



Jessie Martinez  
*Hand of God*, 2011  
 Ink on cotton  
 Relief  
 36" x 42"

Some people talk about art as if it can be planned and organized, as if it can be broken down into mathematical formulae and logical propositions. I do not work this way, however. I start with a concept, leaving room for changes of direction and space for a certain amount of chance. My concept here is a tangible God who both intrigues and confuses me. With this concept in mind, everything developed rapidly and without a second thought, as if I had a baton extending from my arm and was conducting a private symphony whose time signature I created as I went along. Rain falls on the wicked and the righteous alike, and there is no understanding the way the hand of God moves since a knife can be used to protect or to administer justice. My only comfort is knowing that there is a plan far greater than I can comprehend.