



*«I came to this world not only to admire its beauty, but to give people happiness and make the world even better through the prism of my perception. But disaster struck! My country is being destroyed by the enemy, children and women are dying, which is why all the money earned from the sale of my paintings will go to charity, for the needs of Ukrainians and Ukraine. «*

**Vladimir Kozyuk,  
People's Artist of Ukraine**

# Call of the Heart





The variety and brightness of Vladimir's life palette is impressive. Ubiquitous, omniscient, sensitive, he, as a talented jeweler, is able to frame the so-called beauty, talent, unique life moment. The energy flows of his ideas materialize in fascinating paintings and projects that originate from the local, in particular, his native Podillya, and grow on a planetary scale. I heard about the International Cultural Forum EXPO «Silk Road» and was pleasantly surprised.

What is the value of the concept «House under a thatched roof» built by him? Are you surprised how no one has ever guessed to perpetuate this exceptional manifestation of the archetype of the Ukrainian mentality?! Vladimir saw, described, and immortalized the huts of different regions of the country in a wonderful book with a worthy printing performance.

The global international forum «The Best Artist», where worthy and cherished young people are honored, accompanied by a plein-air, master classes, exhibitions and a worthy celebration of talented artists – is also his idea!

Volodymyr Kozyuk is in a hurry to do good. He is one of those who do not ask, but give generously, are pleased with their achievements and the achievements of others, has the ability to see better in each person, do not envy the strong – an exceptional feature of a strong man in spirit and body. Apparently, such giants of the spirit once lived on our beautiful land during the golden age of mankind. And perhaps this is how the FUTURE should be built – in harmony, kindness and beauty. I think that it was for this mission that Vladimir appeared on our planet.

Good luck to you, my friend!

**Ivan Marchuk,  
People's Artist of Ukraine,  
laureate of the Taras Shevchenko  
National Prize of Ukraine**



***Volodymyr Kozyuk is an ukrainian artist***

***People's Artist of Ukraine*** (January 23, 2016)

***Honored Artist of Ukraine*** (August 20, 2007)

***Honorary Professor of the David Agmashenebeli Academy (Georgia, 2022), collector, philanthropist, photographer, public figure.***

***President of the international public organization «The best artist».*** Author of the project «Spiritual preservation and revival of Ukraine»

*Member of the Charitable Council of the International Foundation UKRAINE NEEDS OUR HELP.*

***Laureate of the All-Ukrainian Literary and Artistic Prize named after Yevhen Gutsal – 2019.***

*Winner of the competition for the title of «Man of the Year» in the nomination «Cultural and Artistic Worker»,*

*Winner of the National Prize «Pride and Beauty of Ukraine» Top 100 men of Ukraine – the pride of Ukraine!»,*

*Holder of 14 National Records of Ukraine. He has the most important collection of old postcards and folk icons of Podillya in Ukraine.*

***Volodymyr Kozyuk was awarded for the development of Ukrainian and world art:***

*Order «For Merits to Vinnytsia» (2011),*

*Order of Ivan Bohun I degree (2017),*

*Diploma of the Verkhovna Rada of Ukraine (2017),*

*Order of Iberia (Georgia, 2018),*

*Diploma of the Cabinet of Ministers of Ukraine (2018),*

*Diploma of the Ministry of Culture of Ukraine (2018),*

*Honorary Award «For the Development of Contemporary Art» (2021),*



***February 23, 2022 President of Ukraine Volodymyr Zelenskyi met with President of the Republic of Lithuania Gitanas Nauseda and President of the Republic of Poland Andrzej Duda, who arrived in Belarus on a visit. The talks between the leaders of the three states took place at the Mariinsky Palace in Kyiv.***

**Activity:**

Volodymyr Kozyuk along with Serhiy Tsarenko worked out a popular scientific (in terms of content) and a representative edition – the album “Vinnytsia. A look into the past” (Kyiv, 2008). Volodymyr is the author of the idea and coordinator of the scientific publication «Legends of the Gray Bug». He formed and published photo albums: «Vinnytsia – the heart of Ukraine», «We are all children of you, Ukraine», «House under the hay roof». He also prepared for publication scientific and historical photo albums «Vinnytsia and Vinnytsia residents look into the past» and «Thought about Podillya».

Volodymyr Kozyuk belongs to a new generation of national cultural figures. He is an artist from an active civic and clearly individual creative position. He naturally feels in the vortex of life and creativity, dosing his own powerful potential between these spheres and combining them with the idea of love for his native Podillya, respect for the people of this region and their artistic traditions. The artist puts a lot of effort into learning about his native land, making numerous research and creative expeditions, from which he brings ethnological finds, unique examples of folk art, picturesque sketches and photographs.

Volodymyr Kozyuk is a participant and author of more than one hundred and fifty artistic events at the regional, national and international levels, most of which were held for charity. He loves to travel and has visited seventy countries. His works are stored in national museums, in private collections of presidents of Ukraine, as well as in many famous people of politics, business, culture of Ukraine and the world. Today, Volodymyr Kozyuk’s charity exhibitions and projects are taking place in many countries around the world in support of truth, honor and justice, in support of Ukraine and Ukrainians.

Vladimir has developed a number of national and international projects that have an impact on the development of culture in the world. The works of Volodymyr Kozyuk are currently presented in the Mariinsky Palace, where solemn state events take place.

### **Notable art events:**

- Project «Icon of the native land», National Reserve «Sophia of Kyiv» (Kyiv, 2005-2006).
- Sculpture and Icon of Ukraine: History of Salvation, Museum of Ukrainian Art in New York, participation in a project supported by President of Ukraine Viktor Yushchenko (New York, 2006).
- Exhibition «Podil Melody», Gallery National Reserve Kyiv-Pechersk Lavra (Kyiv, 2007).
- Personal exhibition «Melody of the space of my planet», Museum of Spiritual Treasures (Kyiv, 2010).
- Personal exhibition, Byzantium Gallery (Kyiv, 2011).
- Personal exhibition, Administration of the President of Ukraine (Kyiv, 2012).
- Your beauty, Ukraine!, NEF gallery of the National Kyiv-Pechersk Historical and Cultural Reserve (Kyiv, 2012).
- Exhibition of photographs «Ukraine is flourishing», National Reserve «Kiev-Pechersk Lavra» (Kyiv, 2014).
- God save Ukraine, Taras Shevchenko National Museum, co-organizer of an art and patriotic project (Kyiv, 2013).
- «World of the Ukrainian Soul», Center for Ukrainian Culture and Arts (Kyiv, 2015).
- Personal exhibition «Ukraine will flourish», Verkhovna Rada of Ukraine (Kyiv, 2015).
- Presentation of the photo project «House», National Cultural, Artistic and Museum Complex «Mystetsky Arsenal / MYSTETSKYI ARSENAL» (Kyiv, 2016).
- Representative of Ukraine at the First International Forum on Culture «Silk Road» (Dunhuang, China, 2016).
- Exhibition of paintings and photographs «Colors of Spiritual Space», Center for Contemporary Art «M17» (Kyiv, 2017).
- Participation in the Silk Road project, personal exhibition, National Art Museum of Ukraine (Kyiv, 2016).
- Exhibition at the French gallery Jose Art Gallery «Mountains of my dreams» (Kyiv, 2016).
- Personal exhibition of ethnographic photographs depicting Ukrainian houses under a thatched roof, National Center of Folk Culture «Ivan Honchar Museum» (Kyiv, 2016).
- Participation in the international plein air «Ukrainian Impressionists in Paris» (Normandy, 2017).
- Personal exhibitions «Your Beauty, Ukraine» (Washington, 2017).
- Exhibition of paintings and photographs «Colors of Spiritual Space», Center for Contemporary Art «M17» (Kyiv, 2017).
- Endless Painting Project, Vinnytsia Regional Museum of Local Lore (Vinnytsia, 2017).
- All-Ukrainian plein air-competition «The best artist» (Vinnytsia, 2017).

- Exhibition of paintings «Impressionism: Ukrainian version», Ukrainian Cultural Center (Paris, 2017).
- Head of the delegation from Ukraine to China at the One Belt One Road Forum (Yiwu, China, 2017).
- Beauty for Good Project, M17 Center for Contemporary Art (Kyiv, 2017).
- Participation in the exhibition «Magic China» (Yiwu, China, 2017).
- Art exhibition of Chinese and Ukrainian artists «Magic China» (Kyiv, 2018).
- Participation in the exhibition «Ramadan – 2019», Nation Galleria Mall (Abu Dhabi, UAE, 2019).
- Participation in the exhibition «Afnan», Nation Galleria in Nation Towers (Abu Dhabi, UAE, 2019).
- Representative of Ukraine at the International Forum «Days of Ukrainian Culture in China». He presented three of his own projects in Dunhuang, the Gugong National Museum and the Imperial Palace (Beijing, China, 2018).
- Personal exhibition «Beauty of the planet Earth», National Museum «Kyiv Art Gallery» (Kyiv, 2019).
- Fraternal Peoples Project (Georgia, 2019).
- Vietnam Independence Day Project «Vietnam Happiness» (Vietnam, 2019).
- Participant in the exhibition of contemporary Ukrainian art «The Horizon of Convergence» (Suzhou, China, 2019-2020).
- Exhibition of paintings «Countries of my dreams», Museum of the Ukrainian Diaspora (Kyiv, 2019-2020).
- One of the organizers of the most powerful exhibition in the history of Ukraine-China, «Han Yuchen – Art of Tibet» National Museum «Kyiv Art Gallery» (Kyiv, 2020).
- Organizer of the project «Spiritual treasures of Podillya. History of Salvation», Vinnytsia Regional Art Museum (Vinnytsia, 2019 – January 2020).
- Organizer of five international plein air-competitions «Best Artist 2017-2021» with the participation of more than 124 artists from 18 countries (Vinnytsia, 2017-2021).
- Personal exhibition «The world of my dreams», Potocki Palace (Tulchin, 2020).
- Organizer of the international Forum-competition (with the participation of participants from more than 30 countries) «The best artist of contemporary art» (Kyiv, 2021).
- Personal exhibition «My Ukraine», Vinnytsia Regional Art Museum (Vinnytsia, 2021).
- Organizer of the evening event dedicated to Father's Day «For Responsible Parenthood», National Reserve «Sophia of Kyiv» (Kyiv, 2021).
- Organizer of the International Scientific Conference «Art: Metamorphoses and Discourses», National Academy of Management of Culture and Arts (Kyiv, 2021).
- Organizer and participant of the International Exhibition of Contemporary Art at the Museum of History of Kyiv (Kyiv, 2021).
- Represented Ukrainian Art in Milan at the fair of contemporary art (Un) fair (Italy, 2022).



***«Ukraine» 70x90. Canvas, oil. 2022. The work was performed together with refugee children from all regions of Ukraine.***

You seem to be a well-known artist and a successful person, you are imitated, you are followed. Exhibitions in Paris, Beijing, New York, Washington, Dubai and other cities. Artists from all over the world take part in your projects, world-class experts take part in the jury: Rothschild, Schlemmer, and Iwona Malewicz (granddaughter of Karimierz Malewicz, the most famous artist in the world) present your works at prestigious auctions... you wake up from the explosions, the air alarm sounds, you run with your wife and children to the old factory in the bomb shelter. Life flies before your eyes like a moment. Your daughter clung to you with tears in her eyes, encouraging herself, as if she was not afraid to die. But why? Why? .. For what? For the word, for democracy, for the song, for the nightingale language.

Hundreds of calls, dozens of invitations abroad, but the family decided to stay in Ukraine. As a Man I must be useful here in my homeland. They didn't take me to the territorial defense, I can't see with one eye, my left arm almost doesn't work after the injury, I stood in line for many hours, but they refused, I didn't fit... Refugees... all acquainted to you people, and lots of their friends, some endless wave. I didn't longer respond to the air alarm – there was not enough time. Everyone needs to be fed somewhere, to spend the night – at least for one night, then they will go further, somewhere further. And this night will be spent on the floor, in the studio, with friends, acquaintances, in the office, just with those people who left their phone at the checkpoint...

And then I cried... like never before. More precisely, I almost never cried, even when I lost hope in life, when I died, when I survived. I didn't cry then. But now I cried with all my heart, incessantly, hysterically... The rocket hit Okhmatdyt, saw the story of how children were taken to the basement, cancer patients, bald after chemist therapy. I know every wall there, maybe

that's why there was such a reaction. I know the problems from the inside, tried to save more than once, not many children survived, even without bombs and missiles...

I cried when I learned about the atrocities in Bucha. Long before it was announced. The woman, who miraculously escaped, told things she didn't want to believe in: robbery, rape, torture and fierce hatred for everything ours, for everything Ukrainian. The beam that came off the ceiling broke her legs. Fortunately, wrapped in blankets from the cold, they did not shatter. Children ... They stood and just watched. Gray, exhausted, with big devastated eyes, with adult eyes that have no childish joy left. I cried... Somehow obsessed, I could not stop. Understood that these are here, and how many such children are still there ?! Without water, heat and food...

A few weeks after February 24, I went to the workshop for the first time. The landscape lay on the floor, it remained to cover it with varnish and the work was completed. But instead of varnish, I took yellow and blue paint and painted a flag on top – ours, Ukrainian, native. I drew in our field, in our sky, because Ukraine is all for me !.

Ten days later, there was an opportunity to present Ukrainian Art in Milan, at the fair of contemporary art (Un) fair in Italy. He presented this work and two others. The funds raised were used to buy medicines and bring them to Lviv – to my native Ukraine. The UKRAINE NEEDS OUR HELP International Foundation has invited us to join forces, because the only task is to win! He recorded several more landscapes under flags. And later, with the refugee children from all regions of Ukraine, who were visited numerous times, several more flags were drawn during the next event. They left their palms on the written works, as if protecting the earth and sky of Ukraine.

Of course, all our efforts will never be equal to the actions of the Armed Forces of Ukraine. But we are not equal, we just do what we can: help as much as we can. And these flags will go all over the civilized world, even to the Vatican, along with other works, along with other artists, along with children's works in order not only to raise funds for the Armed Forces, wounded refugees, orphans, orphans, reconstruction of Ukraine, but also in order to show the world our flag – with the palms of children who protect the Ukrainian sky and the Ukrainian earth with their palms, who became adults in childhood, who received physical and psychological trauma, but who keep hope and believe in Victory!

I finish writing and cry. Two cruise missiles shot down over my city, carrying death... I will probably always cry when I remember hundreds of Ukrainian children who will never be able to dip their palms in paint and put them to the flag...

«Ukraine!»,

***People's Artist of Ukraine Volodymyr Kozyuk,  
May 3, 2022***



**«Hymn of Peace» 120x120. Canvas, oil. 2022. Based on Karimierz Malewicz «Black Square» co-authored with Iwona Malewicz and Aleksandra Ferendowych**

### **«Hymn of Peace». Protection. Sacrifice. Help. Good.**

Do you think this is the end? In fact, this is the beginning. Every story has a prehistory and a sequel. Our history is being created today – both in real life and in art. This is a difficult story, it is difficult to retell, even more difficult to draw, to create work. After all, it is necessary to comprehend the full depth of feelings and emotions, to pass through pain, fear, despair, death... And how to look at those many who are no longer with us – those who have died?

Our story is four separate stories that are united by one problem: the protection of women, the protection of humanity and the path to the new. New in art, new in life – as in the «Father of Suprematism» – Karimierz Malewicz.

## **MALEWICZ KAZIMIER**

I am free only when my will, thanks to a critical and philosophical attitude, is able to justify new phenomena from the current situation.

I punched through the blue shade of the color restrictions and brought it to white. So follow me, comrade aviators, swim into the abyss, I set the semaphores of Suprematism. I conquered the pillowcase of the colored sky, tore it, and put the flowers in a bag made of it and tied a knot. Sail! White abyss, infinity ahead.

I created a system of completely free art, free from the limitations of the ethical concept that has prevailed since antiquity, the extraordinary energy that is felt from the canvas at first sight. In fact, I experienced something similar to an ecstatic mystical experience, I felt that something great had happened to me in the world and from these impressions I could not eat, drink or sleep for a week.

I remember it well and I will never forget that I was most fascinated by colors and colors, then storms, lightning and lightning, and at the same time complete peace after a storm. I was especially worried about the alternation of day and night. How hard it was to go to bed, to distract from more enthusiastic observations of the stars shining in the black sky.

When in 1913, still hesitant to free painting from the ballast of objectivity, I resorted to the shape of a square, I exhibited a painting that represented nothing but a black square on a white background, critics and the public cried along with it: «All that we loved and what we lived for disappeared. We are in the desert ... We have a black square on a white background! »

I did not present an «empty square», but an impression of bias. A black square on a white background was the first form to express the experience of bias: Square = impression, white background = «nothing» creates such an impression. Suprematism awakened an artistic worldview, a new view of art. Black square on a white background – ICON OF CONTEMPORARY ART OF THE 20TH CENTURY.

... I think about art... I will not die and will live, but in another dimension. I will. Certainly. I have to live to finish the unfinished business

I am inside an empty, echoing church, in a flickering candle. These lights fill everything. And now I hear the words of Christ: He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood hath eternal life, and I will raise him up at the last day. For My flesh is truly food, and My Blood is truly drink. Jesus told him I was the way and

«Truth and life» ... I will live forever... Spring looked out the window with rays of fresh greenery and sun – he smiled. Gone from the earth, the last look at their loved ones, behind hung the calendar, May, the 15th day... I am alive ...

## **KOZYUK VOLODYMYR**

May 15. Decided, the time has come, I need to go out into the world. Soon I was screaming, my mother was smiling, and I was smiling. The day I was born, I thought I would now smile constantly, all the next life that came. But the Creator's plans were different: «Blood type on the sleeve and serial number...»

He is stronger, they are afraid of him, he is a bully. She was unattractive to me. But from my class... Clothes torn, bruises under the eye, damaged lip... We are standing in front of the school principal. He fought for evil and I fought for good. And bruises in both. I have more. I am for good, I have won! .. Behind me are two underage girls, a group of drunken men, each stronger than me. Everything ends quickly, I'm already on the ground, covering my head with my hands so they don't smash it completely. I had already spat out his front teeth with a piece of torn lip. I am despaired of helplessness, of helplessness to help... A drunken man just swung his axe, each extra second of time could have cost me my life, but a clear counterattack with my left fist up to his beard put an end to both the heroism of the henchman and his abuse of women... It is important to know who you are. I am the one who defended...

A lot of time has passed. And suddenly you wake up from the explosions, an air alarm sounds and you are already running with your wife and children to the old factory in the bomb shelter. Life flew before your eyes like a moment, your daughter hugged you with tears in her eyes, encouraging herself, as if she is not afraid to die, her wife is just silent. Some kind of abyss. Maybe it's a dream? You understand that you are ready for anything. It doesn't matter that you are an artist, have one sighted eye and one fully working hand. You are ready to give your life, blow up a grenade, wrap yourself in dynamite to destroy the enemy defending the house. But there are no grenades or dynamite, there are only enemy missiles that bring death to the city. There is an enemy army advancing on all fronts. You understand your helplessness. And it makes it scary. You know for sure that this is not just a special operation, because, in addition to looting, your loved ones will be raped, humiliated, maybe even killed or tortured, so you are ready for anything.

They write to you from abroad: «why don't you give up», «it's just another government and that's it», «our products are becoming more expensive because of you». They do not understand what will happen to our women... And here the world learns about Bucha – tortured, raped children in front of mothers, mothers – in front of children. It is learned that the child turned gray because of the horror of what he saw. He learns about hundreds of innocent people killed. And there are not hundreds of them, thousands of them, tens of thousands of people – in Bucha, Gostomel, Irpen... Mariupol. And you can't help it.

The only choice left is to shout in silence. Shout out to the whole world through your Facebook post, and most importantly through paintings. After all, it is like a silent cry that everyone can hear – anywhere. Therefore, you draw a blue square as a clear boundless sky, and in the middle a yellow square as a clear field, as a pure soul. Planes, propellers and rockets fly into the sky. It is covered in blood, the blood of innocent children, innocent women, and those who defended their land. The field, like a soul, remains clean. After all, those who survive need to raise children and rebuild the country. And those who died – from torture, rape, defense of their land – will appear before the Creator with a pure soul ...

## **MALEVYCH IVON**

My song flies like a light, white dress (I went to May services as a child) makes me imagine myself as a little girl around the majestic walls of St. Sophia Cathedral.

The Mother of God will definitely hear my singing and my prayer ...

In September, Kyiv hosted a presentation of the exhibition of the winners of the International Competition «Best Artist of Contemporary Art». I was a guest of honor and a member of the jury. Kyiv inspires and fascinates me, among other things, with its ancient architecture, atmosphere and warmth.

Now the situation in Kyiv is different. In a few months, everything has changed, millions of Ukrainians have become refugees, children are sitting in basements and bomb shelters, people are dying ...

Mother of God, protect them, hear my prayer.

In addition to prayer, I want to do more. So I want to talk about my cousin, the “Black Square” , unites all the best artists around me, and work with Volodymyr Kozyuk to raise money for children affected by the war and make the world a better place. . Art allows you to evoke emotions in a person, encourage new thoughts, stimulate the subconscious. Art is understood in all languages of the world and can unite not only generations but all people on our planet.

## **Not only The Black Square ...**

The memory of the artistic enthusiasm of our glorious ancestor goes from generation to generation in our family. For me, as the granddaughter of Anthony, the brother of Kazimierz

Malewicz, brought up in the spirit of Polish culture and art, to work on preserving and promoting the artistic heritage of the «father of Suprematism» is not only a great honor, it is my personal vocation and something I have always wanted to do. with all my heart. It is culture that teaches people to respect each other better, to feel and understand it better, introducing us to the higher spheres of intellectual and spiritual experience. As Malewicz said: «In the Black Square I see what people see in the face of God.»

Kazimierz Malewicz is a GENIUS of all time, thanks to his rich artistic achievements not only as the creator of the Black Square, but also as a teacher, philosopher, poet, designer, director, set designer and costume designer for the futuristic opera «Victory». above the Sun «, the architect – reached the highest Pantheon in modern art and architecture.

For Zaha, Hadid K. Malewicz was the GURU of her architectural inspiration. She also dedicated many of her interesting projects to him.

Malewicz is a symbol of a constant source of artistic energy – «spiritus movens» also for artists, designers and architects of the 20th century.

Malewicz – «THE ART OF THE ABSOLUTE»

Therefore, my mission is to create projects that will not only present a wide range of art to my ancestor, the forerunner of contemporary art of the twentieth century – Kazimierz Malewicz, but also to launch a number of other initiatives that unite the world!

Art as an ambassador of peace, development of consciousness, understanding, justice, support, protection, charity, respect because:

«Art Knows No Boundaries», and the painting «Hymn of Peace», from which it all begins again.

## **FERENDOVYCH OLEXANDRA**

I was born and raised in Donetsk. After the Russian attack in 2014, I was forced to leave her hometown and become an immigrant. Fate brought me to Kharkiv and presented the cozy walls of the Kharkiv Art Academy of Design and Arts. To finish it with honors was not only my desire, but a necessity. After all, I could not return to my home due to the temporary occupation of Donetsk. Therefore, it was said that the profession will not only inspire, but also the opportunity to survive in Kharkiv, which has become my second home... But in 2022 I had to leave my home again. Again because of Russia's attack, but even more brutal and dishonest. Within a few days, shelling and explosions in the northern districts of Kharkiv became commonplace. But when the rocket hit a neighbor's house and knocked out all the windows in my house, there was no choice: I had to flee from trouble again. A suitcase was quickly collected. It contained only basic necessities. 5 minutes to say goodbye to the newly created sculpture, which I never had time to present. And already at the train station. Ten hours on the platform waiting for the train. Explosions were heard everywhere that day. Marsik, my cat, was trembling softly under the hollow with fear. Then for some reason I thought only about him, how will he be without me, if I do not run, do not have time, do not hide...

Despair, fear and bitter despair enveloped the soul again. For the second time in my life I had to become an immigrant. I was forced to leave the city I loved again, I had to look for shelter again, this time in Vinnytsia. She greeted me with all the warmth of her food, enveloped me with care and concern. But there was no peace, even in the spring, only sometimes it was possible to calm down. It was in Vinnytsia that fate or a happy coincidence gave me a meeting with the People's Artist of Ukraine Volodymyr Kozyuk. He not only gave me shelter in his studio, but also gave me the opportunity to return to creative work. This is my first job during the war. It reflects my inner state – through a dream, through sculpture, through boundless love for Ukraine! «. «Peace only in Spring... sometimes...» It was the exact work, which became the motive for our joint work with Vladimir and Iwona, born Malewicz «Hymn of Peace».



*«The house is under a roof, and flowers grow in the shadows» 120x120. Canvas, oil. 2022.*

### **“In my house – my truth, my strength, and will”**

Times, economic and political systems are changing, but through the millennia the basis remains – the genetic code of Ukrainians. The Ukrainian house under the hay roof has its roots in ancient times. On the territory of Ukraine from the times of Trypillia culture to the present day, it has hardly changed its appearance, construction or spiritual aspect. Perhaps this picturesque, warm and hospitable house with home icons, the spirit of prayer, symbolic ornaments of vyshyvanka and towels – this is what determined the formation of the mentality of the nation that will live forever. If not on earth, then in the subconscious of every Ukrainian, to remind us – who we are, where we are from, why are we like that? And it seemed to me that this was exactly the Stus family house, where the mother over the cradle read to Shevchenko’s poetry to her little son, sprinkled his soul with the living water of folk songs. Were it not for the warmth of that house, the fire of Taras’s word, the life-giving potion of folk song, we would not have the depth of Stus’s poetry, disobedience to his spirit, the phenomenon of personality...

Recently, politicians, public figures in the pages of newspapers, on television and on the radio discussed, argued, what is the Ukrainian national idea. Today came the war and the truth is simple: it is encoded in the aphoristic line of Taras Shevchenko: “In my house – my truth, and strength, and will.” My house is an independent Ukrainian state that has suffered for many centuries. A state with a high culture, national customs and traditions, high humanistic ideals, where the greatest treasure is a person, his health. And Ukrainians, who used to pay before, and are paying an exorbitant price today for the independence of their state, should not feel like a national minority here, live “on our land, not ours.”

The Ukrainian language in the Ukrainian state should not decline, but should be passed from mouth to mouth, from generation to generation as the most precious treasure, as a shrine. “In my house – my truth...” – is the truth about our history, about the many liberation struggles – not about fake, but real heroes. Without knowledge of true history, as without high quality cement, not possible to build the foundation of the state.

Next in Shevchenko’s code aphorism are the words “both strength and will.” This is not only about the power of weapons, but also about the power of the spirit, without which we can not restore order in our own homes, not strengthen the state, not protect its borders from the evil empire, encroachments of “Russian world” that we have today. And “will” in Shevchenko’s interpretation is not only freedom of speech, choice, spirit, but also efforts to be free from the shackles of slavery, to be able to provide peace, warmth, light, comfort and prosperity in your home, to be kind, and on his own, and throughout the country.

My white, kind, warm mother’s house! No wonder you are synonymous with a deep, meaningful, prayerful word – Lord. It means that, you are the abode of the Lord! It is from here, from your love comfort, bread spirit, chamomile dress, mint coolness, from apples and pears in your bosom, from delicious pies in your ovens, from fairy tales and legends on your lips and begins the path of life, self-awareness and the people. Parents’ house... Immediately a wave of warmth envelops the heart, and the following close and native pictures of childhood come to mind: the yard is lined with soft spores, apple branches look out the windows, and in the evenings the elegant mother’s flower garden intoxicates with aroma. And only the path outside the gardens escapes to distant fields and beckons, entices in search of new discoveries.

All our lives we carry in our hearts the image of our father’s house, where the memory of our first steps, first words and childhood dreams still lives, where the road to a difficult adult life originates. And that is where we return with our thoughts in times of joy and adversity, where we draw strength and inspiration, find peace, healing and consolation. This is not only our history, folk symbols, culture, which is passing into the past every year, remaining only in museums, paintings by artists and photographs of enthusiasts. It is also the cradle of our Ukrainianness, because, as the author himself very successfully said about his project: “You came out of that house, Ukraine was born in it...”. Ukraine is an image of the sacredness, brightness and deep authenticity that the Ukrainian house carries. (The words of Nina Hnatyuk, Oleksandr Dombrovsky and Valery Koroviy are used in the texts)



**«Podillya song. Shchedryk pours into the world, Shchedryk pours into Eternity... Carol of the Bells» 180x180. Author's technique.**

«Shchedryk» is a world-famous work for the choir of Ukrainian composer Mykola Leontovych, which was created in the early twentieth century. After the tour of the Alexander Ko ice Choir in Europe in 1919 (Czechoslovakia, Austria, Switzerland, France, Belgium, the Netherlands, Great Britain, Germany, Poland, Spain) and in the United States in 1922, «Shchedryk» became famous not only in Ukraine, but also around the world. After the popular American composer of Ukrainian descent Petro Vilhovsky wrote a series of English lyrics to Shchedryk in 1936, his English version is known as Carol of the Bells, one of the most popular Christmas carols in the world. In our time, «Shchedryk» can be heard in all parts of the world in English, German, Spanish, Japanese.

And this «Shchedryk» together with other songs was recorded by Klim Polishchuk from people and passed the notebook through his wife - writer Halyna Orlivna Mykola Leontovych, who arranged it for her.

On the night of January 23, 1921, the composer was staying with his father in the village of Markivka, Haisyn district, where he was killed by Cheka agent Athanasius Gryshchenko, who asked to spend the night in the house, calling himself a Chekist fighting banditry. In the morning he robbed the house and shot Mykola Leontovych. Klim Polishchuk was shot dead on November 3, 1937, in exile in Karelia in the Sandarmokh tract, a few months before his imaginary «release» to mark the 20th anniversary of the October Revolution.



**«Birth» 180x280. Canvas, oil. 2021.**

Birth. The non-motivational functions of art are, in essence, the truest manifestation of art, because they are the least susceptible to outside influence. The basic human instinct of harmony, balance and rhythm. At this level, art is not an action or object, but an inner desire for harmony (beauty), consumed regardless of its usefulness. Thus, everything created on this planet without the main purpose of sale, praise or pride, created as beauty, as knowledge and traditions – is art as such. The main thing for an artist is his freedom, imagination, and style is not so important. The joy of creativity is the main thing, because we can only create as a creator, for him we are the children who will carry knowledge to society, will show the way. Each of the artists is Prometheus in his societies, regardless of where this society is located, on which continent and in which country. Everything flows like sand through your fingers, only art is eternal. Art gives us a method of nonverbal application of imagination, without restrictions, art gives a wide range of forms, symbols and ideas, the meaning of which can be interpreted differently, but it does not matter, because the process itself is the most important element of etheric particles.

In many cultures, there are colorful rituals, performances and dances that form symbols or methods of decorating certain events. They themselves do not usually pursue any utilitarian goal, however, their meaning within this national culture is an integral part of that people or ethnic culture. Traditions have been formed over many generations and often have a certain cosmological value that people cannot remember later, reflexively imitating actions, because sometimes the energy of this feeling reaches them and they can not give up, in fact, that's why the sign System installed on this planet, continues to exist for thousands of years in ceramics, embroidery, etc., and the most expensive and fashionable artist loses its value and significance instantly, in a few years or decades. If there are no principles of Divine energy that support it. The most important thing for the artist is self-awareness, determination of his message in the constant of birth. That is, who are you according to the inner perception for yourself, who you were born, where, and why? And when you want to create without motivation, as an awareness of your being, you live it, you breathe it, it becomes a code of perception,



**«Anxious Premonitions.» 180x280. Canvas, oil. 2021. Co-author Eugene Bozhko**

Anxious Premonitions. I've been waiting for this war, perhaps all his conscious life, because I understood that sooner or later they would attack. The reasons may be different, but the most important is just hatred at birth. We are not even twins, we were born much earlier, many millennia. Then there was Kyiv, Kievan Rus, only they will be through the ages... I knew they would never forgive us. From time to time dark clouds come from the east, this is repeated through the portal of time. The wind tore the space apart, leaving only the stone women to witness that dark evil. The sun rises again and again, the wind disperses the villains. Everything has already happened, but we have to repeat everything again, this time to finally change the cycle of dark time. One day I will wake up again, the broken portal of time will be blown away by the wind to meet the sun that will come from the east without clouds. New ideas will appear, new people, smart, educated, fair and indomitable. People who will build a new world without anxiety.

as a signal for awareness for others. You happen as an artist for yourself and for the country. That's when you don't need to tell the whole world that you are Ukrainian, everyone will read it in your works. This is how an artist is born, this is how a message for society is born, this is how a nation is born!



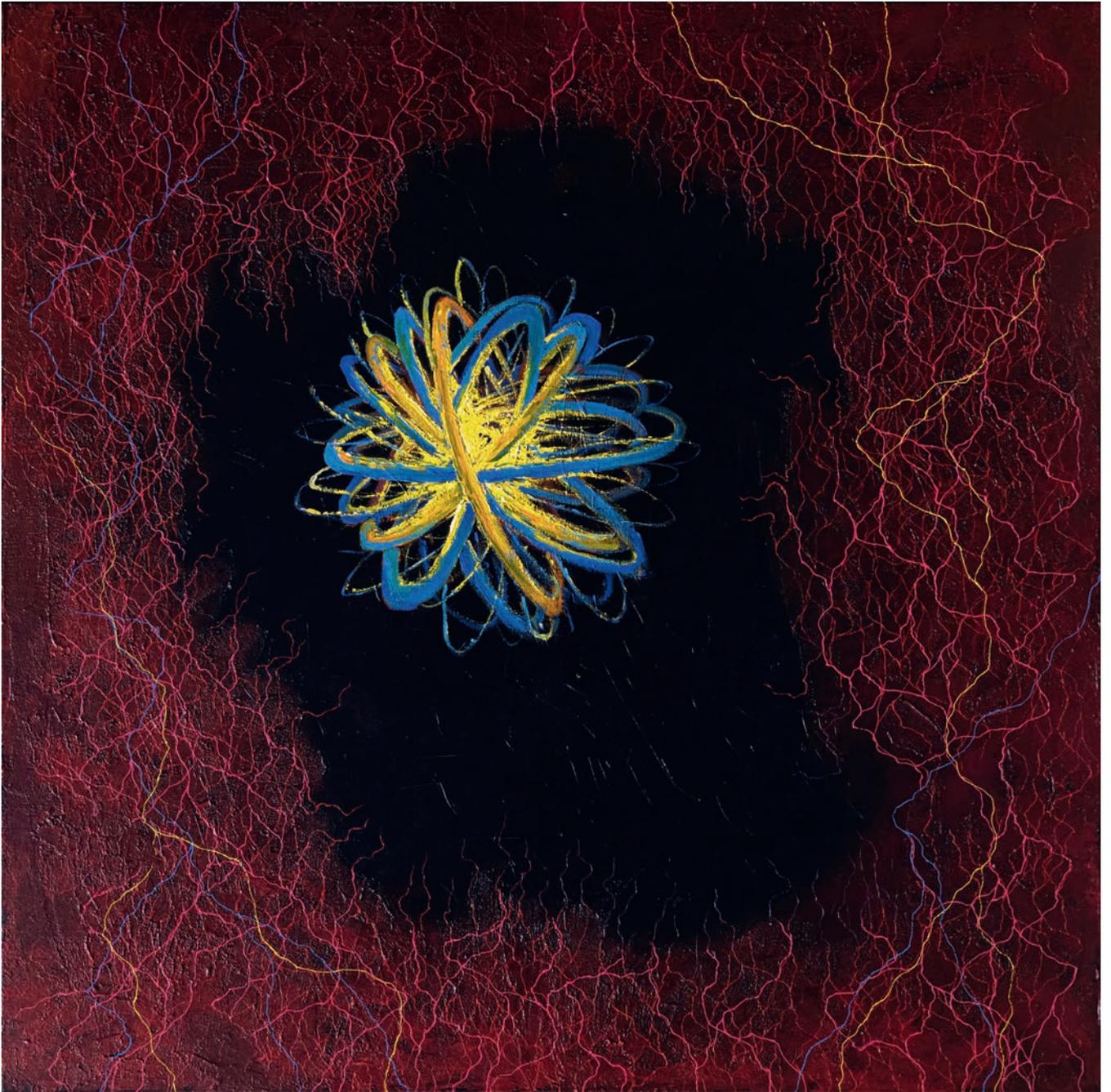
***«Birth of a Nation», canvas, author's technique 120x120, 2022***

At night, our city was again hit by a missile. I'd woken up. I was scared. Not for myself, next to children and wife. But we were calm, I hold my fists for Mariupol, Kharkiv, Kyiv, Chernihiv, Kherson, Mykolayiv and other cities. The Antichrist came to our earth with one goal – to destroy! Not just to destroy, but to break, conquer, cause panic and inhuman fear. What is being done in Mariupol, beyond all human! It is the norm for the world that children are dying today from dehydration, bombs and starvation. Will they rebuild later? Then help? Who will return children's lives? We are one on one with the most evil! Warriors of good fight against absolute evil. Soldiers of the Armed Forces do not do impossible things, but it is beyond – even fiction. We must be united as never before. At this difficult time, a nation was born to build a new future for Ukrainian children. You have to fight to survive, because we were already born...



***«Pure Soul», canvas, author's technique 120x120, 2022.***

Do I want to draw when tears flow? When rockets fly over the city, when does death come from everywhere? When parents bury their children? Do I want to draw? Do I have to? Yes, I must, but not as a picture for sale, but as pain, as fear for loved ones, as deep sadness, as devotion to Ukraine! Therefore, I draw a blue square as a clear boundless sky, and in the middle a yellow square as a clear field, as a pure soul. Planes, propellers and rockets fly into the sky. It is covered in blood, the blood of innocent children, innocent women, and those who defended their land. The field, like a soul, remains clean. After all, those who survive need to raise children and rebuild the country. And those who died – from torture, rape, defense of their land – will appear before the Creator with a pure soul ... what do I feel? Only sorrow and the song of the soul, I am not an angel at all, because I would kill all those who torture children, innocent children... Instead, I just draw, and tears flow... Somewhere near paradise, a pure soul walks fast again...



***«Birth of a New Ukraine», canvas, author's technique 180x180, 2022***

Not only are we heading for victory, we have a unique chance to have a country that is already a symbol of the struggle for rights, independence and humanity in this world! The price is incredibly high, it breaks your heart and soul, but everyone must understand, there is no choice, you either protect your family in the trenches, on the front line, in territorial defense, and anywhere, even on the FB page, or tomorrow yours a family for several generations in slavery, and you are either repressed or go in a tank, without your own desire, to conquer another country, to which the dirty paws of the antichrist will reach. In the struggle a new State was born, a new Ukraine. The blood of thousands of people flowed into the black earth, as if into an abyss. People came out with blue and yellow flags naked against armed assassins, against tanks and planes. The world saw this feat, the world believed in us. A new Ukraine has been born!



***«The Way of the Winners», canvas, author's technique 180x180, 2022***

What are these winners like? They are different, they have gone their own way, the way to Ukraine, they are fighting to the end, sometimes they are taken as prisoners, sometimes they die, and sometimes they are seriously wounded, without medicine, water and food in surrounded and inhumane conditions. They come out with a grenade launcher in a clear field one on one with the tank. They fight in the air in one plane against three. They line up the newest enemy plane with an old rocket launcher. They are titan warriors. They are parents, grandparents, sons, doctors, postmen, plumbers, artists, policemen, teachers, drivers, people of any profession who have set out on this path for the sake of children, freedom and truth! They are all winners, everyone's destiny is different, someone is being tortured at this time. Not everyone will see that day of victory. But the truth in the world is one, everyone has their own honor, and conscience is from God! Pray for them – both for the living and for the dead – because there is no other way. Only victory is ahead!



«Easter egg's masters of eternity. Ukrainians are the spirituality of the nation »in memory of my teacher, People's Artist of Ukraine Mykhailo Chorny. 180x180, canvas, oil, author's technique. Co-author Eugene Bozhko

We finished writing this picture with Yevhenia Bozhko on February 23, as well as «Kozak Mamaia» with Oleksandr Brittsev in my studio. Early on, they hurried home, because the war had begun. Sasha to Kharkiv, and Zhenya to Odessa. Just recently, a rocket strike was launched in Odessa on the eve of a major holiday. This picture shows both the spirituality and wisdom of Ukrainians, their steadfastness, intelligence and fullness, peace and unbridled energy of good that Ukraine gives to the world.

Somewhere far, far away, in another dimension, little Mykhailo and his grandparents are painting an Easter egg. He told me a lot about famine, war and poverty. How good it is that he is far away, he is calm, he will not have to endure this desperate heartache again

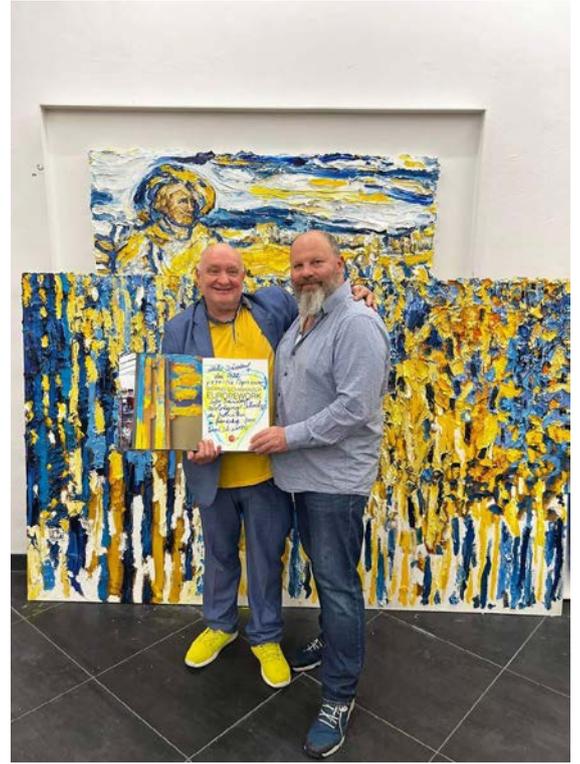


## Artistic weekdays





## Artistic weekdays





**«Air alarm» 120x180.**



It is heard all the time, rockets are flying all the time, all of Ukraine has been restless since the beginning of the war. Sirens again and again, over time you realize that you have no right to pay attention to it, because you will be paralyzed in all actions. You can't do your job calmly, you can't help, live, create, resettle, do projects for the benefit of defenders, refugee children and just live or even paint this work. Do you think that if you go away, I will not be afraid of you, well, your rocket will fly to my house, or directly to me, so – I will be awarded a personal rocket? That's cool, come on, run, I will not hide, I am a sinner, and so there is a chance to get into Heaven...



**Work from the series  
«Cities of Heroes»**

Co-authored with Alexander Furdyk. Ukrainian artists cannot stay away from the horrific events taking place in their homeland. Together we are ready to form an art pool that will allow us to develop a fundraising mechanism through presentations and sales of works of art in order to raise funds to support the Armed Forces, treat the wounded and long-term rehabilitation of victims of aggression.

As a start to the process, we already have new unique works, which combine the spiritual greatness of Ukraine, its history and the tragedy of today. We are ready to present the prepared works at international exhibitions, which will show the world the free nation of unconquered soldiers, as well as convey the main value – what we are fighting for, what deep culture we represent, what achievements and history we have.