

**Denis** Jones passed away in April after battling cancer for over a year. A talented photographer, Denis contributed to almost every issue of Transitions.

Denis was an unassuming man, patient, kind, always willing to lend a hand, and he contributed willingly and freely to this magazine. Disliking colour, he preferred to work in black and white and his pictures were often moody meditations on landscapes. His photographs are neither assuming nor sentimental, but express a quiet thoughtfulness within himself. Photography was his great creative passion. He pursued it alone, finding peace and inspiration in the hours he spent wandering with his camera. His influences were Henry Cartier Bresson, Edward Weston and Ansel Adams.



# Vale Denis Jones



He disliked the pressures associated with professional photography. He studied at the Sydney School of Photography and became part of the Blender Gallery in Paddington where he exhibited his work and met other photographers.

He loved Spain and photographed many Spanish villages. Insofar as his subjects were people, they tended to be solitary figures in timeless landscapes, perhaps reflecting his own view of life as an individual spiritual journey.

Denis also loved traveling and he had a nomadic and youthful spirit. He left New Zealand in 1974 and returned six years later. He chose to settle in Australia and lived here since 1982. As Denis's struggle drew to a close, he acted on a long-held wish to visit Tasmania. He traveled alone. He said that he needed to have his own space, to discover the forests, mountains and lakes. He walked many kilometers, in spite of his illness. He took 200 photographs and wrote a diary in which he described his journey.

Denis died in Sydney, only days after his return. He was not much of a believer; he disliked religious dogma, but he was a deeply spiritual man with values and integrity. He was a peaceful man, a good man, loyal to his friends, easy going, at peace with himself and with the world. He loved his family with a deep devotion – Olga, his wife of 21 years, and his son, Alistair - and he went to great lengths to support them in all their projects.

He is greatly missed by all of us.







