Ruth Patzloff

Artist statement:

I make poetry with my hands.

Textiles in all the colors of the world run through my fingers.

I consider their origin,

I interpret their patterns and shapes and I listen to their stories.

Inspiration comes from the shifting images in the clouds,

from water, the human body, animals and plants,

movements or stillness,

manmade structures or natural forms,

from hurt and conflict

and from love.

I gently merge them into my vision using my tools and skills.

Read my handmade poem with your eye.

It may touch you.