To me, weaving is an ode to the thread itself. In the myths of ancient Greece, there exists the Moirai (known in English as the Fates). Three goddesses: Clotho - The weaver of destiny, Lachesis - who interweaves the destinies of people together, and Atropos - who severs them in the end. Such fateful threads!

When we enter this world, the first thing we feel is cloth sewn from thread - our symbol of all that is warm, soft, and flexible, and wood (of our cradle), perfect in form, and full of nature’s energy. We experience these two mediums as we leave this world as well, in a cycle that repeats from generation to generation.

Through the plasticity of the textile medium (use of uncovered threads, pictorial weft, and the texture of cotton, wool, and silk), the weft flows like music through space. As I work the thread in a tactile sense, the imagery of my subject, my experience, and technique are incorporated into my work. Through this imagery, the viewer can internalize and find meaning in a way that can’t be expressed in words.