

The Blake Prize 2022

Daniel Brinsmead

Dreams Come True 2022

Artist Statement

Counting down 3, 2, 1, the voice of my guide now distant, dropping me deep into the visualization journey to meet my Siddhi Self. There in the basement of my being, of my psyche, my enlightened self awaits, to show, to reveal what I need to see and learn. No words or instructions came, but immediate action. To my surprise he reached inside my chest and gathered up everything in his hand and pulled it all out, my insides, my heart, my need to feel and love, and threw it all away out into the universe. Again, he reached back inside, this time into my head, removing everything, my need to analyse and understand, and threw it all away. Also again, down into the rest of my body. I didn't understand, I couldn't understand, but what a relief, what a delight. He then indicated to all the universe around me, and showed me what I always wanted to know and be. I was now all completely the same as the universe, exactly the same, all empty and dancing, and all because I met my Siddhi Self.