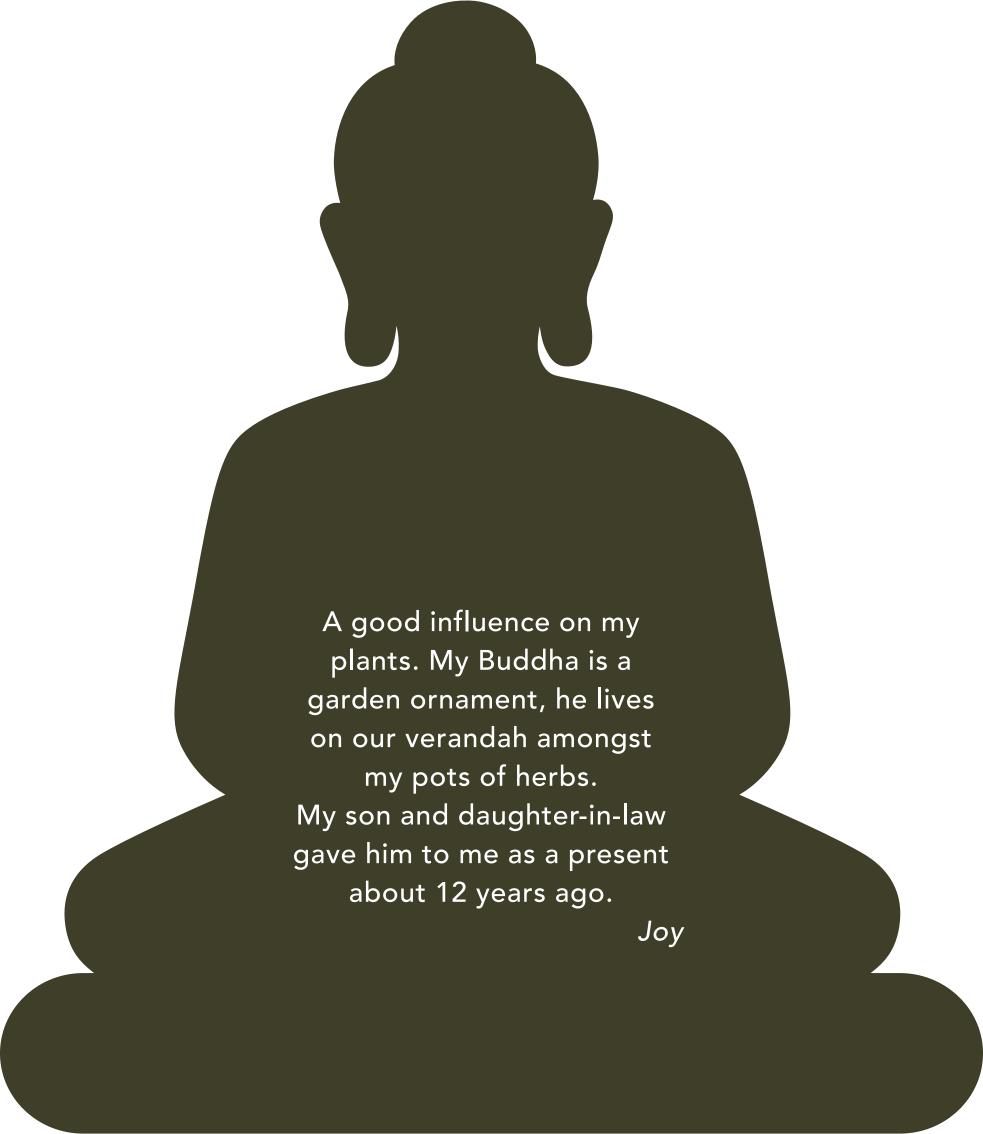




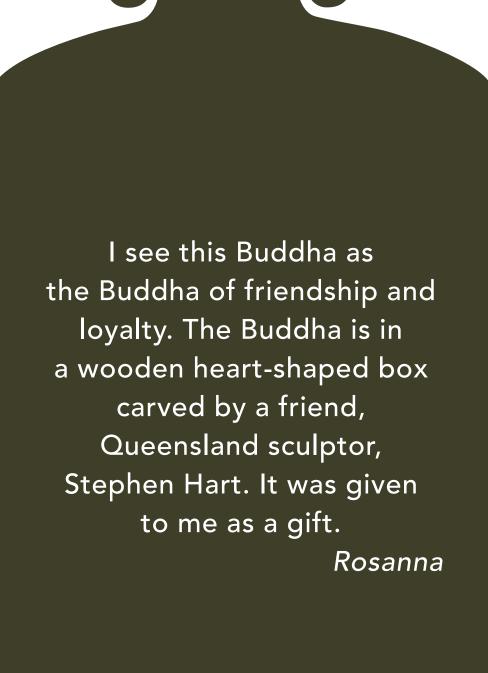
Buddha was found in a box lot at an auction in Caloundra. He was in the company of old cake tins, kitchen utensils and household bric-a-brac. Buddha sits on our telephone table and gives calming presence to our phone calls. Shaun, Michele and Declan





I call this creation of mine my Spine Shrine. I created it over ten years ago while I was laid up for months. I created and used this personal shrine as a tool for therapeutic and healing meditation.

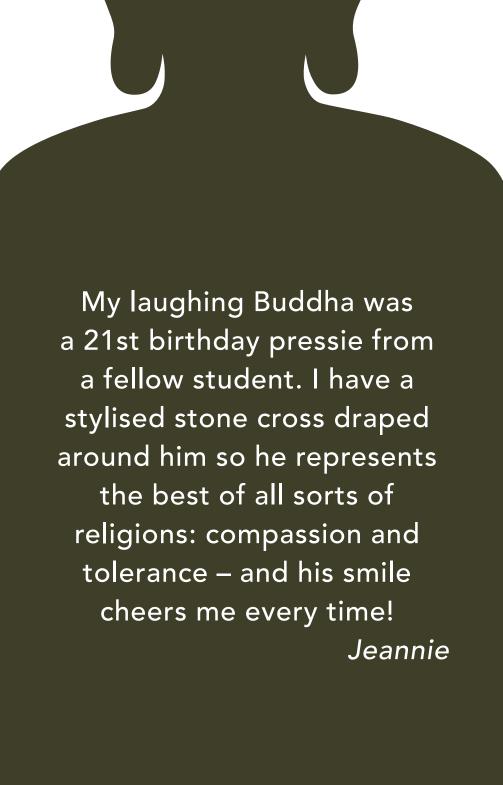
Ivan

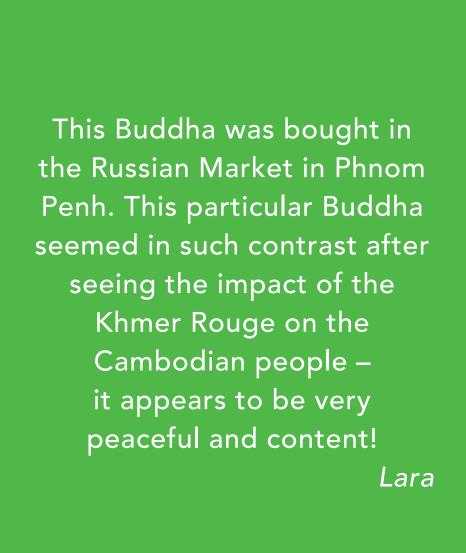


I can remember it always being at my Grandmother's place. I always thought it was beautiful and am delighted to now have it in my own home. I'm not sure why it was displayed in a Catholic household. I know that early in the 20-century Chinese gardeners used to supply vegetables to my grannies shop, so maybe it has Chinese links. Judy

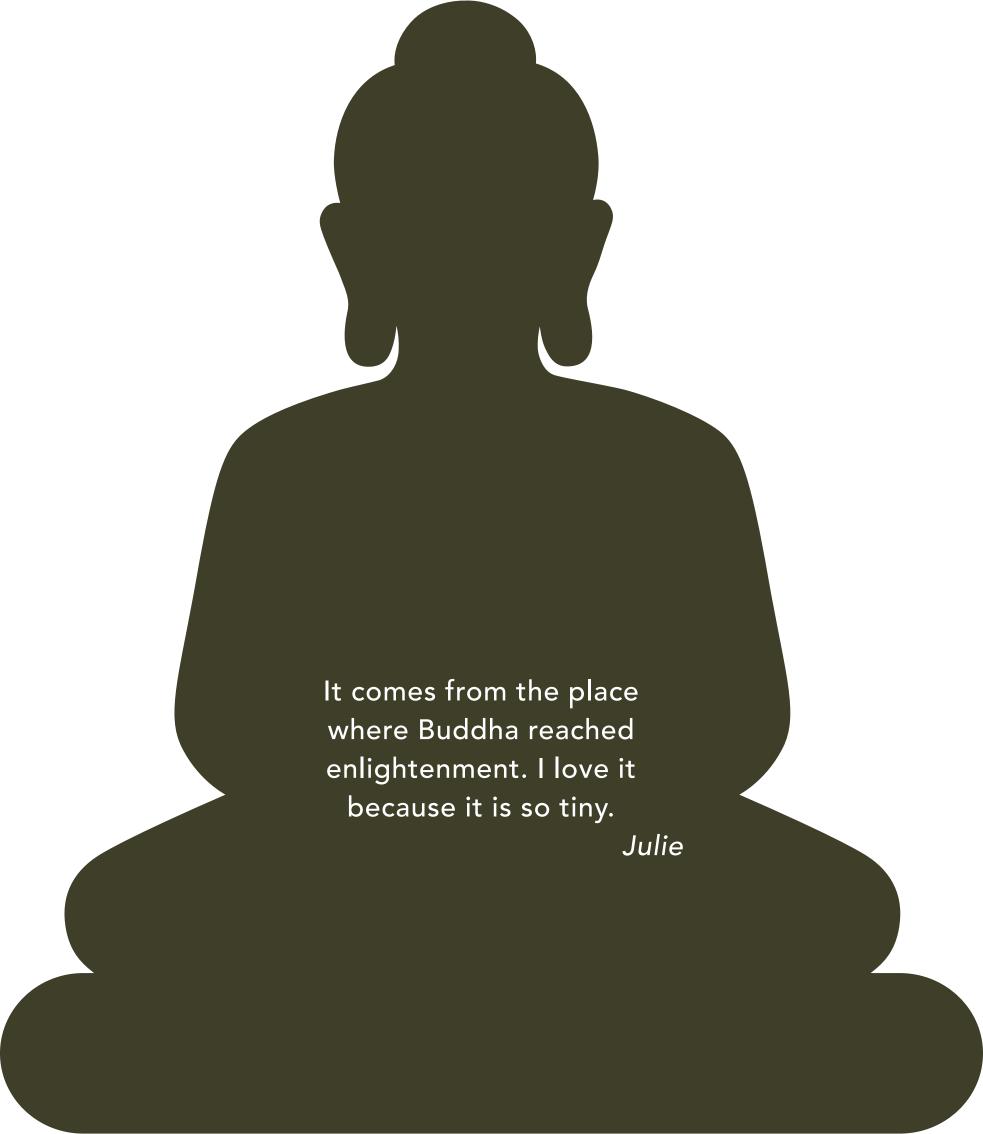
One of the last links with dear mother now deceased. In my family for decades – origin not known, maybe purchased en route to Australia as migrants in 1949.

Kes



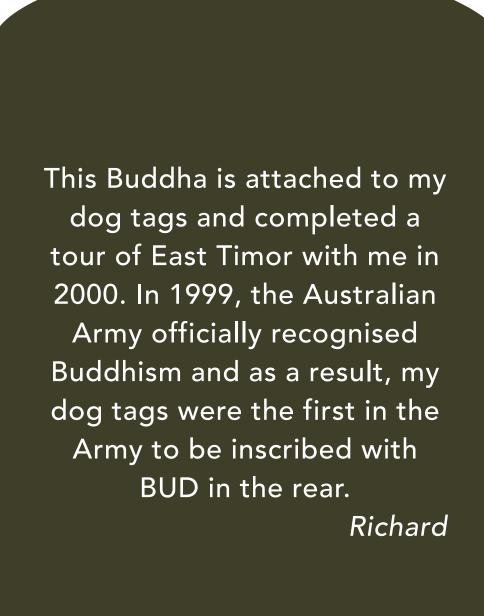








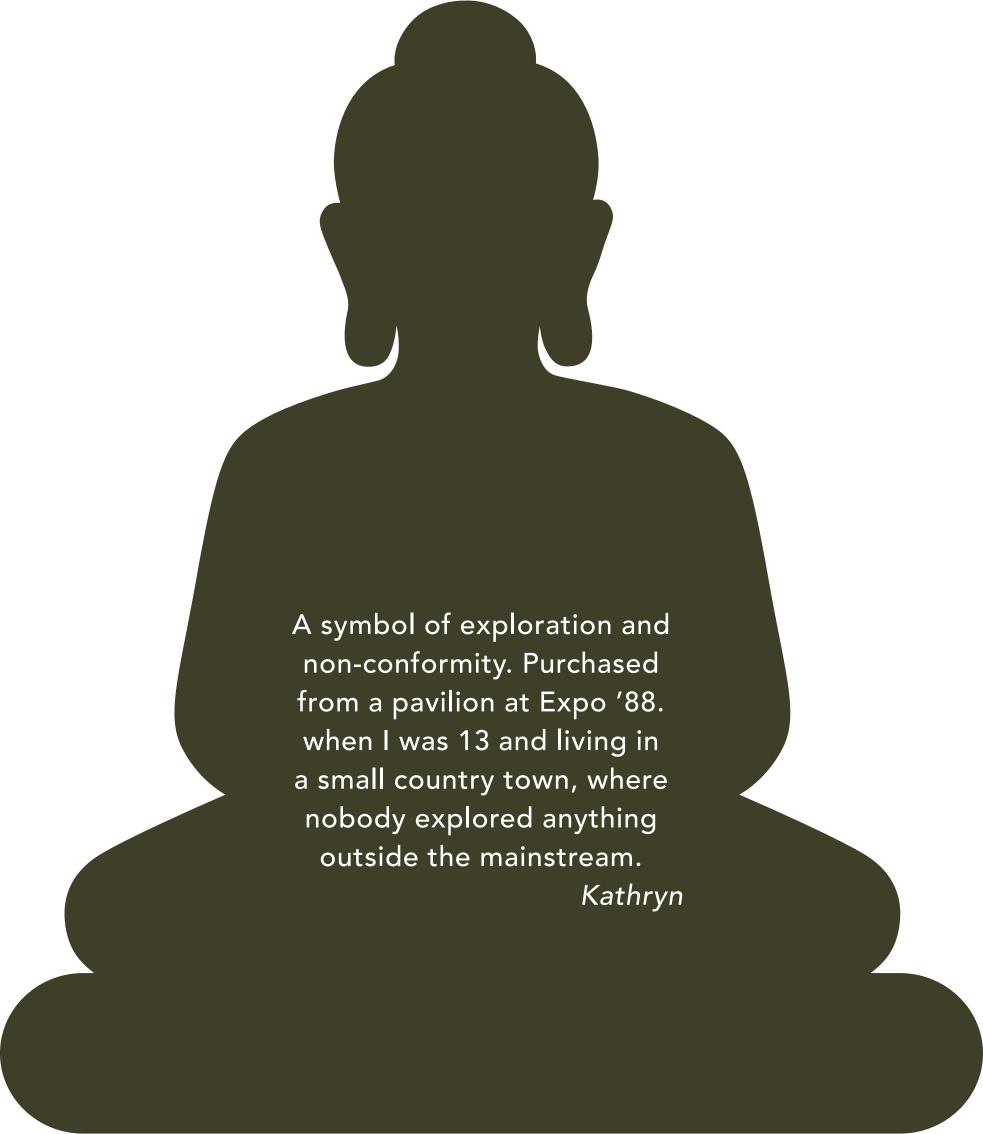


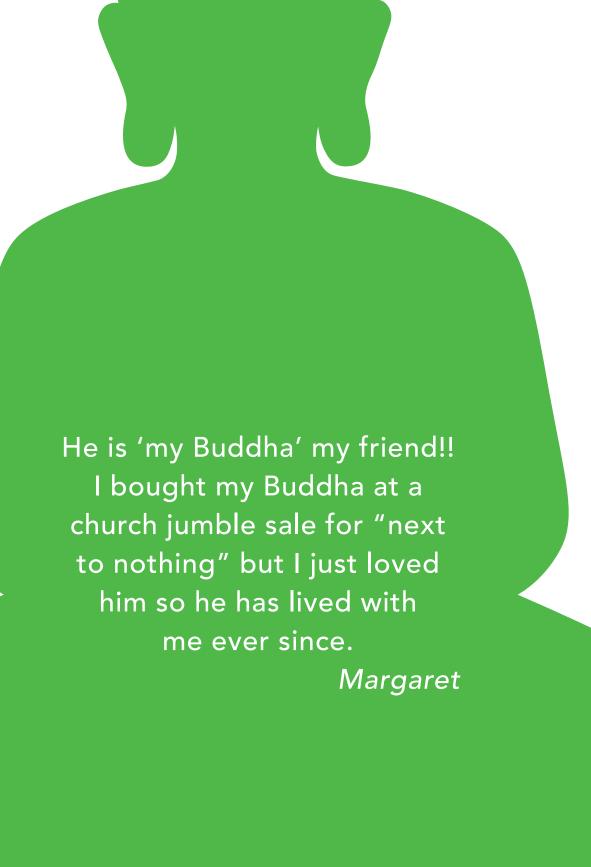


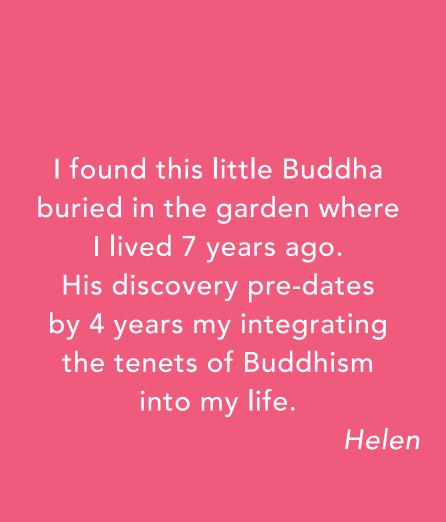
My mother had this brass
Buddha as long as I can
remember. She passed away
in 2001. I don't know for sure,
but I think she maybe got in
Colombo, Sri Lanka, on her
way to Australia on a migrant
ship from the UK in 1949.

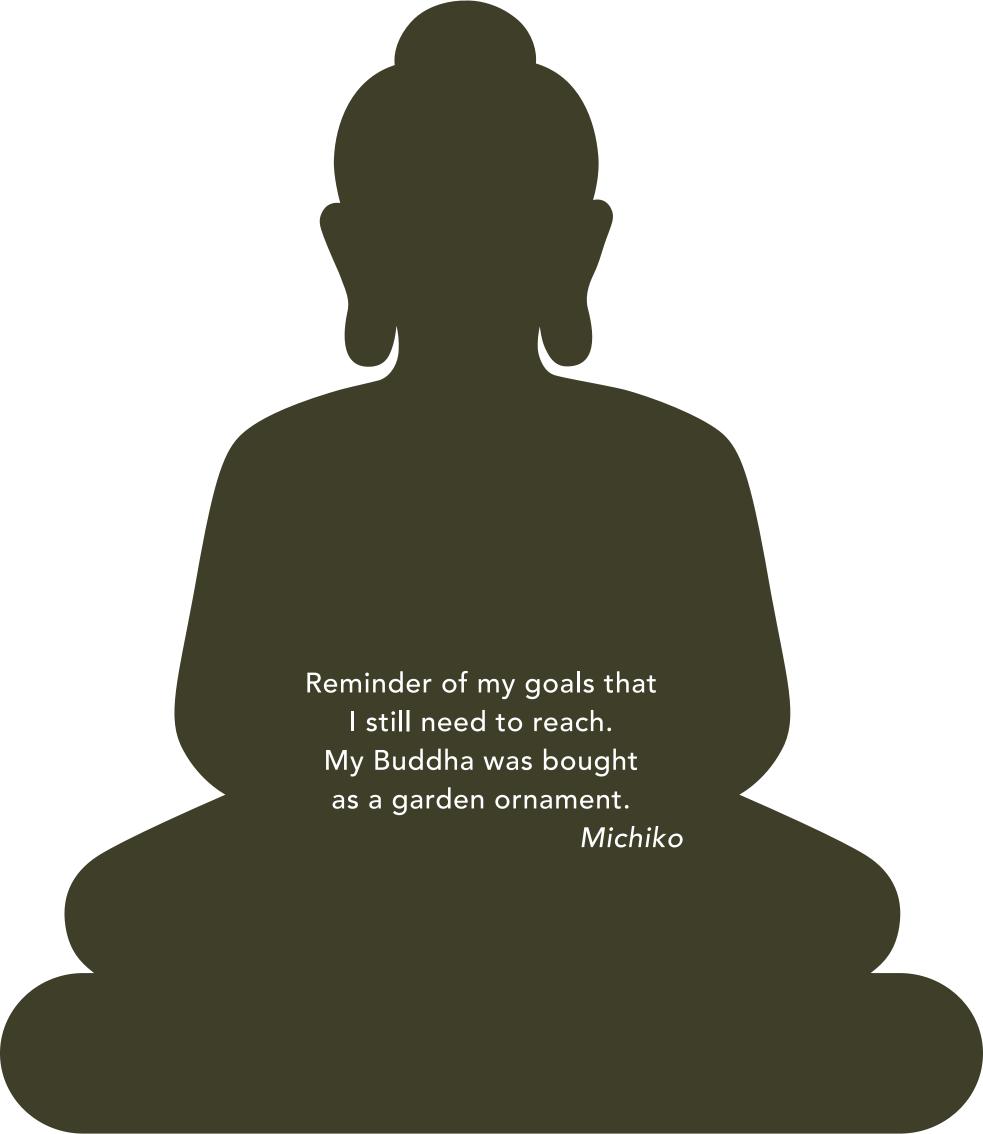
We have had the Buddha for 28 years in the family and it has always been on display in the house. I was living in the UK and on the first trip to Australia with my husband and baby son it was given to us on our flight by Thai Airlines.

Noeleen





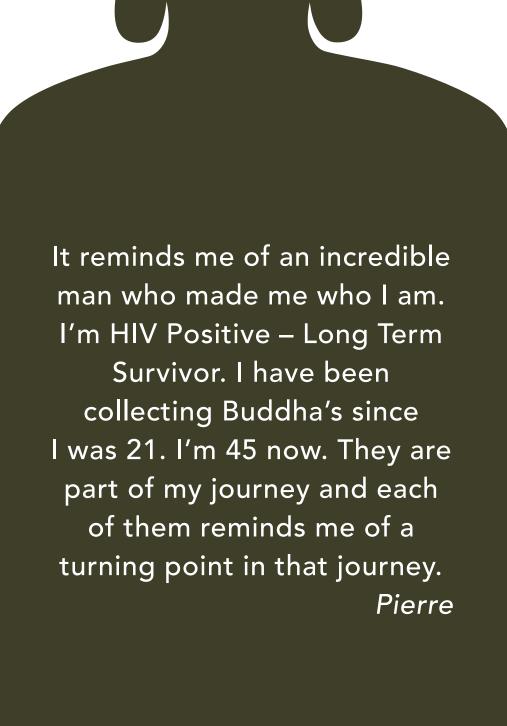


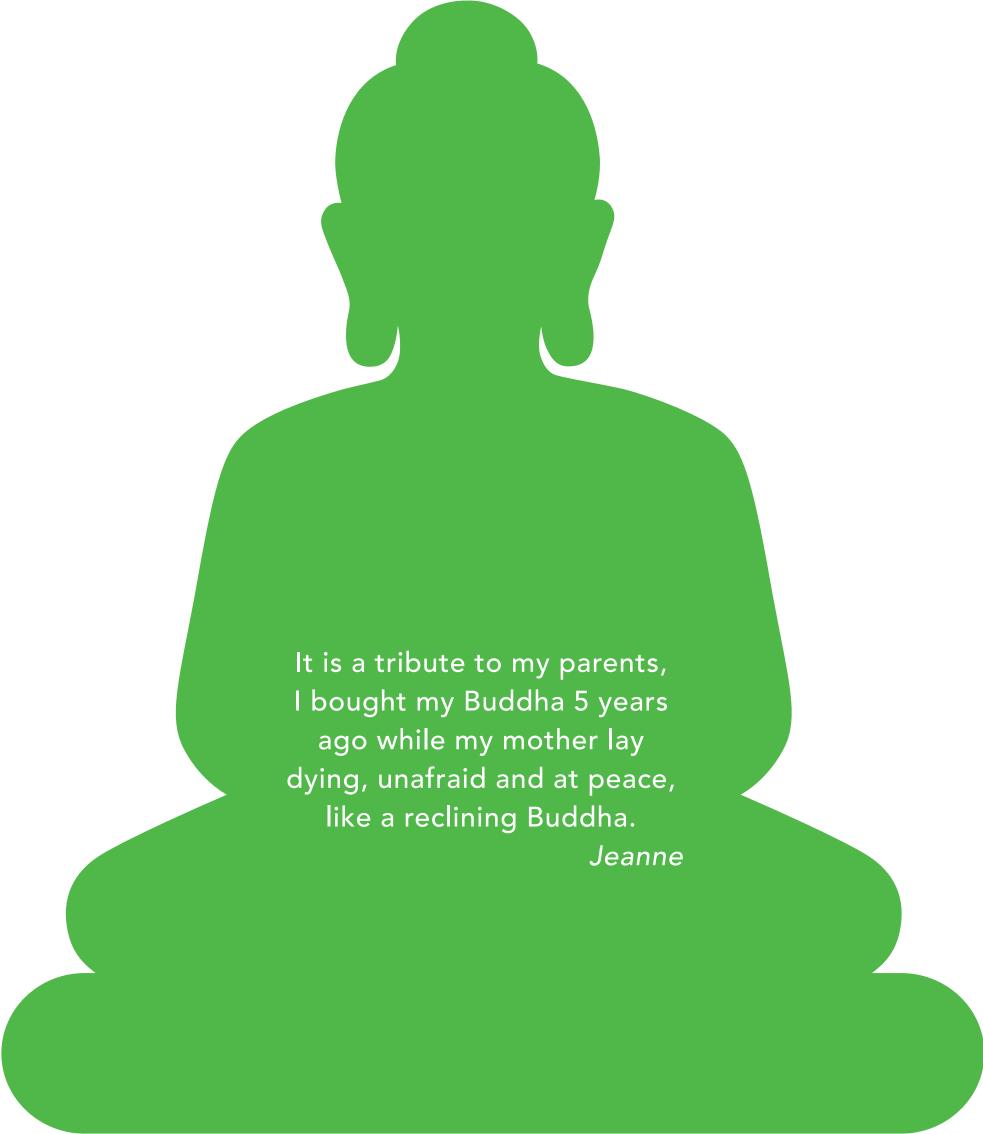




This Buddha has been with me during a very difficult time in my life and his gently smiling face never fails to make me stop and take stock of myself and remember what is important in this life.

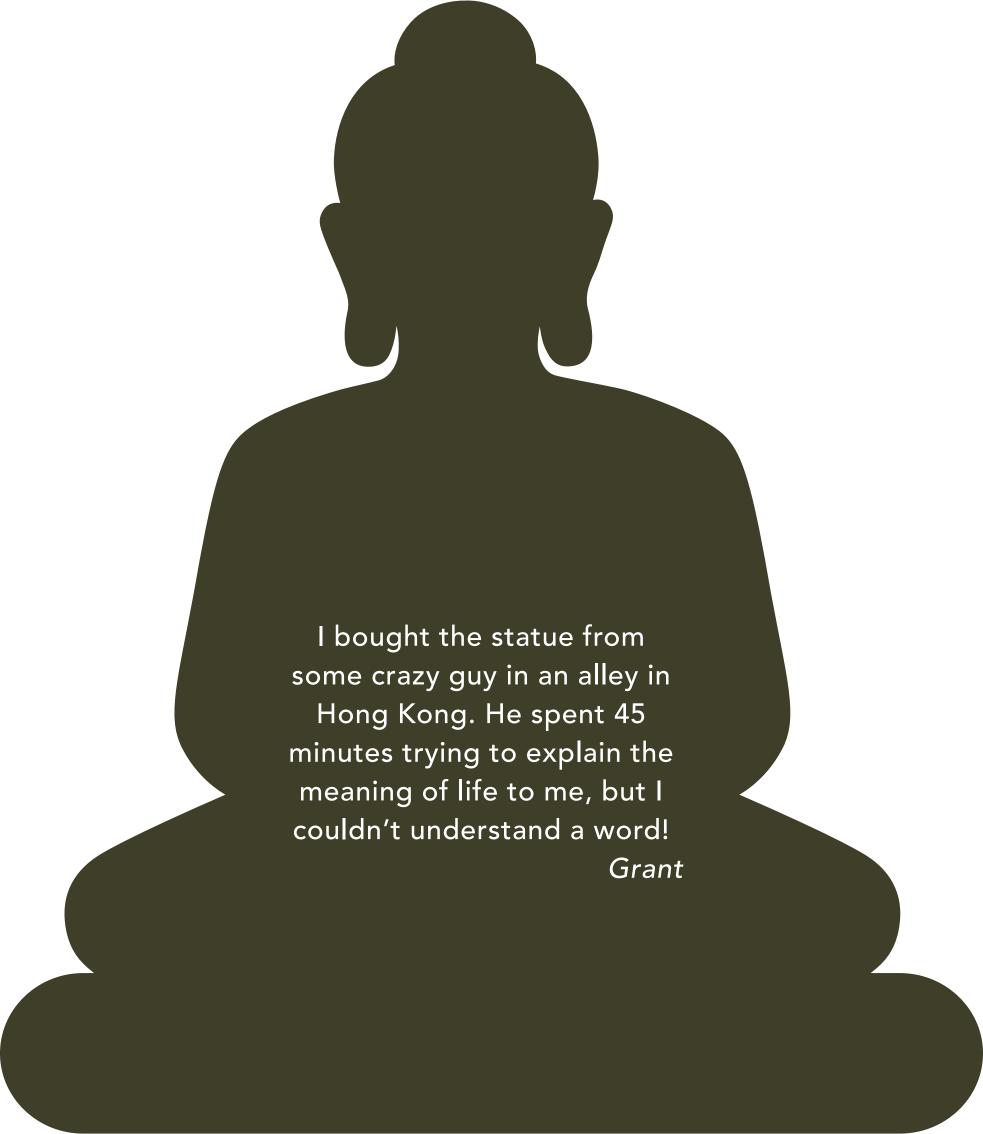
Denise





My Buddha was a gift from a friend when life demanded just a little more than I had to give. He is round and smooth and laughing, and he feels good in my hand. I suspect he was also to teach me a little self-discipline.

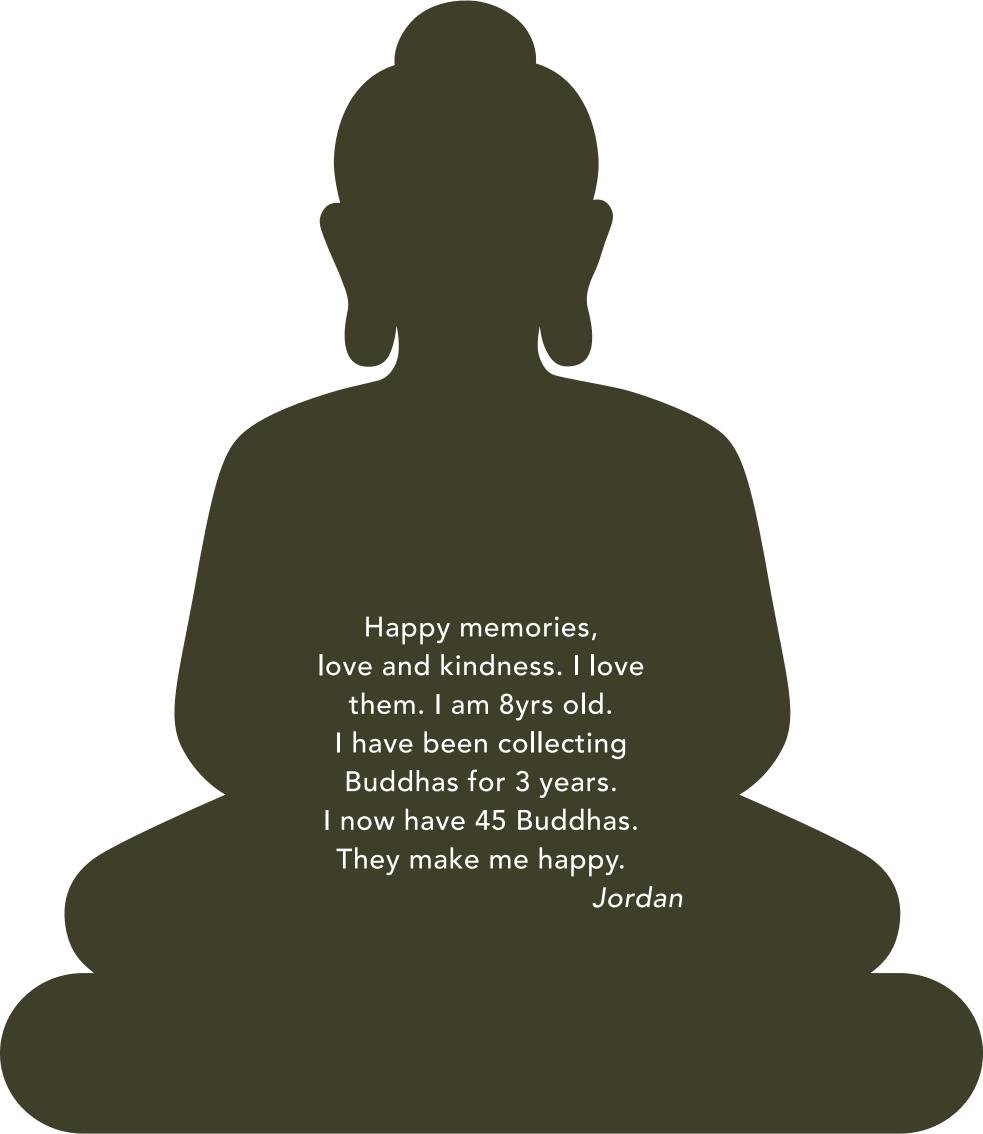
Camila

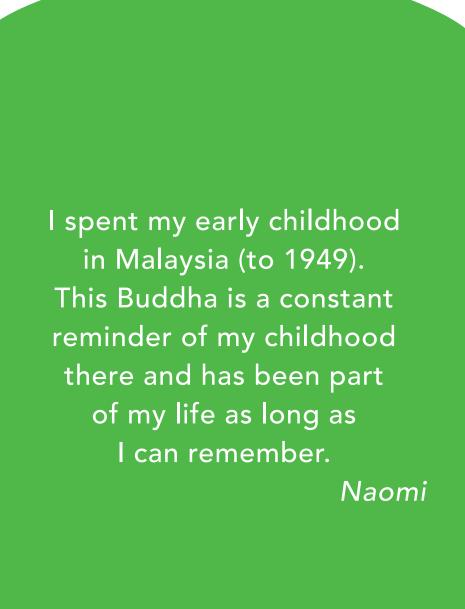


I have had my Buddha since I was at a school – maybe 27 years. I bought him at the White Elephant stall at my school fete. Back in hippy days! So he reminds me of a growing up time, when there was an open world before me.

Beth

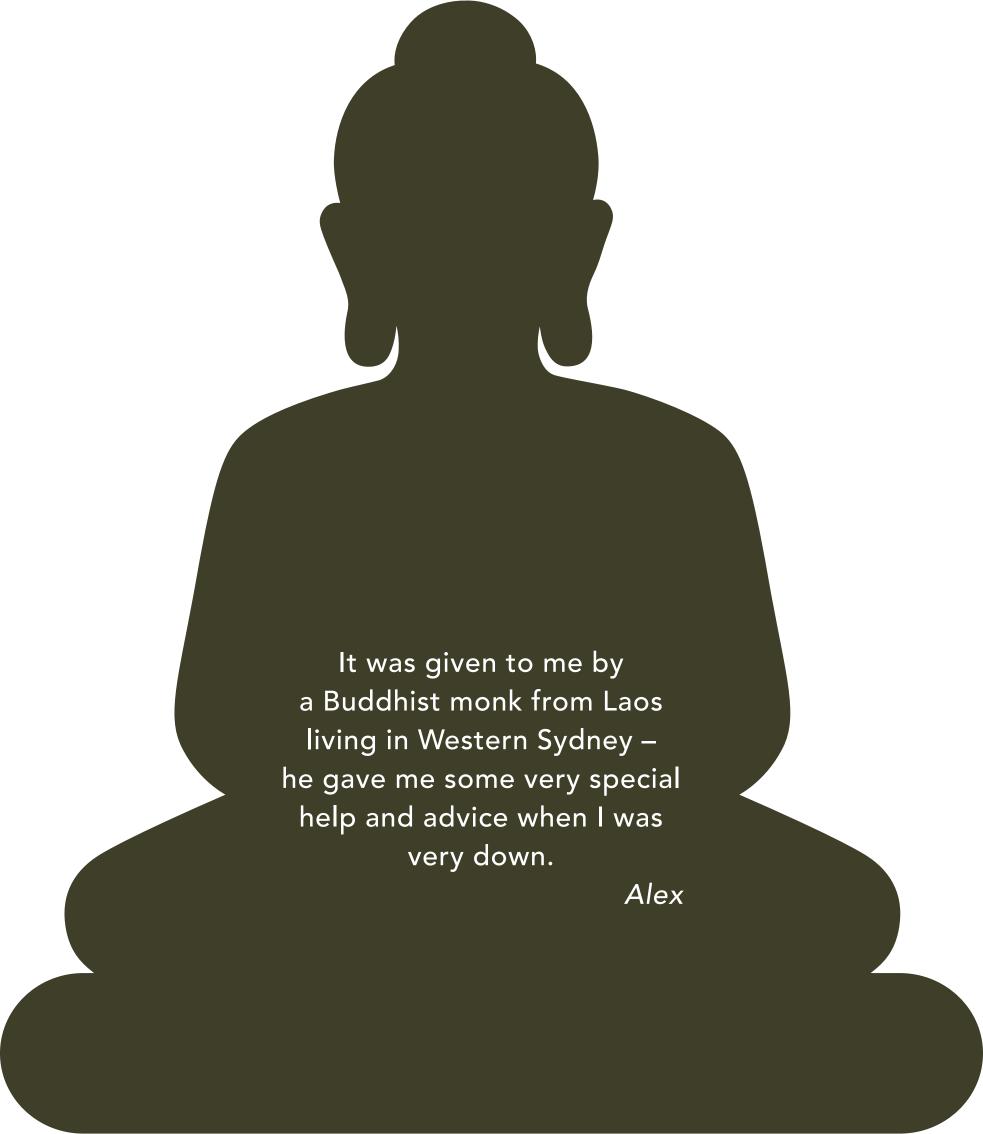


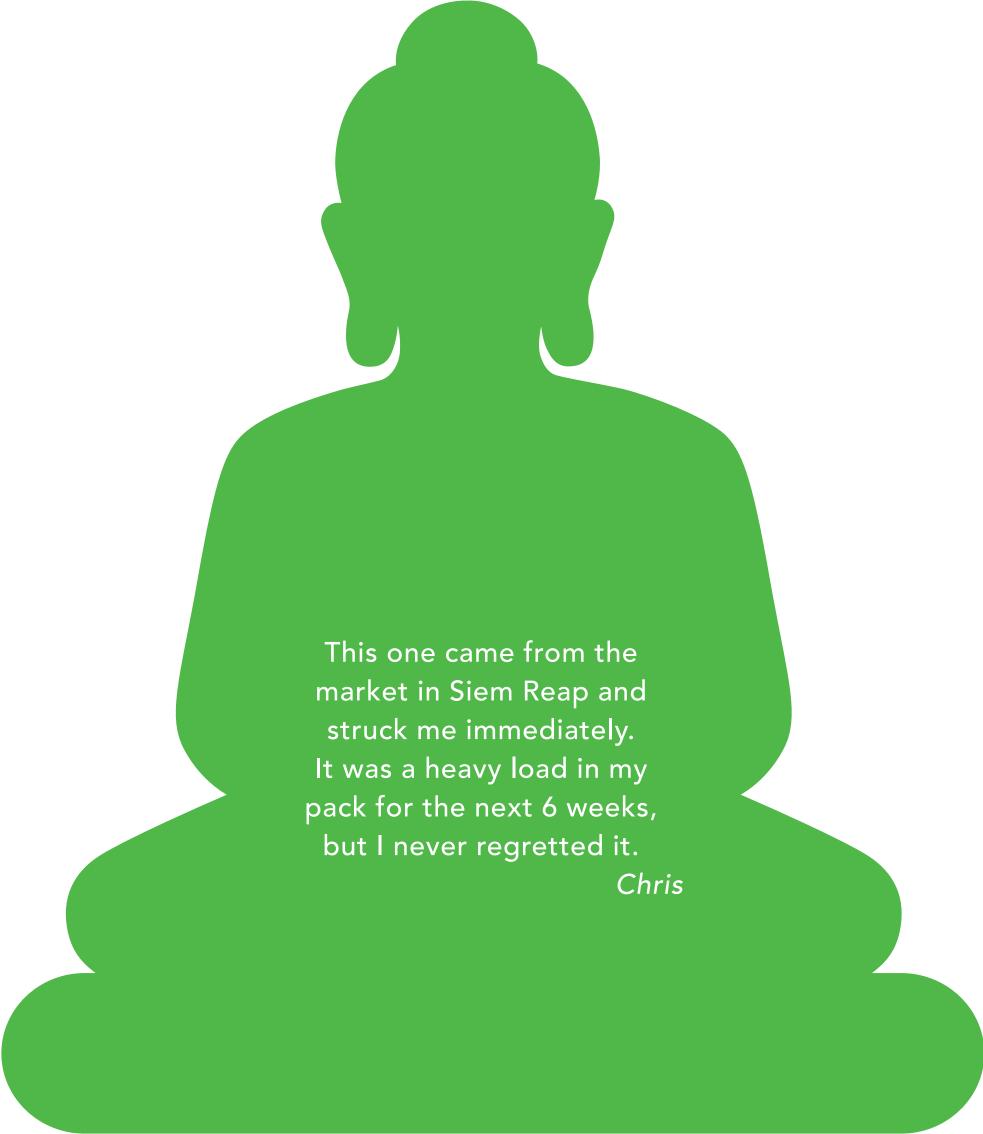




It was my Dad's. He died back in 1965. He always said it was carved out of a bullet apparently by diggers in the trenches. Don't know how he came by it, but he did like to frequent second hand shops back in the 40's and 50's.

Leonie





Last year my partner and I were scavenging goodies from the roadside pick ups. We stopped at a house and were going through a pile when a guy came out holding this big Buddha. He was moving overseas and was unable to take the Buddha with him. It had been in his family for 20 years and he wanted it to go to someone who would appreciate and look after it. Since that day it has sat proudly in our home.

Patricia



