The Hermitage, Gethsemani (1964)

David Scott

And yet what he would come to see as sin, was the culture God grew warm in. Each room had its place and the undergraduate cartoons struck a chord with Chuang T'zu. There is the camera, the books, the records, which I have to stand up against the window of your soul to see. The difference is that this has the icons, and the slow noise of a fire gently crackling to the internal jazz.