

One Collector's Story

The first thing people see when visiting our home in Fair Oaks California is Sheila Finch's majestic triptych, Delta Storm. A blue and purple tempest churns across forty-eight square feet of canvas yet here and there, a clear sky peeks through, settling over green and yellow grasslands. You can feel the power of the wind in the movement in the clouds and angle of the grass. Here and there, patches of sunlight touch the earth, forming pinpoints of brilliance. It was a scene she created from visual memories after driving through a storm on the way to Pleasanton. We love that about Sheila's work. She paints where she lives and lives what she paints.

We especially love other people's reactions to Sheila's triptych. Mostly they gape. Sometimes they gasp out loud. More often than not, they need to be ushered (gently, of course) past the threshold and into the house, because they are so transfixed by the painting. We never tire of studying the piece because it never stays the same. It changes every single day: with the season, the time of day, and the quality of light in the room. It makes us happy and fills us with awe.

Dr. and Mrs. Lee Halvorsen
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