

Bobby Scroggins

My artistic career has spanned a period of over 30 years. Such a proclamation would normally be made by a person many years my senior. The fact is that at a very young age I became involved in a pursuit of the lofty goal of becoming highly skilled, and famous sculptor...A creator of rare, beautiful, and thought provoking objects...An innovator. Over the years some parts of that dream have been realized. Needless to say, others are still in the balance. Although my work continues to evolve in new directions I still find it necessary to re-visit styles, techniques, and ideas from the past. Of course, this means that for me, a series of work is never completed. Every time I return to a previous style or technique I address it with a greater degree of experience and maturity.

On several occasions throughout my career I have been in pursuit of a specific objective; only to serendipitously discover something else of far greater value. One day I happened across The 30th Chapter of Exodus in The Old Testament, which mentions a sculptor by the name of Bezalel who was endowed with the ability to create wondrous objects of art and craft. It is written that he was, "Filled with the spirit of God".

Wow! After all those years of searching I finally came to the humbling understanding that in spite of those egotistical beliefs in my own ingenuity, there is one fact that holds true. That is, all good ideas are divinely inspired. This revelation has transformed my life's work into a ministry of sorts... A way of thinking that is hopefully abandoning vain attempts at self-aggrandizement, but understands the principles of business and commerce. A way of working that requires the formulation and achievement of substantial goals but also allows me to recognize, and perhaps respond creatively to those unexpected occurrences that the unenlightened call, "Accidents". A way of sharing that clears paths and opens doors to young artists with similar dreams. A way of seeing and discerning that comprehends the ways and trends of the world but requires that I stay in touch with that "still small voice within". A way of living that, like my art, can bear my signature without bearing my name.