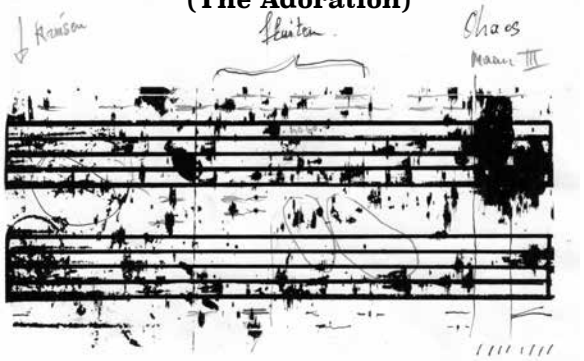
SONGS OF THE INCOMPLETE

II

12 X
De Aanbidding
(The Adoration)



Van Loon's (Theodoor van Loon, baroque painter ed.) countless adorations of Maria on canvases filled with woman in trance looking up at the virgin, descending from heaven, on her way to heaven, holding her child (the baby Jesus ed.)

The monotypes are made by using the back of my working table at the studio, full of black ink, hence the marks of lines and holes of cutting wood and various materials in the background of the drawings. This same table with drops of paint, ink, and drill holes, is used as the basis of the music score for 14 musicians of the Belgian National Orchestra. The abstract scores printed here are a distillation, as a source for the official music score, which looks much more conventional.

The 12 blue neon lights (which became part of the altar and not of *12X* eventually ed.) refer to the 12 notes in the pentatonic system, 12 is 2 times 6 so I also figured I could distract 2 alternate guitar tunings (a guitar has 6 strings unless 6 turns into 9, but I don't mind) of the placement of these notes …

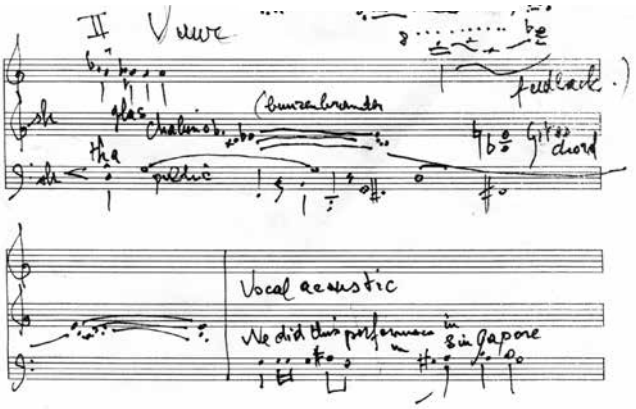
12” vinyl record

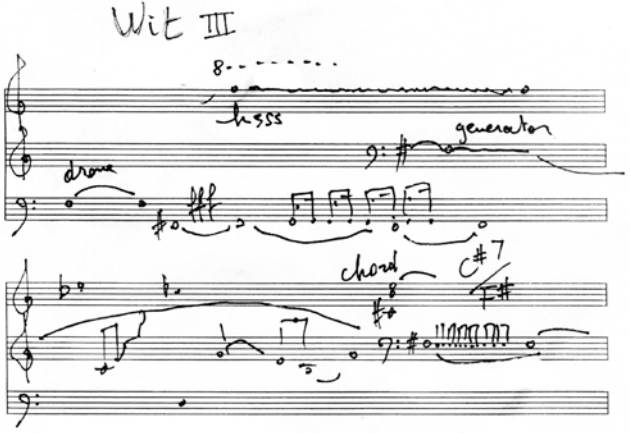
A SUNDAY MESS

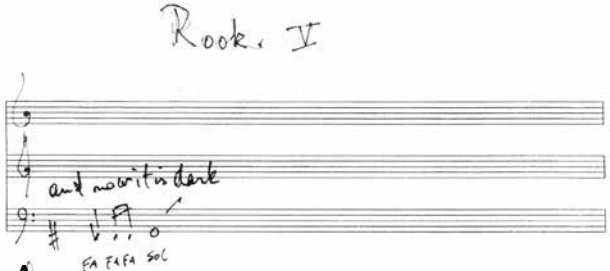
Les sept sacrement par JORIS VAN DE MOORTEL

A sacrament is valid if the proper form, substance and intention are present in its operation. The condition in which the operator is at the moment he practices the rite does not affect the validity. The operation of the sacrament, on the other hand, depends on the state in which the recipient is. In Christianity a sacrament means a sacred rite through which God comes to man. In this sense, a sacrament stands for prayer and sacrifice in which man approaches God. Several sacraments mark an important moment in the live of believers.
It is by no coincidence that I make this parallel to this series of performances in which I use different elements for both their plastic as sonic qualities, the challenge to perform always in one-shot, and so also record it like that, communication best my intent, I invite you, as recipient, to look, listen and discover.
Twice as nice, 2 Sundays, once morning, once night, I unfold a big piece of black plastic serving as an altar to open the ceremony. On this stage we use and hear a noisy compressor with a bucket of white paint and a paint gun, wine, an amplifier (MARSHALL LEAD 1960) with a glass plate taped in front, a gas fire, a casserole topped with wax, a canary bird alive but quiet, a fog machine, a fire extinguisher, gasoline, an electric guitar (FLYING V) plugged and zooming.
The 7 elements; glass, fire, smoke, wax, white, nature and vandal all present and briefly introduced in relation to previous performances at different locations around the world in which I used them as elements, injectors and driving force fuelling the action on stage.
The 7 are not only to please the eye, they serve the music, they are the music, and create the sound as any other musical instruments. And that is the key element here.
I close the plastic after the rite and twist it with a rope tight and firm as a closed shroud.

Before years of puberty hit in I served the mass at the basilica of Lourdes in Oostakker, the small town where I also grew up. As a young boy I dedicated myself for some years to the task of tasting wine and ringing the bell. And even sang in the church choir. Heeee







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