

FOUND OBJECTS

She creates beauty with other peoples' cast-offs.
Vintage pieces discarded from well-lived lives
positioned throughout her home beckon you
to see them in new light; to notice they exist
as they function together in a new surrounding
creating a still life never before seen.

Remnants of old memories planted throughout
her wild garden join flowers strewn from last years
seed pods she picked along the river.
With pebbles and rocks from beach walks she winds
a path throughout her world. Colored glass on a windowsill
is used to catch rays of morning sun
saving them for stingy days of winter.

The mosaic of her tile creations
reveals her life has not been simple;
she has learned the value of following the good road.
With her hands she makes miracles
of found and broken objects
things rejected, of use no more.
With her heart she does the same for people.

A builder of spirit, she is one who knows
nothing good can come from hands
tied to the side by caustic criticism
that drips like battery acid on the soul.
She recognizes the creative urge in others,
heaped under the heart, long ago surrendered.

Ever so gently she inspires, shares her way of working
reminding the voyagers who come into her life
that they are not finished yet; their vintage selves
hold significant value. She encourages them
to open their hearts to the creative force within
to share their inherent qualities.
In this process they become builders.
They, too, become found objects.

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