Rift, Repair, and Resolution

Dayna E. Patterson
Western Washington University

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarship.claremont.edu/steam

Part of the Fiber, Textile, and Weaving Arts Commons

Recommended Citation
Patterson, Dayna E. (2020) "Rift, Repair, and Resolution," The STEAM Journal: Vol. 4: Iss. 2, Article 16. DOI: 10.5642/steam.20200402.16
Available at: https://scholarship.claremont.edu/steam/vol4/iss2/16

© December 2020 by the author(s). This open access article is distributed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommerical-NoDerivatives License.
STEAM is a bi-annual journal published by the Claremont Colleges Library | ISSN 2327-2074 | http://scholarship.claremont.edu/steam
Rift, Repair, and Resolution

Abstract
"Rift," "Repair," and "Resolution" is an embroidered triptych that reflects socio-political disharmony and manifests a hopeful trajectory for healing and wholeness.

Keywords
Rift, Repair, Resolution, Pandemic, Election, Anxiety, Embroidery

Creative Commons License

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 4.0 License.

This artwork is available in The STEAM Journal: https://scholarship.claremont.edu/steam/vol4/iss2/16
Embroidered Triptych

Dayna Patterson
Rift

Dayna Patterson
Resolution

Dayna Patterson
Repair

Dayna Patterson
Rift, Resolution, & Repair

Dayna Patterson

Pandemic conditions, police brutality, and an election season have made for an abnormally anxious year. Like many others, I’ve turned to art to help me relieve some of the stress and anxiety of social isolation, anger and mourning over the loss of black lives, coping with a dangerous virus, and a tense transition of power. I find that stitching, in this year of restricted breath, helps me to remember to breathe, the pull and push of the needle bringing me to a meditative state that lowers my blood pressure and calms my mind. Together with long weekend hikes, exploring fiber arts has been critical to my mental health this year. I call it my “stitch therapy,” only partially tongue-in-cheek, recognizing the power art has to bring me back to center and quiet my doomsday thoughts.

While making this triptych, I reflected on my country's painful dividedness, how that division feels deeper, perhaps, than at any other time besides the Civil War era. I know that our rift will not move easily toward repair and resolution. Nevertheless, this series is a manifestation of my hopeful trajectory for the future. Hope that empathy will prevail. Hope that care and concern will rule. Hope that democracy will thrive.