

# **Anselm Kiefer** Where Have All the Flowers Gone

Anselm Kiefer, Simon Schama and Antje von Graevenitz

Van Gogh Museum, Amsterdam Stedelijk Museum Amsterdam Tijdsbeeld Publishing, Ghent

# sag wo die Ioldaten sind

the section

A Marine Press

# Contents

- Foreword 6 Rein Wolfs
- 8 Anselm Kiefer
- 32 Catalogue I Early Drawings
- Simon Schama
- 66 Catalogue II
- 152 Catalogue III
- 168 Chronology Tamara Klopper
- 186 Notes

- 196 Credits

# Emilie E.S. Gordenker

In the Footsteps of Van Gogh

46 Van Gogh and Kiefer: An Affinity of Sunflowers

Works 1995–2024

**126** Welcoming Anselm Kiefer in the Netherlands Antje von Graevenitz

Works 1970-90

191 Selected Publications 192 List of Works in the Exhibition 195 About the Authors and Curators of the Exhibition 196 Acknowledgements



Paul Gauguin Vincent van Gogh Painting Sunflowers, 1888 Oil on canvas, 73 × 91 cm Van Gogh Museum, Amsterdam (Vincent van Gogh Foundation)

and asked to have one of them for himself (fig. 34). Kiefer's sunflowers on the other hand seem dramatically ominous, scorched, moribund, their heads drooping or fixed in a state of botanical rigor mortis. And, of course, funereally black not radiantly golden, the light sucked out of them (fig. 36).

Except perhaps in one version. In August 1998 Kiefer records in his notebook: 'finished a watercolour painting: sunflowers on a table'. But then adds his habitual self-questioning about what it is, exactly he has done: 'what to do with

the sunflowers on the table when it's not a still life? because this isn't a still life, the sunflowers are neither in a vase nor lying on the table. they are upside down in the dirt, growing into the dirt on the table. well? sunflowers growing on a table, that means for a start that they begin at waist height. they don't grow from the ground but somewhere in-between. you could say they're already transcendent, or: they're already a bit closer to the stars.'<sup>11</sup> Although Kiefer makes no mention of it (or any of the Van Gogh precedents or sources), might he have seen any of the paintings of sunflowers lying on tables that Vincent painted not in Arles but in Paris, and which were in their own right startlingly original. They are all cut heads, the petals dry and withered. In one case two heads lie, one face up, the other face down as if primed for burial. From the look of them the flowers seem to have been severed from their hairy stalks many days earlier, or even longer, and the painting in the Kröller-Müller Museum has been given the title Four Sunflowers Gone to Seed (fig. 35). While this may not be entirely accurate, each



35 Vincent van Gogh Four Sunflowers Gone to Seed, 1887 Oil on canvas, 59.5 × 99.5 cm Kröller-Müller Museum, Otterlo

of the pictures is indeed dominated, as is not the case in the sunny sunflower pictures done in Arles, by the packed pistils of seeds, mysterious, potent, waiting for their delivery. from out of blackness, into prolific new life. I am unsure when Kiefer began to immerse himself in the writings of Robert Fludd, the seventeenth-century Paracelsian mystical philosopher and occult hermeticist. Fludd's correspondences between macrocosm and microcosm, between plants and planets, the life-giving sun in the heavens and the lifepreserving heart in the body of man, seem embodied in Van Gogh's Paris cut blooms. The radial petals are dead but the seeds are urgent with life, their appearance disconcertingly astral and planetary as if dropped from a remote corner of the universe; not in the least an image suitable for tote bags or postcards. I have myself seen visitors to the Metropolitan Museum of Art head for the small sunflower painting that lurks at the end of a wall, pause bemused, caught off guard, vocally disappointed that these were the sunflowers and after a minute or two walk off towards more welcoming oleanders. It is this potent, dark heart of the golden bloom, the burst of seed that unsurprisingly

(given his preoccupation with the inseparability of life and death, being and un-being) leads Kiefer time and again to feature the flowers. pistil blackness transferred to the whole plant. In some of his images the seeds, readable also as a starburst, shower down as if they were nourishing rain. In many more, like his Sol Invictus (1995), enormous stalks rise from or beside the body of a naked, supine figure, the artist himself (see fig. 49). In almost all of these sunflower pictures that find a place in his woodcuts as



Anselm Kiefer Die Orden der Nacht (The Orders of the Night), 1996 Acrylic, emulsion and shellac on canvas, 356 × 463 cm Seattle Art Museum, gift of Richard and Elizabeth Hedreen

well as paintings, the corona head of the flower hangs over the figure rather protectively than threateningly. The stalk itself is Fluddian, almost umbilical, a channel of life. Kiefer must know that this twinning of plant and human life - of the natural with the supernal - originates, at least in Christian iconography, in the 'Tree of Jesse' images that appear in the stained-glass windows of early Gothic cathedrals, most notably in the basilica of Saint-Denis and in the great west window at Chartres (fig. 38). The tree sprouts from the groin of ancestral Jesse, the father of

Profound meditations on the inseparability of life and death, of the earth and the heavenly vault, on microcosm and macrocosm, new science and ancient knowledge, obscurity and revelation, recur over and again in Anselm Kiefer's most ambitious and compelling work. As always, the senses and the mind operate together to absorb their full measure of meditative power. None of which precludes his inspired playfulness. Walking with him in late spring 2024 down the driveway at the back of his studio, we stopped at a spot where a bright spray of poppies danced in the sunshine beside a resin and plaster sunflower, flowers alive and not alive sprouting from a pile of smashed concrete. This brought on one of Kiefer's not infrequent bouts of happy chuckling: the laughter of the magus. But it was nothing compared to the vocal glee that came from him as he stooped over cracks in the driveway surface through which weeds and moss were pushing into the light. 'Look!' he exclaimed as though we had never seen this before and that it was, not so much to be expected, as to be greeted afresh as a miracle. Vincent van Gogh would have understood that.











50 Anselm Kiefer *Nevermore*, 2014 Emulsion, oil, acrylic, shellac, gold leaf and sediment of electrolysis on canvas, 330 × 570 cm Courtesy Eschaton Foundation







55 Anselm Kiefer *Das letzte Fuder (The Last Load*), 2019 Emulsion, oil, acrylic and straw on canvas, 280 × 760 cm Courtesy Eschaton Foundation



61 Anselm Kiefer *Schierlingsbecher (Hemlock Cup*), 2019 Emulsion, oil, acrylic, shellac, steel, wood, glue, straw and dried plants on canvas, 280 × 760 cm Collection of the artist, courtesy White Cube





# Blümin wehen im Sommerwind











91 Anselm Kiefer *Märkischer Sand*, 1980–82 Oil, acrylic, emulsion, shellac, cardboard, charcoal and sand on photograph on canvas, 330 × 555 cm Stedelijk Museum Amsterdam Acquired in 1982

# Credits

The Van Gogh Museum and the Stedelijk Museum Amsterdam are deeply grateful to the many people who helped bring the exhibition and this catalogue to fruition.

First and foremost, we would like to thank Anselm Kiefer. It is after all to his work that the exhibition and this publication are devoted. His essay on Van Gogh is not only a personal, but a crucial contribution to the publication. We are also indebted to eminent historians Simon Schama and Antje von Graevenitz, who offer thoughtful and lively essays about Kiefer's work. Our thanks are also due to Tamara Klopper, whose research produced the useful chronology.

We thank everyone who worked on this impressive catalogue. The curators, Leontine Coelewij and Edwin Becker, edited the content. The rest of the publication could not have been realized without translators Thea Wieteler, Ted Alkins, Maaike Post and Arjen Mulder, copy-editors Kate Bell and Els Brinkman, coordinating editors Heleen Ruijg and Masha van Vliet, image editors Roxanne van den Bosch and Heleen Ruijg, and the heads of publications at the Van Gogh Museum, Anniek Meinders, and the Stedelijk Museum, Charl Landvreugd. We are also grateful to Frank van Lamoen for his critical reading of the text.

Ronny Gobyn and Barbara Costermans of Tijdsbeeld Publishers produced the Dutch and English catalogues. They showed great commitment to the project and shared their ideas and advice at every stage. Rolf Toxopeus of Joseph Plateau designers created the catalogue's understated and refined design.

required true collaboration. Our colleagues at both museums put their heart and soul into it: Renske Brinkman (who took over from Sander Rutjens and Tessa van den Dolder) and Sophie Cramer were exceptional project managers. Each and every one of the following colleagues contributed specific expertise to the exhibition and this publication: Jasmiin Alkaf, Jonathan Augustiin, Charlene Austin, Veerle Baaii, Pien Bergshoeff, Nora Bijen, Karin Balog, Ann Blokland, Bart Bogaard, Nina Bos, Janire Braat Y Mendia, Lisa Brack, Dorine de Bruijne, Rahman Çelik, Faye Cliné, Mariska Doesburg, Keziah Goudsmit, Fiorenza de Heer, Jette Hoog Antink, Alvaro Kinkelaar, Charlotte Kösters, Roos Kwakman, Florine van Meeuwen, Iris Muffels, Hugo van Noort, Fransie Pansters, Marguerite van Poll, Marie-José Raven, Josine Vermei, Kyra Wessels, Laurine van de Wiel, Mariëlla Zandvliet. Merel de Zeeuw, and Carlos Zepeda.

This was a complex project, and one that

Without the lenders and direct partners, neither the exhibition nor this catalogue would have been possible. Our heartfelt thanks go to: Atelier Anselm Kiefer (Waltraud Forelli, Lucas Pottier and Laura Volkert), the Eschaton-Anselm Kiefer Foundation, White Cube (Jay Jopling and Susannah Hyman), Gagosian, Martijn and Jeannette Sanders, Van GoghHuis, Zundert (Ron Dirven and Eva Geene) and beside them, of course, the permanent collections of the Stedelijk Museum and the Van Gogh Museum (Vincent van Gogh Foundation).

# Illustration credits

All images of work by Anselm Kiefer © Anselm Kiefer

# Cover

Front and back: Anselm Kiefer, *Sag mir wo die Blumen sind*, 2024 (details fig. 63)

# Details

pp. 2, 4, 110–11, 113, 114–15, 116, 117: fig. 63 p. 9: fig. 16 pp. 68–69: fig. 49 p. 79: fig. 53 p. 97: fig. 61 pp. 120, 121: fig. 65 p. 125: fig. 67

Photo p. 197: Atelier Anselm Kiefer, Croissy, 2019 Photo p. 200: Atelier Anselm Kiefer, Croissy, 2024

# Photographic credits

The (c) after the number refers to the illustrations in the chronology on pp. 168–85.

- © 2025 Digital image, The Museum of Modern Art, New York/Scala, Florence: fig. 7
- © 2025 Image copyright The Metropolitan Museum of Art/Art Resource/Scala, Florence: figs. 44, 8(c), 16(c), 26(c)
- © GrandPalaisRmn (musée d'Orsay) / Gérard Blot: fig. 9

© GrandPalaisRmn (musée d'Orsay) / Hervé Lewandowski: figs. 10, 15 Archives Van Abbemuseum / Hans Biezen: fig. 79

Mike Bink: figs. 82, 83 bpk / Kupferstichkabinett, SMB / Dietmar Katz:

fig. 4

bpk / Nationalgalerie, SMB / Jörg P. Anders: fig. 11 Theo Christelis, courtesy White Cube: fig. 61 Peter Cox, Eindhoven: fig. 78 Douglas M. Parker Studio, Los Angeles: fig. 12(c) Charles Duprat: figs. 49, 50, 2(c), 3(c), 20(c), 21(c), 22(c), 24(c), 26(c) Rene den Engelsman, Rijksmuseum: fig. 25(c) Michael Floor: fig. 91 Groninger Museum / John Stoel: figs. 80, 81 Tom Haartsen: figs. 73, 77 Antoine van Kaam: fig. 31(c) Anselm Kiefer: figs. 79, 15(c), 17(c), p. 200 Atelier Anselm Kiefer: figs. 32, 48, 64, 68, 69, 74, 76, 90, 1(c), 6(c), 9(c), 10 (c), 11(c), 32(c),

p. 197

Rik Klein Gotink: figs. 35, 42, 43 Jochen Littkemann: fig. 89 Georges Poncet: figs. 1–3, 19–30, 51–60, 62, 70, 4(c), 5(c)Prudence Cuming Associates Ltd.: fig. 7(c), 23(c) Gert Jan van Rooij: figs. 18(c), 28(c) Royal Academy of Arts, London / Marcus Leith: fig. 27(c) Nina Slavcheva: figs. 31, 63, 65, 67 Collection Stadsarchief Rotterdam: fig. 72 Stedelijk Museum Amsterdam: figs. 84–88, 91–95, 13(c), 14(c), 19(c) Studio Tromp: fig. 71 Elias Wallach and Axell Katomba: fig. 32(c)



