## **PENLAND** GALLERY

**VICKI ESSIG** 

Penland, NC

**TEXTILES** | Handwoven assemblage with natural materials

Penland Affiliation | Penland Instructor 2010, 2015

**Artist Information** | Studio artist; education: John C. Campbell Folk School (NC), Haywood Community College (NC); teaching: Penland School of Craft; exhibitions: *Word Maps*, Green Hill Center (NC), Cabarrus Arts Council (NC), River Gallery (TN), *L.I.N.T.*, Haywood County Arts Council (NC), *Word Processing*, Cabarrus Arts Council (NC), *Cut and Paste*, Blue Spiral Gallery (NC)

**Artist Bio** | Vicki Essig is a full-time artist living and working in the mountains of North Carolina. Her studio work includes weaving and paper-making, collecting and observing. Her work is quiet, contemplative, and intentional. Vicki's professional career began over two decades ago, when she studied hand weaving, textiles, and design. She later became proficient at working with exceptionally fine yarns and slowly developed a body of work that incorporated intricate patterns with remnants of nature and fragments of old books. She recently built a new studio where she will continue her exploration of textiles alongside paper and book arts. Her work has been exhibited throughout the United States and can be found in the collections of Baylor University, the University of Washington, UC San Diego, UC Santa Cruz, North Shore University Health System in Chicago, and Fidelity Investment Bank in Raleigh, North Carolina.

**Artist Statement** | I am fascinated with light and translucency, the contrast between the fragile and the strong. With natural materials, I show the small and delicate as the powerful and significant. My work is comprised of fine hand-woven fiber. I incorporate into these weavings small found objects that find a home in the subtle piece. The work is then framed with double glass, allowing for the intricate piece to remain transparent. Shadows originating from the composition give it extra dimension.

In viewing my work, my hope is that you will for at least a moment, become lost in the discovery of the minute. The quiet of repetition, and the beauty of nature and pattern.