

Delft, Holland

Churches and Math

2006

Delft

If you walk at night along the church, the streets are silent and quiet. No-one, pure rest as for centuries ago.

But once it starts banging three o'clock in the morning, you're shocked and awed.

When you wander there alone at night and think about the centuries of people that have passed by this same spot, under this same tower, it makes you feel humble and confident at once.

Big old churches add something to a town, which no other building can replace.

Is it their emptiness? That they're build for silence and contemplation? Is it that they have no function at all? Not for working, not for living, not for shopping.

Just being and awe.

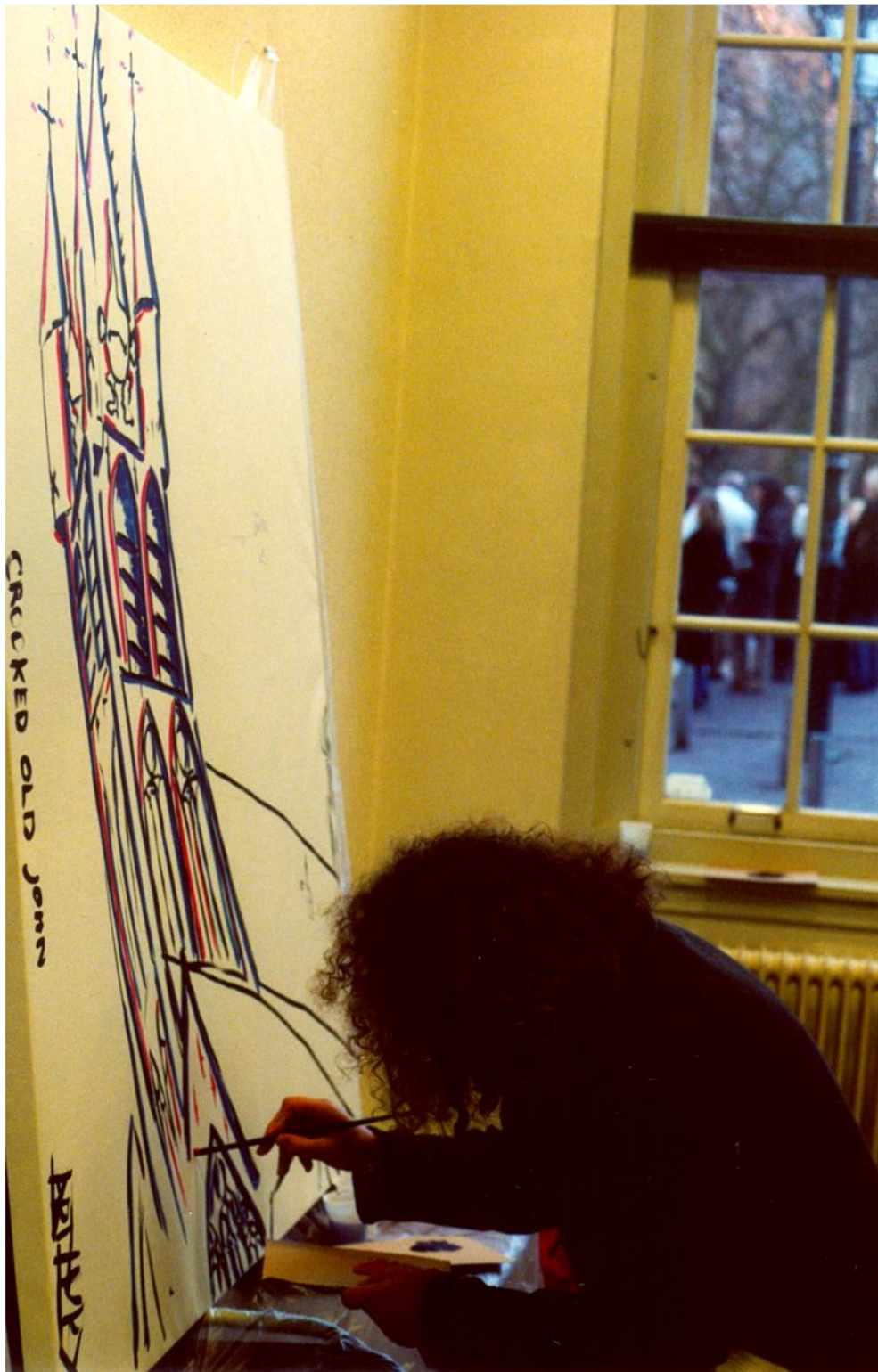
Wandering at night I always pass both churches. At the market I walk straight to the New Church looking up to the tower. Every step raising my head to grip its height. I pass through the alley at the left side, I feel like a small shade moving faintly along the immense height of the hollow ship of eternity.

I pass over a small steep bridge. Turn around the Old John, bow to pass under the tiny arches, cross the portal, the canal and back to the cover of the chestnut trees in the inner court yard of the Prinsenhof.

Crooked Old John



CROOKED OLD JOHN



It was build straight, but during construction it sunk towards the canal.

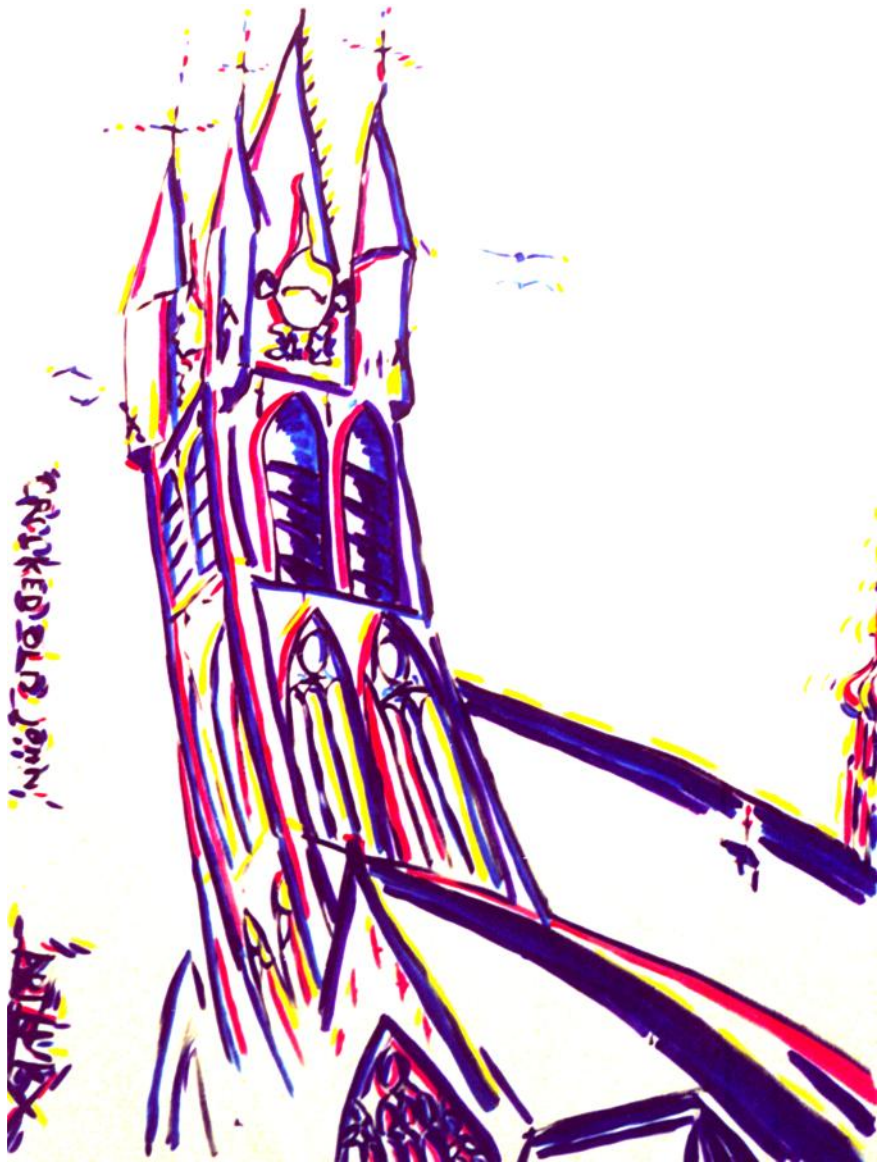
The most upper part of the tower is straight again.

The late November sun is setting. The perspective of the painting is looking out of the room up to the tower.

In the Old John, you can find the graves of
Johannes Vermeer, Painter
Antoni van Leeuwenhoek, Scientist
Piet Hein, Pirate
Elisabeth Morgan, daughter of Marnix van St
Aldegonde.

Quite important people with sculptured sacrophages.
(No, not Elizabeth,
she was only a young dying, beautiful girl.)





Commissioned by GeoDelta,
Delft, November 23th 2006.





REV. T. BAYES

He's dead for such a long time now.
They even don't have photographs of
the famous geek.
His most important work was published
posthumously in 1763.



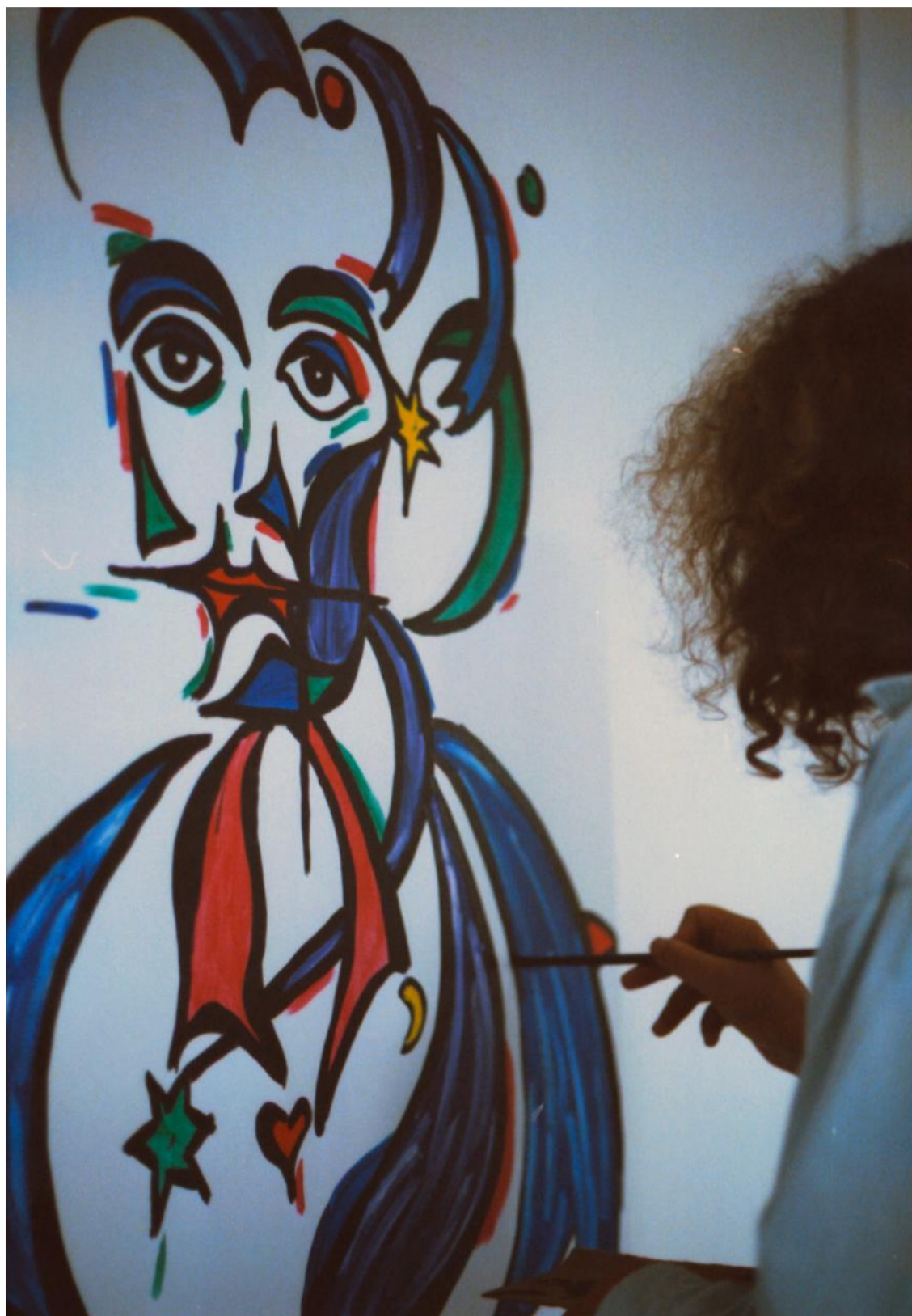


Nothing can start without blue.
 ...If God created the God Earth and the God Sun.
He must have glued them together in the blue of the Holy Sky.

And you know,
 Blue is quite sticky,
 Especially if it's wet.

As a Math master:
 He got the stars, moon and a broken heart.
 They wanted a portrait of Bayes, because they use his maths alot.
 Just like google and all statistics freaks.

He was also a clergyman.
 Someone complained about the green in the painting, but how can you
 avoid green in a clergyman?
 Bimbo: Yellow,
 King: Yellow, (cause he uses the services of the former)
 Clergyman: Purple and Green.
 (Sadly, sadly: No Bimbo's for Clergymen and Scientists.)
 At least officially, so it's sorry for all of you.





Thomas Bayes painted by ArthurX.
Commissioned by ABF Valuation, Delft

