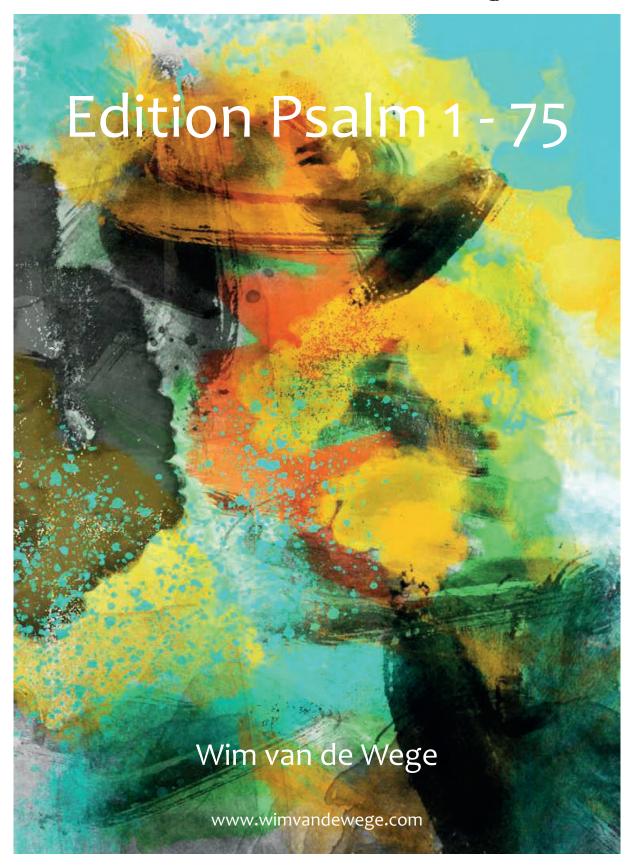
150 Psalms Project



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Introduction

The poetic and profound lyrics of the Psalms have been an inspiration to my personal life for many years. Good and bad times are sung about in the Psalms. With a tear and a smile, the Psalms are an encouragement and an exhortation for each individual to look up to Our Father in Heaven. He is our Source!

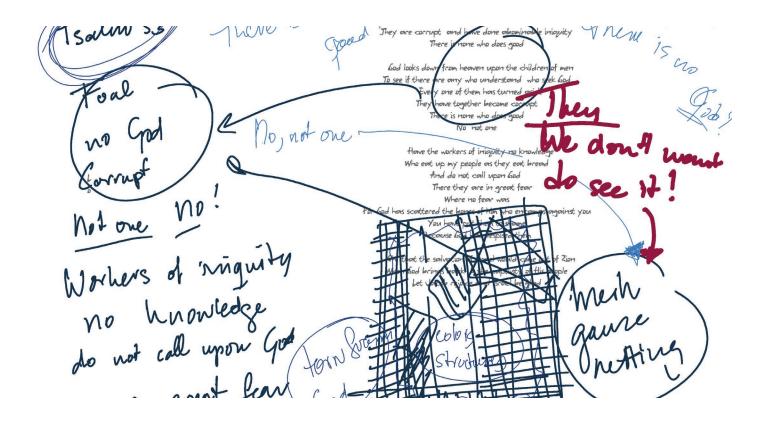
Last year I started the 150Psalms project, a project in which I create a Psalm every week using all kinds of techniques on handmade paper (40x32 cm). One or two verses of the Psalm are depicted in an abstract style, where shapes and colors represent the text.

It will be a project in which 150 abstract artworks will be made and, as a final chord, an exhibition of the 150 Psalms will be organised. In addition, a full-colour Art Book will be published with all 150 artworks.

To make all possible, I've started a crowdfunding campaign on Patreon: https://www.patreon.com/wimvandewege. If you want to support this project, you will receive regular art prints and your name will be published on the Patron page of the Art Book.

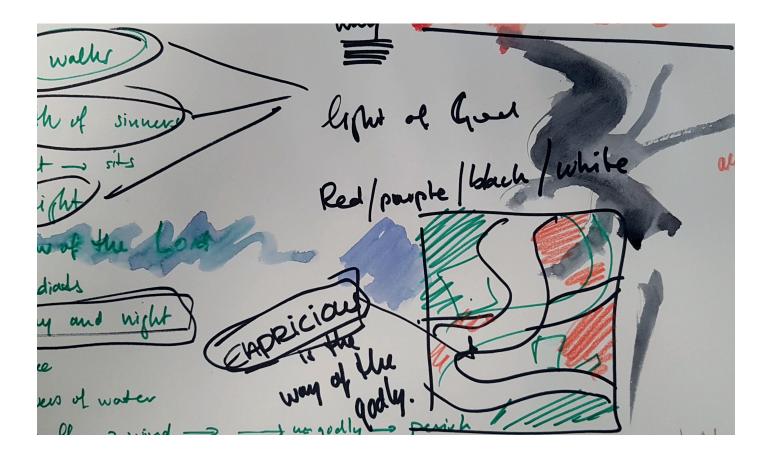
I hope this book will give you strength and blessed moments, in which word and art meet.

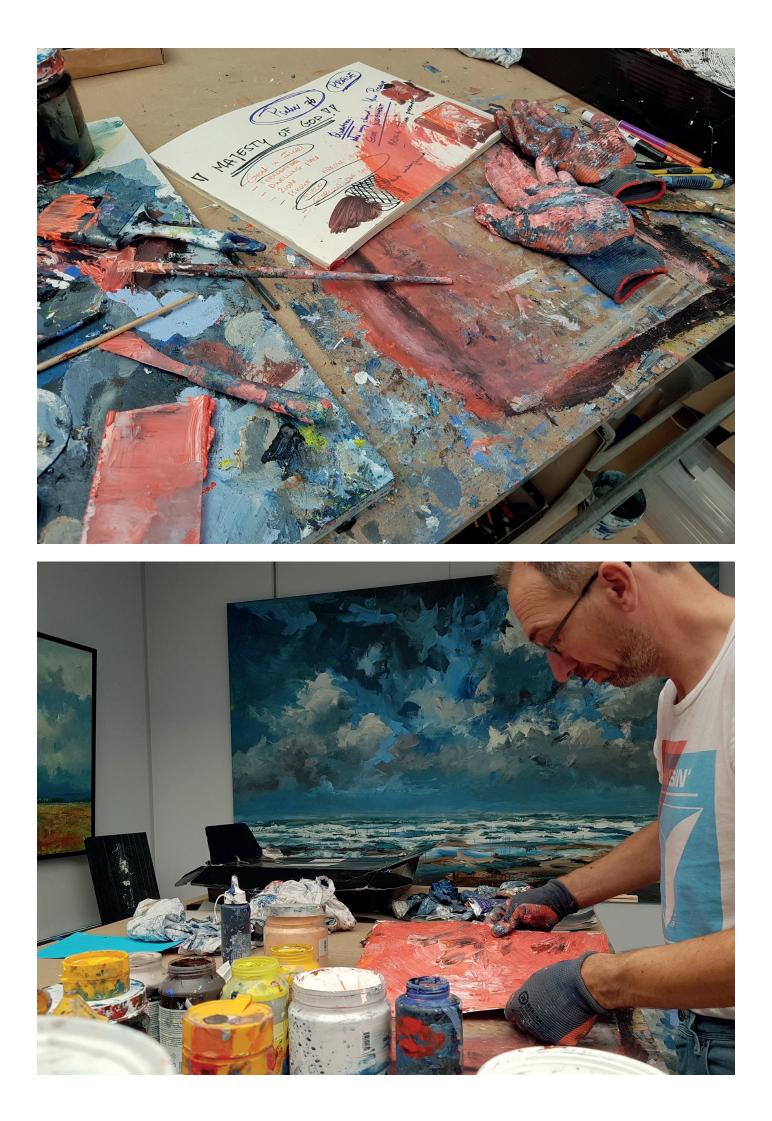
Wim van de Wege



(dea-development

(always like to read the psalm first, re ect on it and pray. then i write down some keywords that stand out and/or inspire me. this helps me come up with ideas. sketching is a crucial activity in this regard and one that never bores me. i try to express the connection between my own feelings, the mood of the psalm and its meaning in the artwork.





Experimenting colors, shapes textures

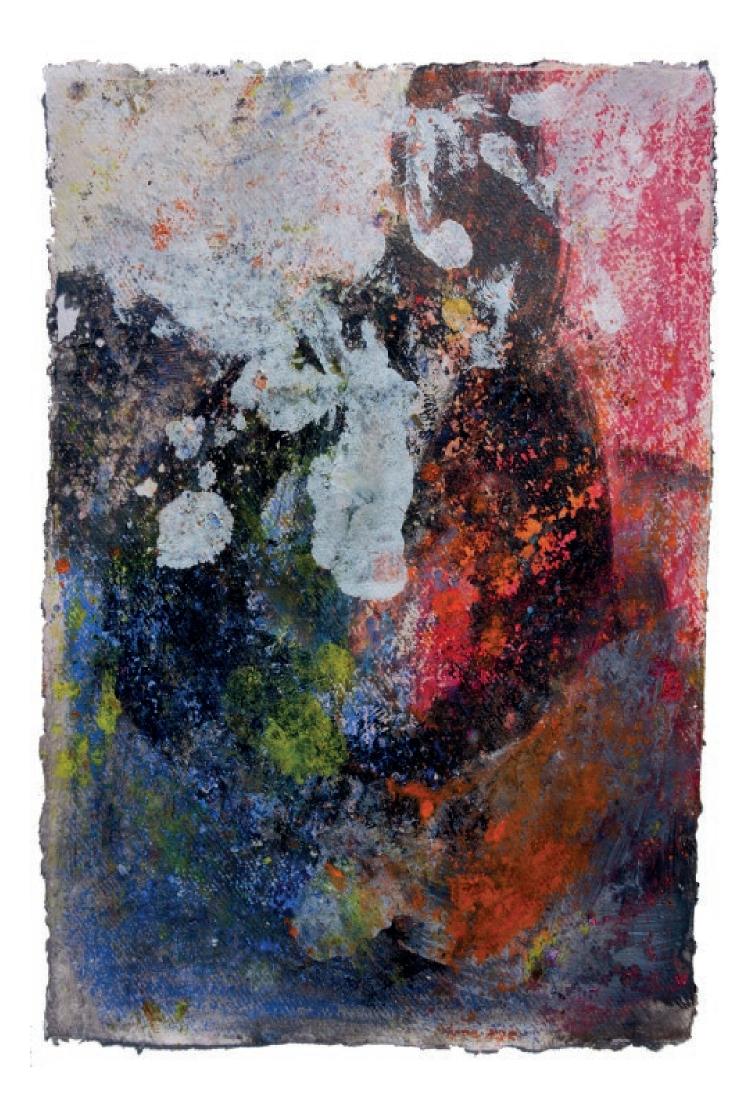




Blessed is the man Who walks not in the counsel of the ungodly, Nor stands in the path of sinners, Nor sits in the seat of the scornful; But his delight is in the law of the Lord, And in His law he meditates day and night.



Why do the nations rage, And the people plot a vain thing? The kings of the earth set themselves, And the rulers take counsel together, Against the Lord and against His Anointed, saying, "Let us break Their bonds in pieces And cast away Their cords from us."



Lord, how they have increased who trouble me! Many are they who rise up against me. Many are they who say of me, "There is no help for him in God." But You, O Lord, are a shield for me, My glory and the One who lifts up my head.



Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness! You have relieved me in my distress; Have mercy on me, and hear my prayer.



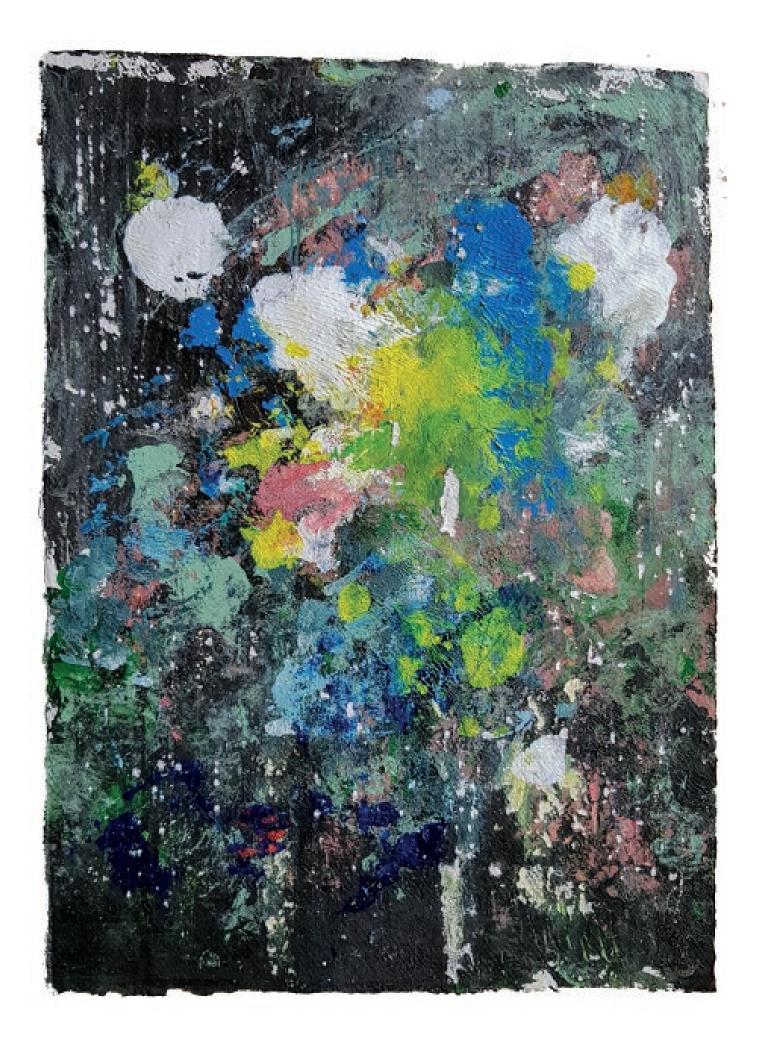
But let all those rejoice who put their trust in You; Let them ever shout for joy, because You defend them; Let those also who love Your name Be joyful in You. For You, O Lord, will bless the righteous; With favor You will surround him as with a shield.



Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak; O Lord, heal me, for my bones are troubled. My soul also is greatly troubled; But You, O Lord—how long? Return, O Lord, deliver me! Oh, save me for Your mercies' sake! For in death there is no remembrance of You; In the grave who will give You thanks?



My defense is of God, Who saves the upright in heart. God is a just judge, And God is angry with the wicked every day.

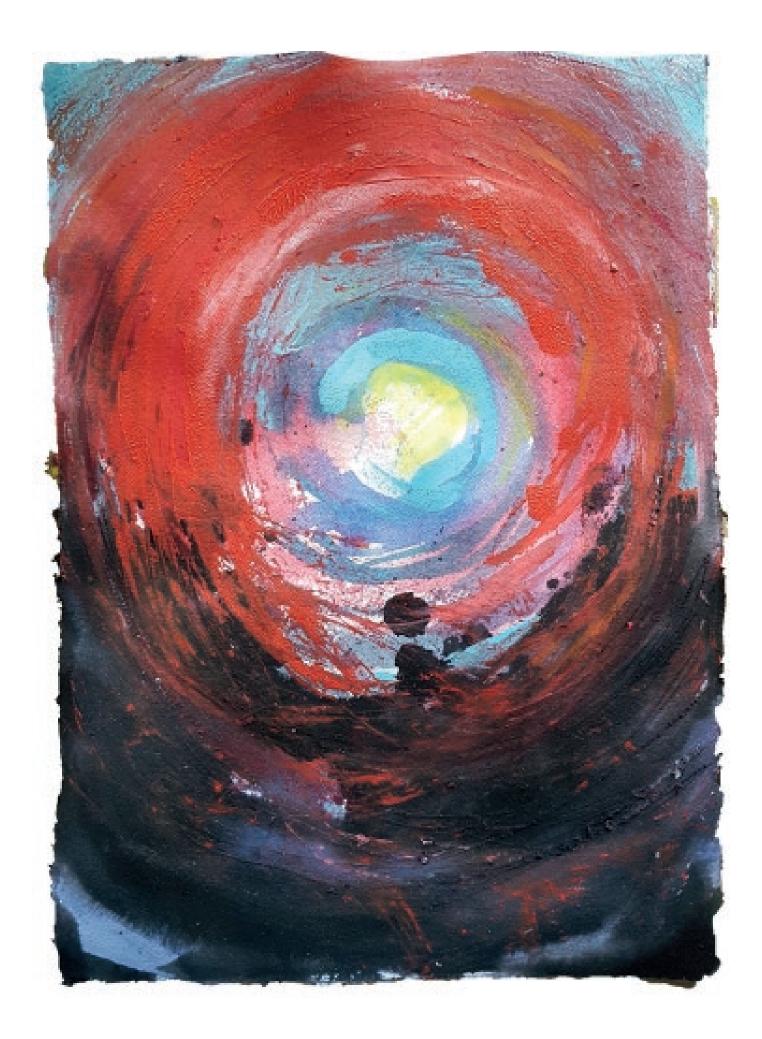


When I consider Your heavens the work of Your vingers, The moon and the stars, which You have ordained, What is man that You are mindful of him, And the son of man that You visit him?

acrylic and sand on handmade paper 40x32 cm



I will praise You, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Your marvelous works. I will be glad and rejoice in You; I will sing praise to Your name, O Most High.



Arise, O Lord! O God, lift up Your hand! Do not forget the humble.

watercolor and acrylic on handmade paper 40x32 cm



The Lord is in His holy temple, The Lord's throne is in heaven; His eyes behold, His eyelids test the sons of men. The Lord tests the righteous, But the wicked and the one who loves violence His soul hates. Upon the wicked He will rain coals; Fire and brimstone and a burning wind Shall be the portion of their cup. For the Lord is righteous, He loves righteousness; His countenance beholds the upright.



The words of the Lord are pure words, Like silver tried in a furnace of earth, Purified seven times. You shall keep them, O Lord, You shall preserve them from this generation forever.



But I have trusted in Your mercy; My heart shall rejoice in Your salvation. I will sing to the Lord, Because He has dealt bountifully with me.

acrylic and oil pastels on handmade paper 40x32 cm



Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge, Who eat up my people as they eat bread, And do not call on the Lord? There they are in great fear, For God is with the generation of the righteous. You shame the counsel of the poor, But the Lord is his refuge.



Lord, who may abide in Your tabernacle? Who may dwell in Your holy hill?

acrylic on handmade paper 40x32 cm



Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoices; My flesh also will rest in hope. For You will not leave my soul in Sheol, Nor will You allow Your Holy One to see corruption. You will show me the path of life; In Your presence is fullness of joy; At Your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

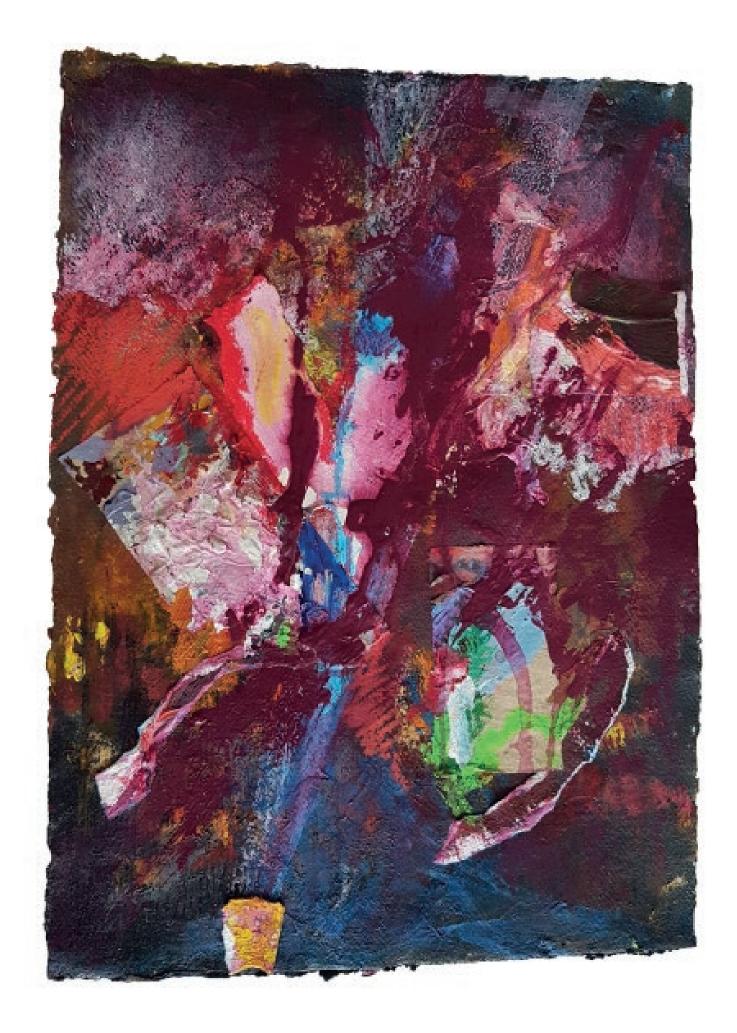


Hear a just cause, O Lord,

Attend to my cry;

Give ear to my prayer which is not from deceitful lips.

acrylic and paper on handmade paper 40x32 cm



In my distress I called upon the Lord, And cried out to my God; He heard my voice from His temple, And my cry came before Him, even to His ears.

acrylic, ink and paper on handmade paper 40x32 cm



The heavens declare the glory of God; And the firmament shows His handiwork.

mixed media on handmade paper 40x32 cm



May the Lord answer you in the day of trouble; May the name of the God of Jacob defend you;



Be exalted, O Lord, in Your own strength! We will sing and praise Your power.

acrylic on handmade paper 40x32 cm



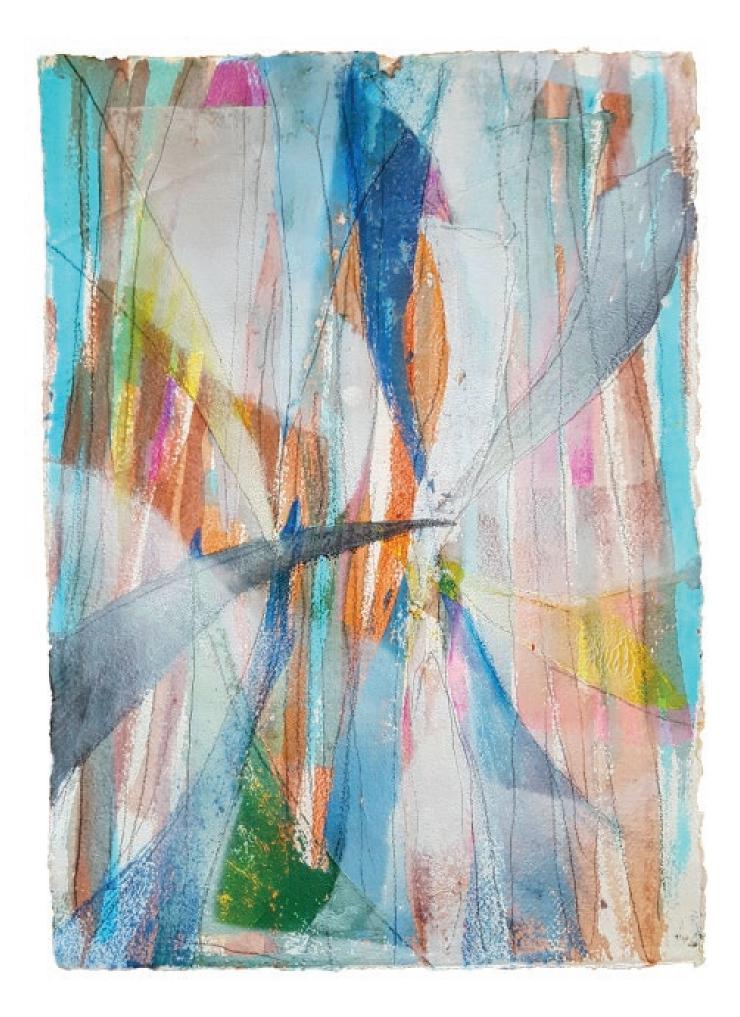
My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me? Why are You so far from helping Me, And from the words of My groaning? O My God, I cry in the daytime, but You do not hear; And in the night season, and am not silent



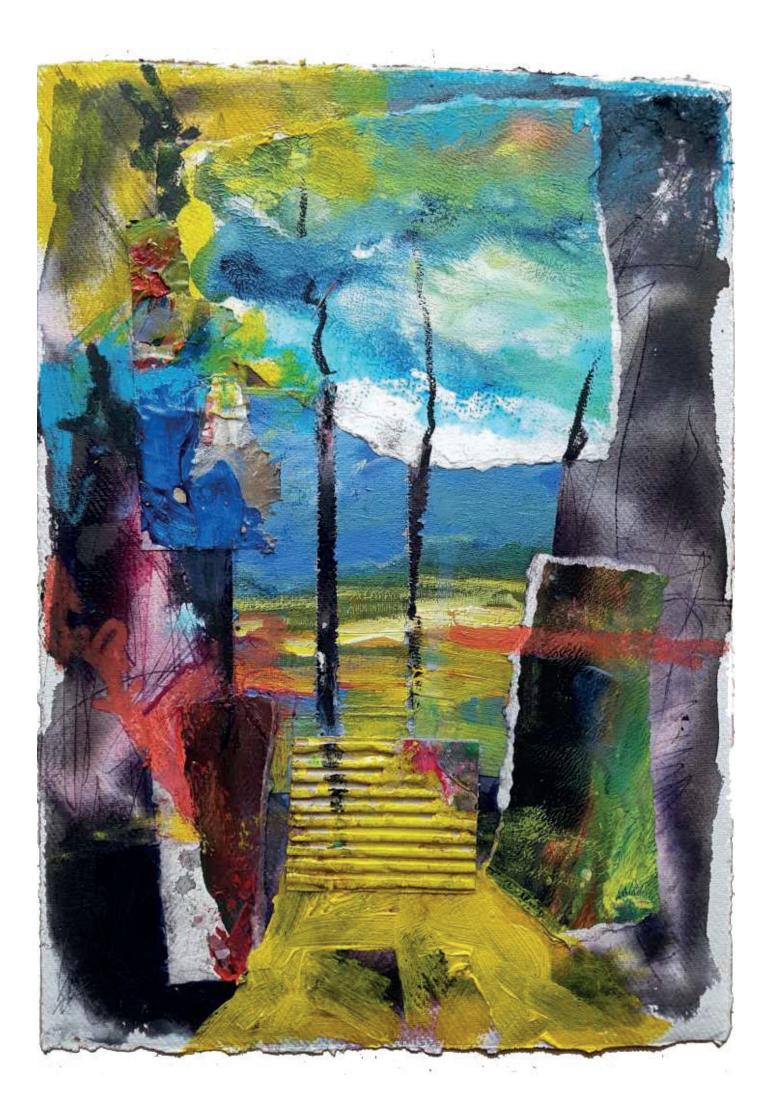
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness For His name's sake.



Lift up your heads, O you gates! And be lifted up, you everlasting doors! And the King of glory shall come in.



Show me Your ways, O Lord; Teach me Your paths. Lead me in Your truth and teach me, For You are the God of my salvation; On You I wait all the day.



Vindicate me, Lord, for I have led a blameless life; I have trusted in the Lordand have not faltered. Test me, Lord, and try me, examine my heart and my mind; for I have always been mindful of your unfailing love and have lived in reliance on your faithfulness.



Teach me your way, Lord;

Lead me in a straight path because of my oppressors.

mixed media on handmade paper 40x32 cm



The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusts in him, and he helps me. My heart leaps for joy, and with my song I praise him.



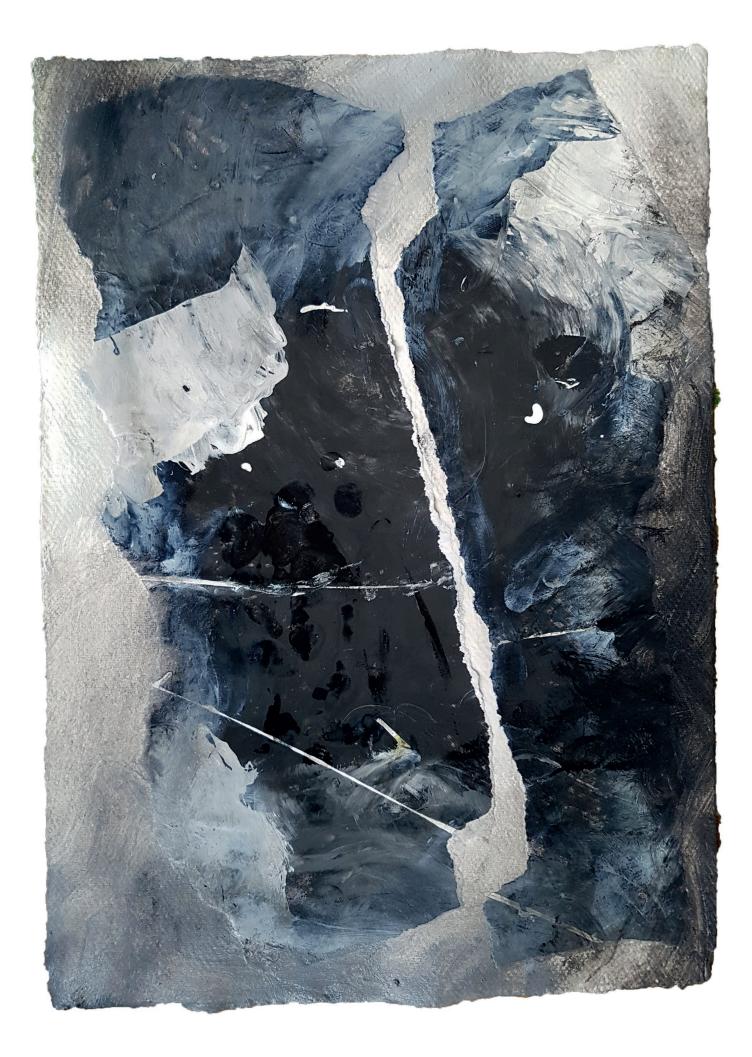
The voice of the Lord strikes with flashes of lightning. The voice of the Lord shakes the desert; the Lord shakes the Desert of Kadesh. The voice of the Lord twists the oaks and strips the forests bare. And in his temple all cry, "Glory!"



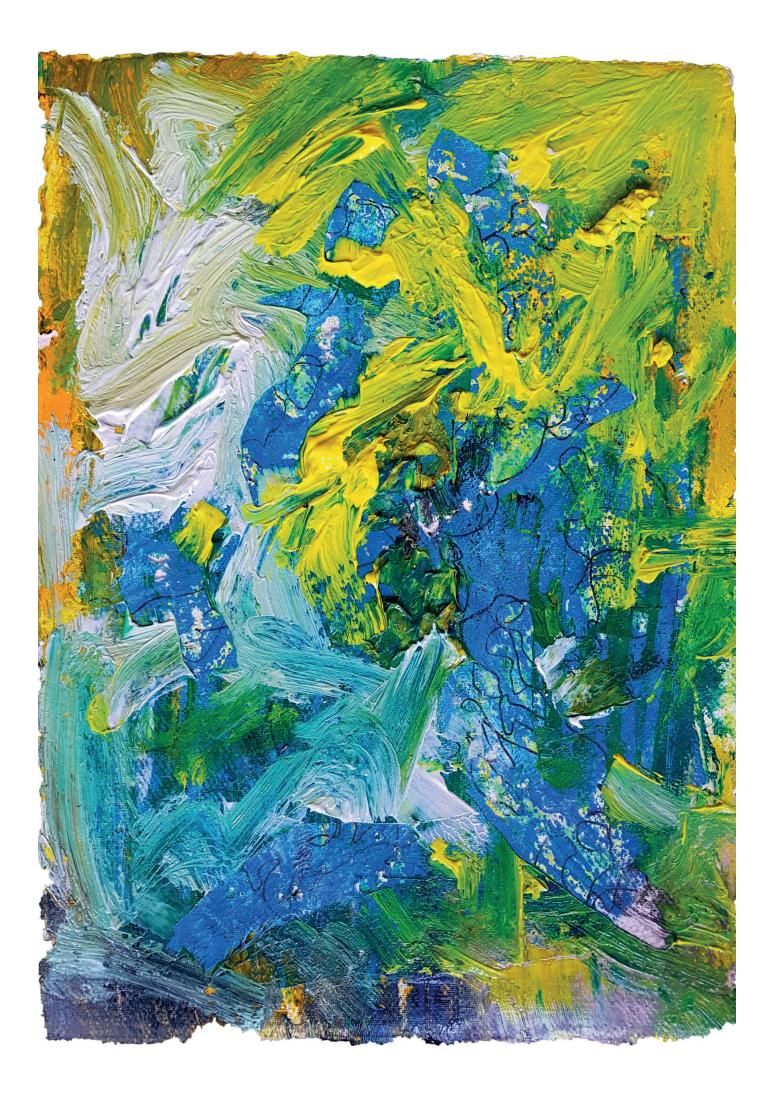
You turned my wailing into dancing; you removed my sackcloth and clothed me with joy, 1that my heart may sing your praises and not be silent. Lord my God, I will praise you forever.



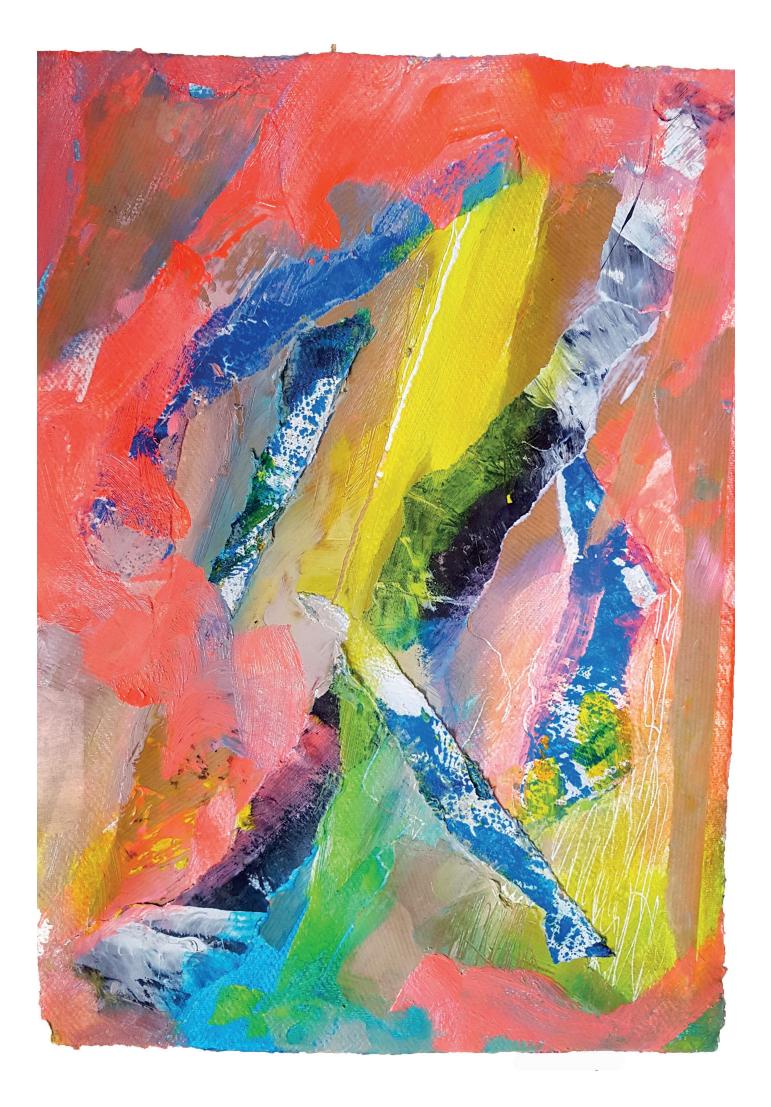
Since you are my rock and my fortress, for the sake of your name lead and guide me.



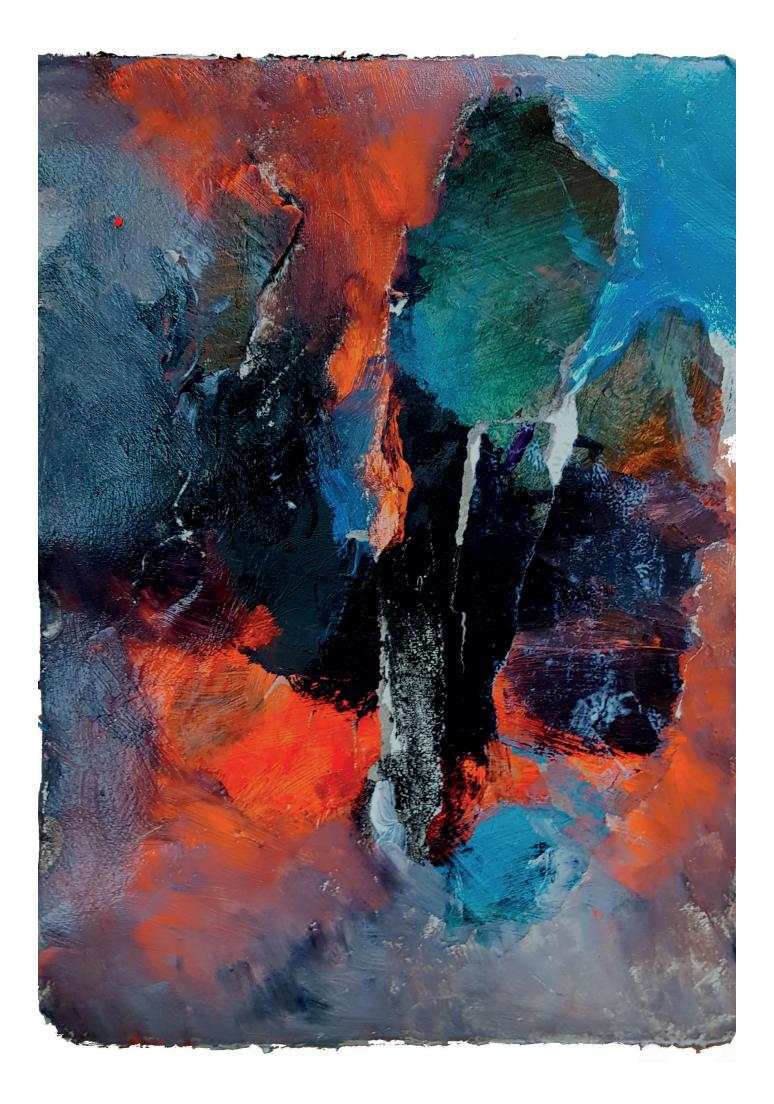
Then I acknowledged my sin to you and did not cover up my iniquity. I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the Lord." And you forgave the guilt of my sin.



Sing joyfully to the Lord, you righteous; it is fitting for the upright to praise him. Praise the Lord with the harp; make music to him on the ten-stringed lyre. Sing to him a new song; play skillfully, and shout for joy.



Fear the Lord, you his holy people, for those who fear him lack nothing.



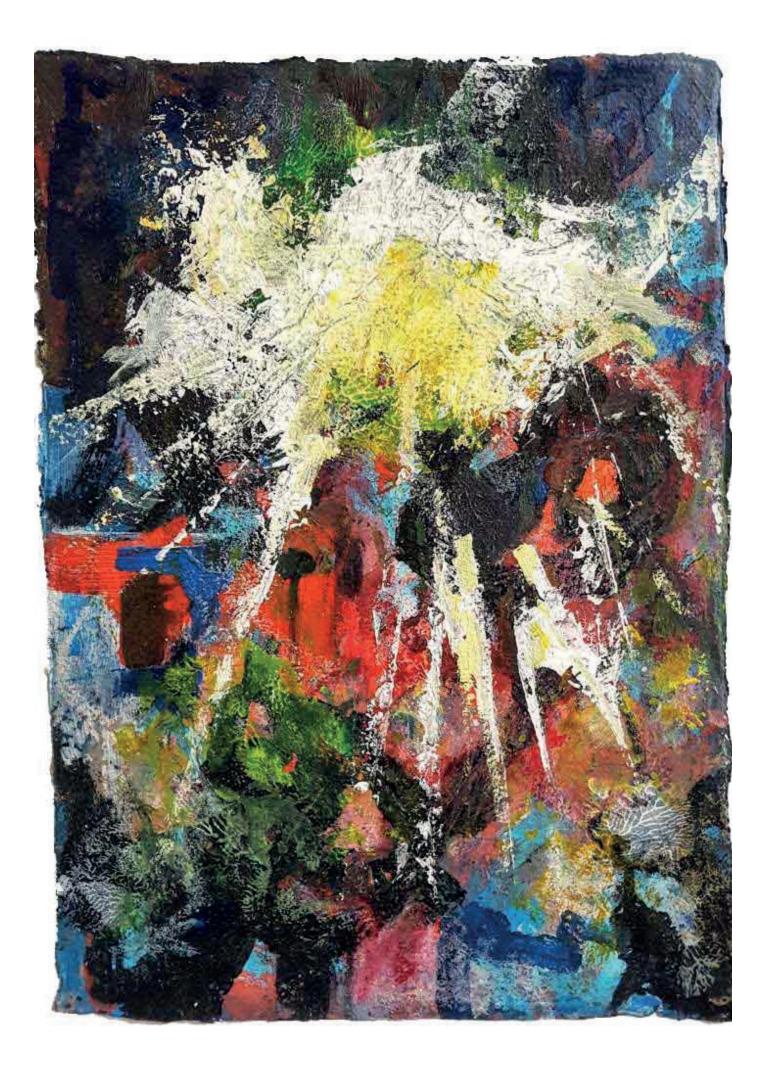
Lord, you have seen this; do not be silent. Do not be far from me, Lord. Awake, and rise to my defense! Contend for me, my God and Lord



They feast on the abundance of your house; you give them drink from your river of delights. For with you is the fountain of life; in your light we see light.



Be still before the Lord and wait patiently for him; do not fret when people succeed in their ways, when they carry out their wicked schemes.



I am waiting for You, O LORD!

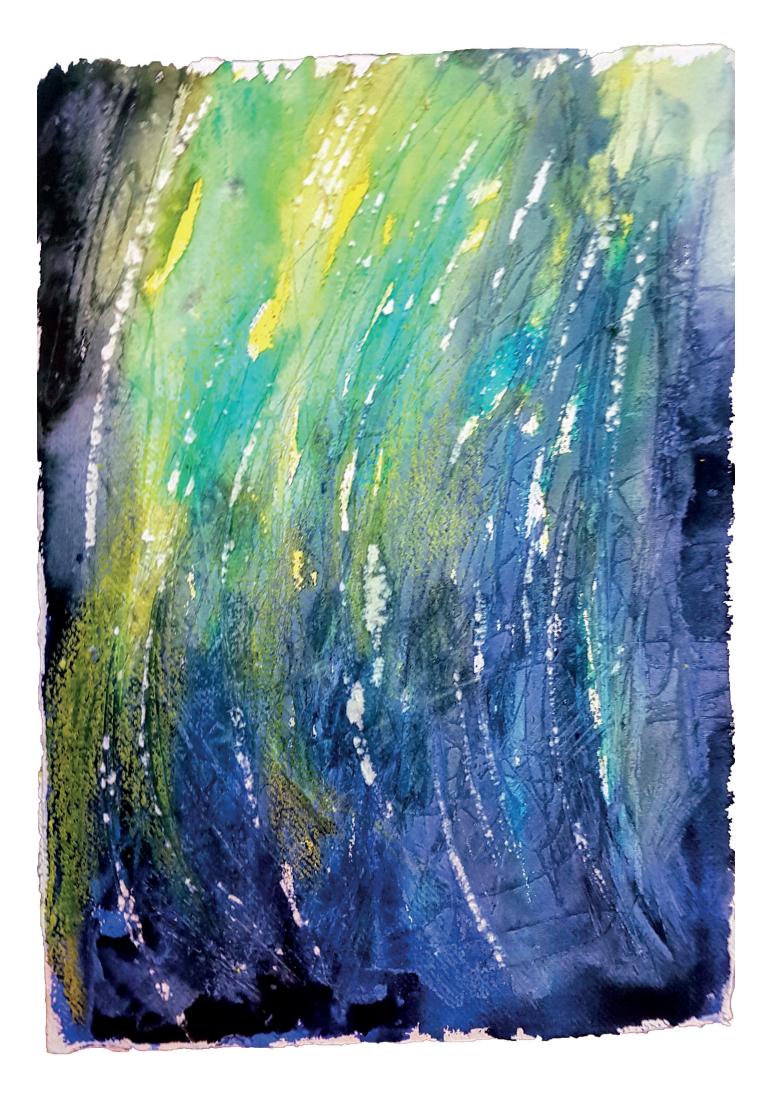
mixed media on handmade paper 40x32 cm



Hear my prayer, O Lord, And give ear to my cry; Do not be silent at my tears; For I am a stranger with You, A sojourner, as all my fathers were.



I waited patiently for the Lord; And He inclined to me, And heard my cry. He also brought me up out of a horrible pit, Out of the miry clay, And set my feet upon a rock, And established my steps. He has put a new song in my mouth, Praise to our God; Many will see it and fear, And will trust in the Lord.



Blessed is he who considers the poor; The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. The Lord will preserve him and keep him alive, And he will be blessed on the earth;



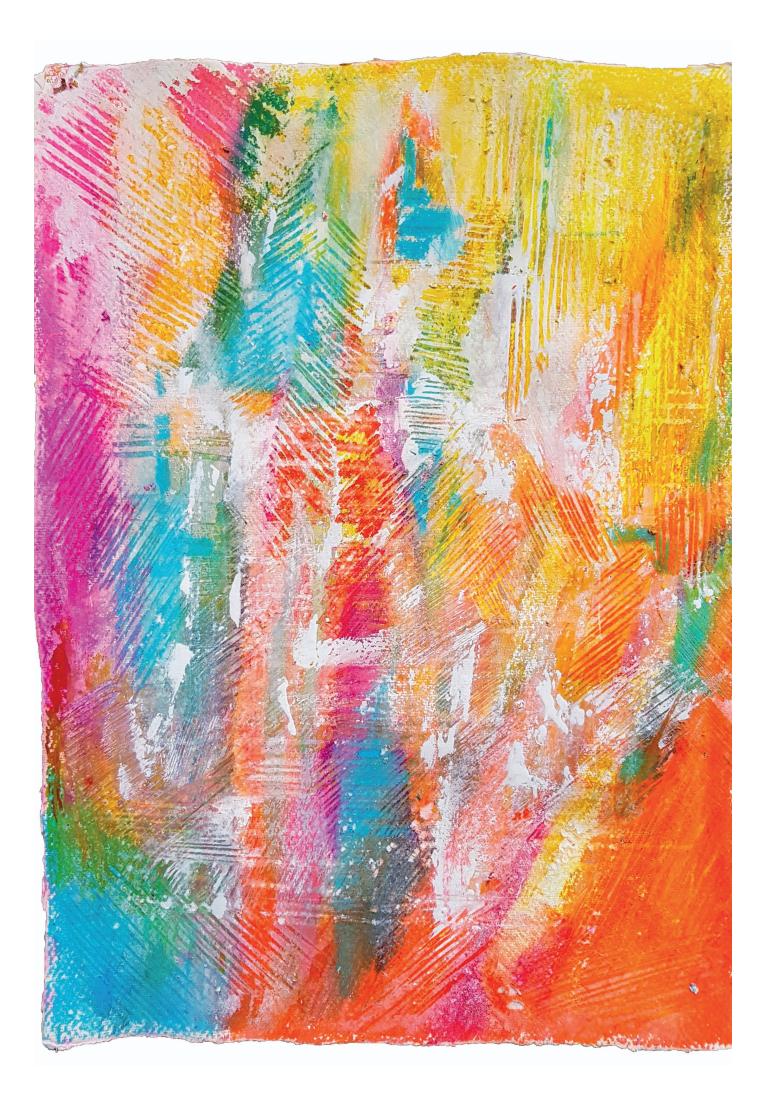
As the deer pants for the water brooks, So pants my soul for You, O God. My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before God?



Oh, send out Your light and Your truth! Let them lead me; Let them bring me to Your holy hill And to Your tabernacle.



Awake! Why do You sleep, O Lord? Arise! Do not cast us off forever. Why do You hide Your face, And forget our affliction and our oppression? For our soul is bowed down to the dust; Our body clings to the ground. Arise for our help, And redeem us for Your mercies' sake.



All Your garments are scented with myrrh and aloes and cassia, Out of the ivory palaces, by which they have made You glad.



God is our refuge and strength, avery present help in trouble.



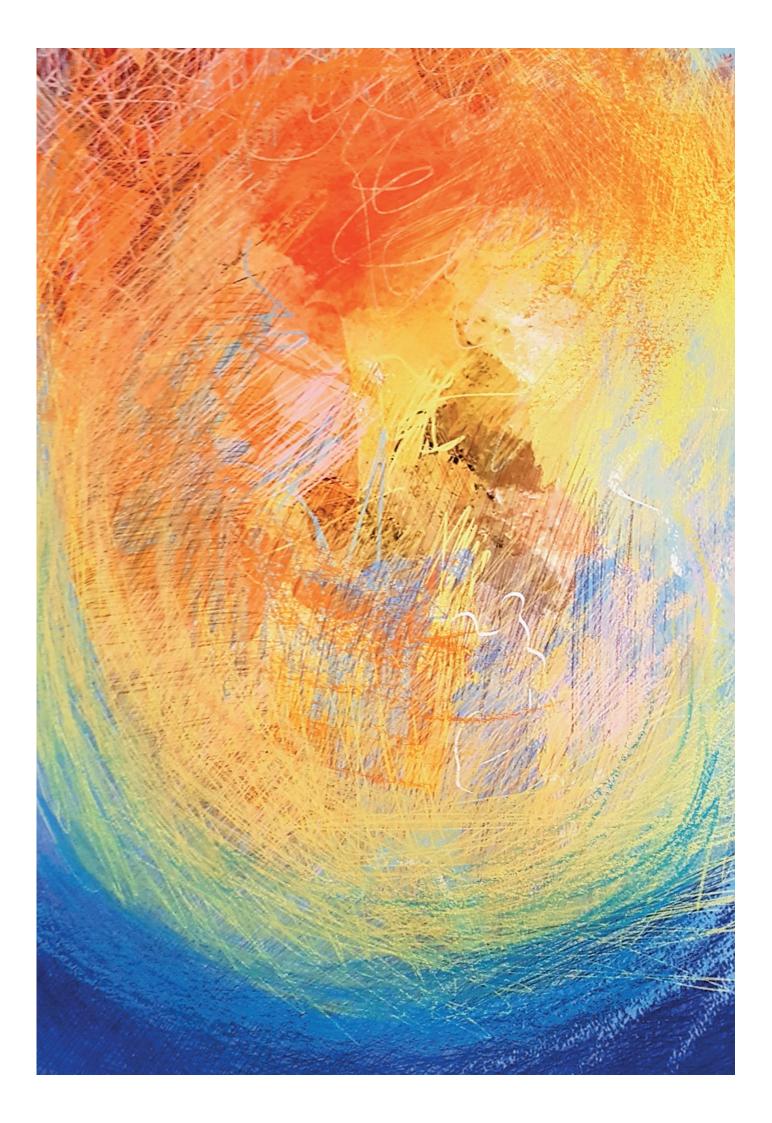
God has gone up with a shout, The Lord with the sound of a trumpet. Sing praises to God, sing praises! Sing praises to our King, sing praises! For God is the King of all the earth; Sing praises with understanding.



For this is God, Our God forever and ever; He will be our guide Even to death.



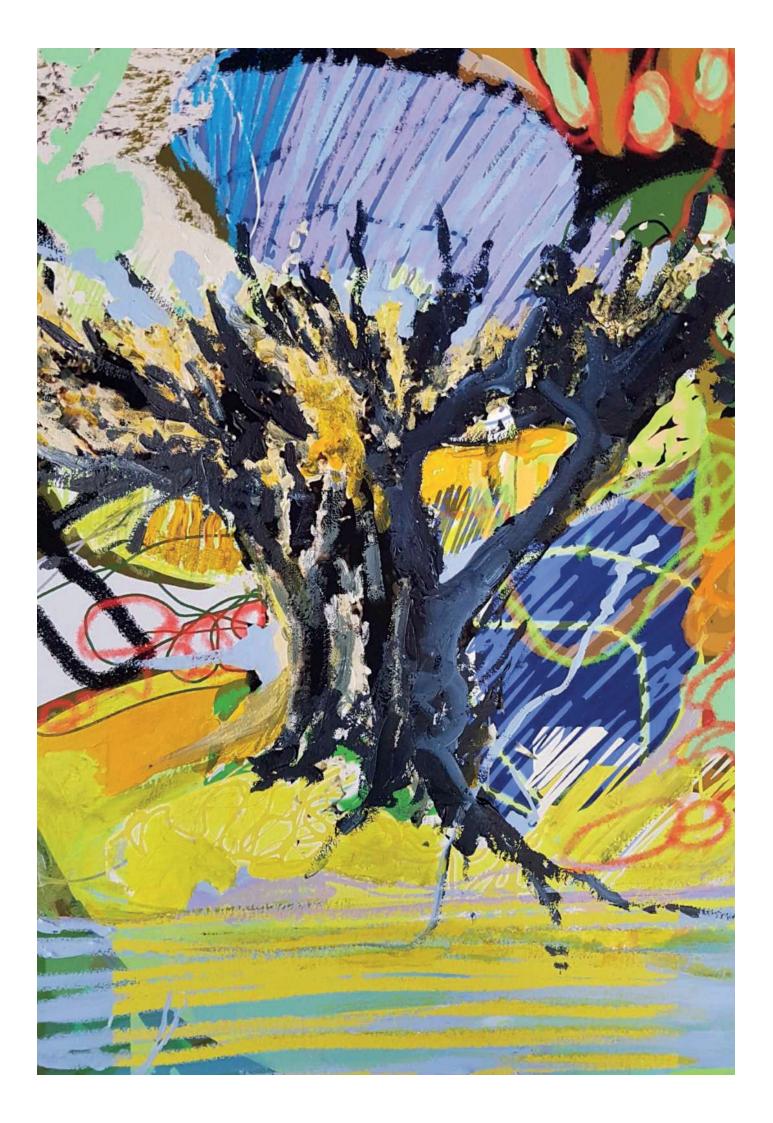
Do not be afraid when one becomes rich, When the glory of his house is increased; For when he dies he shall carry nothing away; His glory shall not descend after him.



The Mighty One, God the Lord, Has spoken and called the earth From the rising of the sun to its going down. Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God will shine forth. Our God shall come, and shall not keep silent; A fire shall devour before Him, And it shall be very tempestuous all around Him.



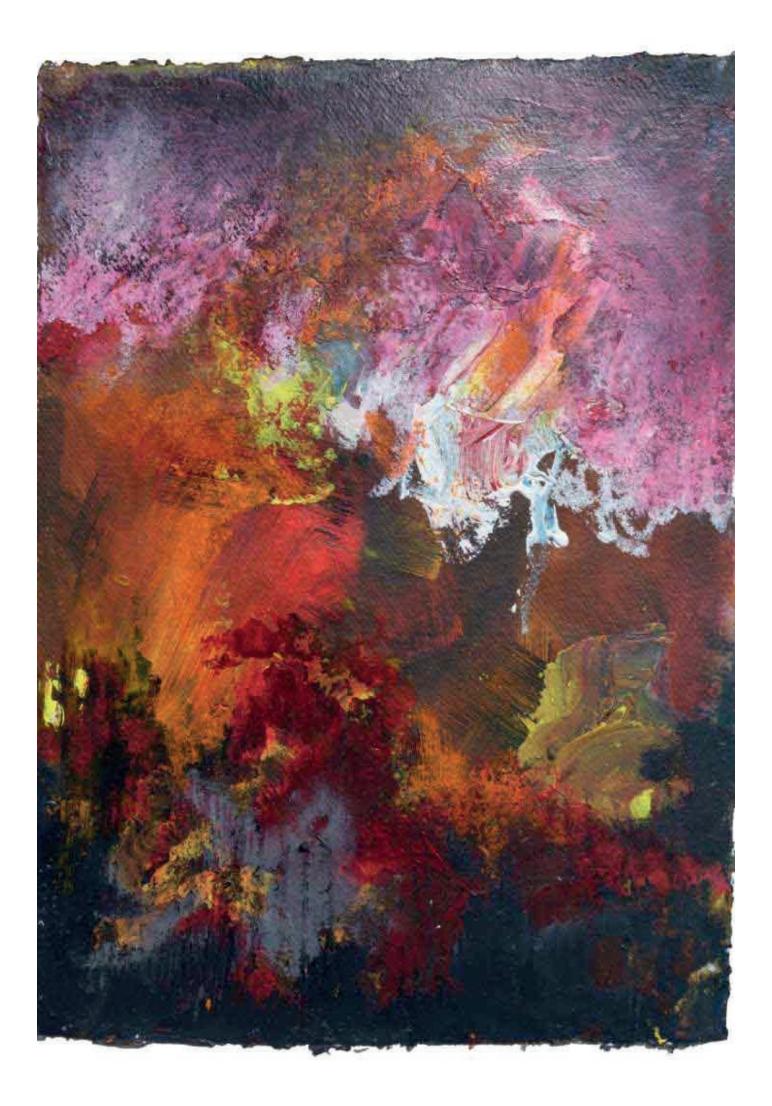
Purge me with hyssop, and I will be clean, wash me, and I will be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that You have crushed rejoice. Hide Your face from my sins; blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not reject me from Your presence and don't take Your Holy Spirit away from me.



But I am like a green olive tree in the house of God I trust in the mercy of God forever and ever.



The fool has said in his heart, "There is no God." They are corrupt, and have done abominable iniquity; There is none who does good.



Hear my prayer, O God; Give ear to the words of my mouth. For strangers have risen up against me, And oppressors have sought after my life; They have not set God before them.



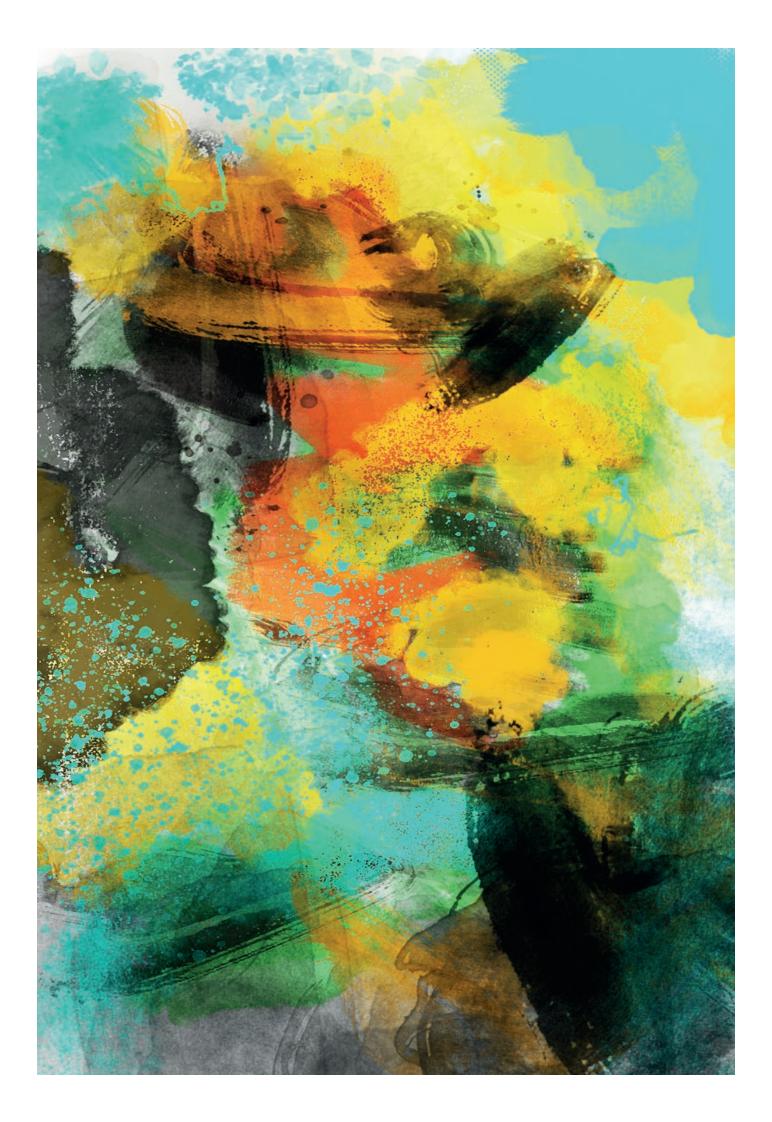
Cast your burden on the Lord, And He shall sustain you; He shall never permit the righteous to be moved.



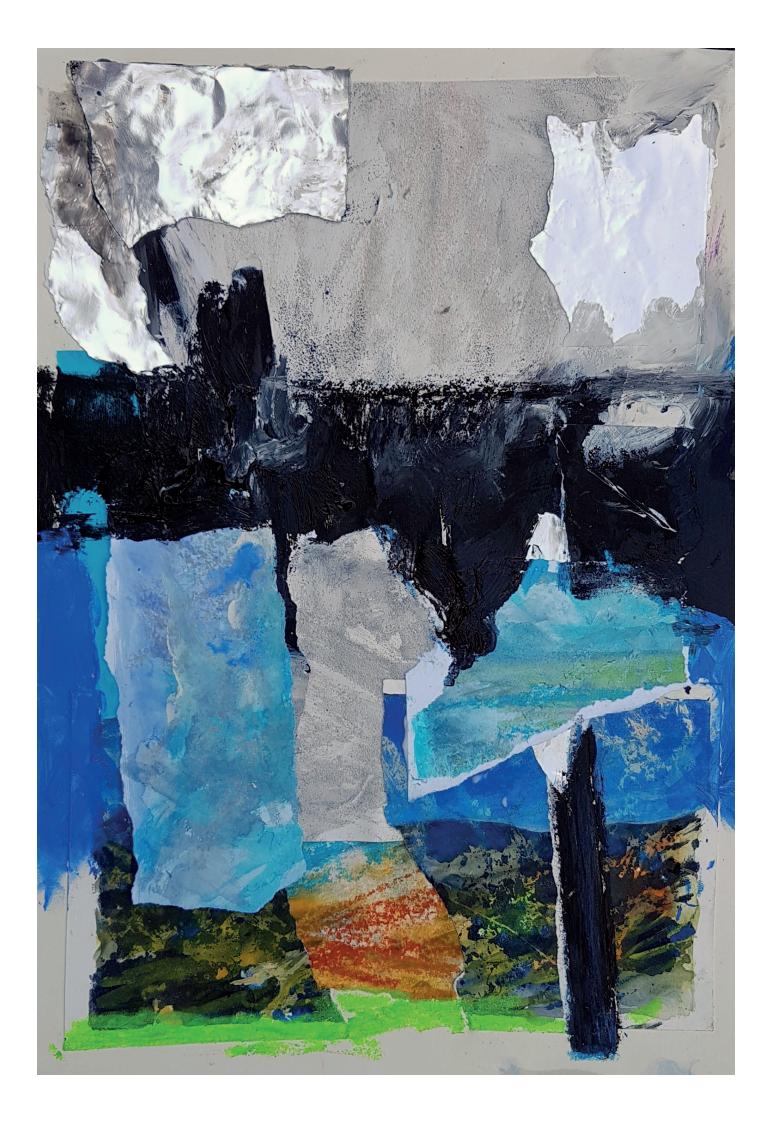
You number my wanderings; Put my tears into Your bottle; Are they not in Your book? When I cry out to You, Then my enemies will turn back; This I know, because God is for me.



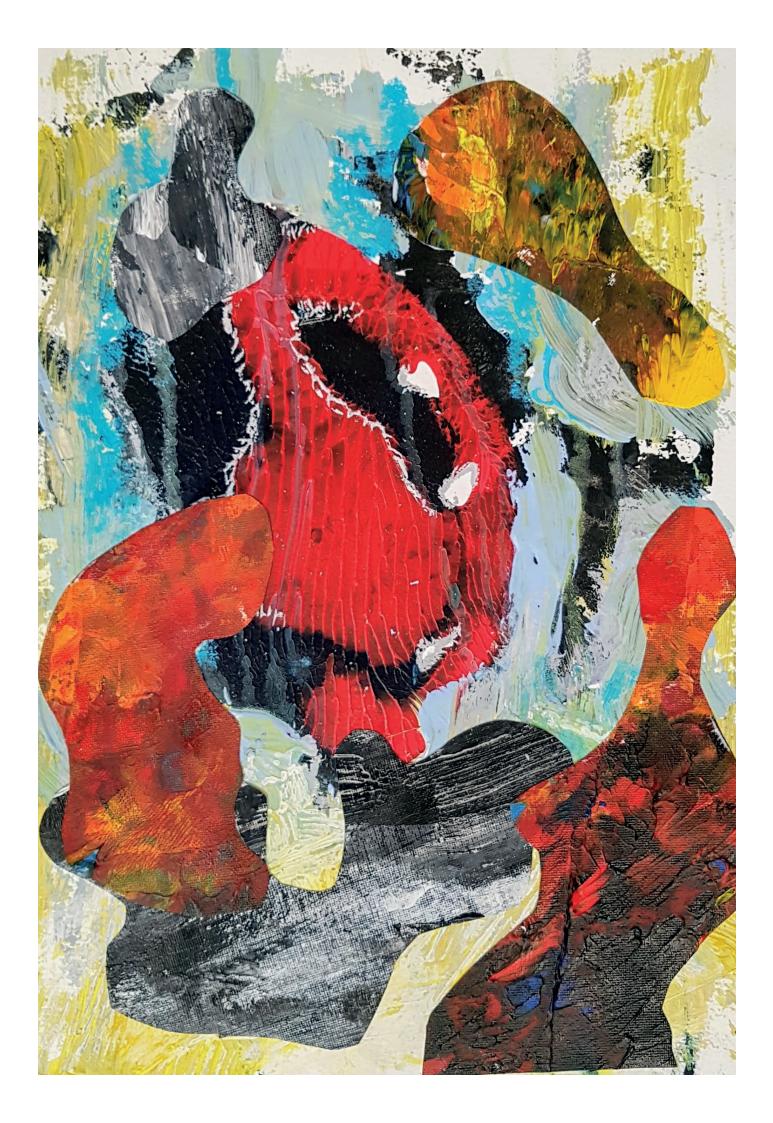
My heart is steadfast, O God, my heart is steadfast; I will sing and give praise. Awake, my glory! Awake, lute and harp! I will awaken the dawn.



The righteous shall rejoice when he sees the vengeance; He shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked, So that men will say, "Surely there is a reward for the righteous; Surely He is God who judges in the earth".



But I will sing of Your power; Yes, I will sing aloud of Your mercy in the morning; For You have been my defense And refuge in the day of my trouble. To You, O my Strength, I will sing praises; For God is my defense, My God of mercy.

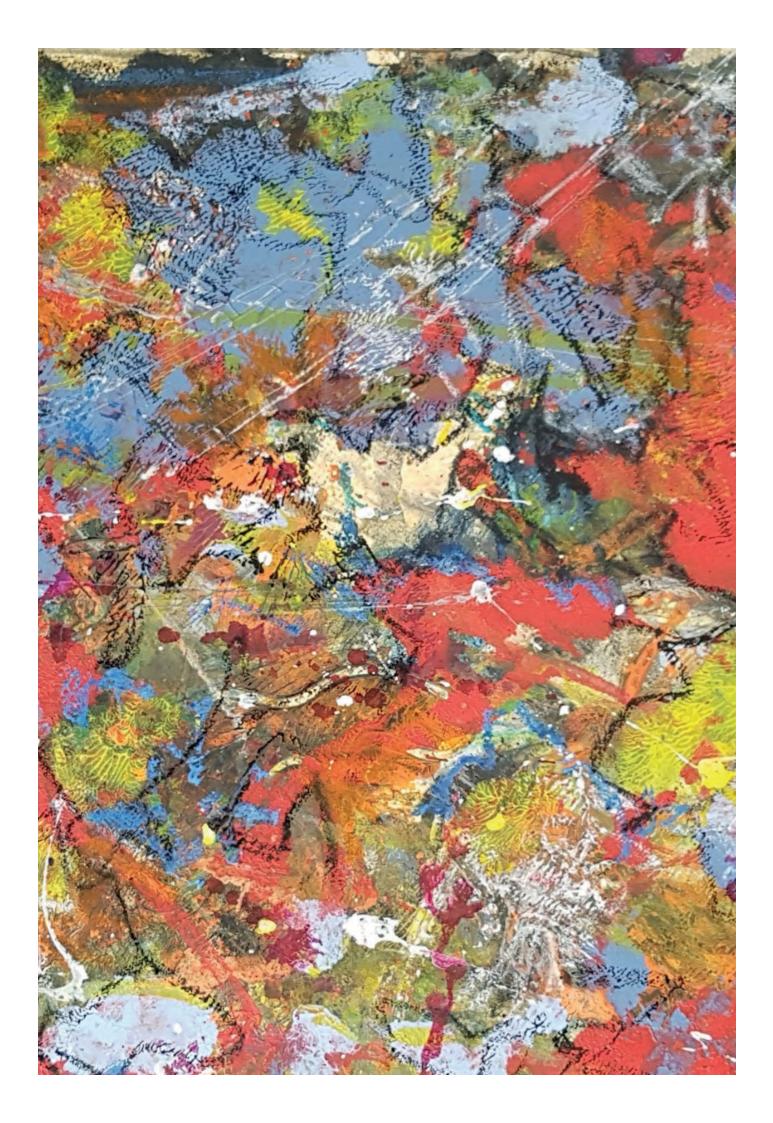


Give us help from trouble, For the help of man is useless.

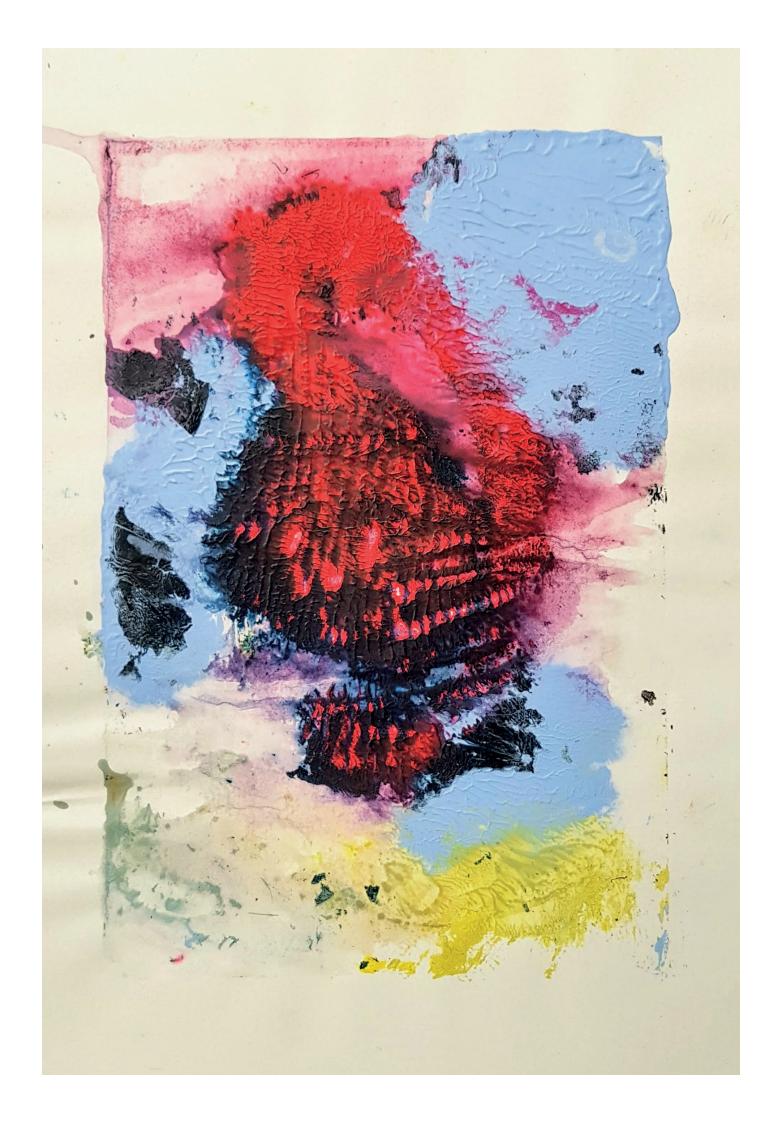
mixed media on handmade paper 40x32 cm



Hear my cry, O God; Attend to my prayer. From the end of the earth I will cry to You, When my heart is overwhelmed; Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.



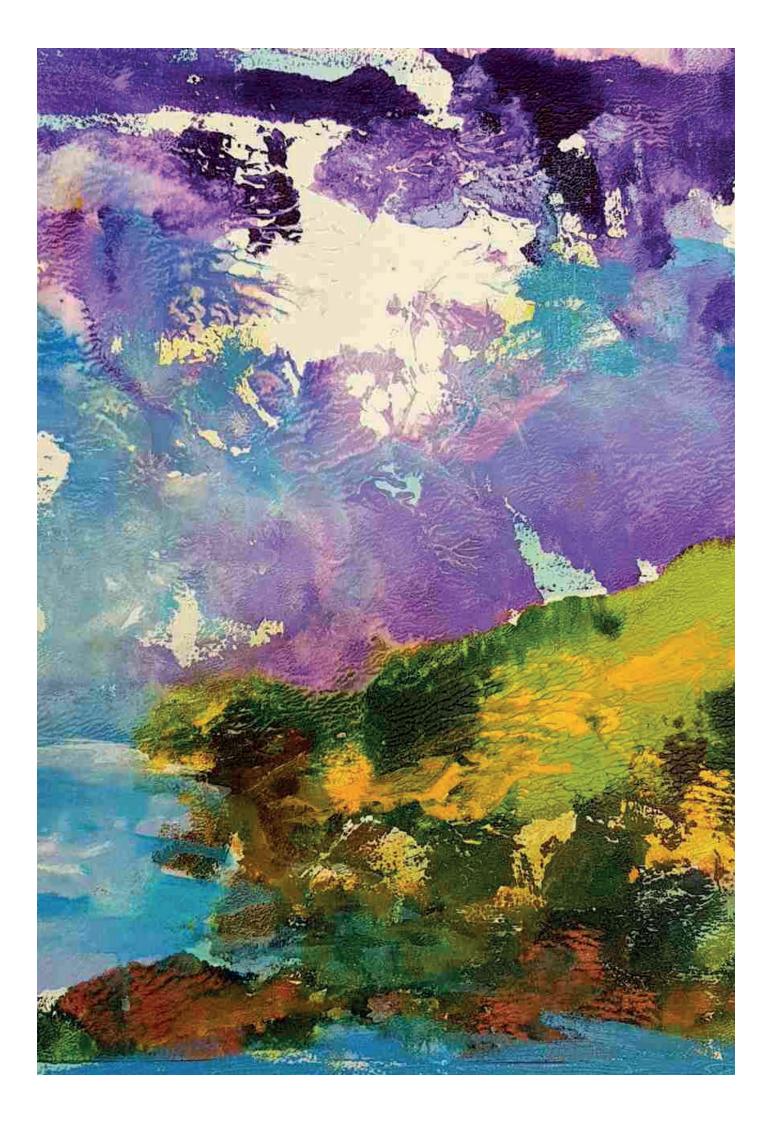
Truly my soul silently waits for God; From Him comes my salvation.



O God, You are my God; Early will I seek You; My soul thirsts for You; My flesh longs for You In a dry and thirsty land Where there is no water.

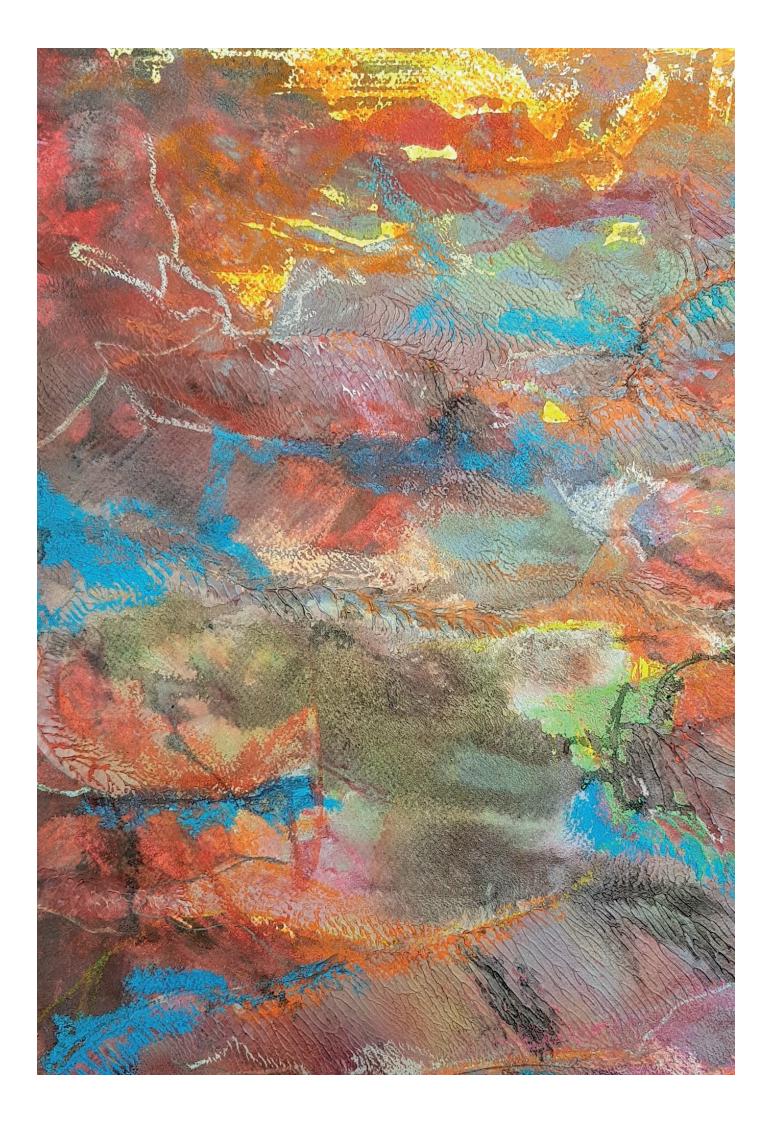


All men shall fear, And shall declare the work of God; For they shall wisely consider His doing.

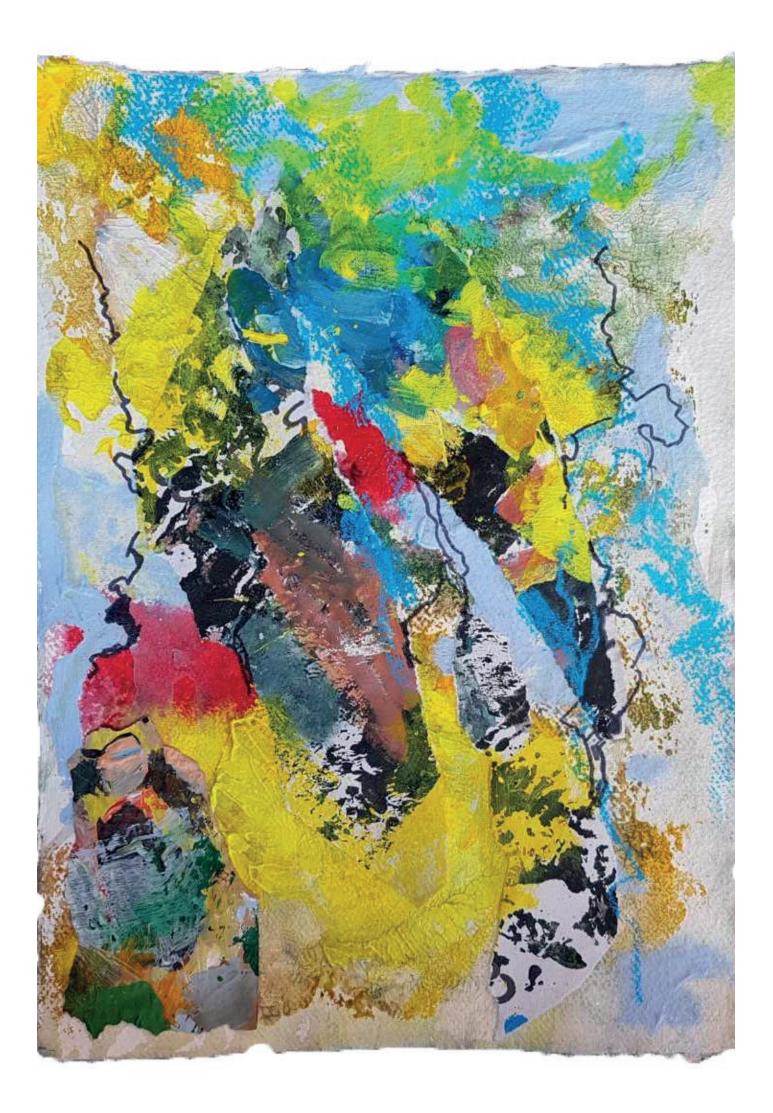


You visit the earth and water it, You greatly enrich it; The river of God is full of water; You provide their grain, For so You have prepared it. You water its ridges abundantly, You settle its furrows; You make it soft with showers, You bless its growth.

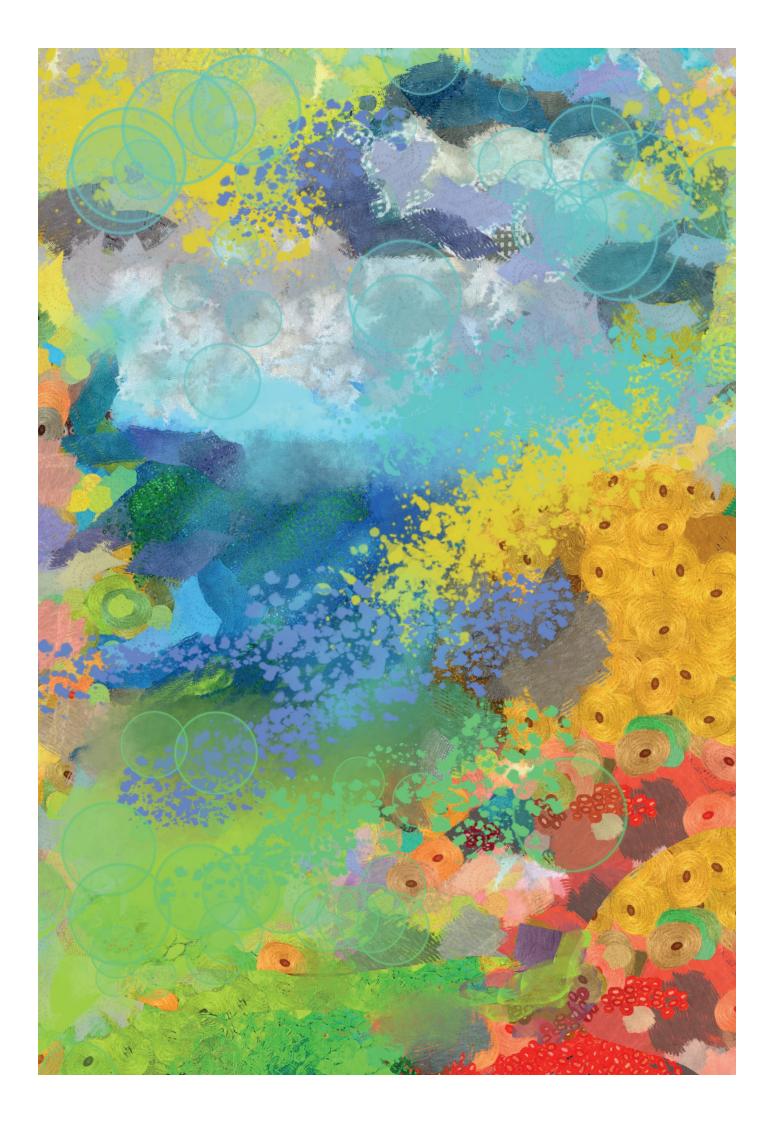
You crown the year with Your goodness, And Your paths drip with abundance. They drop on the pastures of the wilderness, And the little hills rejoice on every side. The pastures are clothed with flocks; The valleys also are covered with grain; They shout for joy, they also sing.



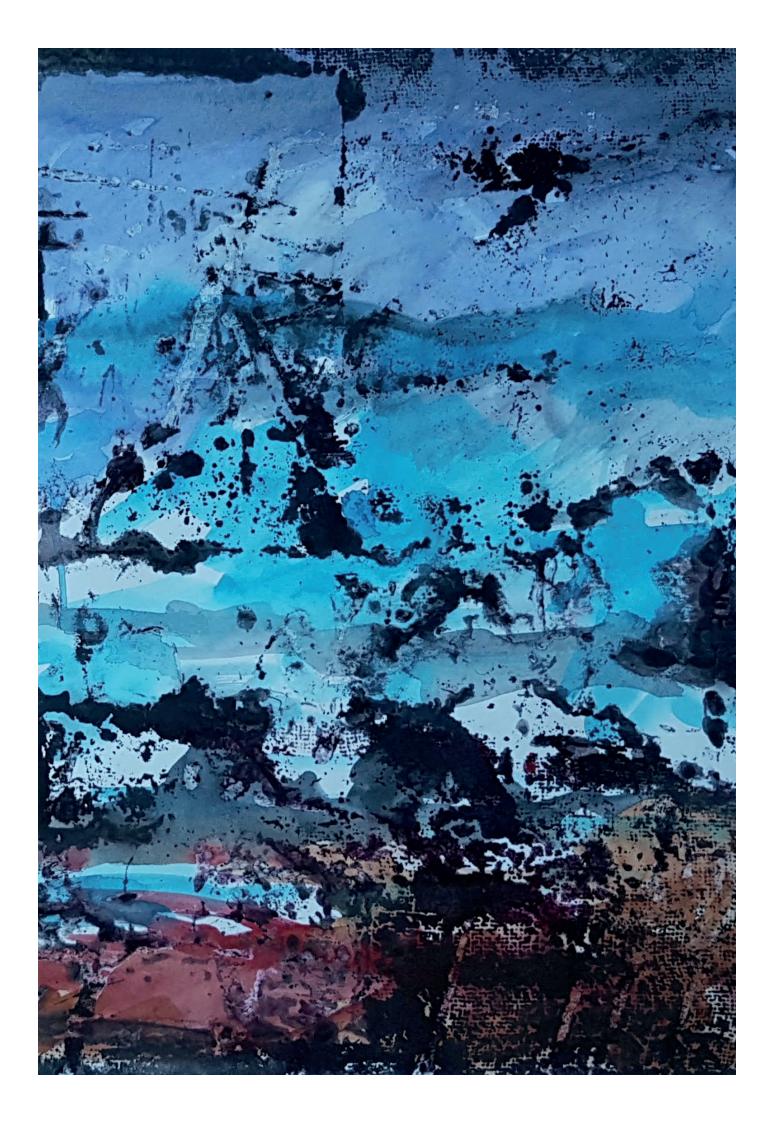
Come and hear, all you who fear God, And I will declare what He has done for my soul. I cried to Him with my mouth, And He was extolled with my tongue. If I regard iniquity in my heart, The Lord will not hear.



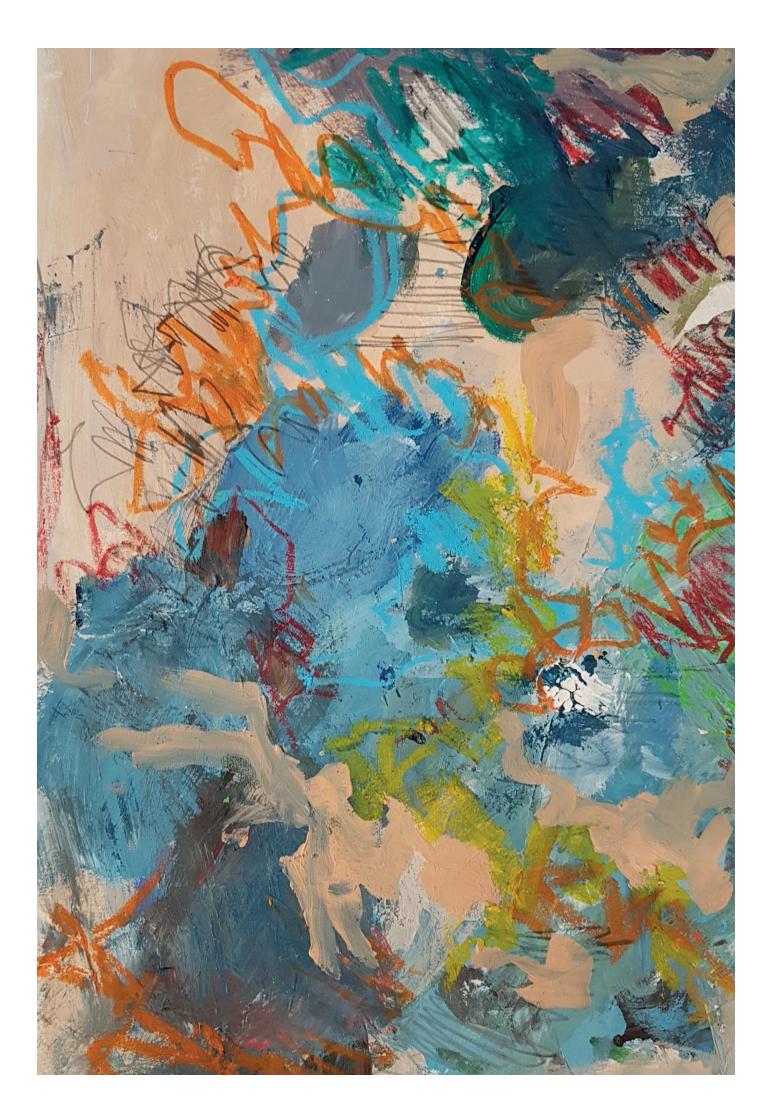
The earth has yielded its increase; God, our God, shall bless us. God shall bless us; let all the ends of the earth fear him!



Blessed be the Lord, Who daily loads us with benefits, The God of our salvation! Our God is the God of salvation; And to God theLord belong escapes from death.



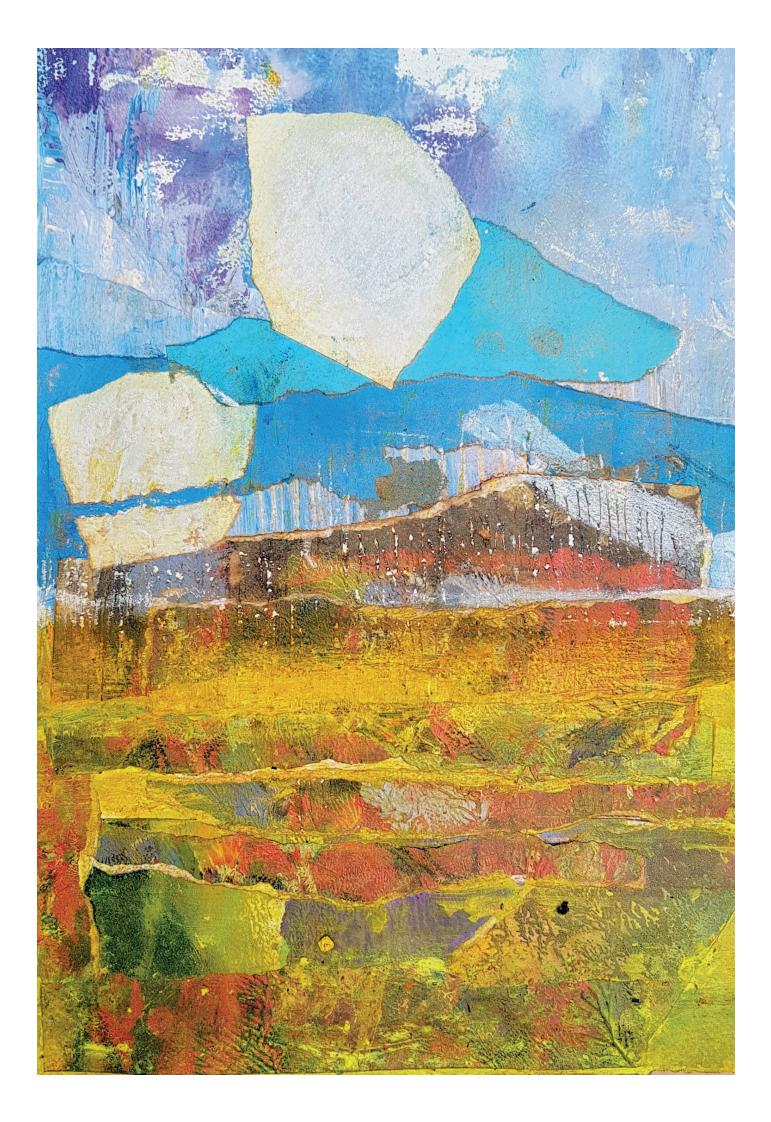
Save me, O God! For the waters have come up to my neck. I sink in deep mire, Where there is no standing; I have come into deep waters, Where the floods overflow me. I am weary with my crying; My throat is dry; My eyes fail while I wait for my God.



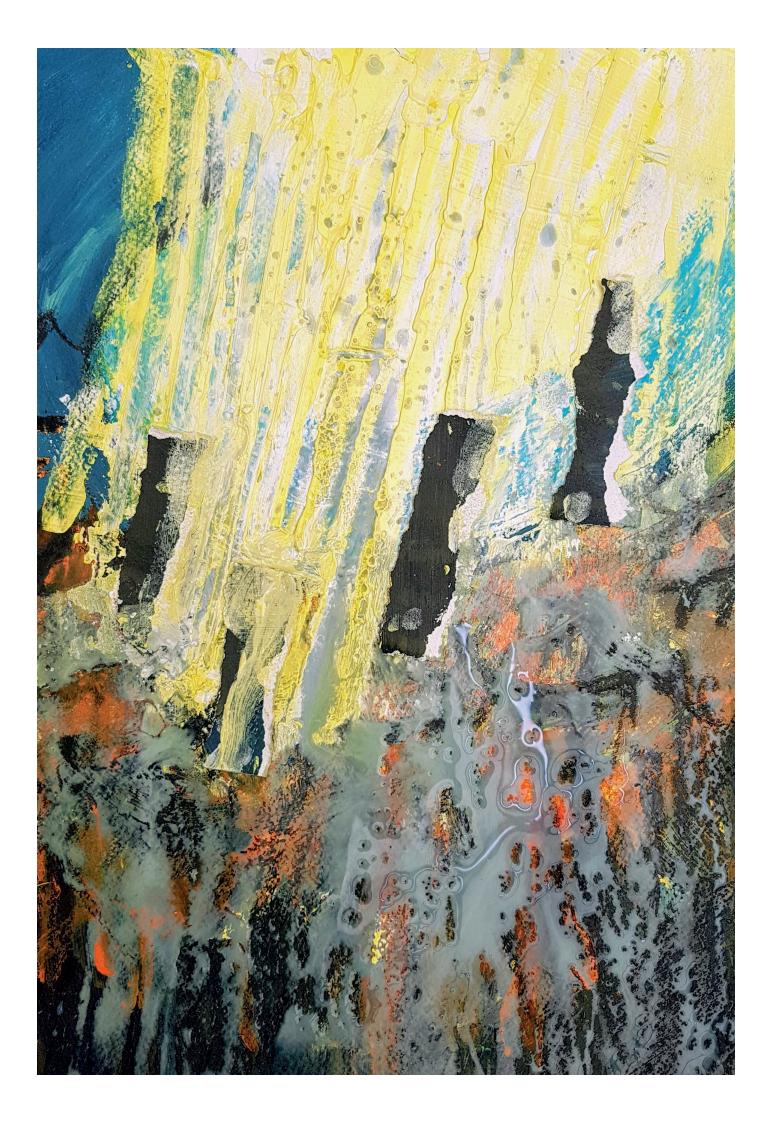
But I am poor and needy; Make haste to me, O God! You are my help and my deliverer; O Lord, do not delay.



But I will hope continually, And will praise You yet more and more. My mouth shall tell of Your righteousness And Your salvation all the day, For I do not know their limits. I will go in the strength of the Lord God; I will make mention of Your righteousness, of Yours only.



They shall fear You As long as the sun and moon endure, Throughout all generations. He shall come down like rain upon the grass before mowing, Like showers that water the earth. In His days the righteous shall flourish, And abundance of peace, Until the moon is no more.



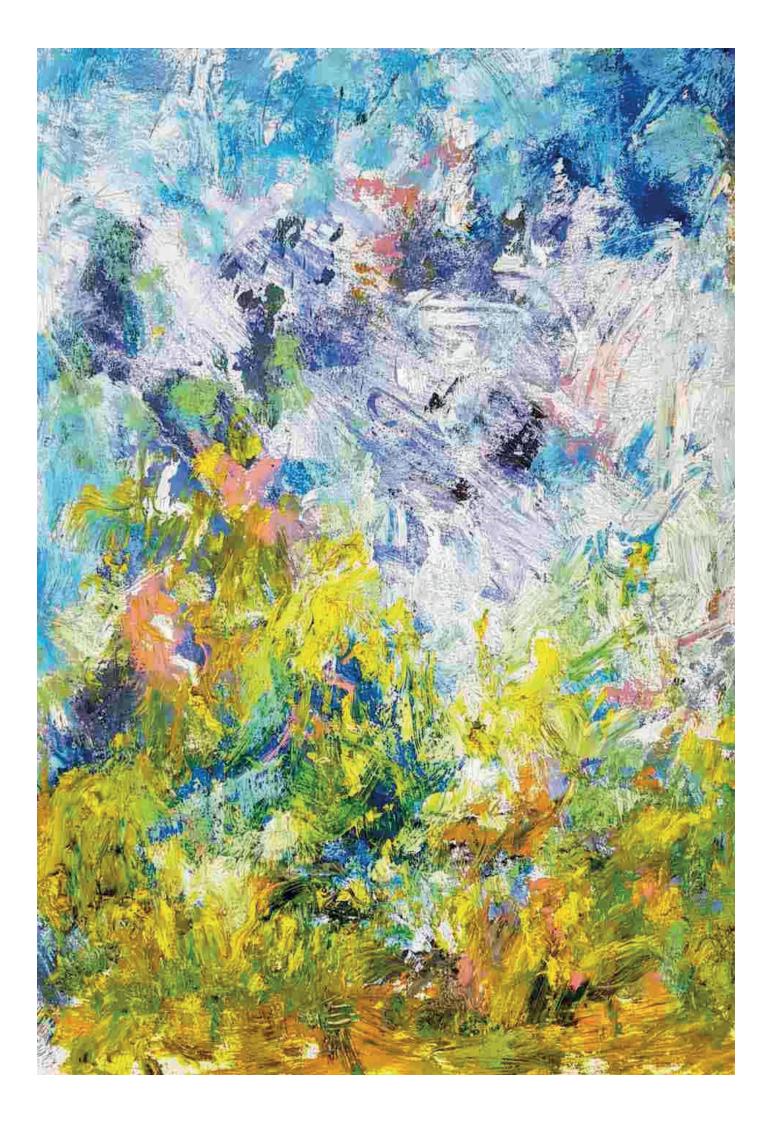
My flesh and my heart fail;

But God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever.

mixed media on handmade paper 40x32 cm



We do not see our signs; There is no longer any prophet; Nor is there any among us who knows how long. O God, how long will the adversary reproach? Will the enemy blaspheme Your name forever?



We give thanks to You, O God, we give thanks! For Your wondrous works declare that Your name is near.



Wim van de Wege is a professional contemporary artist and he lives in Zeeland (the Netherlands). He like being outside in nature with sketchbook and pencil, brush and paint. There is nothing like working in nature. You become one with the landscape: the sounds, smells and the constantly changing hues create a work of art that cannot be matched in a studio.

He was born in 1966 and uses a wide range of techniques and materials. He will do everything that interests him for paper, cardboard or canvas and prefer to work thematically: series of winter scapes, seascapes, landscapes, cityscapes, portraits and he started this year with a new project: 150 Psalms in abstract style.

He studied organ and piano at the Brabant Conservatory, Dutch at the Highschool Rotterdam and visual arts and art at the Willem de Kooning Academy.

His paintings have been sold to offices, shops, galleries, museums and private homes in the US, Canada, Singapore, South Korea, Indonesia, Australia and Europe. His work is represented by many art galleries in America and Europe (NY, the Netherlands, Spain, Italy and the UK).

Become a Patron of Wim van de Wege and support him for the future with his artbook:

