

The Place I was Born : ถิ่นที่ฉันเกิด

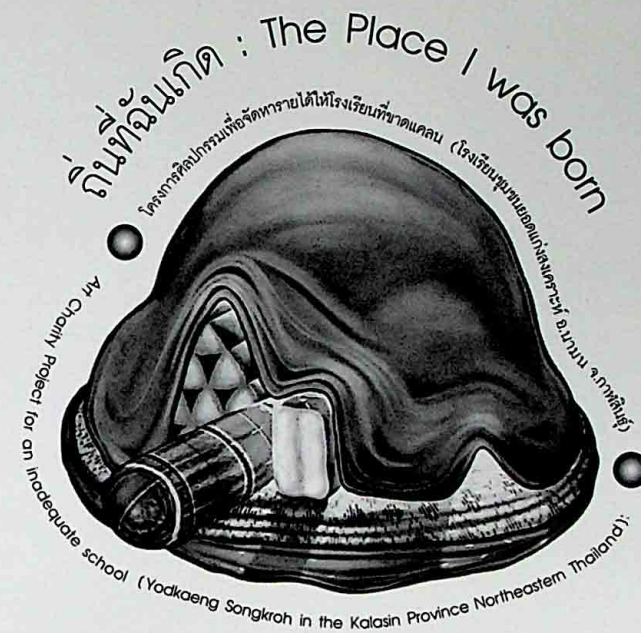
Rama IX Art Museum Foundation

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J E S S A D A K O N G S O M M A R T

Rama IX Art Museum Foundation



เจษฎา คงสมมาศ

6 - 20 กรกฎาคม 2547

ณ หอศิลป์วัฒนธรรมภาคตะวันออก มหาวิทยาลัยบูรพา ชลบุรี

JESSADA KONGSOMMART

July 6 - 20 , 2004

at Eastern Center of Art and Culture , Burapha University , Chonburi , Thailand.



Congratulations to Khun Jessada Kongsommart on the opening of his exhibition "Tin Tee Chan Kerd" - "The Place I was Born."

My husband and I are admirers of this young artist whose paintings have brightened up our home for the past year.

We particularly enjoy his powerful landscapes. They seem to evolve from his upbringing amidst weaving, textiles and threads and combine both modern and traditional perspectives. Most refreshing and bold.

We wish him every success and appreciate his efforts in supporting his hometown school with this Art Charity Project.

(Aileen Chan)

Wife of the Ambassador of Singapore to Thailand

ขอแสดงความยินดีกับคุณเจษฎา คงสมมาศ

เนื่องในพิธีเปิดนิทรรศการศิลปะที่ชื่อว่า "ถิ่นที่ฉันเกิด"

ท่านเอกอัครราชทูตและตัวฉันมีความชื่นชมในตัวศิลปินหนุ่มผู้นี้อย่างยิ่ง เขาเป็นศิลปินผู้สร้างสรรค์ภาพวาดสวยงาม

ที่สร้างความสว่างไสว ให้กับบ้านของเรา เราชื่นชมภาพทิวทัศน์ที่ทรงพลังของเขาอย่างมาก

ภาพเหล่านี้ดูเหมือนว่าจะเป็นสิ่งที่ได้รับการถ่ายทอดมาจากความอบอุ่นและความรัก ความผูกพันจากการอบรมเลี้ยงดูในช่วงวัยเยาว์ของเขา

ที่มีความผูกพันอยู่ท่ามกลางการทอผ้า สิ่งทอ และเส้นด้าย และเป็นการรวมแง่มุมสมัยใหม่และสมัยเก่าไว้ได้อย่างลงตัว...

เราขออวยพรให้เขาประสบความสำเร็จและขอชื่นชมความพยายามที่จะช่วยเหลือโรงเรียนในบ้านเกิดของเขาด้วยการริเริ่มโครงการศิลปกรรมการกุศลนี้ขึ้นมา

ไอลีน ชัน

ภริยาเอกอัครราชทูตสิงคโปร์ ประจำประเทศไทย



If this book

is your first encounter with the art of

Jessada Kongsommart, I envy you. You are about to enter an exceptional

world of beauty, magic and spirituality. I know, because I had the same experience the first time I was acquainted with the paintings of Jessada.

He was a young art student then, looking like a hippie relic from the Woodstock Festival. Yes young he was, but the master was already there in his strokes, his colouring, his playful presence on that quivering knife-edge, the rainbow of colours, that separates light from shadow and shadow from light.

Jessada is still young, almost half my age, but his art has the wonderful expression of timeless knowledge. I sometimes wonder why I, a farang, having grown up in a completely different culture on the other side of Earth, have fallen so deeply in love with his art.

Jessada draws his themes from the rural village life on the countryside in Tin Tee Chan Kerd (in the Kalasin Province) where he grew up. It is all there in his paintings. The sweet, damp smell of pure soil, living so close to mother nature that you can breathe her beauty, the handicraft of the village people, the silk fabric patterns, yes, that homage to pure, traditional life-at the risk of being crushed under the steely paws of modern, noisy, urban life. There is also a dark, sensual undercurrent in many of Jessada paintings that gives them an almost erotic quality.

And then I understand why I get drawn to his art. Norway has, as all nations have, a rural backbone, and although our traditions and myths and nature might be quite different from Thailand, we share something, something that transcends all differences. We are human beings, walking our paths on the same soil, breathing the same air, under the same heaven-all of us experiencing the darkness of sorrow and the light of love, with the soft

whispers of the spirits and the gods in our ears. To me Jessada's paintings captures life and all its mysteries. Anchored in Tin Tee Chan Kerd, but speaking with a soft voice to the whole world.

I am proud to be the owner of some of his paintings. But I am even more proud to call him my friend.

Now, please turn the page and enter the magical world of Jessada Kongsommart.



Mr. Jan Olav Aamlid

What constitutes great art? On a purely personal basis it is that visceral jolt I experience when faced with an art experience. I feel that every time I see a Jessada Kongsammart.

Jessada and I met at lunch with an art gallery director. 'Would you like to see some of my pictures?', he said. After a mind blowing tour of galleries, businesses and houses in Pattaya I had one aim in mind - to own one of them. Eventually I managed to persuade him I was serious but still couldn't find out how much they were! A brilliant artist, a terrible business man.

Now I am happy to be able share with you at this exhibition the sheer beauty that every day hangs on my walls.

Always true to his roots it is no surprise that Jessada dedicates the proceeds of this exhibition to the school in which his father still teaches. Although his father did not always recognise his son's genius. Of one picture he said, 'If someone offers you 100 baht, take it'. In the end no one ever did because he gave it to me.

I hope you will enjoy the colour, the composition, the simplicity of these intellectual works of art as much as I do. It is not too much to say that they changed my life.

John Gallwey



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What I Have Seen in Jessada Kongsammart's

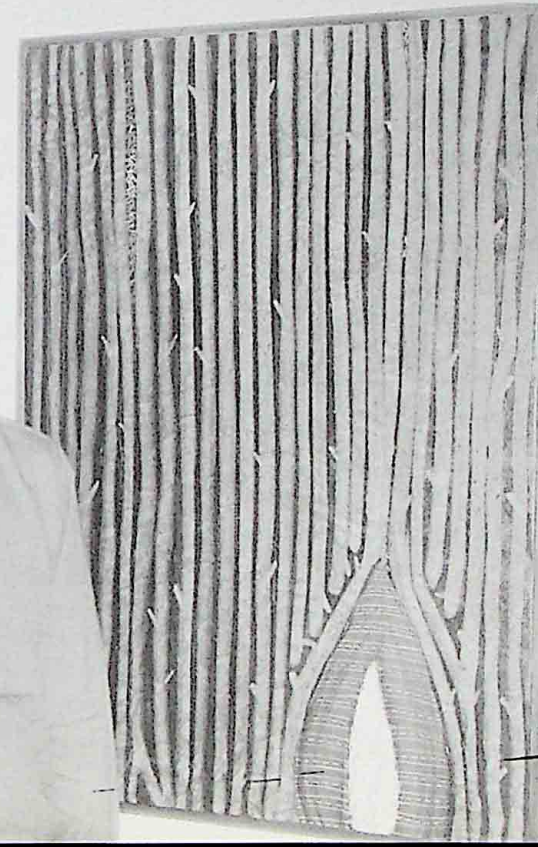
Almost a couple of years ago, I fortunately met Jessada at Burapha University, his original training place in art. Although, without prior association, we have gained due respect from each other; I personally admire his work and his humble nature. 'Art' for Jessada Kongsammart is equivalent to 'Art for Life's Sake'. Jessada is not only a devoted artist, but also a man who knows his destiny and the meaning of life. His art reinterprets his thoughts upon moral and ethic standings of Thai society, and the intrinsic value of life. Modern and colorful paintings in representational and semi-abstract styles, which are identified with organic forms and figures to symbolically represent growth, hope, and life.

display Jessada's visual element to his depiction of thought. More so, Jessada creates art to please our eyes, and at the same time, he leads us to another dimension where some spiritual aspects of life could be realized, and reminiscing of the association of 'art' with the concept of 'spirituality'. His art exhibition 'The Place I was Born', has shown that our society still comprised someone who is willing to give.

At this point, may I wish him to find supports that enable him to fulfill his dream, and reaches the worthy and beautiful life.

Without further ado, I would conclude that Jessada's artworks excellently explain things better than any of descriptions.

Dr. Lertsiri Bovornkitti
Faculty of Fine and Applied Arts
Burapha University





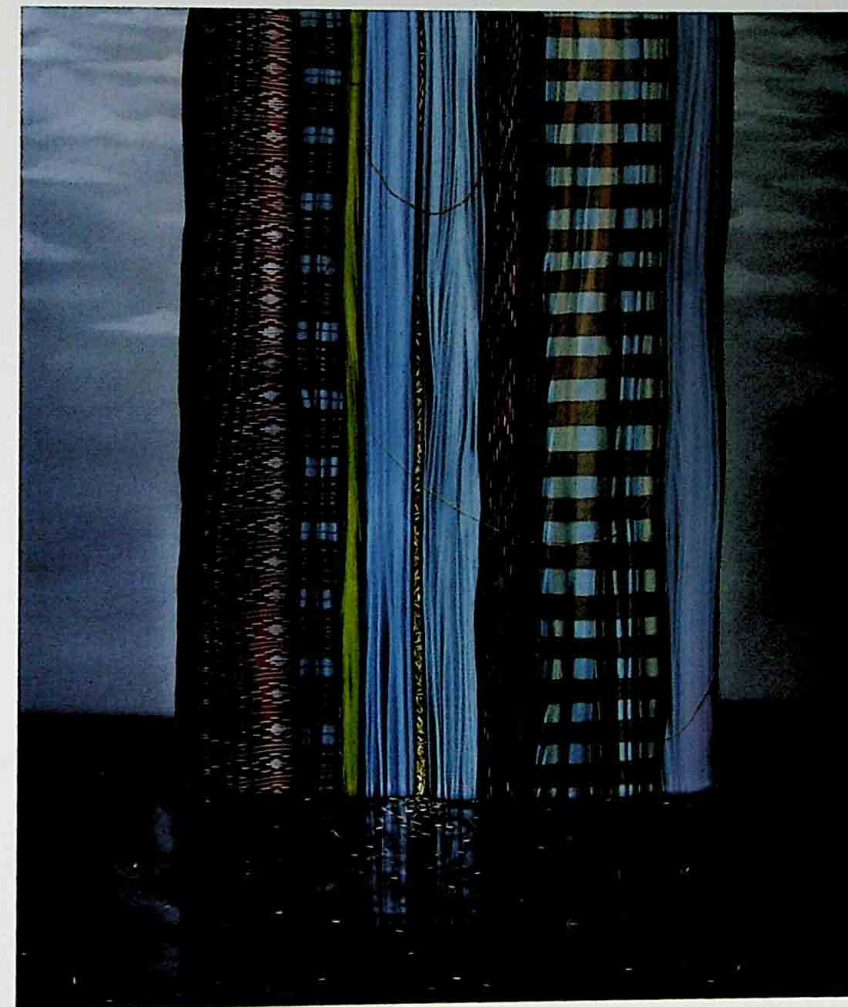
ศิลปวัฒนธรรม ประเพณี วิถีชีวิต ความเป็นอยู่อันเต็มไปด้วยความสุข
สงบอบอุ่นที่มีอยู่จริง
ในสังคมชนบท ความรักความผูกพัน
สัมผัสได้ตั้งแต่วัยเยาว์จึงเป็นสิ่งที่ระลึกถึงอยู่เสมอมา เสียงทุกท่อนผ้า ครกกระเดื่องตำข้าว
เสียงพิน แคนโฮยทวน
ชวนให้คิดถึง ค่ำคืนอันเงียบสงบสุข พักผ่อน ท่ามกลางสิ่งแวดล้อมอันบริสุทธิ์
จังหวัดเรไร่องระงม
สายลมพัดโชยกลิ่นดิน กลิ่นหญ้า
ข้าวใหม่หอมหวานคลุกเคล้ากลิ่นข้าวขี้ควายแหล่งอาหารเข้าในบางมือ ไก่ขันรับ
อรุณรุ่งยามเช้า เตรียมจอบ เสียม มีดขอส หาบกระบุง ตะกร้า มุ่งสู่เส้นทางเดิมเช่นวันวาน
พร้อมว้าวควายย่ำเท้าหน้าหน้าเสียงกระโห่ง (เสียงกระพรวน) ดังเป็นจังหวะสลับกับการเดิน
ไธหมอกเดินทางเป็นเส้นแนวนอนเคลื่อนคล้อยผ่านยอดไม้ นกกาเหสาเสียงสุขสันต์
ผ่านวันแล้ววันเล่า จนวันนี้ ผู้เฒ่าผู้แก่ ชาวนาจารีกร่องรอยแห่งวัฒนธรรมเริ่มจางหาย
จากไปพร้อมกาลเวลา ลูกหลานลิ้มเลือนไร้การสืบทอด
สิ่งแวดล้อมใหม่ลูกเล่าเข้ามาในวิถีชีวิต เสียงทุกท่อนผ้าดังระงมในหมู่บ้าน เสียงพิน
เสียงแคน จากงานบุญคงเหลือเพียงตำนาน ก้องดังอยู่ในจิตสำนึกที่พร้อมจะลืมเลือน...

เจษฎา คงสมมต

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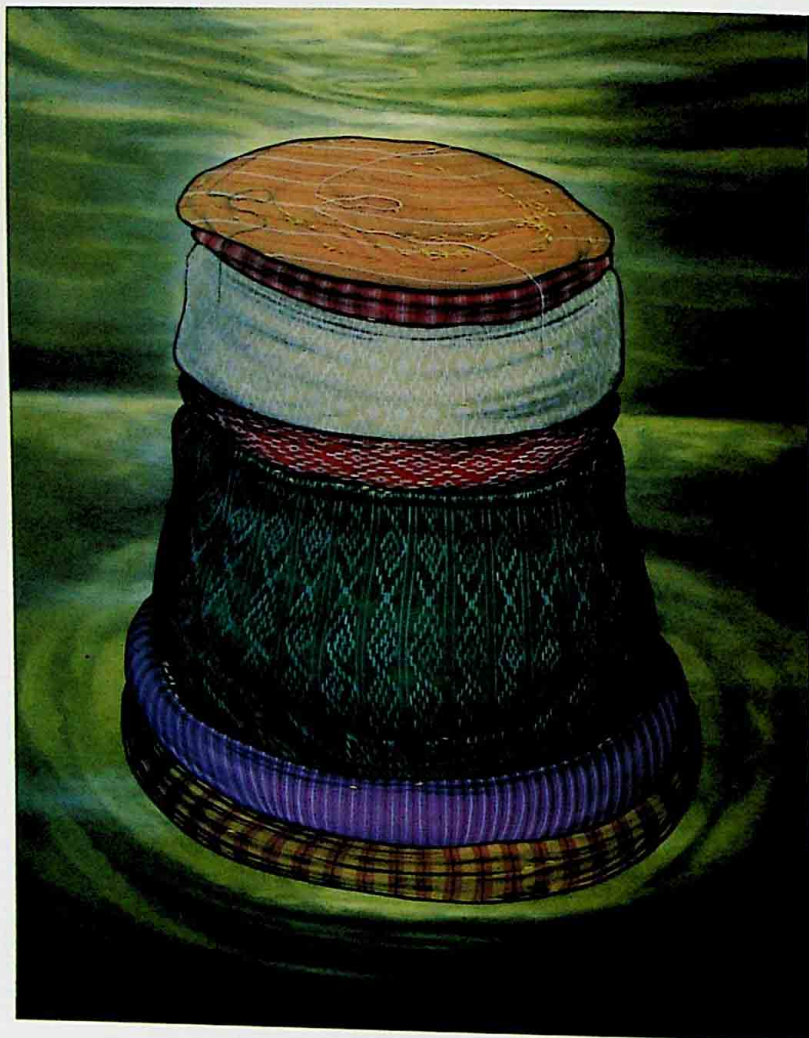
Art, Culture, and traditions, together with the way of lives fills with peace, happiness,
and warmth of real life I experienced during my childhood have always remained
in my mind. The sound of operating loom, pounding mortar, played Thai vina and reed
organ reminded me the peaceful nights surrounding by unpolluted environment
with singing cicadas. Odors of pure soil, grass, and new paddy mixed with the odor of natural
fertilizer are somewhat you cannot experience in cities. The voice of crowing cocks in the dawning morning
is the sign of new day.
Having finished preparing their working tools, the farmers, led by the cattle having bells tied on their necks,
walk along the repeated trail. The cattle's bells sound coincidentally with the walking steps.
The mist moves horizontally passing the trees' top.
The birds sing as if they are celebrating. As time goes by, older generation have been fading away along
with the cultural path overlooking by younger generation.
Greater society and environment are encroaching into our way of lives.
The sound of operating loom, played vina and reed organ will soon become only legend of the past,
even though are echoing in the subconscious, is ready to be forgotten.

Jessada Kongsommart



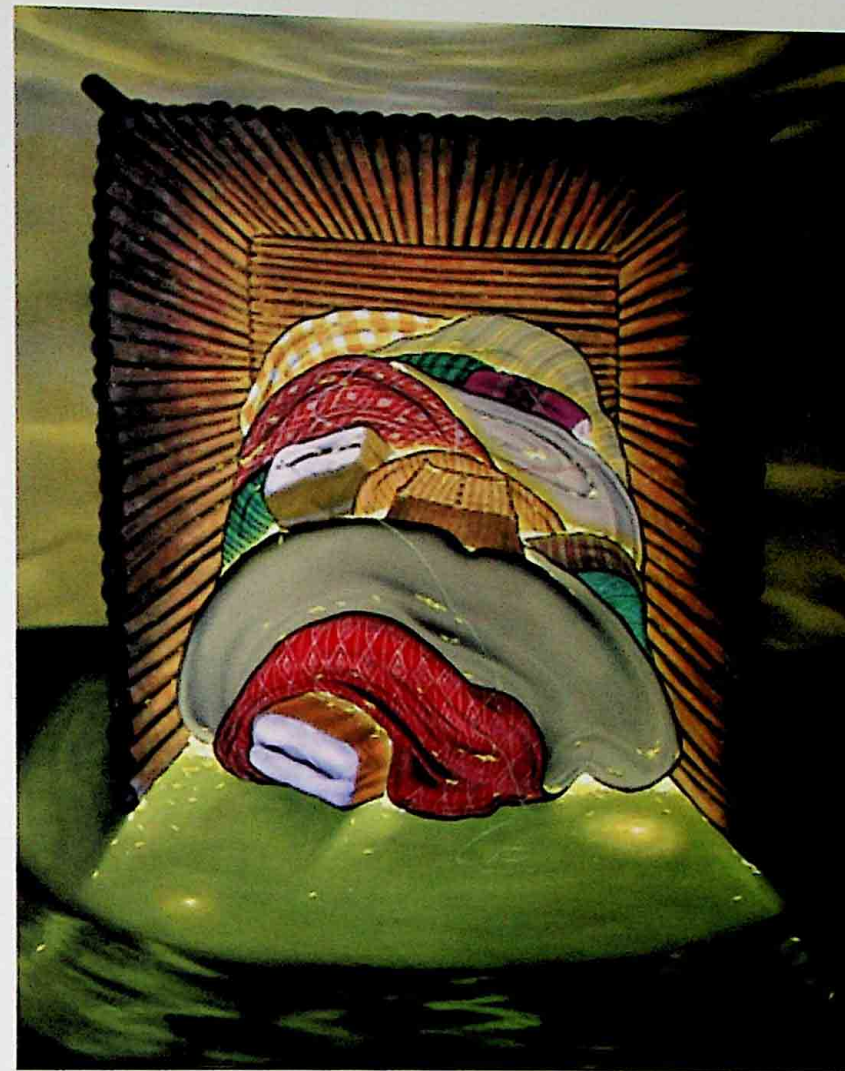
" 11.00 pm. "

Acrylic & Oil on canvas
130 x 150 cm.



" 06.30 pm. "
Acrylic & Oil on canvas
130 x 150 cm.

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" 08.00 pm. "
Acrylic & Oil on canvas
120 x 150 cm.



" 07.00 pm. "

Acrylic & Oil on canvas

100 x 130 cm.

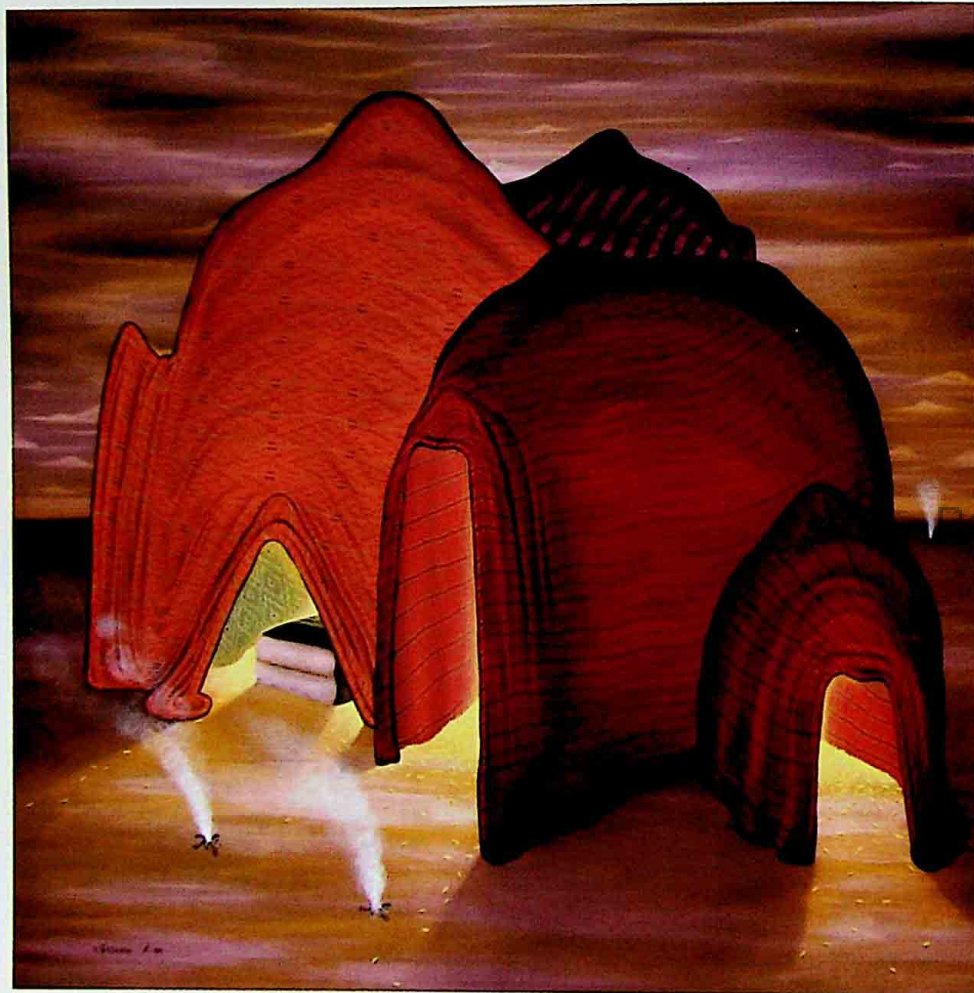
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" 07.00 pm. No.1 "

Acrylic & Oil on canvas

100 x 130 cm.



" 10.00 pm. "

Acrylic & Oil on canvas

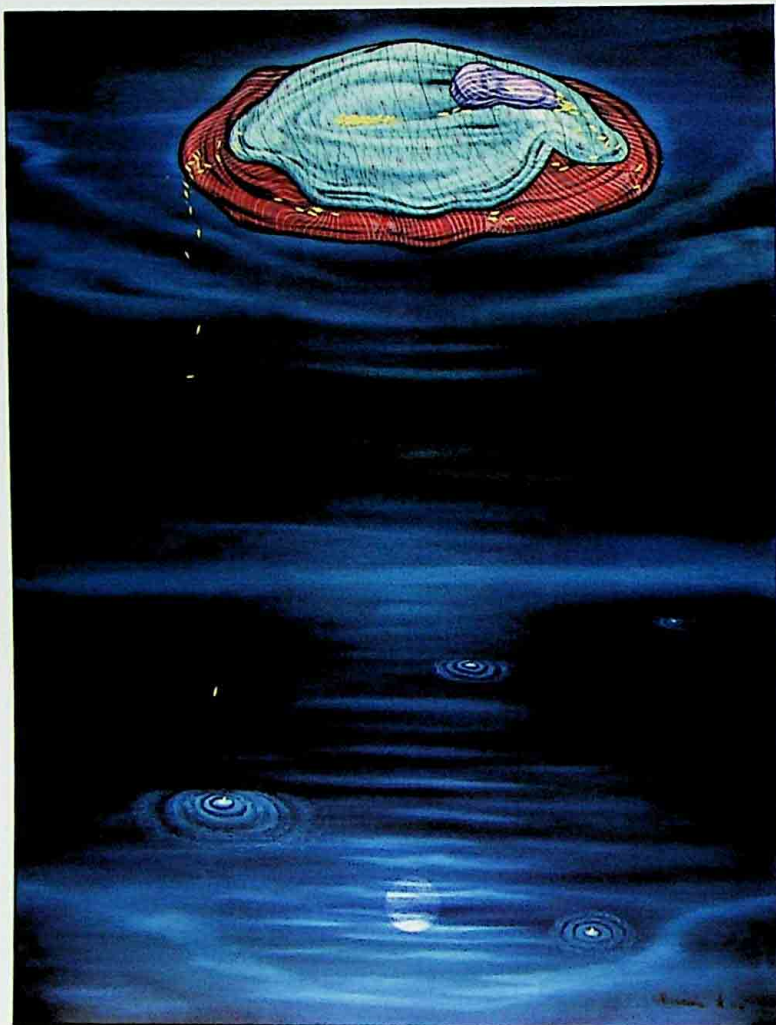
150 x 150 cm.



" 09.00 pm. No.2 "

Acrylic & Oil on canvas

60 x 80 cm.

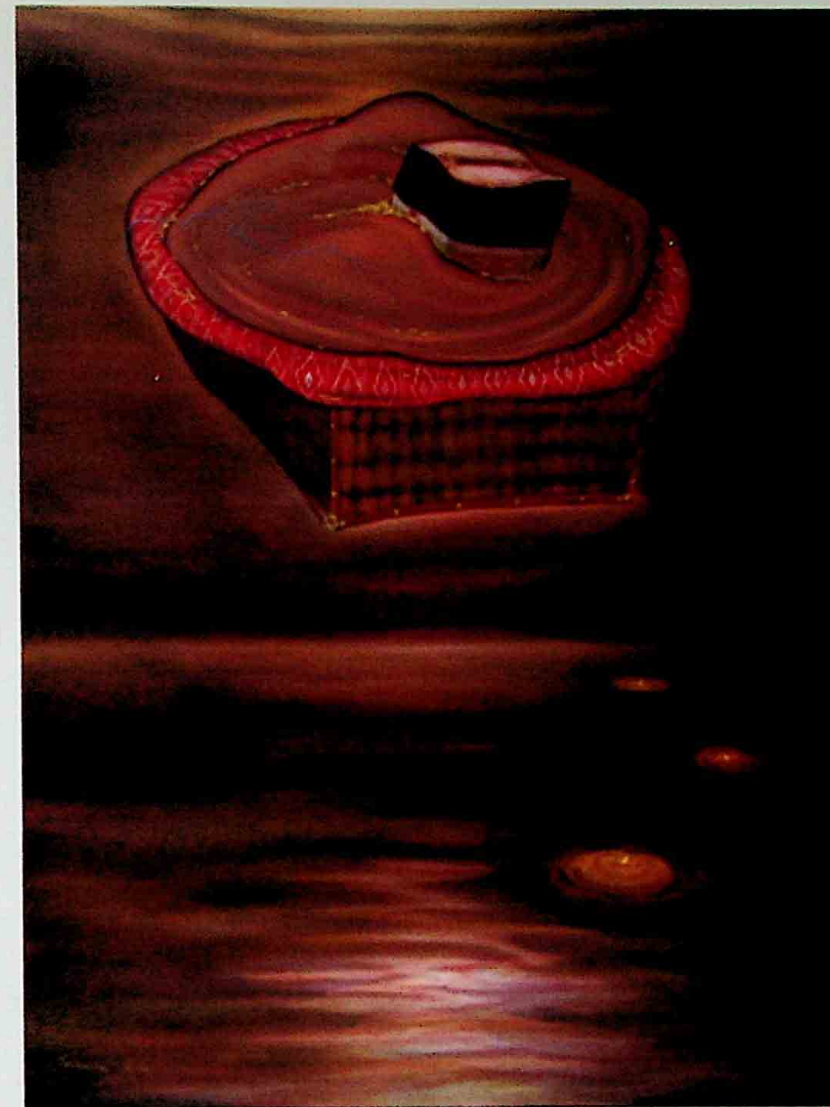


" 09.00 pm. No.2 "

Acrylic & Oil on canvas

100 x 130 cm.

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" 09.00 pm. No.1 "

Acrylic & Oil on canvas

100 x 130 cm.



" Thai Living "

Acrylic & Oil on canvas

70 x 100 cm.



" Landscape "

Acrylic & Oil on canvas

60 x 80 cm.



" 06.00 pm. No.1 "

Acrylic & Oil on canvas

60 x 80 cm.



" 12.00 pm. "

Acrylic & Oil on canvas

60 x 80 cm.



" 01.00 am. "

Acrylic & Oil on canvas

100 x 130 cm.