



ANDA WHO PAINTS LOVE



Hello from Anda Bieza!

I am the author of paintings you can see in this catalog. I am Anda who paints love.

Paints love? How is that possible? It's not about portraying what you can gain from love. It's about letting the inner flow guide your hand, giving you the power to create. It is said that such a source is in everyone, but the choice to enter it – it is not for everyone. Someone trusts this stream completely and instantly, burning, leaving behind shining bright star. Someone becomes the custodian of this force, discovering it slowly step by step. Wisely using your inspiration, leaving a steady light of your soul on your canvases. Deliberate, bright feet in the universe. Like a tiny seed from an amazing flower. A flower that has broken through the stony logic shell, cold rationality, economics, internal fear of the world and system created by ourselves. Reveal your true essence to the world and people. Let the fabulous garden bloom at the stony walls of our world. The garden with always open gate for all of us.

Let's go! I'll show you one corner of this garden. I will show it as much as it is open to me.

Let our hearth rejoice in love!



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“Power”

Oil, gold, canvas.

H 120 cm / W 100 cm



"You and Me"

Oil, cardboard on a wood
subframe.

H 60 cm / W 30 cm



"Let's it go!"

Acrylic, oil, canvas. H 100 cm / W 70 cm



“They danced in the summer”

Oil, canvas.

H 60 cm / w 50 cm



“Let's birds fly”

Acrylic, oil, canvas.

H 50 cm

W 70 cm



"Source of energy"
Acrylic, structural mail, canvas.
H 70 cm / W 50 cm



"L'amour"
Acrylic, canvas.
H 50 cm / W 40 cm

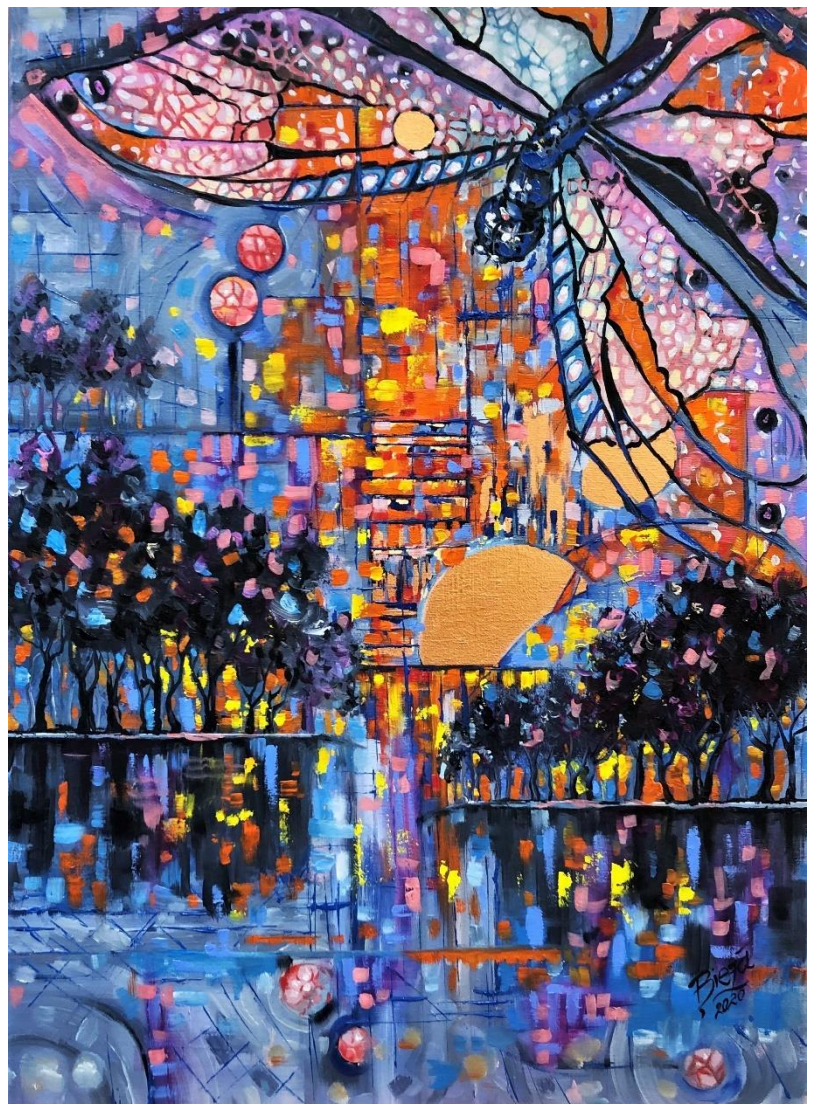


"Your touches"

Acrylic, gold, canvas.

H 60 cm

W 40 cm



"Our night in Paris"

Oil, gold, a canvas.

H 50 cm

W 70 cm

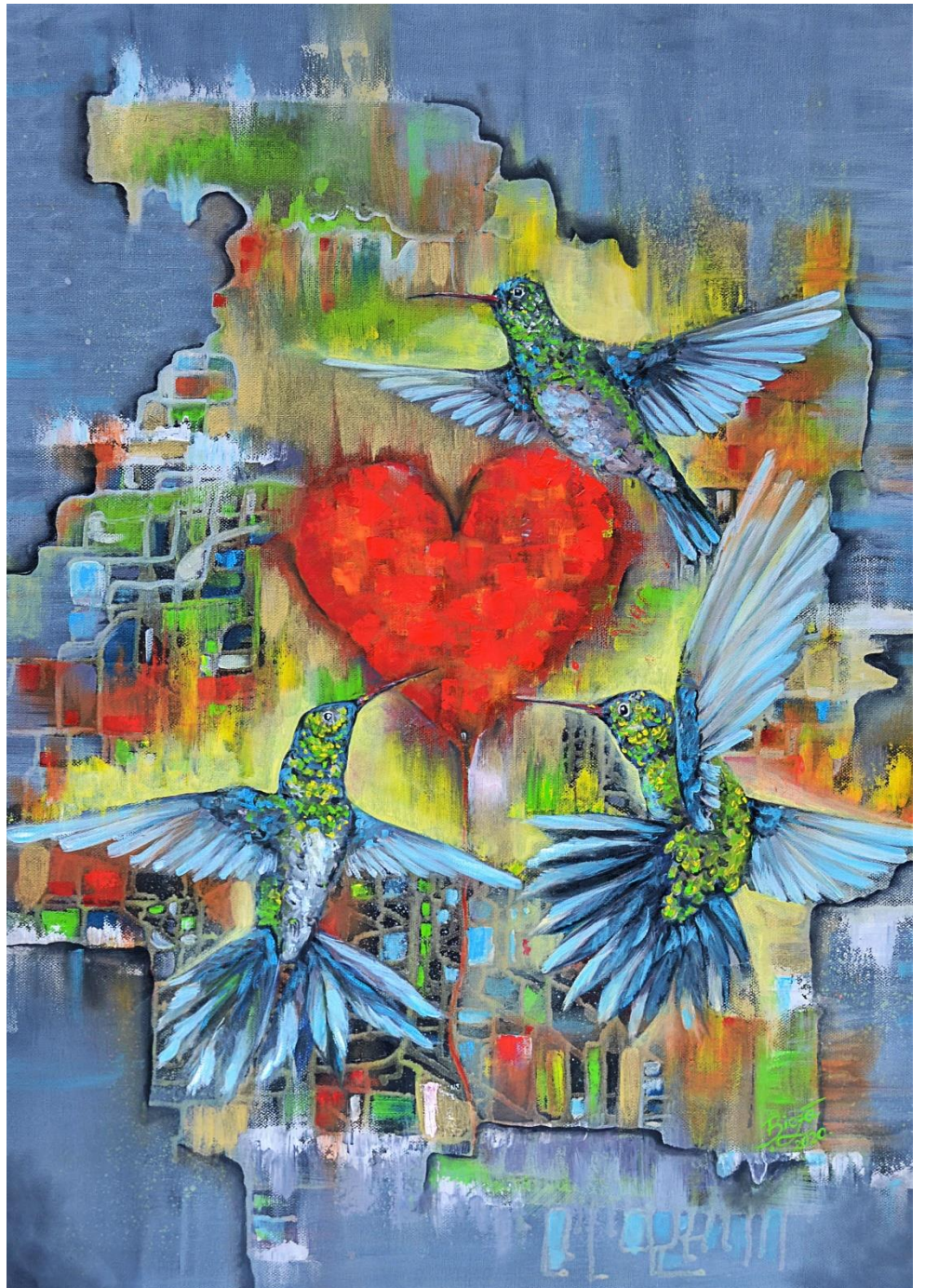


“Fall in love with spring”

Oil, canvas.

H 30 cm

W 30 cm



“Choice”

Oil, canvas.

H 50 cm

W 70 cm



"Trip to Holland"

Oil, canvas. H 70 cm / W 90 cm



"Morning innocence"

Oil, canvas.

H 60 cm / W 60 cm



“First date ”

Mix media, canvas , framed.

H 60 cm / W 80 cm

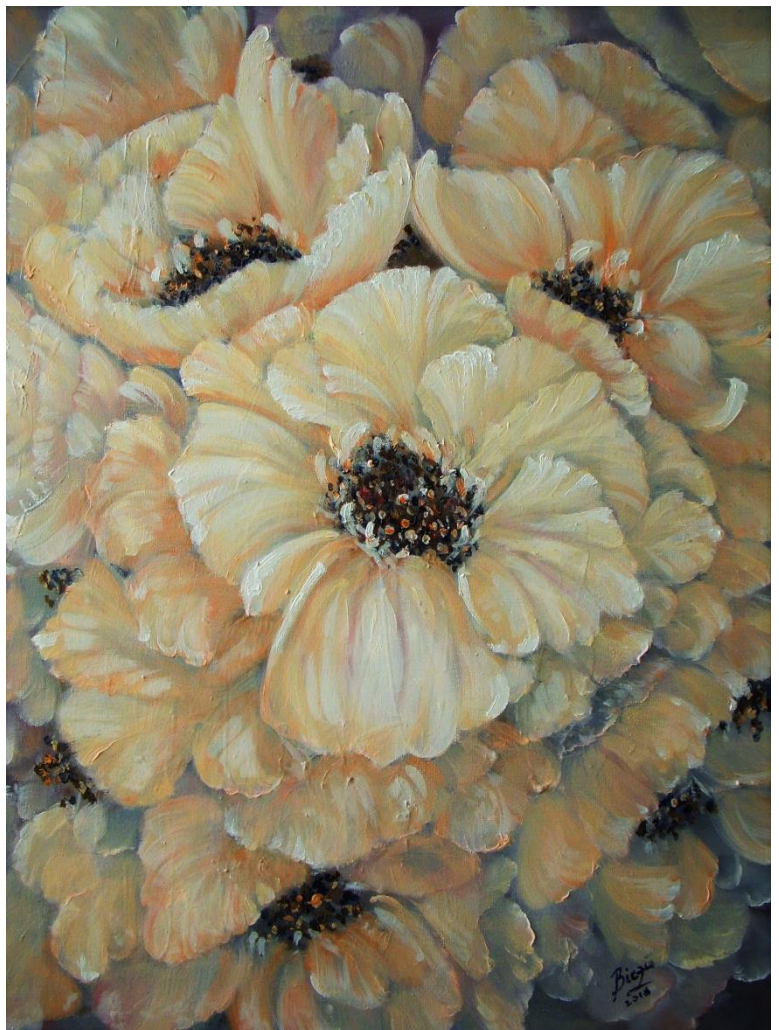




“In the heart”

Oil, canvs.

H 50 cm / W 40 cm



“Beginning”

Oil, canvas.

H 50 cm / W 40 cm



“Lily's waltz”

Oil, canvas.

H 90 cm / W 90 cm

Everyone has had a moment of realisation – I HAVE REACHED A GOAL!

These are my memories – pride and joy of me being where I am now, despite hurdles and times of weakness - I am happy.

This painting is not only about lilies as flowers. This is a story about growth and development. About achieved goals. About realisation, that you can do it. About the first moment of being proud. About gratefulness...

When I started my career in insurance, my first salary was 1.57 euros. Yes exactly! :) I still keep this important payslip i.e. for more than 20 years. It is like a symbol of being able to do everything if I want to. And it is not about money, it is about daring, patience and development. A year later I received my first 100 euros. It is a wonder – the amount of patience there can be in a person, who is desperate and had just started their way into the big world.

Even now I remember the feeling of happiness when I bought my first lily in the “Sakta” flower market. One flower on its stem costed 1 euro. I bought myself 9 flowers. That purchase was very expensive for me at the time. When I am writing, I remember the blissful face and a smile stretching to the ears. The story is about the moment when you are proud of yourself and when you can straighten your back despite opinions of others and your own inner fears. Even though in hindsight I understand that then I did not have the time for fear. I just went forward ignoring any thoughts suggesting that something will not work out.

Now the children gift me lilies. Daughter and son. And I know that for them – it is an achievement to gift these magnificent flowers.

Additionally, I would like to say – don't blunt your moments of bliss and don't make them ordinary. Let them be the long-awaited miracles that are achieved by falling, climbing, tears and smiles.



“Blue bird”

Oil, canvas.

H 50 cm

W 50 cm



“Secret”

Oil, canvas.

H 50 cm

W 50 cm



“Orchids”

Oil, canvas.

Diameter 40 cm



“Daffodils”

Oil, canvas.

H 25 cm

W 35 cm



“My summer”

Oil, canvas.

H 50 cm / W 100 cm





"Summer maturity"
Watercolors, paper,
framed.
H 42 cm
W 52 cm



"Red-yellow poppy field"
Acrylic, canvas on cardboard.
H 18 cm / W 24 cm



"In the summer"
Acrylic, canvas on cardboard.
H 24 cm / W 18 cm



"Pink clouds"
Oil, canvas.
H 27 cm / W 30 cm



"Sky-sea"

Oil, canvas

H 70 cm / W 90 cm





“...waiting for you”

Oil, canvas.

H 50 cm / W 68 cm





"Free Spirit"

Acrylic, canvas

H 90 cm / W 90 cm



"In a fairy tale"

Watercolor & oil,
canvas.

H 25 cm / W 35 cm



"Love doves"

Oil, canvas.

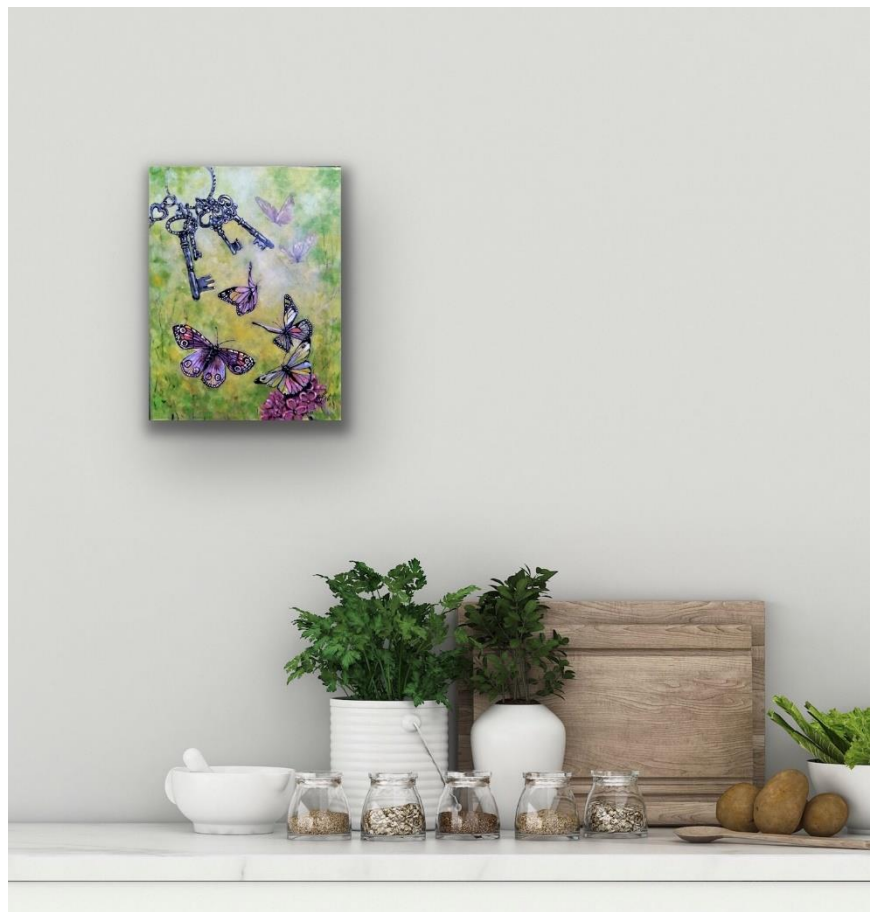
H 30 cm / W 27 cm



"Open dreams"

Oil, canvas

H 30 cm / W 25 cm



“Friendship”

Oil, cardboard, framed.

H 40 cm

W 50 cm



“Mr. Gentleman”

Oil, cardboard, framed

H 70 cm

W 60 cm



“Cherry”

Oil, canvas

H 80 cm / W 60 cm



“Juicy touch”

Oil, canvas.

H 60 cm / W 80 cm



"Childhood" girl
Acrylic, canvas.
H 70 cm / W 50 cm



"Childhood" boy
Acrylic, canvas.
H 70 cm / Ws 50 cm



"Who I am?"

Acrylic, oil, canvas.

H 100 cm

W 120 cm

It was March 8, 2020. Who am I? - such a question sounded in my head that day. It was a psychologically difficult day, because I realized again how hard it is to be strong. Perhaps it would be more accurate to say, how hard it is for a strong person to reveal to someone that he has moments of weakness or even despair. That he no longer understands where to get inspiration. I would like to say that right now the whole environment, social networks are making loud slogans - YOU MUST BE STRONG! YOU NEED TO THINK POSITIVE! YOU MUST BE EXAMPLE TO OTHERS!

It places so much responsibility on strong people who fight and achieve so much in their lives that it inspires others, that they drive others. They become afraid to show their true nature. They start to think that discovering that they are afraid of something, they will no longer be able to be strong and stand up to keep moving further.

This was that day for me. There was a feeling that emotions would tear me to pieces. All I wanted at the time was to take a canvas and put all these feelings on it. Without thinking whether a particular word is bad or good.

It is difficult to describe the fireworks that I had at the time. I literally ran into the studio. I tore off the canvas packaging. I dropped it on the ground. I grabbed the first pencil I saw, squatting on my knees, wrote all these words which came out of me uncontrollable. After the words, colors came on the canvas. My hand just reached out for colors the soul craved. RED, BLACK - it was big energy. I was angry. Then a little extra from blue, yellow, orange. Then I paused. Broke into tears. Through the colors, I saw the words you see on the painting now. Purely intuitive, it seems like only the most important words for me remained. I stopped again. At first I didn't even think it would be a painting. I just wanted to talk to myself.

However, I could not stop. I had accumulated a lot of words and it was a poem, I will try to translate and add below. I stopped that day. On the way home, I suddenly felt like it was a painting and on it I wanted a child who was swinging on a swing. Then I remembered such a photo was with my son as a child. I found it. A little boy on a swing arrived on the painting the next day. Paper boat I painted later. This is a symbol for me - to let myself be the way I am.

This was a unique experience that I want to share with others. A way to help yourself when you feel psychologically drained.

The whole process of painting really freed me as a personality, as a woman. It was my trance condition. Deep subconscious cleansing. My true self. For me, the boy is a symbol of not forgetting or limiting my inner child. In fact, only our physical body grows, the mind becomes perfected. Internally we are always a child in need of support.

At the end of the painting, I wanted to highlight only three words in white - ME, CHILDHOOD, HUMAN.

The word that I finally striked out with yellow lines is death. Emotionally I no longer felt the need for it.

The words of the painting are used in my poem.

Who am I?

I am words! Words! Learned words!

Words of my feelings! I am an emotion - fear, despair, loneliness, pain.

I am the beginning and I am the end.

But today I am sadness, tears, hatred, anger, frustration, death.

Who will I be tomorrow?

I will be joy, laughter, love, emotions, happiness, song...

I will be life! The beginning and the end!

I am human! I am words!

Do you expect joy from me ?!

But today I will give pain! I will give mine shining tears!

My despair is just mine! It makes up my words.

I'm just asking you to understand.

I am human! My life is my words!

My colors - the beginning and the end!

I will put on my pain in gold.

I will turn tears into pearls.

You will say - beautiful!

Yes, pain also can be like that.

However, these are just words at this moment.

The words of my heart.

Invisible to you.

But they bent me to the ground.

Tomorrow I will be JOY!

Tomorrow I will be the beginning!

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Paintings of the artist Anda Bieza in the world