

*I'm traversing
from one uncharted territory
to the next.*

Layer by layer, I stitched offerings into this work: fabrics from mills that no longer exist, rare silks, hand-dyed pieces, my childhood blanket, my wedding dress. As I released these attachments over two years, I was impelled to glean.

*Since I cannot stay in one place,
I have come to find solace*

Fruits from the creation process became seeds for new artworks; I'd prune off a portion and elsewhere it would grow something wild and new. My exchange with the angels brought about all the work in this show.

*in the passage
of motion.*

The season of creation was full of trials and tectonic shifts in my life: unexpected pregnancy, nearly dying while giving birth, our household move, life with a precious new baby, and the passing of a beloved mother figure and friend.

*Threaded pains, raw courses:
mystical cartographies*

Key*

Everyday: the ordinary; that which is seen or used daily; a never-ending chain of stitches

Saint: self-sacrificial being who channels human power toward divine good

Angel: celestial being who channels divine power across dimensions

Altar: a place for sacred encounter

Stitch: a cycle of connection: to pierce; to heal; to draw together

Sacrifice: a precious offering

Map: an impression and diagram of space

Everyday Saints: the fabrics themselves

an atlas of tracings...

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