

From: Ellen Rice <ellenrice@mchsi.com>

Subject: Meaningful Father's Day gifts from my palette

Preheader:

Reply: ellenrice@mchsi.com

You're receiving this email because you or a family member has expressed an interest in The Ellen Rice Gallery by signing up for our eNews. Please don't forget to add ellenrice@mchsi.com to your address book so we'll be sure to land in your inbox!

You may [unsubscribe](#) if you no longer wish to receive our emails.



Morning's First Catch at Indian River Inlet

Good morning

The other day a lady came in looking for a specific painting of mine. She had seen it in our former Bethany location and had planned to get it for her husband for his 90th birthday.

"I wish I had gotten it and given it to him then," she said, going on to say that he passed away three months ago. This week, thinking of Father's Day, she tracked us down at our new location in Ocean View and bought it for herself.

"He loved it there. He fished on the jetty until he couldn't anymore. It reminds me of him and will make me feel like he's close to me."



The Fisherman, an oil of the north jetty at Indian River Inlet at sunrise, an awe-inspiring - but slippery - place to watch the sun rise over the Atlantic.



In *The Jetty*, a fisherman brings home a big rock fish on the north jetty at Indian River Inlet while dolphins frolic in the water just off the jetty.



Indian River Inlet ~ The Quiet after the Storm, the awe-inspiring view from the old inlet bridge.



Tameless, Timeless Tide, painted from memories



The Last Watch of Indian River Life-Saving Station, circa 1962, the day the station was decommissioned.

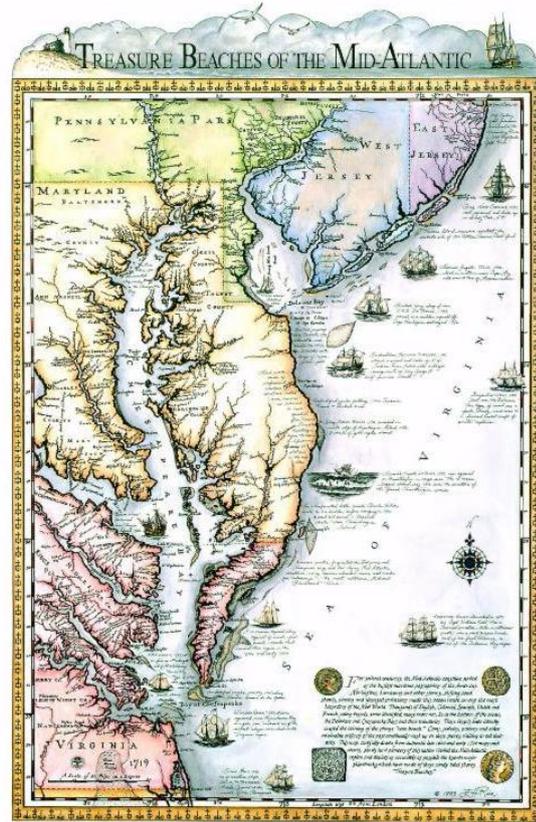


The Cove at Indian River Inlet, where surfers surf, treasure hunters find ancient coins and surf fishermen bring home fresh supper.

The painting was [The Fisherman](#) (at right). It is this kind of moment which keeps me going when challenges seem too many.

There are many reasons people paint. With me, it's a way of giving back that which God has given me, the appreciation of what is around me and the desire to share the awe I feel throughout my being when I witness a beautiful sunrise or sunset, crashing waves washing up at my feet, soaring mountains, touching moments between people or people and their pets, a hummingbird flitting from blossom to blossom, the intricacies in the patterns of a "simple" leaf, the bare swaying branches of a tree.... People ask where I get my ideas. They're everywhere.

What made the lady's desire to purchase this of all paintings so poignant to me is the fact that I had to hold fast to my idea of painting a man standing at the end of the jetty. He was part of my original concept. I wanted viewers to be able to put themselves in his place and imagine the glory in front of his eyes on that jetty as the sun came up over the horizon.



A loyal client who owns some of my best original paintings had been asking me for email updates on the painting for months, but when he came to town to see it and I told him I was going to put a man on the end of the jetty, he lost interest on what was a very expensive painting.

It was the dead of winter when cash is much tighter at shore businesses. I painted the man on the jetty and thankfully someone else appreciated my concept and the original oil now resides in a beautiful new home on the top of a mountain in the hills of Pennsylvania.

If I hadn't painted the man in, *The Fisherman* wouldn't have found its home in a prized spot on the top of that hillside with two of my best collectors - and a lonely widow wouldn't have the solace she needs.

I spent two years on and off working on *The Fisherman* to achieve the glow that it radiates in all light situations. There are more than 2,000 brushstrokes and over 40 thin glazes that power its radiance.

Prints of it are fast catching up with *Morning's First Catch* (top photo) in popularity as a gift for a beloved husband, father, son, uncle, or grandfather on Father's Day and other special occasions.

I believe perhaps I hear back from people who have given prints of the paintings featured at right more than I do about others because of who they're giving them to.

I don't have room here to show all of the prints that are favored by men. The Golden Retriever romping out of the surf in "[Running Free](#)" is probably my best selling print of the year if you exclude my [women series](#) paintings. It's been a big hit with Golden lovers, men and women.

*Archival gicle'e print prices for many of
Ellen's paintings start at \$45 unframed, \$65 framed. Mugs, mousepads, bookmarks and
nightlights range from \$9.95 to \$29.95.*

However, not everyone wants prints. For those who prefer original paintings and who are holding out for the next painting that strikes them, please visit us soon.

I'm about to release several new pieces, one of which I've been working on, on and off, for more than 10 years. When you see it, you'll understand why. I'm planning to debut it during our grand re-opening at The Ellen Rice Gallery's new location in Ocean View in a few weeks.

A lot is happening behind the scenes. I'll share more good news with you soon. In the meantime, if you're in town, please stop in and see us. The welcome mat is always out.

I'm in the gallery Saturday afternoons from 2 to 5 and many other afternoons by happenstance or appointment. It's so nice having free parking right outside my door again! I can come and go as needed and am loving it.

I hope to see you soon. Come in and check out our new, much larger, brighter space and say hello. Please feel free to shoot me an email first if you want to be sure when I'm there.



At right, Ellen's nationally bestselling
Treasure Beaches of the Mid-Atlantic, a work of history and art that is collected around the world.

If you click the image, you'll be taken to Ellen's web page with the map and its companion piece, *Treasure Legends of the Mid-Atlantic*.