

San Antonio de Los Altos. October 25th 2017. Venezuela.

Dear Friends,

As I began to write, thinking about the meaning of gratitude, I remembered that, a long time ago, while reading the I-Ching, I was very impressed by a hexagram entitled "Community with Men." Some phrases have become firmly ingrained in my memory, which in my opinion hold the true substance of this ideogram.

*"Things cannot remain still forever. That is why it continues: Community with Men. Community with Men finds love. Men in community weep and regret at first, but then they laugh. After large battles they manage to find one another."*

And it is indeed the case that an encounter amongst friends or around Art fraternize us, even more so if it is meant to soothe, understand and help him who circumstantially finds himself alone and in a great disadvantage, standing before an environment overburdened with adversity.

This is why I can say with certainty that those who reciprocate gratitude, fill even more their spirit when they have received understanding and solidarity. In this moment, with profound gratitude, I hug you with infinite warmth, forever cherishing within me the kind gesture from all of you, who with affection and great generosity have shared in this encounter exhibiting my Works.

Knowing that many of you have given shelter in your homes to one of my Works fills my heart with joy, and at the same time, proves that Art manages to facilitate the encounter with love in the community of men. This, too, is part of what I call "The Marvellous."

I will remain your friend, eternally grateful.

José Luis Blanco T.

2017.