



haiku poetry & paintings

by

onecloud

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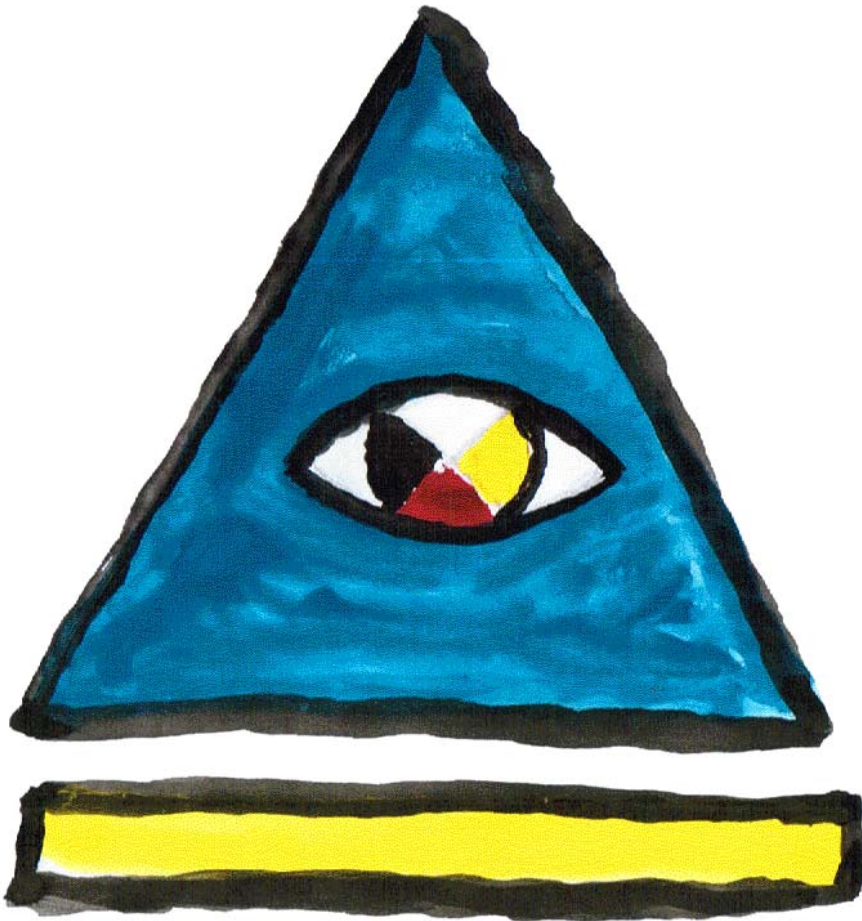
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creator on earth

In 1983 I immigrated to Canada. My partner and I shared the day to day childcare duties in our home. My painting and poetry began to reflect my observation of children's experience. Also I began painting with my children's participation.

Being a new immigrant to Canada I was eager to study the works of Canadian painters. I received particular inspiration from the works of Group of Seven painters and Norval Morriseou.

A short while after I began the task of illuminating my poetry I discovered the work of C.K. Bliss. I became excited about the prospects for a visual language. I chose to adapt some style elements of Canada's Woodland Artist. I used traditional symbols and Bliss symbols to communicate the essence of my poetic works. From 1987 to the present my paintings have continued to explore the potential for visual language to communicate abstract ideas.



## About the author



### onecloud

My earliest memories include a writers voice inside myself. By the time I was 20 I was serious about writing stories and poetry. At Ohio University I studied poetry and painting where I charted my course to be a life long poet / artist. I pursued the art of experience, traveling, writing and drawing. The work is presented in the name onecloud to acknowledge that poetic voice and artist vision.



on peace dawn awake  
onecloud is for all delight  
rise on passion's night

## The painting of language



**children dance delight  
before the gentle sun's beam  
oh! holy rhythm**

Our time

is experiencing the concurrent phenomena of, the convergence of cultures and the emergence of global electronic media. The expression of these phenomena in the new millennium is full of potential for the transformation of language. What will the new relationships between people create in art, science, or industry? What new culture will be born and what will be the instruments of its language?

Even in ancient times the power of a sign or seal to communicate the status of an individual or a canon of a culture was employed. Since the work of C.K. Bliss, universal icon design has been applied for airport signage and road information in public spaces. Universal visual language is the basis for the modern use of logos, graffiti, road signage and advertising to communicate information.

Around the globe urban cultures have established the use of signage likewise. Now also the global electronic net uses universal icon design principles to communicate across language barriers.

The paintings in this project are intended to utilize the ability of an image for intuitive communication, to enlighten or inform the viewer about abstract ideas. The paintings are experiments with the relationship of symbols.

Combining symbols in new relationships creates unique images, and conveys new meanings. The complex image of many symbols arranged in various relationships strives to communicate the nature, purpose, and passion of universal

## ABOUT HAIKU

poetry is my life work  
the voice I hear  
speaks to me in lyric prose  
I could choose a psalmist verse form  
experience and vision  
is transposed into Haiku  
to present a context for the work

on occasion I compose  
a Haiku of a single purpose  
as the form best lends itself  
to perfectly tell a moment  
the witness of a truth  
the natural creation is the language  
for the conversion of holy experience  
into understanding

I will even imagine a waterfall  
and elephants under it  
some of my experiments  
employ the supra-natural creation

spiritually it is a good choice of form for me  
so in search of the dawning of peace  
I will imagine my heaven

**every one loves joy  
playing in earth's richest grace  
under comfort's sky**

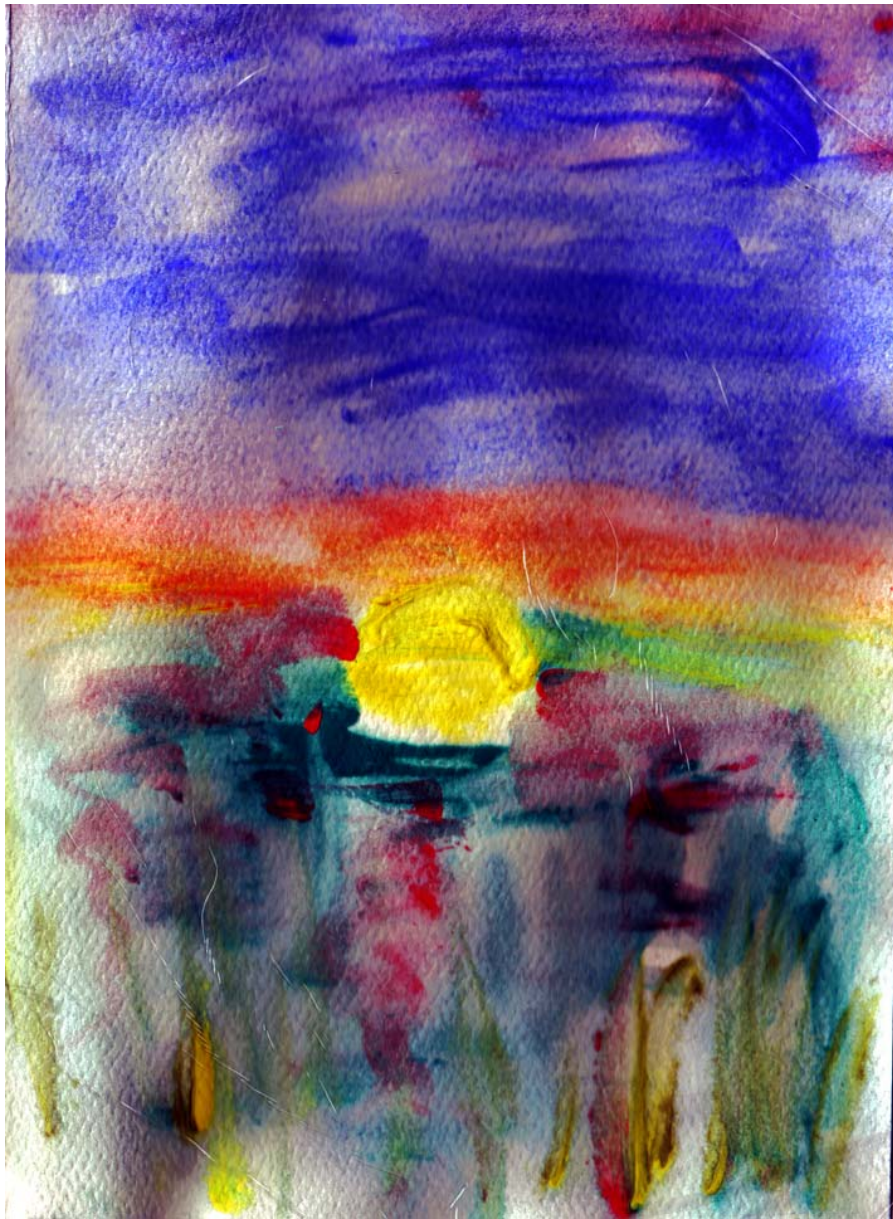




THE CREATOR IS LIFE



**children entreat us  
do not blast away our earth  
else where shall we play**



while earth rounds about  
her centre star radiates  
an eternity

peacework





I am one who thinks  
to say grace only after  
I have eaten well

all creation is  
wrought of divine perfection  
for children's delight







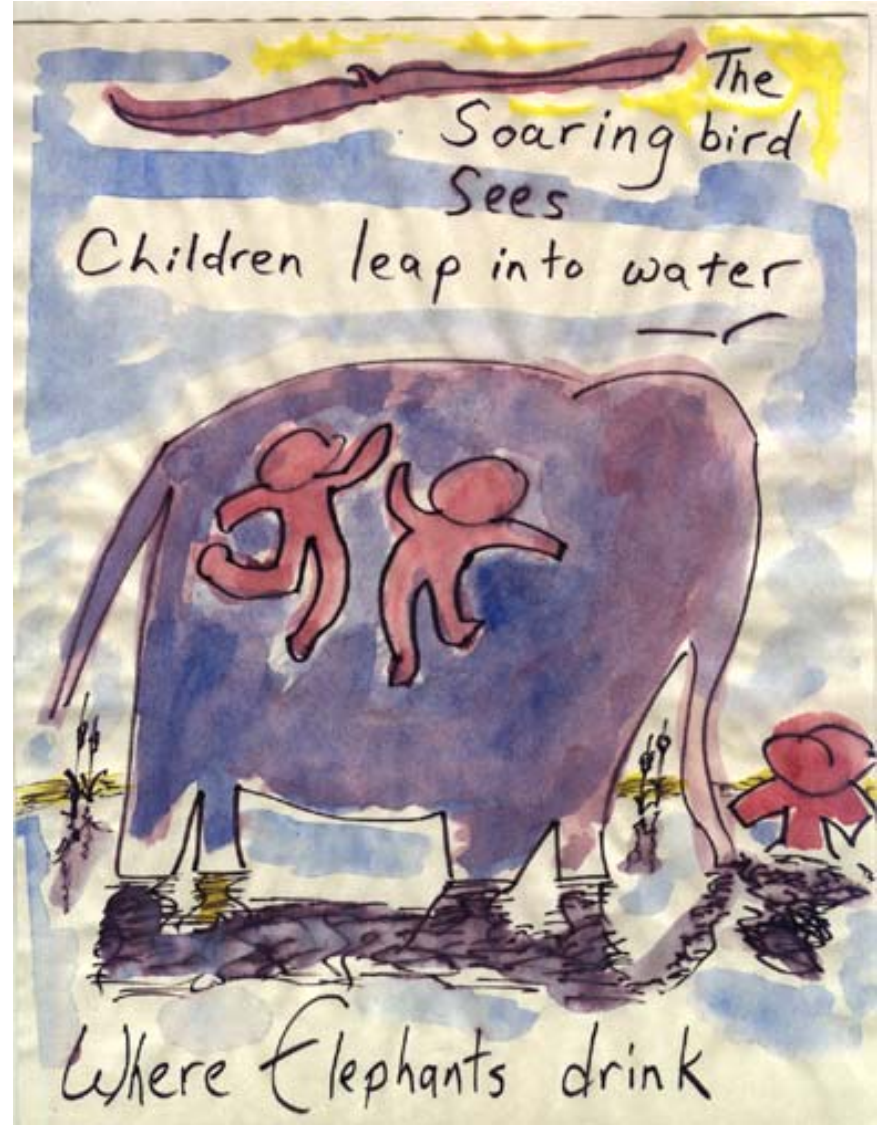
where does the moon shine  
when the heart stops to listen  
beside burning sun

spring flowers recall  
the mysterious union  
wherein we began





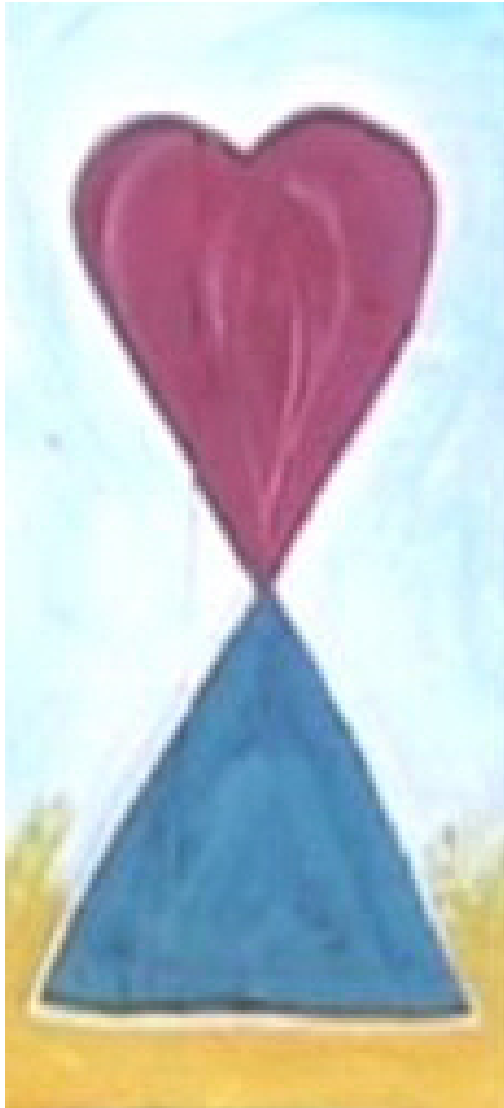
pure and perfect they  
delivered into our care  
embrace every love



when child's heart risen  
everything is lifted up  
to eagle's light joy



trees stand by water  
when the birds nest in their time  
creator holds sky



the shepherd keeps watch  
under the warm sun shining  
in the gold pasture



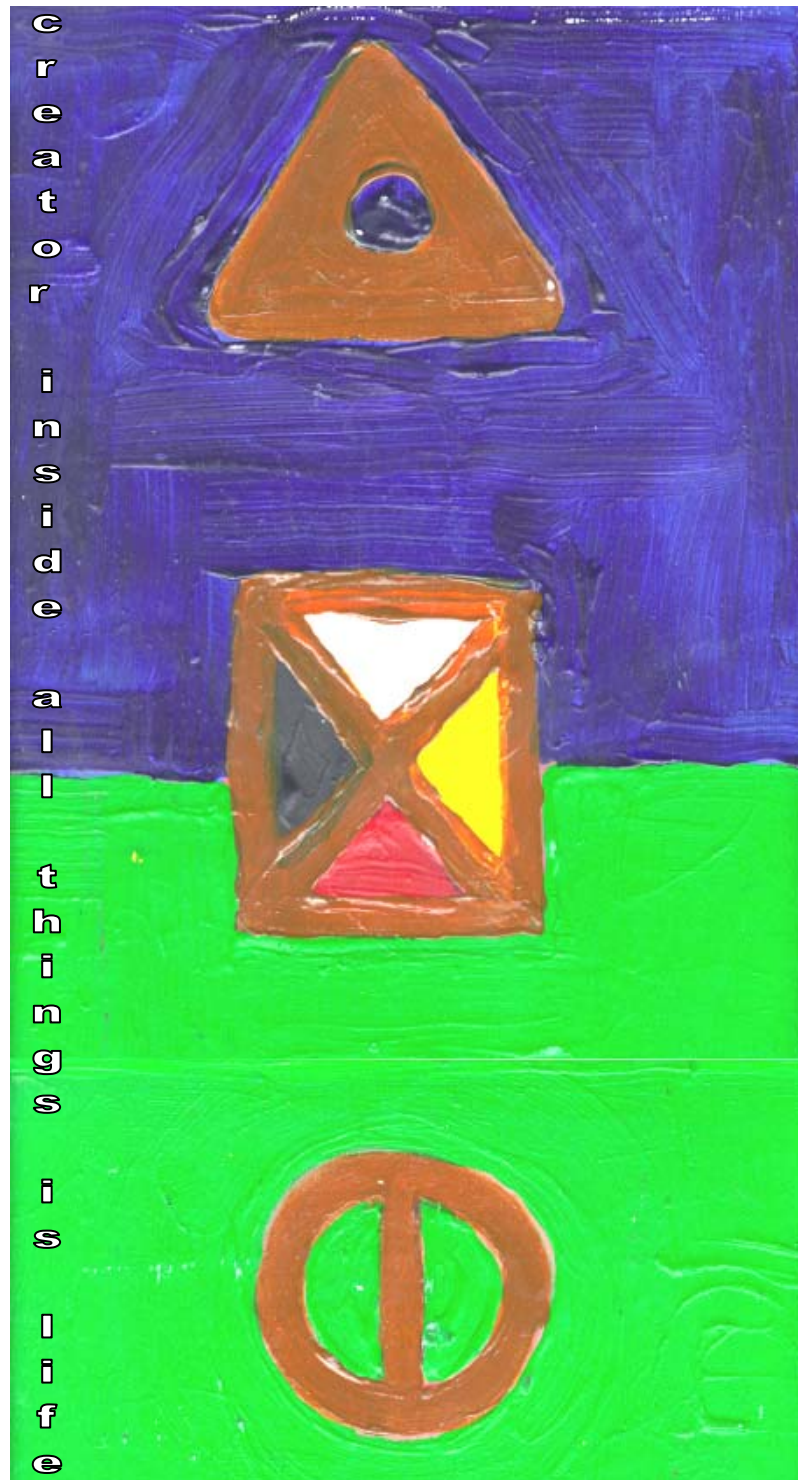
**creator beat drum  
her passion tells my feet "come"  
into harmony**



**man and woman joy  
lift child in creator's sun  
for all to see love**

the newborn baby  
wrapped fingers around sunbeam  
in ecstatic joy

where the sparrow sits  
while the sun overhead turns  
is creator's glad eyes



grass and flowers joy  
when a child sitting in them  
is joined by mother

whales sail god's pure sea  
rejoicing in grace given  
so know its heaven

the wind blows over  
earth's slow turning perfect grace  
while field's grasses bend

children in grass fields  
dance with stars and moon and sun  
love dancing is fun

through the dark forest  
the children and tiger walked  
the eagle saw them





**the tents are glowing  
from inside are happy sounds  
the children are warm**



the goat herders watch  
all gifts are received on earth  
by glorious grace



creator on earth  
everything in it rejoice  
grace is all about



joy celebrates life  
holy love is the magic  
where creation plays

of truth nature knows  
regeneration's cycle  
is unending joy



the whale's song calls me  
into the primordial bliss  
where the eagle soars

where the sun rises  
over people who embrace  
the moon also smiles

the children playing  
see a man and woman dance  
so they do also

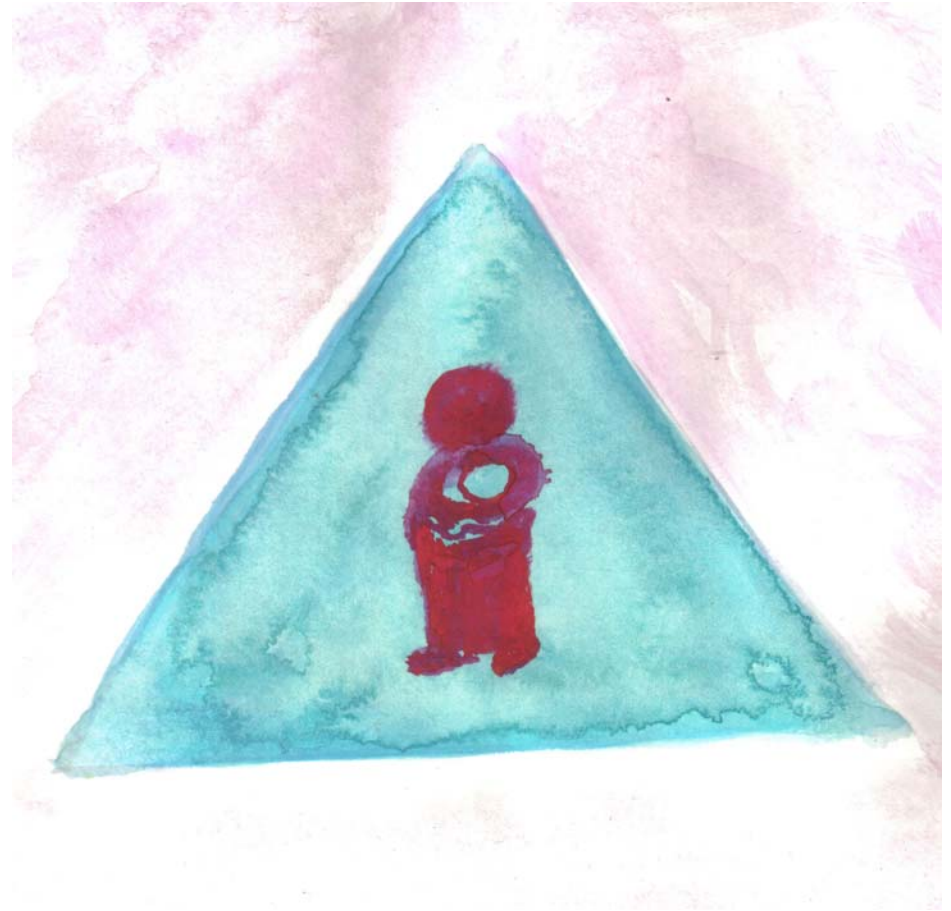
a woman with child  
standing before the sunrise  
is for the sun's joy

deep roots stand the oak  
for the bough's celebration  
in leaf expressed love



in our heaven when  
all we need to be content  
is watch children grow

birds wing beats the air  
creator's grace lifts her there  
to the waiting branch



when we were children  
I knew you were my brother  
without being told

