

EXHIBIT SERIES @



RAW EXPRESSION

OPENING RECEPTION: FREE! FEBRUARY 1, 5:00-6:30 P.M.
EXHIBIT RUNS FEBRUARY 1 - APRIL 24



COVER ART: CAROL LEE, SYED AHMED, ANN E. SISEL, AND DIANE MCDONALD

WWW.ARTWORKSEAGAN.ORG

Raw Expression: Visit galleries throughout the building and enjoy work by our creative community. Artists were challenged to submit work that was reactionary in nature to bring focus to human emotion whether it be subtle or extreme. Artists explored ways to make you laugh out loud and ugly cry.

The exhibit will be on display February 1-April 24, 2020.

ID#1 Syed Ahmed

Lost in the Storm (series)

\$149

Acrylic on canvas.

From the artist: The theme depicts the sudden challenge we face in our lives and we never give up.

ID#2 Syed Ahmed

Lost in the Storm (series)

\$149

Acrylic on canvas.

From the artist: The theme depicts the sudden challenge we face in our life and we never give up.

ID#3 Syed Ahmed

Joy

\$160

Acrylic on canvas.

From the artist: Expressing joy in abstract form.

ID#4 Syed Ahmed

Force

\$75

Acrylic on canvas.

From the artist: Strong gusty wind in the prairie.

ID#5 Mary Alterman

Bee Queen

\$1,200

Acrylic on canvas.

From the artist: Self-Portrait of Empowerment.

ID#6 Mary Alterman

Greedy Love

\$450

Mixed media on canvas.

From the artist: Family Relations.

ID#7 Mary Alterman

Intimate Connections

\$650

Mixed media on canvas.

From the artist: Emotional Response to Black Lives Matter movement.

ID#8 Mary Alterman

Mary Magdalene on the Cross with Jesus

\$2,500

Acrylic on canvas.

From the artist: Visceral response to Religion and Feminism.

ID#9 Shelley Beaumont Healing Mosaic Artist

I am Radiant, Beautiful, and Strong

\$1,322

Mosaic: glass, tile, beads, carnelian, apatite, kyanite, copper.

From the artist: The orange Sacral energy center focuses on your gut and intuition and the blue throat energy center focuses on your voice. Since they are opposite on the color wheel they balance the energy and emotions associated with these energy centers. When one feels too much of the Sacral energy, one can focus on the blues within the piece to bring them back to balance. The sacral chakra is the second energy center of the body and is the centre of feeling, emotion, pleasure, sensuality, and intimacy. The throat chakra is the center for communicating, and listening. I like the balance of speaking your truth when affirming your emotions, your pleasures, your sensuality, etc.

The metaphysical properties weaved into this piece are surrounded by copper, my favorite conduit metal to use in my art. Enjoy the protection, vitality, and stability of the Carnelian; the intuition, harmony, and problem solving of the Apatite; and the self-expression, attunement, and balance of the Kyanite. These energies all work together for powerful grounding on oneself.

ID#10 Shelley Beaumont Healing Mosaic Artist

Life Loves Me

\$488

Mosaic: glass, tile, beads, rose quartz, green tourmaline, serpentine, copper.

From the artist: Green, the color of the heart energy center, represents growth, life, and balance. The pink serves to remind you to love yourself, and represents love. The lotus flower has many spiritual meanings, but for this mirror, it is to represent beauty of self love.

ID#11 Onu Biswas

Torn

\$300

Acrylic on canvas

ID#12 Onu Biswas

On the ledge

\$75

Mixed media on paper

ID#13 Wanda KH Borman

Emerge

NFS

Watercolor and gouache.

From the artist: This piece depicts a very dark time of grieving after the loss of our first baby and the struggle to rise out of that darkness. I have heard people say "It is just a miscarriage, you'll have another baby." Not just to me, but casually to other women. Miscarriage is the loss of a hope and dream of a family. It is infant loss. It is not "just a" it is real, it is hard on both partners, and it is a hidden and deep grief.

ID#14 Kristin Dieng
Safe Under an Angel's Wings
NFS

Mosaic: stained glass.

From the artist: The piece depicts me, as a small silhouette, standing at the end of a dock at night, viewing a night lake scene. Over the horizon comes the archangel Jibreel (Gabriel in Christianity, Jibreel in Islam), filling the whole sky. The image comes from Islamic history, where Muslims believe the only time Jibreel ever showed himself in his true form, he filled the whole sky, from horizon to horizon, with more than 600 wings. Battling a chronic illness, I've often felt alone and powerless. I wanted to create a scene that brought me comfort. The archangel, to me, represents both extreme strength and God's love. Under his wings is a place where I can feel safe and secure. Interestingly, I decided to not create a reflection of the angel's wings in the water, and yet, due to the design being create on top of a mirror base, the wings do reflect naturally in the water, changing depending on the source of light hitting the design. The rather nebula-like designs in the night sky, surrounding the wings, also change focus depending on the light, creating a rather mystical element to the design. In order to make the viewer feel "within" the angel's wings, stained glass 3D wing pieces have been added to the ends of the piece.

ID#15 Emily Forbes

Anxious

\$225

Mixed media on canvas.

From the artist: Representation of anxiety that lies just below the surface.

ID#16 Emily Forbes

View From the Cheap Seats

\$100

Mixed media on board.

From the artist: My emotional response to someone telling me I am lucky to have art as my face because I am unattractive; commentary on how women are judged by appearances.

ID#17 Emily Forbes

Crash

\$225

Mixed media on canvas.

From the artist: Intuitive processing of the car accident resulting in my disability.

ID#18 Emily Forbes

That Sound

\$150

Alcohol ink on yupo paper.

From the artist: Visual expression of a moment of contentment.

ID#19 Kelly Frankenberg

Emergence

NFS

Acrylic on canvas.

From the artist: This was an abstract piece with acrylic trying to create illusions and juxtaposition of portrait and sunset with emotion and personal expression.

ID#20 Jaide Friese

Venus I

\$100

Sculpture: cast bronze.

From the artist: Made while thinking about the feminine form and its representations in art/media. how that projection makes me feel, especially when i feel disconnected/unrepresented in/from a female form. a representation of me working through my thoughts on coming out as non-binary.

ID#21 Jaide Friese

Venus II

\$100

Sculpture: cast bronze.

From the artist: Made while thinking about the feminine form and its representations in art/media. how that projection makes me feel, especially when i feel disconnected/unrepresented in/from a female form. a representation of me working through my thoughts on coming out as non-binary.

ID#22 Jaide Friese

Venus III

\$100

Sculpture: cast bronze.

From the artist: Made while thinking about the feminine form and its representations in art/media. how that projection makes me feel, especially when i feel disconnected/unrepresented in/from a female form. a representation of me working through my thoughts on coming out as non-binary.

ID#23 Jaide Friese
Study I (Soft and Hard)
\$50

Installation: cast aluminum and fiber.

From the artist: Made while considering the dichotomy of soft and hard and how that relates to all things, but especially emotions/feelings. What is a soft or hard feeling?

ID#24 Jaymee Harvey Willms
Inside and Roadkill
\$6,500

Acrylic on canvas.

From the artist: This painting is a large scale abstract work that digs into our Midwestern connection to death, play and the external versus the internal. Viewers can see both a china hutch and a gutted deer morphing into each objects space- simultaneously dissolving and being forgotten- even though they are both commonplace.

ID#25 Jaymee Harvey Willms

Caution: Men Working

\$750

Mixed media on paper.

From the artist: This piece is a painting and collage on paper. It uses pattern making to charge the work. The use of yarn and stencils creates a seemingly naive approach to painting, but the energy and control used to edit the piece brings it back to "adult" understanding.

ID#26 Jaymee Harvey Willms

The Rag Rug

\$5,500

Installation: Fiber.

From the artist: This work is a response to the poet Ted Hughes' poem, "The Rag Rug." This work is a dissection of the imagination, depression and building of feminine identity. Made of dozens of thrifted knit and crocheted blankets, this rag rug tears apart the "women's work" that is cast off as donations, and then builds the labor of imagined women into a large, heavy and expansive sculpture.

ID#27 Jaymee Harvey Willms

Stolen, Still Connected

\$750

Mixed media on paper.

From the artist: This painting on paper uses rose window tracery, stenciled graffiti and hand painting. Together these three techniques, along with color dig into the artists connection to Midwestern Christian roots. It says nothing, but exists as something- the true balance of those shedding skin and remaining in the same place.

ID#28 Jaymee Harvey Willms

Road Work

\$750

Mixed media on paper.

From the artist: A painting on paper, this playful piece uses patterns and colors to explore childhood imagination and adult limitation.

ID#29 Barbara Hubbard

Around the Pool

\$120

Watercolor.

From the artist: Happiness: My Florida vacation with my sister spent relaxing around the pool is my "Happy Place".

ID#30 Barbara Hubbard

Storm Brewing

\$120

Watercolor.

From the artist: I've spent many hours on the gulf beaches watching storms come and go. Storms over the water are frightening and leave me awestruck.

ID#31 Barbara Hubbard

Jill's Lilies

\$120

Watercolor.

From the artist: I am drawn to the beauty of lilies of any kind, on land or water, and gravitate to how they catch the light.

ID#32 Barbara Hubbard

White Lilies

\$120

Watercolor.

From the artist: White lilies intrigue me. How such beauty forms from a bulb.

ID#33 Barbara Hubbard

Tree Farm I & II

\$250

Watercolor.

From the artist: Growing up on an overgrown Christmas tree farm, spending time riding and skiing along the fire breaks in the trees brought me such joy and a sense of freedom.

ID#34 Debbie Lyzenga

Transformation

NFS

Sculpture: mid-range stoneware.

From the artist: Recovering from trauma requires trust, honesty, & vulnerability, as well as the courage and willingness to face hard truths and accept change. One must be willing to “AWAKE” from numbness and “EMBRACE REBIRTH” through hope & faith. “Jeffery The Sheep” blows pink clouds of hope through faith.

ID#35 Debbie Lyzenga

Feeling Safe

NFS

Sculpture: mid-range stoneware.

From the artist: Blue lobsters are rare and considered by some a sign of good fortune. Like all lobsters they need to periodically shed their old shell once it becomes too small in order to grow. After shedding the old one they need protection until the new shell hardens. At those times they tend to hide. And so is the case with people too when they need to shed an “old life” in order to grow into a “new one.”

ID#36 Debbie Lyzenga

Be Still & Know

NFS

Sculpture: mid-range stoneware.

From the artist: Grape vines require pruning from time to time in order to continue producing good fruit. The same can be said for people. Sometimes we need to suffer losses in order to be reborn into a fuller and more fruitful life. If we can just “Be Still” we can “Know” our new fruits will come.

ID#37 Debbie Lyzenga

ANTs and Fire Pot

NFS

Sculpture: mid-range stoneware.

From the artist: ANTs is an acronym for “Automatic Negative Thoughts.” The “FIRE POT” is where ANTs get written on paper and are burned up. The sculpted ant is meant to provoke an uncomfortable response.

ID#38 Debbie Lyzenga

Hungry

NFS

From the artist: Literary Story behind the creation of the ANTs sculpture.

ID#39 Christine Mauer Larson

Just Mudding Around

NFS

Photograph.

From the artist: Man Basks in Mud Covered Glory.

ID#40 Christine Mauer Larson

I'm Sorry

NFS

Photograph.

From the artist: Boy put in time-out.

ID#41 Christine Mauer Larson

Please Don't Leave Me

NFS

Photograph.

From the artist: Very sad little boy. His eyes say it all.

ID#42 Layl McDill

Color Overload

\$550

Polymer clay and acrylic on board.

From the artist: The mandala is a meditative shape which I use to make these bursts of color. This piece is all about joy and positivity. When I created the piece I was actually in a challenging time of my life but the process of building these mandalas was a way to distract myself and bring some brightness into my life.

ID#43 Diane McDonald

Guiding Light

\$400

Oil on canvas.

From the artist: Freezing cold winter day.

ID#44 Diane McDonald

Newcomer

NFS

Oil on canvas board.

From the artist: Oil on Canvas board - Compassion.

ID#45 Jerri D. G. Neddermeyer

Empty Handed

NFS

Drawing: pencil.

From the artist: I feel a vulnerability with outstretched hands as they are open to hurt and injury. They carry feelings whether or not they carry actual burdens.

ID#46 Jerri D. G. Neddermeyer

Breathless Strength

NFS

Drawing: pencil.

From the artist: Pencil Drawing: self-portrait...writing associated.

ID#47 Jerri D. G. Neddermeyer

Whether or Not

NFS

Literary.

Perception hides behind eyes, but forgetful laziness relies entirely on pupils wide. We look to see and don't endeavor understanding complete. Dear assumptions, you need more information to warrant dismissal. Allow me to be clear, and show you what is complete...whether or not you bother to know.

She is breathless, yes, at times. She savors the air and its purity. She collects each molecule for when she must unleash her own restless turbulence. When she is still and quiet, she is never empty. Her storm is gathering momentum within. You see weakness, and it is then that she is strongest...whether or not you care to know.

She is tired, yes, always. She carries and hurries in ways you invisible. Inside, she knows details of every journey not yet worn by the feet of ideas conventional. She has walked gingerly mapping traps and treasures. The adventures she writes have no rest...whether or not you turn the page to read.

She is not weak, hell no, never. She has muscles with endurance unimagined. The strength is potential we all own but rarely train with relentlessness. Before you think to dismiss her, look to see how your training has prepared you for the competition. She is colossal, and she knows you can be also...whether or not you have been tested.

She is not small, and neither are you...whether or not true power is evident.

She is not needy, and neither are you...whether or not reliance on others is required.

She is not to be disqualified, and neither are you...whether or not all the tools are sharpened for the task ahead.

She can do anything, and so can you...whether or not steps are taken to be extraordinary.

Whether or not you realize...both you and she will always be more than others see.

ID#48 Carol Lee
Some Crazy Woman
NFS
Acrylic on canvas

ID#49 Carol Lee
Feather Rain
NFS
Acrylic on canvas

ID#50 Carol Lee
Driving Rain \$650
Acrylic on canvas

ID#51 Carol Lee
Screaming in the Woods
\$600
Acrylic on canvas

ID#52 Carol Lee
Verge of Extinction
\$2,300
Acrylic and modeling paste on canvas

ID#53 Ann E Sisel

After the Storm

\$650

Watercolor.

From the artist: The power of nature was experienced.

ID#54 Ann E Sisel

Waiting at the Border

\$500

Watercolor.

From the artist: This is my interpretation of a family waiting at the border wall. How hard it would be to make that decision and risk lives of those you love.

ID#55 Ann E Sisel

Abandoned Farm

\$500

Watercolor.

From the artist: This Family Farm abandoned because of the government's international economic decisions. How painful it must have been.

ID#56 Margaret Stephenson

Meltdown

NFS

Mixed media: colored pencils, pens.

From the artist: It relates to the theme because it shows the emotions some girls go through, many people I know have breakdowns and they find a coping mechanism is putting on clown makeup and crying.

ID#57 Emily R. Talley

Reunited

\$420

Water-soluble pastel on paper.

From the artist: This piece is about immigrant children being forcibly taken from their parents upon entering the U.S. and the emotional response of this mother when she was reunited with her child.

ID#58 **Barbara Waltz**

The Weight of Sorrow

NFS

Poetry

A writing expressing the emotion of sorrow over loss. Composed in the months following the loss of my husband as I participated in a grief support group.

The moment they go
From living to unliving
Our hearts split open
And our lives spill out

All the pieces –
The moments, the days, the months, the years
Lie heaped in disarray

These pieces must be gathered
Picked up and carried
The weight of sorrow is heavy

In time they will be sorted
With time they will be safely stored away

Memories comfort
The heart is slow to heal

ID#58 **Barbara Waltz**

She Rises

NFS

Poetry.

From the artist: A writing expressing the emotions felt during a period of grieving. It is written from the perspective of looking down on myself from above.

She rises and draws up the shade to let the morning in
She will draw it down later to keep out the night
The drawings of the shades are like bookends on her day
Routines that keep her life from tipping over like books on a shelf

She sits alone with her morning coffee and newspaper
There is silence
Conversation has slipped out the door
He took it with him when he left
There is the ticking of the big antique clock, the Christmas present
he gave her so long ago
It has chimed the hours of their life, and his hands have drawn up
the big weights that keep the pendulum swinging
It is her job now
Time is heavy

There is an emptiness dwelling here
Death came for him and took away his presence and left behind
his absence

Absence sits where he sat – walks where he walked – lies where
he laid

Absence is as big as presence

Some days she feels like a real person

Some days she feels like a ghost

ID#58 Barbara Waltz

The Path

NFS

Photograph

From the artist: A photograph of a path in Jensen Lake Park,
Eagan, MN, a path I often walked as I worked through the grieving
process. It inspired a writing by the same name.

ID#58 **Barbara Waltz**

The Path

NFS

Poetry.

From the artist: A writing inspired by a walk through Jensen Lake Park, a path I took frequently as I walked the path of personal grief and loss.

Grief has set us on a path
We take to it reluctantly as it is one of sorrow
It is lonely – the one we wish to walk with is gone
Once undertaken, there is no turning back
We can only put one foot in front of the other and walk on

At first, this path is both steep and rocky

It is narrow
We face into a hard and bitter wind
Treading this way makes us weary, but rest is hard to find
There are times we cannot see our way

We hope this path called grief has an end
It does not

But perhaps one day we feel a warm breeze at our backs
The path, once rough, turns smooth and begins to
descend

The clouds lift and we step into the sun
Our footing is solid

And maybe, around the next bend
If we put one foot in front of the other
We will come upon a bright and shining pond
A small bird will perch in a branch as we pass
And our hearts will sing