

Creative Pressure

It was somewhat exhausting to watch the artist and her creative process. She seemed to be bursting at the seams with her creativity, and one day I wondered what would happen if she was somehow prevented from being able to create. I would not be surprised if the pressure built up to the point that she would explode in flames. I was able to watch her again and again express herself through various media, and knew that she simply could not live without making art.

It did not always go well. I remember once that the project she was working on kept falling apart. She got upset and stomped on it in anger, but she took the pieces and started over. Even in that, she showed me that she was so much like the Creator of All¹.

My role was to watch, try to help with non-artistic tasks, and give encouragement. It was up to her to know when her work was complete enough to release for others to see.

1. Consider the Great Flood, and how God started over with Noah and his family