARTISTIC COFFEE FOR THE MIND"

Memories color our perceptions of the past.

And our perceptions of the past color our memories.

Pick a memory.

What if, for one moment, rather than experiencing a color you had a white canvas?

How would that change your past perceptions and your memories?

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "BLUE MEMORIES"

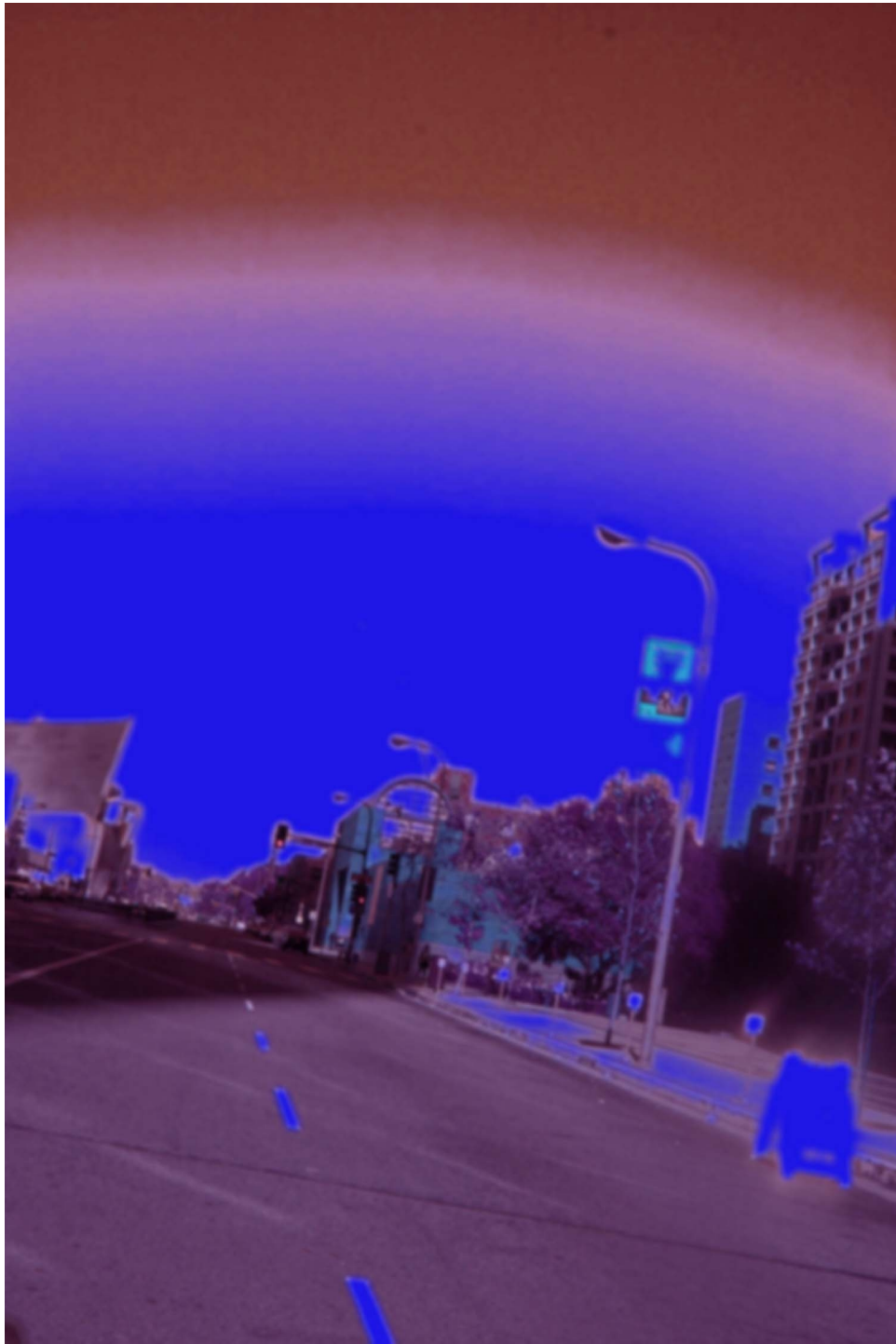


Fig. #71



Fig. #72

Anticipation...

Recently I had to wait for hours at a government office.

Luckily I had a wonderful book I was able to read while I waited.

Afterward, I felt very good about how I managed my time.

**If we anticipate a 'wait period,' we may have a choice about what we do while we wait:
listening to music, reading, relaxing.**

It seems that in today's world, a 'waiting period' is to be expected at some time or other.

Learning to focus our mind on something other than the wait will help diminish the stress.

Everything in life is about focus.

Focusing on those things that enable us greater control will make our lives more manageable.

Grace Divine

**TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "ANTICIPATING CIRCUMSTANCES WITHIN A PEACEFULL STATE OF
MIND"**

Have you heard it say, 'the light is at the end of the tunnel'?

In a metaphor, that is true, things always change, no matter what!

Whatever the circumstances today, they will not go on forever.

Imagine a wonderful future with healthy, loving people, and wonderful personal successes.

Focus on the light!

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "FOCUS ON THE LIGHT"



Fig. #73

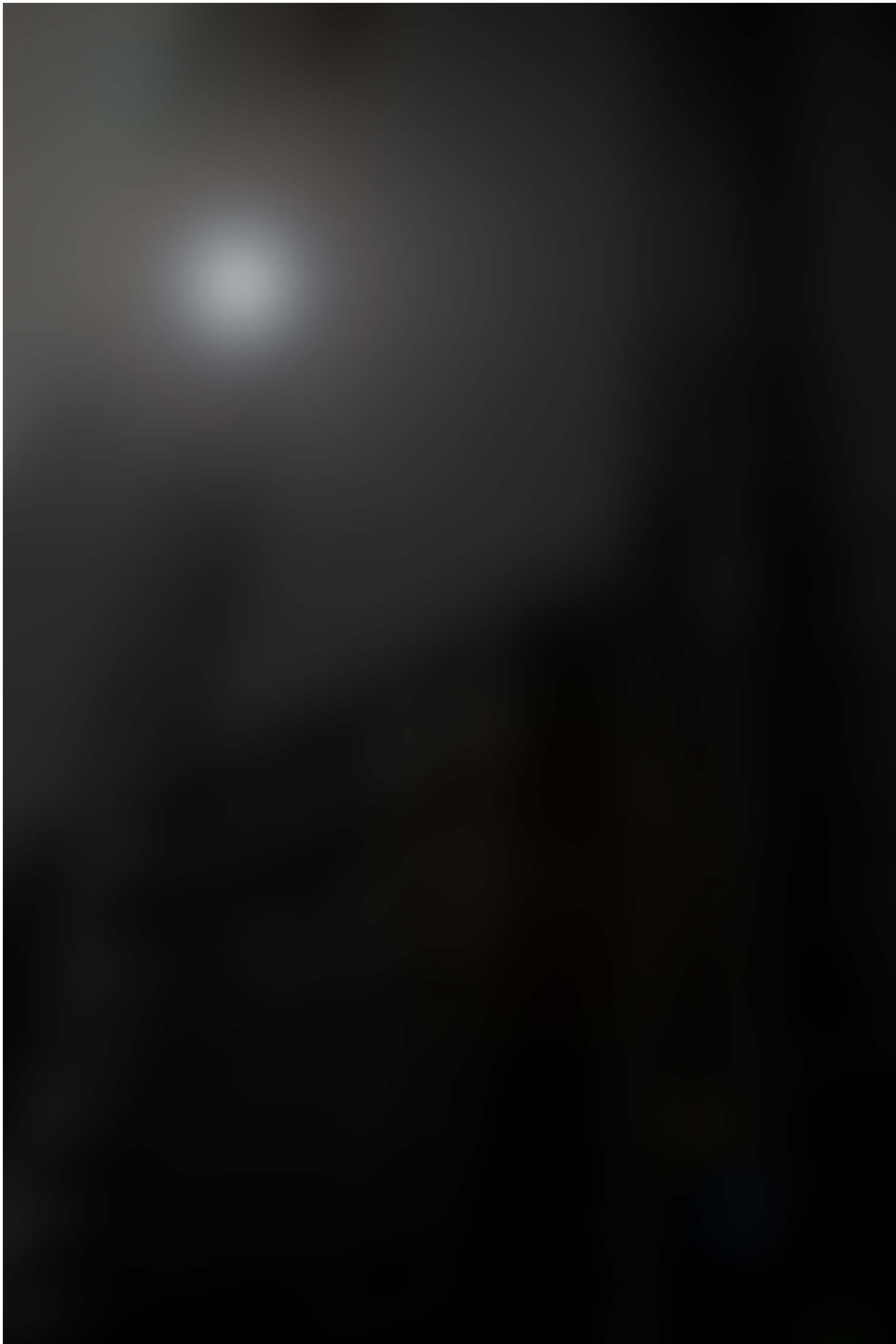


Fig. #74

Out in the darkness, we seek a place of solace.

Out in the darkness, the animal inside us, innately knows that it must find shelter.

What if the darkness is inside us?

I gently tell myself to sit, relax, think, and breath.

Deep breathing enlivens me.

**And I know that by meditating, the darkness will either disappear or I will learn to understand it
without**

fearing it.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "BREATH OF LIFE"

Isn't it true, that so many things around us are composed of water?

The leafs of this tree have a high H₂O content.

And water is fluid, moving, flexing, living....

Today, make a resolve to be water because mostly, you are!

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "TODAY... BREATH, BE AND LIVE"



Fig. #75



Fig. #76

Climbing the ladder of success can be difficult.

Think of the process before you start.

Think of what lies ahead.

Don't let petty insignificant things get you down.

And don't give up because of them.

Put things in perspective.

Most things aren't as important or significant as we originally give them credit.

And then when we realize this, it makes it easier for us to let them go.

Nothing is so difficult that it can not be overcome with adequate, appropriate and passionate study.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "IT CAN BE DONE... IT CAN BE OVERCOME"

We aren't numbers... Or are we?

I guess it depends in the context.

We are human beings.

We feel, we sense, we love.

I feel adverse to being treated like a number.

You and I are not numbers.

We are individuals.

Grace Divine

TITLE OF THE PHOTO PAINTING: "BE HAPPY... TODAY... THERE IS NO BETTER TIME"



Fig. #77