

My grandmother taught me to knit and early this year, as fears of the virus mounted, I found myself knitting in the evenings. I know that it brought me comfort, as if her spirit was surrounding me. I didn't consciously decide it would become part of my work. But as I looked at the patterns that emerged they began to take on a spiritual hue and I wanted to see them as part of a larger canvas. At this point in my life, I am much more conscious of how music and a love of materials are interwoven in my work. More than ever before, the past few months have reinforced the lesson that life is not predictable, that there is no guarantee as to what the future brings. Consequently, this realization has allowed me to put more of a trust in my intuition, and to rely on the inner resources which have made me who I am.

The main component of my work is cord filler, a thick woven type of rope used in upholstery. To begin each piece, is to compose with the line of the cord. The wave or spiral of the cord moves to an inner beat. It has to remain in harmony and balance. I then paint, and incorporate found remnants of fabric. The knitted pieces fill in as a kind of memory the past, and a filter for the future.

Working intuitively allows me the freedom to work without a preconceived vision of what the ending will be. When I begin each piece, I know only the materials I will be using and I have a general idea of the colors, but I remain in the dark as to how it will culminate in composition and placement of materials.

This approach allows me to be in sync with a natural flow and rhythm, while leaving me open to surprises, constant inspiration. And endless possibilities.