



YOUR PURPOSE AS AN
ARTIST

SHINE YOUR ART, CHANGE THE WORLD

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Chapter 1:

You ARE an Artist

So... you are an artist.

You create.

You paint.

Why? What for?

For whom?

What's the point?

What do you want to do about it?

Since you were young, you have always felt you were different. You thought a little differently. You saw things differently. When you saw colored paper and scissors and crayons and glitter glue your heart leapt. When you gazed at a blank piece of paper you saw the possibilities. You only wanted time to yourself to create your

world. You have always known you are an artist even if you weren't creating art.

When you paint, you love to feel the buttery paint fill the hairs of your brush. You get deep satisfaction watching the colorful paint glide across your canvas and mix with other colors in perfect harmony. When you apply thick heavy amounts of fresh paint you love to see it break into dry-brush texture as it serves its purpose, coating light and from. You sigh in deep satisfaction as you step back from your painting and see the beauty that just effortlessly fell out of your brush. These are the good times that draw you back into this emotional life as an artist.

Maybe you paint and like to make others feel happy or deeply touched when they see your art. Maybe you love to hear the words, "that is so beautiful!" Maybe you just love to see the view-

er's face light up in wonderment as you watch their eyes follow your brushstrokes and move around your painting.

Or maybe you want to change the world. When you allow yourself to dream, and you are in that private quiet place in your heart where desire burns deep, maybe you see yourself as a champion of your cause, filling the earth with your creations that turn the world upright again. Maybe you are a culture warrior who rides through the city with colorful banners of restoration, proclaiming love, peace, and justice.

You are an artist! And you know it. When all perceived obstacles are aside and you live in that future space of complete freedom, you see canvases full of possibilities. You see your studio basking in natural light, rows of paint tubes as far as you can see and canisters filled with

every brush in perfect condition. You dream of a life of color, and marks and guilt free creating. You are an artist....and you know it.

Chapter 2:

The Time is NOW

Did you know there is no better time for an artist to be alive than right now?

Did you know this is your time?

Did you know you were born for a time such as this?

Your assignment as an artist is to illuminate the hearts of man with the light of beauty and the splendor of an act of creation. Your job, your duty, your purpose is to shine your art and change the world.

This world needs your art. Everything in your life to this point has prepared you for this moment to shine, to step forth, and to move into

your destiny.

You have what it takes. You lack nothing. Your passion and desire will carry you past any hindrances.

Your destiny as an artist has waited for you all of these years. There is no where else to turn, no more places left to hide. You know that this is your time.

You have wanted this your whole life. You have told your closest friends when you have dared to step to the edge.

You have passed through a door and stepped onto a path and the way behind you has closed up. There is no return to safety and comfort. You are left with no other choice but to move for-

ward and embrace your awaiting destiny with warmth and trust.

Better are the days in front of you. Warmer is the light that illuminates your road. The steps forward now feel inviting and more certain. Living your life as an artist feels like your true self. Your true identity is found on this road.

As you walk and learn more about the terrain of this road, you feel your steps grip the ground with sureness. You walk in authority and power. Your confidence is ever growing, your vision for what is next is clearer.

Joy returns to your heart. You have always wanted this life of purpose and to live out your true identity. You are no longer hiding, or avoiding who you really are. You now feel authentic

and genuine, walking down the road of your true destiny.

This is your time. The future is now. You are unstoppable.

Chapter 3:

The Renaissance

It is just beginning.....

Can you hear the sound?

Can you feel the movement coming?

The world is ready for you. The world has been prepared for a time like this. Culture is shedding its dark days of elitism and conceptual mind games. Culture is left dry and thirsty

waiting to be quenched by what is beautiful, what is true, and what is worthy.

For too long the world spun in the vastness of reason and logic, where man is the sum of all things. Culture has been warped and twisted and deranged. It has been forced to live as an

imposter and has deceived all of its people. It is a house of mirrors, a labyrinth of distortion. It has reflected a world with inverted values. What is bad, is good. What is good, is bad. Ugliness is beauty, and beauty is mocked.

Culture has been held captive in shackles, drugged into a stupor and enslaved to perform dark tasks. It has been forced to serve a master who is the sorcerer of all lies. It aims to lure, entice, and seduce you to serve him. It works to wrap a heavy chain around your neck so that you can no longer lift your head.

But you have been charged to set culture free.

A new day is dawning and its light rises above the mountain peaks. This is the start of something new. It is true beauty revealed.

She stands like a bride in the fullness of a new day waiting to be unveiled. She is free and unfettered. She is free of religion. She is unbound by politics. She knows nothing of reason or logic or of proven theories, or even of distorted histories. She is pure of heart and cannot be tempted by pride, or the decadent desires of flesh. She is wisdom and knows a lie from truth. She is a virtuous beauty that shines and glistens with the splendor of heaven.

She delights in love, honor and all things above.
She is the promise of life.
She is the hope of eternity.
She is your beauty to paint.

Chapter 4:

The Sacrifice

A fear grips your heart. It tightens its fist and begins to squeeze your life away from you. It whispers in your ear as if it were your own voice.

“You can’t do this. You are not good enough. They will all laugh at you.”

You begin to think, you made it all up. Maybe you imagined the moment you felt the stirring inside of you. Maybe you never heard the voice in your heart that spoke your destiny to you.

You start to believe you are not an artist. You think it is all a childhood fantasy. It is a frivolous cause not worth your time to pursue.

Doubt becomes wisdom and fear becomes truth.

You turn away from that road beyond yourself, and you look for the path back to all that you knew before. The life of routine and monotony. The life of safety and what is familiar.

But you see that you are hedged in. There are only briars and thorns behind you. You are lost, and the shadows are becoming long. You realize the only way to go, is forward, back on your road to your destiny.

You close your eyes and take a step of faith. You feel fear loosen its grip. You realize your fear and doubts are all liars that spoke to your pride. You realize that your road is precious and deserves to be protected and treasured.

You see that your destiny as an artist has a price. You see that you must sacrifice and pour yourself out like an offering. You must allow yourself to be seen.

Your heart will be laid bare on a platter for all to see and judge. You will endure risk and maybe even persecution. You may have friends who turn away. You will know those who will not understand. You may feel alone and isolated at times.

You realize with such a great task comes a great price.

To rescue culture and to display Beauty, you must be vulnerable and exposed. You know that you will be judged and misunderstood.

Your price you will pay is the perseverance to

look past these things to the face of the one who has called you to this road. This is the only voice that matters. To hear this voice above all others, requires only one thing. The most important virtue that exists.

It is love.

Yes. Love.

You must love in order to be an artist.

Love that is not self serving.

Love that is unconditional.

Love that is steadfast and unwavering.

Love that is a decision, a declaration and a mandate.

The only way to create this beauty that will set the captives free, is to love.

Chapter 5:

What is Next

There has never been a time like this before in history. All things are converging to give you opportunities in art beyond your wildest dreams.

You have access to more art materials than ever before. Art supply companies create new innovations and materials with improved pigments and safety every month. There are pens and crayons and paints, that artists in the past couldn't even conceive of. Information on techniques and art processes are more accessible and available than ever before.

Art collectors are abundant! There is a strong appetite in the world for owning artwork. More

art sales have occurred in the last few years than ever before in history. Art collectors span every social and economic group. Young and old, rich or poor all collect art.

Art is everywhere. In the past, art could only be seen in sacred places or palaces. Then it could only be seen in museums or the homes of the very rich. Now art is in nearly every home, and every business. It is found in airports, malls, and banks. You see art in the streets and on people's skin. Never before has there been such a demand for art.

Artists have traditionally been subjected to the whims of the patrons. Artists have relied on a church, or king to commission their work. Then the artist was beholden to the salon, or academy to approve and sell their work. Then the artist

was managed by galleries, agents and critics.
Today the artist is free.

Those old structures that upheld elitism and cultural agendas are crumbling as the months pass. These structures served to cause a chasm between you the artist and collector. There was a dark hand that existed between beauty and beholder. It decided what would be seen and what would remain hidden.

Now you can sell your work directly to the collector. You can print your creations on anything and everything to touch a wider audience.

Now the artist has been given his power back. For too long the artist has been cheated, lied to, and stolen from.

Now the artist has a platform to shine.

Imagine if the impressionists, or surrealists had access to modern branding, and social media. Imagine if Van Gogh had instagram. What if his message of love could have touched millions in real time? What if you had a virtual live portal streaming into his studio and you could watch 'Starry Night' come to life?

These are the times you live in as an artist. As a lover of beauty, you can release your vision to the world in moments and impact culture in an instant.

The world waits for your art, for your love.

What will you do?

Will you paint?

Will you learn new things?

Will you find your people, your community, your tribe, and join us?

Will you step into your destiny?

Will you shine your art and change the world?



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