



"Jerusalem" By G. Koheleth Serigraph on canvas "In Love" By B. Magal Original Oil on Canvas



"Jerusalem" by I. Fleisheker original oil on canvas



"Spring time" by Luba original oil on canvas



"Tiberias" by Shmuel katz Serigraph



"Tiberias" by Alter serigraph





"Couple in Love" By A. Naveh Original oil

"Galilee landscape" By Kerzner Original oil on canvas



"First Date" by Gerber original oil on canvas



"Speeding Patriarch" by Klevan orig. W.C.



"Sunny Afternoon" By Polack Serigraph on wood



"Purim" by Peter'g Serigraph



"Music in the air" by Mayatlov serigraph



"Israel independence day " Serigraph by Binder

THE PHOENIX BIRD SUITE

3 Original serigraphs by

SHRAGA WEIL



Shraga Weil, Original Serigraph "S- 231 Phoenix Bird I"

PHOENIX BIRD I

The beginning (out of the past) - The bright sun that appears behind the dark burnt tree - a beginning of a new day in a nation's life. The burnt tree on the right hand side, and the new bright colorful tree on the left - the beginning of a new life in the promised land. The bird that flies from the dark tree, the past, towards the bright colors, the future. The breastplate of the high priest which had twelve precious stones, represents the twelve tribes of ancient Israel and tells us the story of a nation struggling to come out from the ruins and flourish in a new (old) land.



Shraga Weil, Original Serigraph "S-228 Phoenix Bird II"

PHOENIX BIRD II

The present - into the homeland. The colors here are more settled, the bird is in a nest, the people of Israel are beginning to sow their seeds in their new land. The tree is now fully grown. old yellow leaves are being replaced by a new generation of young, fresh, green leaves. The nation is growing. The colors of the breast plate are spread around as a symbol of a nation spreading its roots in the homeland. The Phoenix, the bird of fire appears once again as a link between the three serigraphs.



Shraga Weil, Original Serigraph "S-230 Phoenix Bird III"

PHOENIX BIRD III

The future. The tree appears again, but as a circle, as the phrase written in Ecclesiastes "There is nothing new under the sun, all that was shall be" History is like a circle, an endless repetition. The Phoenix Bird flies into the future, into the mysterious deep blue colors. On the left stands the ram and the altar from the story of the binding of Isaac, saying that our future is based on events and promises made in the past. The promise that was given to Abraham by G-d.