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THE COLLECTOR'S JOURNAL

STUDIO REFLECTIONS
SUMMER EDITION

THE
INSPIRATION

Story &
Symbolism

POWER OF
PRAYER

and trusting the
unknown.

www.denielle-augere.studio



Prayer Warrior

Artist: Denielle



WHEN OUR THOUGHTS,
OUR WORDS, AND OUR
ACTIONS BECOME ALIGNED
WITH DIVINE TIMING

She aims her prayer and travels on the back of Time to influence the future. Her message of power and authority gains momentum with every stride, until her cloak, her sword, and her horse become one.

The painting *Prayer Warrior* represents the power of prayer when our thoughts, our words, and our actions become aligned with Divine Timing. This piece is rich with symbolism from the colour of the cloak, to the length of the sword.

Artist: Denielle

Title: Prayer Warrior

Medium: acrylic on canvas

Dimensions: 27" x 54"

Year: 2025

FEATURED IN SILENT AUCTION



An archival quality print was donated to the 17th Annual Flaman Foundation Gala, held this past March. The Flaman Foundation was created to support and partner with existing charitable organizations in providing for those in need, both locally and around the world.

THE INSPIRATION

A blessing sealed within the artwork

Modestly incorporated, you will find the words "Ask and it will be given. Seek and you will find. Knock and the door will be opened" and "By your endurance, you will gain your souls"; sealing a blessing into the artwork - a charm to hang in your home.



I'm not religious,
but I do pray.

And it depends who I'm talking to, because for me meditation is praying. If I can manage some level of awareness throughout the day, then I am in a state of prayer more often than not. And gratitude is how I worship. Being in awe of the beauty and orchestration of life even when our trials become seemingly unbareable, is truly a super power.

I am not immune to fear or pain, but knowing that the Creator God is good, and all separation will return back to it, reminds me that all is truly well, and that I just can't see the whole picture yet.

My mother-in-law prays more traditionally. I would describe her as a Christian mystic, but she comes from a catholic bloodline. Her prayers are passionate and intentional (symbolized by the red cloak), whereas I feel with my heart and don't have the words to say - even to myself in my own head.

Four years ago, her son was left to fight for his life. Boy did we pray. We prayed for his strength and vitality. And we prayed for our Souls to be at peace with God's will.

I don't want to get into the details. I feel like it's his story to tell. But I can say that the only thing that pulled us through as a family, was trusting in God - whatever that means. And believing that the universe has access to all resources; that anything can happen; that anything was possible. After all, miracles are not rare. They happen all the time.

I consider my mother-in-law to be one of my best friends. I wanted to paint her a painting that would be a tribute to her personal agency and how she handled adversity with courage (symbolized by the sword).

Her son is alive, only by a series of impossible circumstances. And is now thriving. Did our prayers help? Was it always meant to be? Was the lesson to be at peace with what is?

Twenty-six years ago, unbeknownst to him, he got a tatoo - a bible verse so his mom wouldn't get mad.

"I shall not die, but live and proclaim what the Lord has done"
Psalm 118:17

With
gratitude
and awe