

*Lydia Janssen was for me a previous, unknown artist. I´m always a prejudiced when it comes to wives of businessmen entering art. It often reflects boredom – being at home trying to investigate the meaning of life. Yes, I was suspicious. There is nothing more refreshing like correcting one´s own prejudices. That happened this night. What I found was a dynamic, energetic female artist reflecting over – and not only mirroring – her own life. As a former dancer Lydia has brought with her the disciplined, formative patterns of movement that characterize dance. Not strange taken into consideration of her background. This course is mingled with Lydia´s own, personal experiences in life – packing and unpacking due to moves to different places. Her inspiration is in this sense connected to the famous wrapper artist Christo, though in a far smaller scale – obviously. A delicate play of hide and hidden! It is also interesting to see Lydia´s use of colors that reflects her stay in The Pacific. This light and somewhat pastel expression provide a curious joy of life. Not in the sense a happy go lucky way, but with a personal fervor. However, sometimes I feel that Lydia in her eager to express can be somewhat overloaded as when too many elements are integrated – especially when symbolic and metaphysics are involved.*

*Lydia is for me at her best when she works in an intimate, personal experienced atmosphere. The small, sketchy pieces of art – despite their scale – were for me some of the highlights at the exhibition. Here she reminds me of Edvard Munch who proclaimed: I shall paint my life. This is also what Lydia does. Not by looking backwards, but by taken her lived life into the future – as statements of cognition to share with the viewer. – To be reflected in the viewer. -And this is what art is all about.*

*Stig Andersen  
Art historian*