

Señor Tlalocan's Prayers



Mighty hands, may I trust you always. You don't have thoughts, reflections, or expectations that limit you, thus I shall let you move at your will, as you know better how to do your job



Mighty Impulses of mine, give me the courage to follow you always. Might I remember that there is no right or wrong decision, but only commitment to what I choose. Help me stick with my favorite option, and work on it with conviction and passion so as to make everyone believe it was the only choice I had

Mighty pencil and eraser, may I always trust your capacity to trace, rub out, and transform. Have I forgotten how to draw or write? Pencil and eraser, do your job again and again



Mighty backside, don't ever despair. Stay put in the chair in spite of my doubts, and don't let me get up until I am in awe with my own work. Remind me that the results of my labor are just around the corner

