Regula Affolter

Kopfstudie #44 2021

Project head studies. I've been working on various head studies since 2009.

Dale Ashera-Davis

Welcome Autumn

Autumn is my favorite time of year! I love the colors—Nature's last gasp before winter darkness descends.

Christy Beard

Autumn Vines

This represents a wall with vines growing on it. I was taken by the vines with clinging "toes" and took several photos. It was not until I was home that I noticed there were colorful leaves and tiny berries. Nature is amazing.

Charlotte Bird

Kelp Forest Demise

As climate change warms ocean waters in the kelp forests, the predators of the purple urchin either move somewhere more accommodating or die out. The purple urchin consumes kelp. Without the checks on them from sea stars and sea otters, urchins devastate kelp forests, stripping the stalks of "leaves" and eventually killing the plants for lack of oxygen absorbed by the "leaves."

Tafi Brown

Culture Clash

I was trying to evoke the atmosphere of a raw and cloudy late afternoon in December as I walked through the Asakusa district in Tokyo, Japan, looking in shop windows. This piece is composed from two cyanotype photos, exactly the same, of product wrappers as seen through a shop window. I liked their shapes. I liked the calligraphy...but had no idea what the calligraphy said, hence the title of the piece. One cyanotype is the background. A square was cut from the center of the second cyanotype and it was embellished with appliquéd shapes of silk organza and an embroidered grid. The square was then machine appliquéd on the background cyanotype.

Geneva Carroll

Onshore View

"Onshore View" is interpreted by your personal vision. Whether your view is of clouds, water, fields, or mountains is wholly up to your interpretation. How far away or how close is your past, current and future? The distances you see in your life are reflected by your vision.

Robynne Cole

Autumn Splendour

Autumn Splendour, when trees are touched by mother nature's paint brush.

Susan Couch

One Chunk Desert House

This tiny house can be found in a whimsical miniature village next to the photogenic Tom Kelly Bottle House in the ghost town of Rhyolite, Nevada, USA. It is decorated with broken glass in many colors and the white plaster on the roof and chimney are broken and worn off. It is a piece of American history and the perfect subject for a tiny quilt in a traveling trunk show.

Kathryn Davy

A Closer Look

Look closer at the natural world and it will bring you joy to discover all of the colors!

Lisa Dodson

Vintage Dragonfly

Subdued hues surround the vintage dragonfly to transform the scene into a harmonious presence reminiscent of my childhood strolls around a placid pond on a warm fall day.

Djuna Edwards

Peak of Autumn; Marlow, NH

I have wonderful memories of the day I took the photo for this piece. My sister and I spent that gorgeous, October 1st autumn day driving around, enjoying the fall color, and taking pictures in the area surrounding where our family lived in New Hampshire. I transferred the image to fabric shortly afterwards, but then it sat in my stash for 6 years, just waiting for inspiration. My first SAQA Trunk show was it!

The construction process started with transferring a digital mock-up of the oval pattern to the backside of the print. The ovals were cut, layered with copper-look mesh, then fused to fleece and the backing added. Each shape was top stitched through all of the layers. The center area was thread painted first, then the birch trees and the foreground foliage were added. The center oval border was made from hand- twisted rayon thread and hand sewn in place. Hopefully you will get the chance to enjoy this piece in person, because the copper mesh glow eluded digital media capture.

Patricia G. Faulkner

Daylily

The natural world is a great source of inspiration for me. Our daylilly garden is something we look forward to every summer. One of which I used for this piece.

Christina Flores

Beauty Under the Sea

Nature is simple and elegant.

Amy Jo Garner

Crazy Quilt Peacock

The peacock is said to represent re-growth and self-love. With it's jewel-like tail feathers and confident attitude, the peacock seems like a fitting guide as we learn to navigate new ways of living and relating in an uncertain world. Its fiery personality can inspire us to embrace our beauty and creativity and to share it with others.

Sarah Goer

Green Scrappy Slab

I enjoy working in an improvisational manner. As in this case, I started with a pile of scraps and a "make it work" attitude to puzzle the pieces together. Continuing with improv, my free motion quilting began with organic echoed lines to create sections of the quilt while adding movement, followed by a variety of my favorite free motion motifs.

Maura Grogan

Windows II

This was done in a summer where the heat hit record levels and the only place on our ranch with air conditioning is my quilt studio. I made this image of windows in bright colors to remind me to look outside my window and enjoy all the beauty I see.

Helene Hein

Homage to Florence Street Artist K.

Walking through the streets of Florence is like going on a treasure hunt if you love street art. Each local artist has his trademarks: Clet repurposes street signs, Blub portrays famous figures under water and K. (aka Exit) invites you to dream or escape with his expressive little stick figures. Some of his messages are political but most are very poetic, playing with a feature on the wall, often featuring a red balloon. Old linen was used to try emulate the patina of ancient walls and convey the atmosphere of that charming city.

Joy Holekamp

Bird Landing

I loved the Malaysia batik tropical birds, and after a trip to Hawaii was inspired to create this tree with a bird landing on a branch.

Duffy Indeherberg

By myself, I am Tree

How you look and what you are. You are beautiful and one of a kind.

Ann Johnston

Making Pink Waves

Sometimes I like making waves.

Catherine Kleeman

Hanging by a Thread

This piece is about lines, shapes, and colors and their relationships to one another. There is no deep hidden meaning. I enjoy observing how the various parts come together to make a pleasing composition.

Jody B. Larson

The Squiggles Have It

The repeated wavy motif design, or squiggle, brings cohesion and a whimsical nature to the composition. Although there are a variety of colors in the artwork, the similar level of vibrancy within each color range adds to the balance of the piece. Assembling the artwork was done by utilizing the techniques of fusing and free motion quilting.

Gene Looman

Kosmic Kaos Revisited

This piece was created with the chaos that appears to run throughout our universe. However, when you look closely at the detail, and then add the layer of the repeats that happen over and over again, it really is not so chaotic. My pieces usually contain lots of color because that is what I see; I see the color and textures of the world around me. When you stop to think about it, the texture greatly impacts the color. The same color on a smooth item will not look the same color on a rough item.

Sherri Lipman McCauley

Painted Scraps

This piece was created by pulling together a group of painted scraps. With a focus on working improvisationally, the strips of fabric were auditioned and then stitched together in a linear arrangement. I tend to hang onto my scraps, finding they often appear in new work as a kind of encore.

Aynex Mercado

Open to Possibilities

This coming year is full of possibilities. This quilt represents a door. It only needs to be opened.

Jeannie Palmer Moore

Gerald

Gerald seems like a good name for a giraffe. He is stitched and painted with Inktense pencils and markers.

Jo Noble

Renewal

I'm very much enjoying incorporating other techniques and materials into my work. This piece has paper, acrylic paint, and hand stitching. I also used some fabric that I had altered with a Gelli pad. My work has grown to include much more texture and depth.

Catherine Parker

Circle 1

After purchasing a gel printing plate, I spent the afternoon creating some interesting and one-of-a-kind designs on fabric from my stash. Great way to use some of those "what was I thinking" fabric choices.

Angelia Peterson

Off Exploring

A perfect day on the beach is either off exploring or wandering with my camera and coming across a boat tethered and resting in the cool damp sand for its captain to come back take it for yet another wave-tossed spin in the water. Excitement flutters through my soul exploring all the dings to the boat and imagining how they got there...what is the story behind this adventure? The sky depicts a slight breeze and the cool turquoise colors lend to the feeling of a pleasant day to wander a bit more. Then the thought, can I pull off a re-creation of this photo in cloth? So I take mental notes as to my surroundings to assist in the re-creation. A perfect end to a day at the beach is to stretch the exploration even further and pull off not just a new art quilt, but portray and share a feeling to the viewer that I experienced. Voila, Thank you for joining my day "Off Exploring" at the beach.

Jennifer Rapacki

Pixel Pizzazz

Broderie Perse meets Digital Imagery. The background looks pieced but isn't. The custom printed fabric was designed by scanning a section of the floral fabric into my computer and using a Photoshop filter to create the mosaic squares of squares. The appliqued flower was embellished with thread painting. Wool batting creates the trapunto effect and Swarovski crystal beads add the final pizzazz.

Julie Rivera

Fenced in Between

How do we best be mindful of the environment in our art? Can we see beauty in unconventional materials? This is the fourth in a series where I am exploring the use of my natural dyed/botanically printed fabric and recycled plastic and paper. This piece encourages the viewer to reconsider what we throw away and how these materials can be repurposed.

Dinah Sargeant

Blue Dog's Dream

I'm most at home in a world of paint, whether applied to paper, stretched canvas, or cotton fabric. This blue dog showed up in some recent splashes and I wondered what the dream was about.

Stephanye Schuyler

Xmas in July

I have been nurturing last Christmas' poinsettia, and in spite of my black thumb, it continued to thrive. In July, when I was watering it, I noticed an odd colored leaf—maybe the plant was sick? But no, it was a pink leaf and soon there several pink leaves, a harbinger of the holidays! It reminded me to celebrate whenever, not just when the calendar tells us to.

Teresa Shippy

Airstream

I have been so very fortunate creating my "Cool Classic Rides" series over the years. The Airstream is truly one of my favorites. Love a vintage classic that puts a smile on your face.

Jan Soules

Signs of Spring

Spring is a time of renewal. The sighting of the first robin awakens the human spirit. Relax and enjoy your surroundings!

Kathy Suprenant

Micelles

A micelle is a loosely bound aggregate of several thousand atoms or molecules, such as soap dissolving in water.

Gwyned Trefethen

Admiring the View

The view from our home, overlooking a tidal salt marsh and the Gulf River beyond, is ever-changing. So is my interpretation of it.

Laure Warren

A Time to Stitch

"A Time to Stitch" includes fabrics from one of my favorite fabric designers, Marcia Derse. Stitching is what I seem to be doing lately and boro stitching I find both fun and satisfying. Experimenting with common stitches, playing with made up stitches, and finding thread that lends itself to each section carries me away. I learn something new every time I explore this medium.

Gayle Williams

The Sweet Realms of Loving

My partner of 14 years died unexpectedly in 2014 and it was a painful blow. At the time I created a small, pieced wall hanging with 2 other armadillos that reflected the energy between us I still felt. Time has gone on and I am seeking new companionship. I'll always have my memories of our time together, but imbued with the sweetness of nostalgia. I envision us floating in our spheres but still maintaining a bond.

Kathy York

Pelican

I remember a time when the pelicans were endangered and I would never see them. Now, I always see them when I go to the beach. It is a sight that warms my heart and gives me hope.