

# LogGraphia

2nd Edition  
Spring 2023  
Pacific Bible College



**Her Future Hope** - Mera Oliveria

## Introduction

LogGraphia is the outgrowth of a consistent here at Pacific Bible College – the theme of taking clear, biblical thinking, applying it to our own lives and sending it out into the society, out into the world. For too long the fine arts have been dominated by the secular segments of our culture: it's time to change that, and what better place to start than a Bible college? Students here study writing – non-fiction personal essays, research writing, and poetry. Students also write in their other classes, so through the year they amass a nice collection of work. We also encourage artistic expression of all kinds and LogGraphia reflects that as well.

Here at Pacific Bible we also study Koine Greek, the language of the New Testament. In Greek the word **log** means word, thought, reason, speech, discussion, and /or study. The word **graph** in Greek means to write, draw, describe, and/or record. So, we decided the LogGraphia was a fitting title for a publication that does so many of those things.

We're proud this year to present the second edition of Pacific Bible College's literary and art magazine, LogGraphia. This year has been an exciting year what with the acquisition of our new building and all the planning and hopefulness that entails. This year we've organized the magazine differently, placing each contributor's works all together in their own section. We have such multi-talented students, that seemed the best way to showcase their work. Enjoy and be grateful for the gifts God so freely gives. Blessings to you.

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**Her Persistent Prayer** - Mera Oliveria



## **Whole** - Joe Moore

You're making us whole.  
You gave up your life.  
And I could never say enough or do enough  
To tell you I love you.

You're making us whole.  
You gave us new Wine.  
The King of Glory and the mystery  
Of dwelling inside.

Heaven, please come be my hope.  
Heaven, please come be my home.

You say: take up your cross,  
follow my life,  
Be my disciple and lay your life for another.

Jesus, please come be my hope.  
Jesus, please come be my home.

Jesus, come take my life –  
As a living sacrifice.  
Following my Ris'n King,  
The Lamb of God who was slain  
Precious blood to pay my debt.  
You rose in victory over death.  
You broke the power of sin and shame,  
Glory ever to your Name.

You're making us whole.  
You gave up your life.

## **Here I am** - Joe Moore

The cool breeze makes me feel at ease.  
Winter's wind refreshes a soul that's weary,  
ever wrestling and wondering. Hoping  
for solace in the moments that pass so  
Fleetingly

Grey clouds: a canvas for rich emotions –  
Colorful, textured, full spectrum. Like  
watercolor. Dead space in the middle of my  
soul – like a cosmic vacuum that tries to  
Suck up everything it touches. Black hole  
Built into my physiology. Genes touched by the  
Fall.

Fog and storm.  
Depression.

But it can't take what is eternal – love.  
Yearning and hoping to see peace beyond  
the eye of the storm. Longing to be home with  
My Creator. My Father. My Savior.

But until I go, here I am.

**ELEPHEANT** - Joe Moore

Let's address the

Empty

Lost

m(E)lancholy

Pleasureless

Hopeless

Angry

Numb

Tired

in the room.

These pieces represent, for me, the beauty of God's creation before me in the simplest day-to-day images around us. They are all images that presented themselves as I go about my daily life, doing the routine things that comprise a relatively simple life. Of course, the beauty of God's creation appears in a different way to those who suffer impaired vision, or total blindness, like Fanny Crosby or Helen Keller. I am not qualified to consider that kind of experience. I love bold colors and strong geometry, and digital photography gives me options to enhance these qualities. Except for "Tulips" which is a straight-up snapshot of beautiful flowers in perfect light, all these images have been digitally enhanced to create what I saw in my imagination as the scene presented itself. Two tools I use extensively are a "high dynamic range (HDR)" app called PhotoMatix, and a legacy filter app called Topaz Studio. I am grateful for the programmers, whose creativity provides options for me to produce something close to what I saw in my imagination. On the following pages are the notes associated with each image.

**- Steve Dinkowitz**



## **“City Hall Pond” Grants Pass, October 2013**



My wife and I were walking around town, enjoying the Fall colors and she suggested we walk through the colonnade by the city manager's office on 'A' Street. The visual contrast, the colors and the reflections in the pond create a stunning picture. I wonder if the landscape designer envisioned this tableau when s/he chose and arranged the plants.



## **Redwoods, Lawnridge Park**

*April, 2021, Grants Pass...*

Walking through Lawnridge Park, after an afternoon play-session with our granddaughter, I felt that the redwood trunks made a strong design, sandwiched between their green foliage above, and the grass below, broken up by the foreground shade. Processing with some PhotoMatix HDR, plus a sketch filter from Topaz labvs, provides an other-world painterly effect.



## **Beaverhill Overlook**

*March, 2018, Coos County...*

Looking east at early morning coastal fog laying in the Coquille Valley. This landscape is visible off Highway 101 about eight miles north of Bandon. I took one picture, just for the record, then I clambered around on the hillside, trying to capture a view unobstructed by trees in the foreground. Reviewing the images later, on the computer, this first image, taken 'just for the record' has a depth not felt in the other, unobstructed, views. Serendipity... or Providence.





## **Running Elk**

*February, 2020, Coquille*

Driving west on Highway 42s toward Bandon about 7am I spied a small herd of elk. They became aware of me as soon as I stopped the car, and by the time I got the camera, and maneuvered to a clearing in the brush, they'd started to run. I didn't have a telephoto lens, so I had to enlarge a small part of the frame. I processed it with Topaz for a painterly effect.



## **Tulips**

*April, 2021, Grants Pass...*

Walking with my wife in NW Grants Pass, enjoying the spring flowers that so many people have planted and cared for, we came upon this cluster of tulips. The afternoon light was perfect, and I was able to capture the fresh beauty of these lovely flowers.

## **Autumn Lines** - Katie Snaith

As I beheld that quiet Autumn moor  
Though met with silent solitude not met to me before,  
Never in my heart of hearts did I divine,  
That such a deepened feeling would ever thus be mine.  
Oh, my little rippling river!  
If one might only follow her crisp scent forever.  
How softly sing fair winds to lull the gentle creek:  
Its breath the beauty of which poets speak.  
While swayed by the rapture of the rugged floss,  
And on its budless path stilled in repose,  
I thought a thousand thoughts – of quietude, and loss.  
Of my evanescent childhood I did reminisce,  
Thinking back on brighter days among these trees--  
Joyous then my heart did sing, with wild and sweeter bliss.  
Happily, not all happily, I look back on what has been,  
For often turns my mortal mind to grief, and wonders  
May not myself be so again?  
Be it the fate of every living soul, to feel

And bury thoughts of joy with those of sorrow,  
Like far silvery stars, which stormy nights conceal?  
Here, by this low and loving stream, I view,  
The echo of another age, whose voice  
Has all but faded to a lesser hue.  
Once again I feel the footsteps of forgotten men,  
Now quiet by the hands of time, are all but lost,  
As if they'd never been.

Are these present moments, too, to be strewn  
By winds that whirl about continually, and forget  
The joys which once they knew?

## Study of Edmund Blair Leighton's "Godspeed" - Katie Snaith



This painting is an oil on canvas, created as a copy of the original artist's work. In it a lady bids farewell to her knight in armor, bestowing on him her prized handkerchief both as a favor of her love and an assurance that he will return to her from battle.



## **Skies Study** - Katie Snaith

This oil painting is a study of another artist's work of a colorful cloud-filled landscape. The soft cool colors of the sky and the deep warm tones of the field, surrounded by snow-covered mountains, reminded me of the Rogue Valley in the early spring.



**I AM** - Kaylee Kimball

Bare soles on dirt roads  
Kool-Aid mustaches in 100-degree summers  
Surrounded by lovebugs and sunshine  
Or moonlight and Junebugs  
I am the Dolphin girl,  
The Indian Captive outside playing  
I am devouring the latest book  
On the rough wooden steps  
I am overstretched muscles and  
Pork rinds hoping for  
A letter from a dear distant relative  
I am bicycle dares and dirty knees  
I am a child of a past where  
Grass touched me as often as my parents.

## **I ripped my legs off for you** - Kaylee Kimball

Yes.

Those same wings  
You showed me I had  
To begin with.

What I thought  
Was deformed  
You showed me  
Was forming

The same wings  
You sheltered with care  
Until  
You saw I wanted to fly

You left  
Before I could show you  
Before the dampness could dry

Before butterfly wings  
Turned into  
Dragon wings

The only thing  
Strong enough  
To lift  
This heavy  
Burden  
That is my life

I ripped them off for you

Now where hope once was  
Remains bloody stumps  
Of what you once loved  
But now despise



## **Gleaning: the Act of the Ordinary**

- Julie Buck



**Curse of the Fig Tree** - Julie Buck

## **Expression Through Espresso** - Meghan Pepper

These days when people order a coffee, they are making a statement – and with at least two competing coffee stands on every corner, there are countless ways in which to express oneself. A hot half-caf skim macchiato. A venti caramel nitro cold brew with soft top. The options are infinite. However, people are creatures of habit, and their coffee order says a lot about their personalities. Like characters in a sitcom, coffee personalities can be boiled down to a handful of convenient stereotypes. Imagine the cast of the popular comedy Parks and Rec, sitting around a café table, each drinking something different that reflects their own individuality. These characters help represent the six different kinds of coffee personalities.

Obviously, black coffee is the Ron Swanson of all coffee orders. Keep in mind, this isn't an americano; it is plain, unpretentious drip coffee. The black coffee drinker is old-school and efficient – any other kind is an abomination. The bitterness of his cup reflects the bitterness inside his soul. Many people in this category exhibit psychopathic traits – they enjoy being alone and secretly play the saxophone under the stage name Duke Silver.

Take a cup of black coffee, add a splash of cream, and you get Ann Perkins. Coffee with cream is comfortable and boring. It is delicious, without being adventurous. The Ann Perkins personality likes to play it safe, as exemplified by her dreary dating life, her career in the medical or hospitality industry, and her willingness to change in order to please others.

But just like every wallflower has a crazy best friend, every Ann Perkins has a Leslie Knope, which is a coffee so outrageous that it ceases to resemble real coffee in its final

state. It is diabetes in a cup. The Leslie Knope customer will usually order this drink blended, since it should resemble an ice cream shake more than a cup of coffee. In fact, the less it tastes like coffee – and more like birthday cake – the better. Everything is fair game, from whip cream to sprinkles to cookie crumbles.

Some may argue that the Leslie Knope drink doesn't really count as coffee, but there is another coffee order that falls into this category – the Jerry. ...Jerry is decaf. As such, Jerry receives no respect amongst his peers and is mocked judiciously. He drinks decaf because of its health benefits, but no one cares. Decaf coffee is a joke. Like Jerry.

That's just one extreme. The other extreme considers himself a sort of connoisseur, a coffee-sommelier, a “hipster-ista” – otherwise known as Tom Haverford. Tom tests the aroma and judges each sip, as if sampling wine. He will order Yirgacheffe coffee from Ethiopia to show off his superiority. He may be a low-paid government employee in Indiana, but that doesn't stop him from living life as a legend (in his own mind at least).

Among coffee drinkers, there are a couple of dishonorable mentions. Donna Meagle falls into this category; this woman could walk into a coffee shop to order tea and not care what anyone else thinks about it – and honestly, that's what makes her so fabulous. One might almost forget that she went all the way to a café and ordered tea. She doesn't dislike coffee... she's just an independent woman who knows what she wants, which is a honey hibiscus tea over ice. On the other hand, the April Ludgate personality plots the demise of coffee with cold, calculating hatred. This coffee-hater drinks tea to spite coffee. She likes silence, because it makes everyone else in the room feel awkward. Coffee-haters are drawn to other 19

soulless creatures, which include the black coffee purists.

The last personality group exists as an “addendum” to the pack – one might call it the Andy, but it isn’t coffee or tea or a drink someone can brew at home. Andy drinks energy drinks. The idea of ordering a Red Bull at a café blows the mind – no one knows if the guy likes coffee or not. Maybe energy drinks have more caffeine. Either way, they’re disgusting and taste like melted Sour Patch Kids, but Andy is so likeable that he gets away with it. Also, he’s a starving artist in a garage band called Mouse Rat, so he’s allowed to make bad choices.

It may seem odd, even outlandish, to compare drink orders to characters in a sitcom. But the simple act of ordering a drink at a café says volumes about that person’s character. Like the proper cast, every type of personality reveals itself through the expression of espresso.

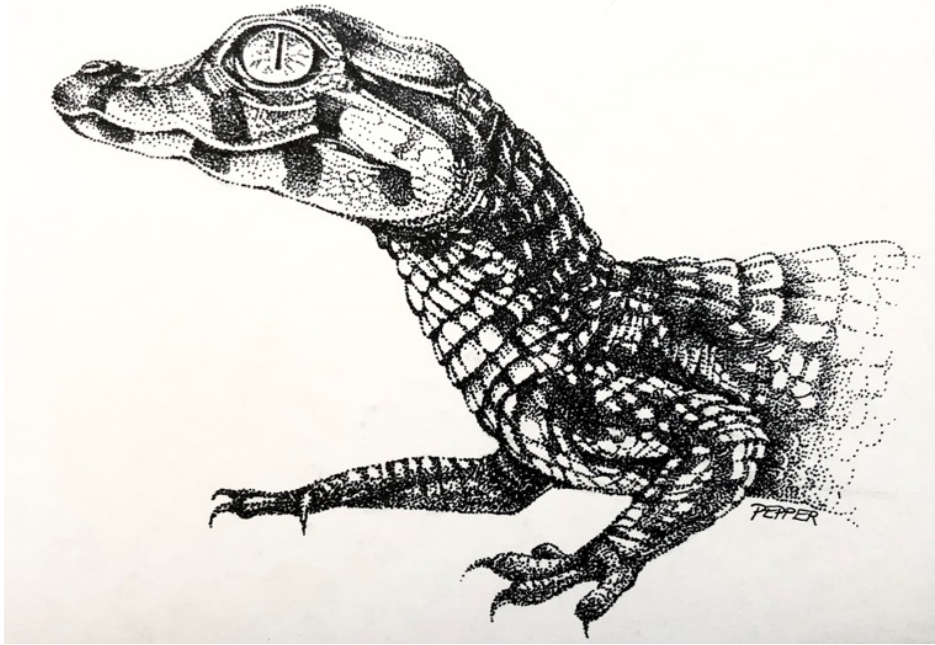


**Portrait** - Meghan Pepper





**Village** - Meghan Pepper



**Sketches** - Meghan Pepper







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