

These all look to you, to give them their food in due season. When you give it to them, they gather it up; when you open your hand, they are filled with good things. When you hide your face, they are dismayed; when you take away their breath, they die and return to their dust. When you send forth your Spirit, they are created, and you renew the face of the ground.

#### I Peter 2:9

But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people for his own possession, that you may proclaim the excellencies (acts) of him who called you out of darkness into his marvelous light.

#### **Discovering God**

- General Revelation Creation, culture and the conscience of men
- Specific Revelation Scripture

Both still work side by side to reveal the nature of God and to draw people to him.

## **Personal Mission Statement**

- Discover Beauty
- Work Creatively
- Search for Truth
- Value Relationships
- Act upon God

## Philosophy of Practice

My philosophy of practice is summed up in the following phrase"

# "Creating places for the measuring line of God to reveal itself."

### How I practice creating spaces like this.

- Space (creation)
- Site/landscape/microclimate (creation)
- Human need (creation, culture)
- Materials (creation, conscience)
- Technology (conscience)

What is this creation less

Than a capacious reservoir of means Form'd for his use, and ready at his will? Go, dress thine eyes with eye-salve; ask of him, Or ask of whomever he has taught; And learn, though late, the genuine cause of all

William Cowper

#### "Myriad"

Upon the page, symbolic form, Both a miracle and yet the norm The functions clear, Sum and difference will soon transform

Equations chain lies in His hand, Voice authority will dance command Solution's true, line of measure will divide, expand

Myriad, see the numbers as they're counting down Thousands and thousands Myriad, form and function to display the sound Line upon line every melody points the way

The cycle turns, like Heaven's gate, Unknown integers predestinate Calculating all we must explore, and navigate

> Quantities no man can know, No formula to wield No pages left to turn, No choices but to yield

Kansas – Somewhere to Elsewhere

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