



Perhaps Lafcadio Hearn will not protest too much if I paraphrase (almost word for word) from *Kokoro*, his 1895 book of Japanese life. He explains this important Japanese term far better than I ever could:

The entries comprising this volume treat of the inner rather than the outer life, — for which reason they have been grouped under the title *Kokoro* (heart). Written with the above character, this word signifies also *mind*, in the emotional sense; *spirit*; *courage*; *resolve*; *sentiment*; *affection*; and *inner meaning*, — just as we say in English, 'the heart of things.'

About This Issue

Seeing in Sevens

In 2016, we proposed the idea of six-image projects and published a book of fifty such projects from *LensWork* readers titled *Seeing in SIXES*. I love this idea of using photography to present a question, a thought, a comment on life, a moment of insight — with just 6 images and a paragraph or two.

Essentially, that's what *Kokoro* has been since its inception — but often with more than six images in a project. In this issue of *Kokoro*, I am picking up the theme of *Seeing in SIXES*, but have added a title page to each project — hence the seventh image.

Photography — if it is worthy of the term art — is more than just a pretty picture. Like all other arts, it is capable of evoking thought and engaging our most profound sense of aesthetics. Hopefully, a successful project combines these two, leaving us both contemplative and amazed. Lofty goals indeed, and ones that all artists strive for even if their shortcomings limit their success. At its best, the medium becomes transparent and leaves the viewer with a greater sense of being alive.

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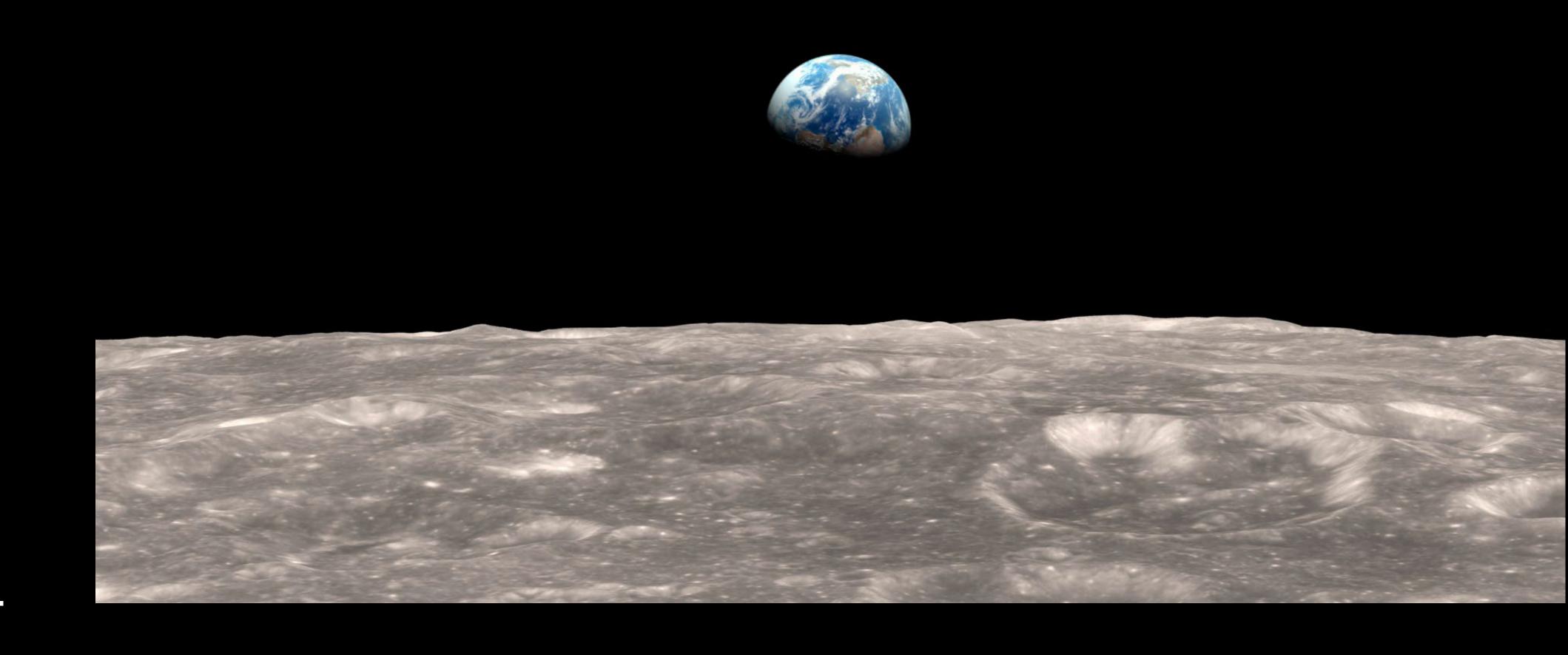


Life in Space

Brooks Jensen

Fifty years ago

our relationship with the moon changed forever with that now-



famous astronaut photograph of the earth rising over the horizon of the moon. Suddenly, we no longer live just in our own neighborhood, nor even just "on earth," but more fully understood that we live *in space*. Now, every time I see the moon I'm reminded of that cosmic scale.



Yoshitoshi completed his great series 100 Aspects of the Moon in 1892. The moon was something in the sky, but he wasn't.

Renaissance poets didn't see themselves circling in orbit with the moon's astronomical dance partner.

There are no epic Roman poems about the Goddess Luna, expressing how gazing at the moon reminded them of the cosmic dust that was their mother Earth.









But here we are, and there it is, reminding us that we float together in the vast blackness of space.



#098 Brushed Into Stone

Brushed Into Stone

Brooks Jensen



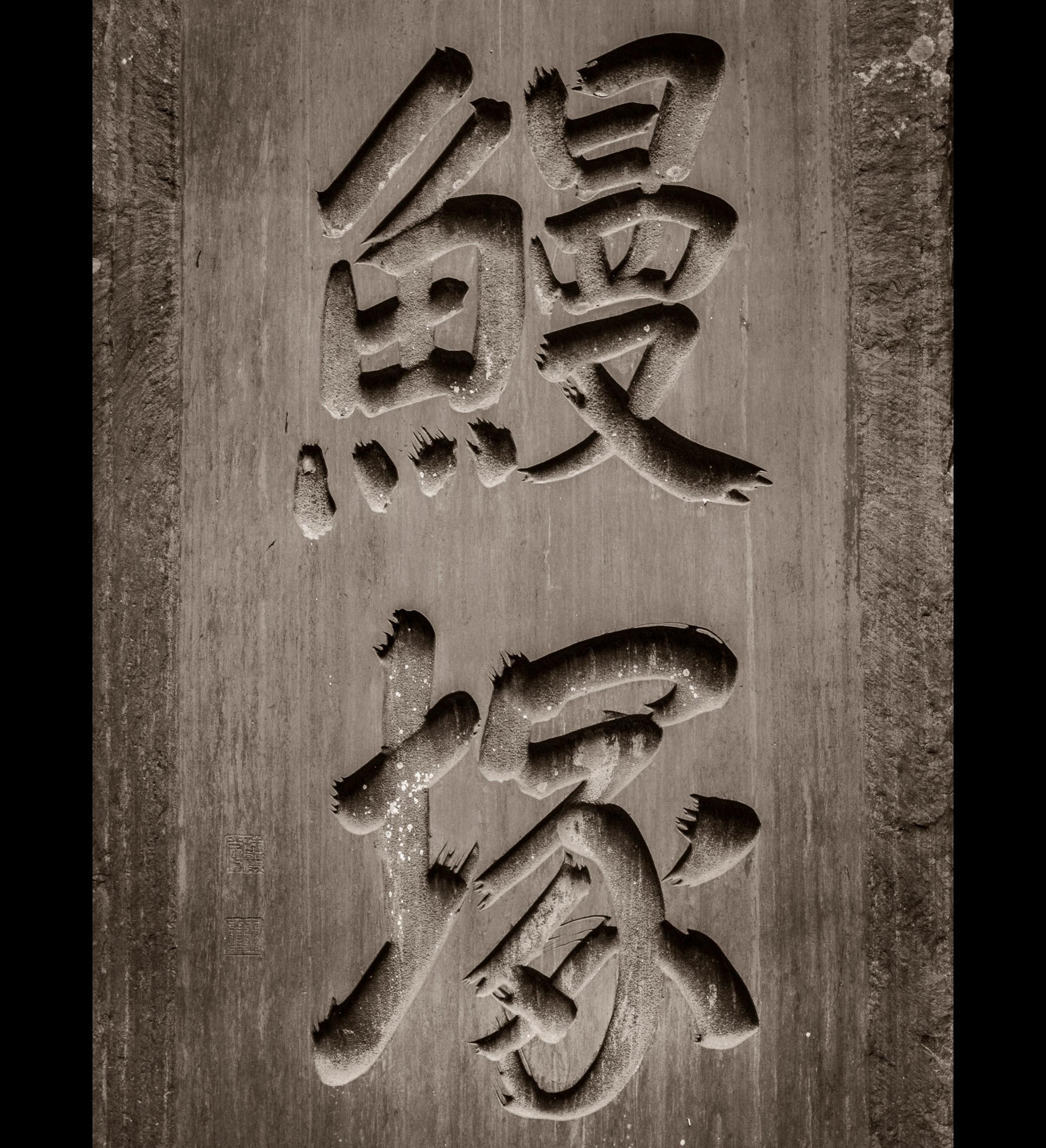
Throughout Japan there are stone *sekihi* with inscriptions etched in the stone.

Even the Japanese have a difficult time reading the text. It exists to be viewed — the dance of the brush over stone. Not a message from the past, but a pertornance.

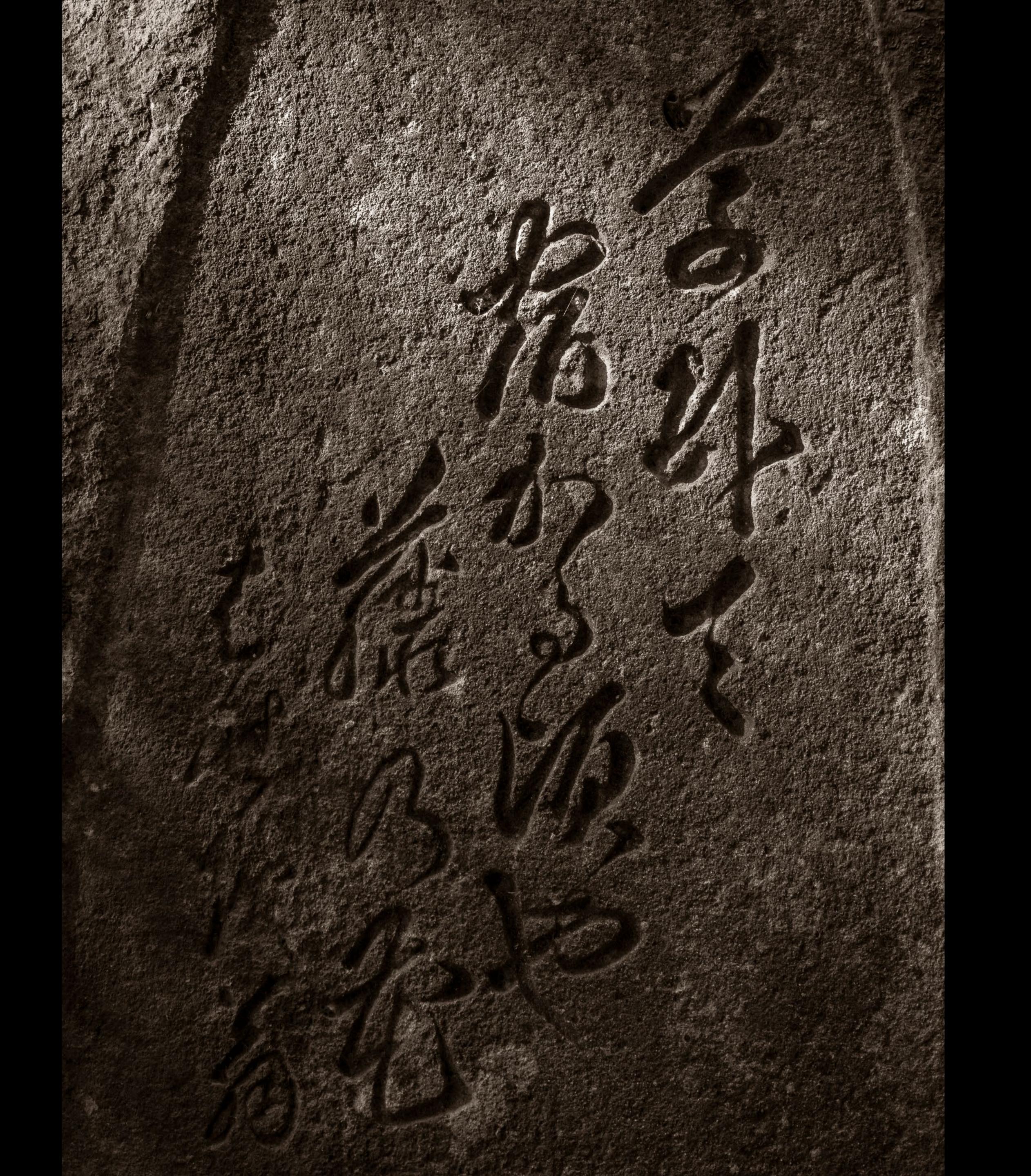








A Wastra Million to 600 to 600 to 100



#099 We Accept This Food



We Accept This Food

Brooks Jensen

Sioux, Native American

I'm an Indian. I think about the common things like this pot. The bubbling water comes from the rain cloud. It represents the sky. The fire comes from the sun, Which warms us all, men, animals, trees. The meat stands for the four-legged creatures, Our animal brothers, Who gave themselves so that we should live. The steam is living breath. It was water, now it goes up to the sky, Becomes a cloud again. These things are sacred. Looking at that pot full of good soup, I am thinking how, in this simple manner, The Great Spirit takes care of me.



Christian

Bless us, oh Lord, and these Thy gifts which we are about to receive from Thy bounty, through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Buddhist

We must think deeply of the ways and means by which this food has come. We must consider our merit when accepting it. We must protect ourselves from error by excluding greed from our minds. We will eat lest we become lean and die. We accept this food so that we may become enlightened.

Hindu

This ritual is One.

The food is One.

We who offer the food are One.

The fire of hunger is also One.

All action is One.

We who understand this are One.

Jain

We joyfully give thanks for this — our meal of love and peace.

For no one's child lies on our plates.

None suffered for our feast.

We pray for peace on earth for all and grace to do our part.

To God and to all life we are connected heart to heart.







Jewish

Praised are You, our God, Ruler of the universe, who in goodness, with grace, kindness, and mercy, feeds the entire world. He provides bread for all creatures, for His kindness is never-ending. And because of His magnificent greatness we have never wanted for food, nor will we ever want for food, to the end of time.

For His great name, because He is God who feeds and provides for all, and who does good to all by preparing food for all of His creatures whom He created: Praised are You, God, who feeds all.



Islam

Oh Allah! Bless the food You have provided us and save us from the punishment of the hellfire. In the name of Allah.

Native American

Creator, Earth Mother, we thank you for our lives and this beautiful day. Thank You for the bright sun and the rain we received last night. Thank You for this circle of friends and the opportunity to be together. We want to thank You especially at this time for the giveaway of their lives made by the chickens, beets, carrots, grains and lettuce. We thank them for giving of their lives so we may continue our lives through this great blessing. Please help us honor them through how we live our lives.



Over the lips
Past the gums
Look out tummy
Here it comes.

#100 Future Soil

Future Soil

Brooks Jensen



King Richard:

No matter where. Of comfort no man speak: Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs; Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth; Let's choose executors, and talk of wills: And yet not so—for what can we bequeath Save our deposed bodies to the ground?

William Shakespeare

The Tragedy of King Richard the Second,
Act III, Scene ii.













#101 Simple Faith



Simple Faith

Brooks Jensen

My grandmother carried a small book of the *Psalms* with her always in her purse. I often saw her with this book in her hands, reciting her favorite.

I have set the LORD always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

She was steadfast to her last breath.









Syndernes Forladelse og Arvelod blandt dem som er helligede ved Troen paa mig. Es. 35, 5; 42, 7; 60, 1. Efes. 1, 18. Rol. 1, 13. 1 Bet. 2, 25.

19. Derfor, Kong Agrippa, blev jeg itte ulydig mod det himmelste Syn; Bal. 1, 16.

20. men baabe for dem i Damaskus først og for Jerusalem og i hele Judæas Land og for Hedningerne forkyndte jeg, at de stulde omvende sig og komme tilbage til Gud og gjøre Gjerninger som er Om= vendelsen værdige. 9, 20. 28. 29. Matt. 3, 8.

21. For disse Tings Styld greb nogle Iøder mig i Templet og søgte at slaa mig ihjel. 21, 30. 31.

22. Saa har jeg da faaet Hjælp fra Gub og staar til denne Dag og vidner baabe for liben og stor, ibet jeg ikke siger noget andet, end hvad Profeterne og Moses har sagt stulde ste: Lut. 24, 44 fg.

23. at Messias stulde libe, og at han som den første af de dødes Opstandelse stulde forkynde Lys for Foltet og for Hedningerne.

1 Ror. 15, 20. Rol. 1, 18. Nab. 1, 5. Lut. 2, 32.

24. Men da han forsvarede sig saa= ledes, siger Festus med høi Røst: Du er briver dig til Vanvid.

25. Men han siger: Jeg er ikke van=

sande og sindige Ord.

26. Thi Kongen kjender til disse Ting, og til ham taler jeg ogsaa frimodig; thi jeg tan itte tro, at noget af dette er ukjendt for ham; dette er jo itte steet i en Aftrog.

27. Trordu, Kong Agrippa, Profeterne?

Jeg veed, at bu tror.

28. Men Agrippa sagde til Paulus: Der mangler libet i, at du overtaler mig til at blive en Kristen.

29. Paulus sagde da: Jeg vilde ønste til Gud, enten der mangler lidet eller meget, at itte alene bu, men ogsaa alle som hører mig idag, maatte blive slig som jeg er, undtagen bisse Lænker.

30. Da stod Kongen op, og Lands= hovbingen og Berenike og de som sad ber med bem,

31. og be git til Sibe og talte med hverandre og sagde: Denne Mand gjør itte noget som fortjener Død eller Lænker. 25, 25.

32. Og Agrippa sagbe til Festus: Denne Mand kunde være løsladt, om han itte havbe indanket fin Sag for Reiseren. 25, 11.

27. Kapitel.

Paulus sendes til Rom. Stibet farer til Sidon, 1-3, derfra til Myra, 4-8. Sofærden bliver farlig; Paulus giver det Raad, at de stal tage Vinterhavn paa Kreta, men til ingen Nytte, 7-12. De kommer i stor Havsnød; Paulus faar en Naben= baring fra Gud og troster dem, 13-26. Tilsidst lider de Stibbrud og strander paa Den Malta; men alle bjerger sig iland, 27-44.

a det nu var afgjort, at vi stulde seile afsted til Italien, overgav de baabe Paulus og nogle andre Fanger til en Høvedsmand ved Navn Julius ved den keiserlige Hær-Deling.

2. Vi git da ombord paa et Stib fra Abramyttium, som ftulbe seile til Steberne langs Asia=Landet, og saa for vi ud; Aristartus, en Makedonier fra Tessa= lonika, var med os.

3. Den anden Dag løb vi ind til Sidon, og Julius, som var mennesse= kjærlig mod Paulus, gav ham Lov til at gaa til sine Venner og nyde godt af beres Omsorg. 24, 23; 28, 16.

4. Derfra for vi videre og seilede ind under Appern, fordi Vinden var imod,

5. og efter at vi havde seilet over vanvittig, Paulus! din megen Lærdom Havet ved Kilikien og Pamfylien, kom vi til Myra i Lykien.

6. Der fandt Høvedsmanden et Stib vittig, mægtigste Festus! men jeg taler fra Aleksandria, som skulde til Italien, og han førte os ombord paa det.

> 7. I mange Dage gik det nu smaat med Seilingen, og vi vandt med Nød og neppe frem imod Knidus; da Vinden var imod, holdt vi ned under Areta ved Salmone,

8. og bet var saa vidt vi kom der forbi og naaede frem til et Sted som kaldes Godhavn, nær ved en By Lasæa.

9. Da nu en lang Tid var gaaet, og det allerede var farligt at færdes paa Søen, fordi det alt var over Fasten, abvarede Paulus dem og sagde:

10. I Mænd! jeg ser, at Søfærden vil være et Vovestytte og medføre stor Stade itte bare for Ladning og Stib, men ogsaa for vort Liv.

11. Men Høvedsmanden satte mere Lib til Styrmanden og Stipperen end il bet som Paulus sagbe.

12. Og da Havnen var uhøvelig til Vinterleie, blev de fleste enige om, at de stulde fare ud ogsaa derfra, om de maasse tunde vinde frem og tage Vinterhavn i

Føniks, en Havn paa Kreta, som vender mod Sydvest og Nordvest.

13. Da der nu blæste en svag Sønden= vind, tænkte de, at de kunde fuldføre sit Forsæt; de lettede da og seilede nær Land langs med Kreta.

14. Men itte længe efter kom en Hvirvelvind som kaldes Eurakylon, og

kastede sig mod Den;

15. da Stibet blev grebet af den og itte kunde holde sig op mod Vinden, gav vi det over og lod os drive.

16. Vi løb da under en liden Ø som kaldes Klauda, og det var med Nød, at

vi fit bjerget Baaben;

17. da de havde faaet den ombord, greb de til Nødhjælp og slog Taug om Stibet. Og da de frygtede for at drive ned paa Syrten, firede de Seilet ned og brev saaledes.

18. Da vi nu led meget ondt af Veiret, kastede de næste Dag Ladningen overbord,

19. og den tredje Dag kastede vi med egne Hænder Stibets Redstab i Spen.

20. Da nu hverken Sol eller Stjerner lod sig se paa flere Dage, og et svært Uveir var over os, var det fra nu af forbi med alt Haab om Redning.

21. Og da de ikke havde faaet Mad Køde til sig, de ogsaa. paa længe, stod Paulus frem midt iblandt dem og sagde: I Mænd! I burde have lybt mit Raad og ikke faret ud fra Kreta, saa Ihavde sparet eder for dette Vovestytke B. 10, 11. og benne Stade.

22. Og nu beder jeg eder være ved godt Mod: thi ingen Siæl iblandt eder

tal forgaa, men bare Stibet.

Engel fra den Gud som jeg tilhører, som jeg ogsaa tjener, og sagde:

ig alle dem som seiler med dig, til Gave. ned paa Stranden.

Mænd! thi jeg sætter min Lid til Gud, her stødte de paa med Skibet, og Forstibet

26. Men vi stal strande paa en eller stibet blev sønderslaaet af Brændingerne. anden D.

medens vi drev omkring i Adriaterhavet, bort og rømme; Mionte Spfoltene midt paa Natten, at bet bar nær mob Land.

ne; men da de var komme et lidet først kaste sig ud og komme iland,

Stylle derfra og loddede igje. femten Favne;

29. og da de frygtede for, at tunde støde paa Stjær, kasted Antere ud fra Bagstavnen og onsk det vilde blive Dag.

30. Men Søfolkene søgte at røn bort fra Stibet og firede Baaden n Havet, idet de lod, som de vilde Ankere ud fra Forstavnen;

31. da sagde Paulus til Høved den og til Krigsfoltet: Dersom itt bliver ombord i Stibet, kan Jitte of bjergebe.

32. Da kappede Krigsfolket Baadens

Tange og lod den falde.

33. Da det nu led mod Dag, bad Paulus alle tage Føde til sig, og han sagde: Dette er nu den fjortende Dag, at I venter og laber være at æbe og ifte tager noget til eder.

34. Derfor beder jeg eder tage Føde til eder; dette hører med til eders Red= ning; thi der stal itte falde et Haar af Hovedet paa nogen iblandt eder.

35. Da han havde sagt dette, tog han et Brød, tattede Gud for alles Dine og

brød bet og begyndte at æde; 36. da blev de alle frimodige og tog

37. Vi var i alt to hundrede og seks og sytti Sjæle paa Skibet.

38. Og da de var blevne mætte, let= tede de Stibet ved at kaste Levnetsmidlerne i Havet.

39. Da det nu blev Dag, kjendte de itke Landet, men de blev var en Vig som havde en Strand; der bestemte de sig til at 23. Thi i benne Nat stod for mig en sætte Stibet paa Land, om det var muligt.

40. De kappede da Ankerne og lod dem falde i Havet og løste tillige de Tauge 24. Frygt ikke, Paulus! du skal staa som de havde surret Rorene med; saa sem for Keiseren, og se, Gud har givet heisebe de Seilet for Vinden og holdt

41. Men be brev ind paa en Grund 25. Derfor vær ved godt Mod, I som havde bybt Hav paa begge Sider; at det stal blive saa som det er sagt mig. søb sig fast og stod urørligt, men Agter=

42. Krigsfoltet vilde nu dræbe Fangerne, 27. Da nu den sjorkende Nat kom, for at ikke nogen af dem skulde svemme

43. men Høvedsmanden, som vilde frelse Paulus, hindrede dem i deres Raab 28. Og da de loddede, fandt de tyve og bød, at de som kunde svømme, skulde



#102 Moments Across the Divide

Moments Across the Divide

Brooks Jensen



We do not share the same language.

We do not share the same culture.

We do not share the same life.

But that does not prevent us from sharing a moment across the divide, fleeting, but eye-to-eye, human-to-human, a brief connection of acknowledgment.













#103 Deep Forest Fern

Deep Forest Fern

Brooks Jensen





Darkness surrounds us with only the occasional ray of light to warm and illuminate our existence. Few things in life feel quite like a warm sunbeam that rescues us from the darkness. I suspect even the ferns rejoice when the light reaches them, deep in the forest, even if only for a few moments.











Notes

Life in Space

The image on page 11 was a surprise. I was not aware of the moon in the composition until much later. Seeing it at last completely changed the way I thought about this photograph.

Tech notes: Four different cameras; four different lenses; four different years — all with the same moon.

Brushed Into Stone

I studied a little Chinese calligraphy in my college years. I was never very good at it, but I did absorb an appreciation for the art form.

Tech notes: All shot at the Zuiganji Temple in Matsushima, Japan in 2009. Panasonic G1 with the kit lens.

We Accept This Food

For most of us, mealtime comes 2-3 times a day, everyday. It is no wonder that a mealtime prayer is universal.

Tech notes: Most of these where shot with early digital cameras of the 8-10 megapixel variety — Sony DSC-R1, Olympus CW8080, and a Fuji Finepix S602. I'm glad they still hold up in spite of their early technology.

Future Soil

Some of my earliest photographs were of decaying vegetation. For reasons unknown, I seem to be drawn to it as a reoccurring subject material. If only Freud were still alive.

Tech notes: As can be seen here, I mostly favor large depth of field and therefore shoot at small apertures. The exception is the image with the fallen white petals — shot at f/2.8. One of my favorites in this entire issue.

Simple Faith

The austerity of small town churches appeals to my love of minimalism in composition. When religion starts looking too dolled up, I run for the hills – and hide my wallet.

Tech notes: Again, most of these where shot with early digital cameras of the 8-10 megapixel variety — Sony DSC-R1, Olympus CW8080, and a Fuji Finepix S602.

Moments Across the Divide

The young girl on the title page was the inspiration for this project. I was

fascinated with her costume and positioned my camera to make this image. I was totally unaware she was texting on her smartphone at the time. The incongruousness of her traditional garb, the latest technology, and the language barrier that separated us did not seem to prevent a moment of connection. We were separated by culture and by a generation (or more, ahem). But we smiled at each other, for just a moment.

Tech notes: This was made during the cacophony of a stage performance in inner-Mongolia. She had a moment between stage appearances. This may be the first image in my long career using an on-camera flash. Probably my last, too.

Deep Forest Fern

I'm doing a lot of experimenting these days on how to photograph the deep forests we have here in the Pacific Northwest. This use of the small patches of sunlight that penetrate to the forest floor is the first new technique that works — a hint of more to come.

Tech notes: All from 2017, shot with a Panasonic G85. I love that the image on page 58 was made with a lens that is universally panned on the Internet as a really bad, soft lens. I'll accept this "bad" result every time.

Folios, Chapbooks, Prints

Support the artist!

For over 30 years, Brooks has shared his photographic lessons, failures, inspiration, creative path — and more than a few laughs. If you've enjoyed his free *Kokoro* PDFs publications, or been a long-time listener to his free audio commentaries (his weekly podcast *On Photography and the Creative Life*, or his daily *Here's a Thought* commentaries), here is your chance to tell him how much you appreciate his efforts. Support the artist!



Choose whichever level of support fits your appreciation and pocketbook. We thank you, he thanks you, and here's looking forward to the exciting content that is yet to come in all our *LensWork* publications and media as Brooks continues exploring this creative life.

\$15 Applause - Thanks!

\$25 Standing Ovation - You'll receive a signed copy of *Dreams of Japan*

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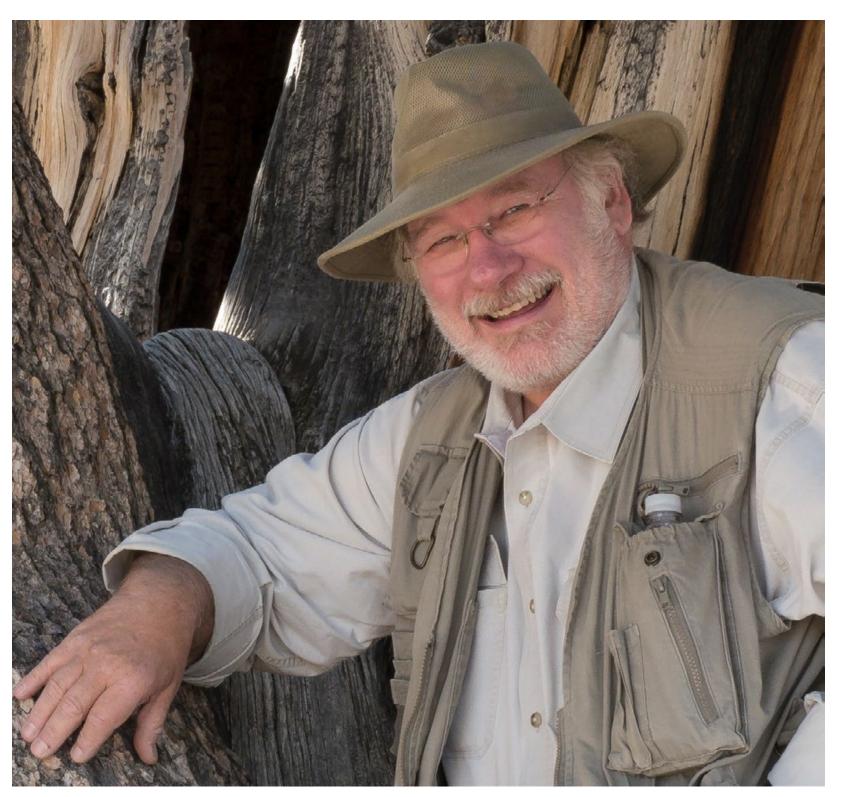
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\$1000 Patron of the Arts - You'll receive a special thank you of, well, you'll see!

You can donate to support Brooks' creative life using this link. Thanks!



Brooks Jensen is a fine-art photographer, publisher, workshop teacher, and writer. In his personal work he specializes in small prints, handmade artist books, and digital media publications.

He and his wife (Maureen Gallagher) are the owners, co-founders, editors, and publishers of the award winning *LensWork*, one of today's most respected and important periodicals in fine art photography. With subscribers in 73 countries, Brooks' impact on fine art photography is truly worldwide. His long-running podcasts on art and photography are heard over the Internet by thousands every day. All 1,000+ podcasts are available at *LensWork Online*, the LensWork membership website. LensWork Publishing is also at the leading edge in multimedia and digital media publishing with *LensWork Extended* — a PDF-based, media-rich expanded version of the magazine.

Brooks is the author of twelve best-selling books about photography and creativity: Photography, Art, & Media (2016); The Creative Life in Photography (2013); Letting Go of the Camera (2004); Single Exposures (4 books in a series, random observations on art, photography and creativity); Looking at Images (2014); Seeing in SIXES (2016); Seeing in SIXES (2017); The Best of the LensWork Interviews (2016); as well as a photography monograph, Made of Steel (2012). His next books will be Those Who Inspire Me (And Why) and Looking at Images 2018. Kokoro is a free, monthly PDF e-magazine of his personal work and is available (both current and back issues) for download from his website.

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