



## Chronos vs. Kairos

Time, as we know it. Chronos. Time of day, time of year, the hour, the month, the minutes, the seconds. Our watches constantly remind of chronos time -- and that there is never enough of it.

Kairos time, however, is something different. It is that ethereal time which passes without notice. It is sacred time, or God's time.

Such is the time I strive for at the easel -- getting lost in the moment so deeply that the awareness of time falls away, and the importance of the moment becomes paramount. Getting lost in that moment, while getting lost in one's work, one enters into kairos time.

There is something sacred, indeed, in becoming "one" with my work. To be transported back to the time and place I am capturing on canvas. It is an absolutely singular, solitary place in time, and space. Stopped, as far as I can tell. For, in this moment, this moment of creation, absorbed by the music, moving my brushes and colors in the natural rhythm of nature, going with, rather than against, the natural flow of water and sky, I am transported to another realm. A realm of my own making, a realm of my own discovery.

It is my time. God's time. Sacred time.

To the question of how long does it take to complete a painting?... there is no answer. For that time, the sublime time of kairos, simply cannot be measured.

*Rick Fleury*