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# ABSTRACT EMPHASIS: ART BY SHARON BURCHETT



AUGUST 1-31, 2006

SCHAUMBURG TOWNSHIP DISTRICT LIBRARY
130 South Roselle Road, Schaumburg, IL 60193

# SHARON BURCHETT About the Artist

My art is my personal expression and I work in a manner based on inspiration. My works



tend to be abstract in nature yet based on reality and human existence. My art is about life. Each work (unless a photograph or print) is unique and one-ofa-kind.

I have had seven previous solo exhibitions in Norman, Oklahoma, including: two at the University of Oklahoma Graduate College, and individual shows at the Gingko Tree Studio and Gallery, ONE: an eclectic experience, the Norman Public Library, and the OU Federal Credit Union. I have shown my work at the Blue Apples Gallery in Norman, Oklahoma, and at various University of Oklahoma Staff Week Art Exhibitions and Alumni Art Exhibits at James B. Conant High School (Hoffman Estates, Illinois).





I have an associates degree (art) from nearby William Rainey Harper College, and a masters of art (art history) from the University of Oklahoma School of Art. Currently, I am the Assistant to the Director at the Charles M. Russell Center for the Study of Art of the American West, at the University of Oklahoma School of Art, and an adjunct instructor in art history for the University of Oklahoma School of Art. I will be teaching Art History 4843/5843 Latin American Art again in the fall 2006 semester.

I am proud to be showing at the Schaumburg Township District Library, as some of my earliest artwork was displayed at the Library during my childhood school days. Art has been my life's passion and I am pleased to provide an exhibition for one of my favorite places on earth (I was born downtown Chicago and grew up in Hanover Park).

Included in this catalog, you will find a listing of the works exhibited, as well as poems by individuals from Dixon, Illinois, and Norman and Lexington, Oklahoma. I believe in collaboration of the arts and am pleased to include the works of these heartfelt poets and contemporary artistic colleagues.

> -- Sharon Burchett, 2006 sburchettart@yahoo.com

# Secret Garden

Come, come follow me quiet whispering forest hidden, secret place.

Down the winding path walking blithely, blindly on 'round the gentle curve

Silent, sleepy place daydreamers paradise found slow dance among the trees.

> --Rebecca Breckenfelder, Dixon, Illinois

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#### The Intruders

Mere babe was he when he arrived unseen and unannounced. He moved on soles so soft and still, I knew not when or whence he came. It was his plot to live off me; hence grow and spread his roots 'til tyrant he would be. Why me thou Rude Intruder?

One day in June, I came aware of him within my house. T'was fear and dread that poured o'er me when first I knew just who he be. But then I went from *fear* to *act* and vowed I'd break this tyrant's back and cast him out. Begone thou Rude Intruder.

Physicians, nurses, pastors, all, became the hands of God in driving out this plague which first me did besiege. Neighbors, friends from near and far joined in with prayers and thoughts so dear as to bring forth sweet joyful tears. No more the Rude Intruder.

For me a path must still be trod to guard my house from new offense. But even now I feel so blessed to have the love and care of you who read this troubled verse. Thanks be to God for His love and may She with us always be. Pray come thou Holy Intruder.

-- Jim Brown, Norman, Oklahoma



Image:
Cathedral.
Cat. # 2.

## Praise

In your praise and admiration
I employ my hand and tongue
In a state of uprightness
The manner of my speech
The tone of my words
Attest to the reality of love
In such an attempt
Portraying your moon-like face
Describing your pure heart
I say my prayer



-- Firouz Abbasian Ardestani, Norman, Oklahoma



tmage: Sweet Vanilla Rain. Cat. # 16.



# My Sweet Melody

Sweet, sweet Melody - quietly Dream Of Billowy swirls of Marshmallow whips

Strike a Chord as light as Cream And fresh as canes of peppermint sticks

Fill my soul with songs, Serene Like vanilla swirls and chocolate kisses

Lullabies of tangerine For all the sweets, my heart, it misses.

Sweet Harmony my mind Redeem Filled with caramel candy tops

Take me back to my silent Dream To where my reality sweetly stops.

#### Note to Readers:

Two poems in one – You can read it all the way through for one poem or only read the black lines for the other.

-- Rebecca Breckenfelder, \_\_\_\_\_ Dixon, Illinois







#### EXHIBITION LIST

Images subject to change

- 1. A Nocturne in the Driving Rain (2003) Mixed Media, 15 x 15 inches
- 2. *Cathedral* (1997, 2000, and 2001) Mixed Media, 17 x 13 in.
- 3. *Dans La Forêt* (2000) Mixed Media, 40 x 28 in.
- 4. Dark Synthesis (2003) Mixed Media, 18 x 22 in.
- 5. Downtown Lights (2004)
  Acrylic and Enamel, 21 x 21 in.,
  with frame by ABR
- 6. Feelings of Music (1993, 2000 and 2001) Mixed Media, 23 x 19 in.
- 7. Florascape (1994), Mixed Media, 15 x 12 in.
- 8. *Iced Motif, The* (1991 and 2006) Mixed Media, 13 x 16 in.
- 9. *It Is Time* (2001) Mixed Media, 27 x 31 in.
- 10. *Love Tracks* (1994) Mixed Media, 16 x 13 in.
- 11. Lush Paradise Blues (2004) Mixed Media, 20 x 24 in.
- 12. Meteor Shower (1989 and 2001) Mixed Media, 17 x 14 in.
- 13. *Perception* (1994 and 2002) Mixed Media, 13 x 11 in.
- 14. *Sea of Time, The* (2004) Mixed Media, 22 x 18 in.
- 15. Surface (2000) Mixed Media, 55 x 44 in.

#### EXHIBITION LIST CONT.

Images subject to change

- 16. Sweet Vanilla Rain (2002) Mixed Media, 16 x 13 in.
- 17. True Vanitas, The (2000 and 2004) Mixed Media, 17 x 17 in.
- 18. *Vintage Palm* (2006) Mixed Media, 18 x 15 in.
- 19. Web, The (1989, 1999, and 2002) Mixed Media, 19 x 16 in.

# Map of Works

Location (by city) of Sharon Burchett's Art 70 works in private collection



#### california:

PC Northern CA = 1 PC San Diego area = 1

#### Florida:

PC Orlando area = 1

#### Illinois:

PC Barrington = 1

PC Chicago area = 1

PC Dixon = 4

PC Elk Grove Village = 4

PC Hanover Park = 12

PC Hoffman Estates = 1

PC Lombard = 1

#### lowa:

PC Cedar Rapids = 1

#### Missouri:

PC Osceola = 1 PC Springfield = 1

#### Ohio:

PC Hudson = 6

#### Oklahoma:

PC Cache = 1

PC Lexington = 9

PC Moore = 1

PC Norman = 20

PC Oklahoma City = 1

PC Webbers Falls = 1

#### Texas:

PC Houston area = 1

Key: PC = Private Collection. # = Number of works per city. Number is not equal to households and may not account for movement of the artwork after new ownership.

# Flight

To reach you
To touch you
Why should I
Be bound by
Space or time
I want to be free
From it all
To be one
I even give up life
And take my flight



Image: Lush Paradise Blues. Cat. #11.

## Reunion

Separation from you
Is death, slow
The weeping of
A leaf, alone
A never-ending solitude
The last breath of
A body, old
Open your embrace
Turn the autumn of
Separation, cold
Into the reunion of
Spring, gold



Image: Feelings of Music. Cat. # 6.

--Poems by Firouz Abbasian Ardestani, Norman, Oklahoma

## Walls of Darkness

Walls of Darkness
Hidden behind walls of darkness –
A prison, fashioned from blackened
planes of fear

Longing to grasp the light – so close Yet stepping back into the comfort within

Here,

solace

safety

the known

There,

adventure

experience

friendship

Which reality to embrace? Only the inky trickle of time can tell.

--Rebecca Breckenfelder, Dixon, Illinois



Image:
A Nocturne
in the
Driving Rain.
Cat. # 1.

#### **\* \* \***

## Downtown Lights

A song by ABR (Lexington, Oklahoma)

Well, the downtown lights are burning bright.

And I want to come and see you tonight.

But, I don't know your face.

I can't find your place, and that's what feels like a slap in the face.

Yeah, the downtown lights are burning

In my soul and maybe that's what is making me feel all alone

But, I'd rather be

In the light than be in the dark

Watching all the lovers walking in the park

And they don't really know what's going on,

They just skip along,

Singing their happy song

You know I've been out of sight

But, at least I can see the light

Burning bright downtown tonight

Funny, sometimes how dark is light

Because I have an easier time figuring things out when it is night.

Image: Downtown Lights. Cat. #5. Frame design and creation by ABR

Image: Love Tracks. Catalog # 10.



# Beauty

When my eyes were
Opened to your beauty
My heart's bird was set free
From the world and all therein
Your life-giving affection
Captured my reason, faith and sensation
It was then that within me
Love wrought a new life
With it's very faithful hand

--Firouz Abbasian Ardestani, Norman, Oklahoma

# THE POETS Bout the Brists

#### ABR

ABR represents the signature used by Ethan Burchett, of Lexington, OK, for his automotive and artistic talents. In addition to ABR's designed and welded frame within the exhibit, this catalog also includes his song that was partially inspired by the painting.





FIROUZ ABBASIAN ARDESTANI

Firouz Abbasian-Ardestani was born on February 9, 1961, in Iran to Baha'i parents. In 1982, he came to Oklahoma, where he studied at the University of Oklahoma.

Arts, in general, fascinated Ardestani throughout his life. It was in 1991 that poetry came to him. Coming from Persia – the cradle of great Persian poets – and being exposed to different cultures had an enormous impact on his thoughts and poetry. Ardestani's poetry reflects his portrayal of triumphant human spirit. His poems are marked by the intimate recollection of inspirational moments, which suggest the possibility of happiness.

# THE POETS Bout the Artists

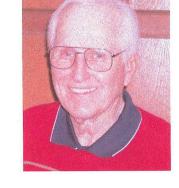


REBECCA BRECKENFELDER

Married with three children, Becky works as the clerk for the town in which she lives. She enjoys reading, camping, and has recently taken up the piano and Taekwondo.

#### JAMES BROWN

Jim Brown is a native of St. Louis, MO, with an engineering degree from Washington University in that city, and a Master's in Liberal Studies from Duquesne University, Pittsburgh. After a lengthy



career with Westinghouse Electric, he and his Betty retired to Norman, OK, and are actively involved with the University of Oklahoma in several aspects of college life: sports, the arts, and lifelong learning. Jim has "dabbled" in poetry over the years, mainly in highly personal subject matter such as *The Intruders*, which was written following a health crisis in 1998. He may be tempted to produce an epic poetic work this year, as he will celebrate his 80<sup>th</sup> birthday on Christmas Eve, 2006.