

Dear Eduardo,

I still remember Your chapel – out there in the corner of

The Frankfurt Kunstverein show –

And I only remember it, because I was interested in it...

Since decades now - spirituality got stuck into something like: a dead / anxious /  
conservative reality – which lost any contact to the world of now...

But this is only a moment in history – and I am speaking of 800 years – since Gothic...

There is no question, that praying is „rhythm and blues“ like heartbeat – breathing eating  
Shitting day in day out....

Further it's real like the billions of creatures made by god around us.-

and fever further on - and here it strikes my personal interest – it's – kind of yeast  
in the dough of all our machines...

which mankind created - mad - up to the problems of all the cars and airplanes =  
„car-mageddon“ of now. –

And here we sit and pray in the machines – listening to rhythm of billions of machines

Not only cars'n'airplanes – no – and by the way: I feel catholic – not at all this

New Age fearful elegant „cereal eaters show“!

Bringing the eucharistic miracle right there into the middle of now...

Cow cow boogywoogy melting contradictions in our soul- and bodyrhythms  
with the machines together....

And while our tears run – because of the lost paradise – we need to gain another...

Being pushed forward...like into a total transformed „meadow“ ....

humming ...buzzing...praying...for ever----