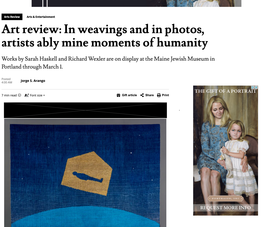
Sponsored

Experience a farm-and-farm-to-table getaway at Sugarloaf's Base Lodge

Maine Medical Center Cancer Institute is dedicated to providing compassionate, personalized care for cancer patients and their families. Learn more at mainecancer.org

Maine's governor says he has not received a positive coffee vaccine test in COVID-19 patients



Art review: In weavings and in photos, artists ably mine moments of humanity

Works by Sarah Haskell and Richard Wexler are on display at the Maine Jewish Museum in Portland through March 1.

Jurgen S. Arango

Updated
4:05 AM

7 min read

Font size

Gift articles | Share | Print



Sarah Haskell, "Unhinged I." Photo by Andrew Edgar

EXPERIENCE LIFE
THE GIFT OF A PORTRAIT
REQUEST MORE INFO

WHAT: "Narrative Thread: Contemporary Art Inspired by Text" and "Still Stitched"

WHERE: Maine Jewish Museum, 267 Congress St., Portland

WHEN: Through Mar. 1

HOURS: Noon to 4 p.m. Sunday, Monday, Thursday and Friday

ADMISSION: Free

INFO: 207-774-2339, mainejewishmuseum.org

Two very different types of art experiences are currently on offer at the Maine Jewish Museum, one with a hushed interior focus, the other looking outward with curiosity about the diversity and quirkiness of human – specifically, urban – life.

Jewish prayer that touches upon many of those universal themes to express gratitude for a higher mystery (God, in a word) that transcends the imperfections of human life and its day-to-day concerns and writings.

More specifically, her "Praise for Life – Kaddish" series of weavings draws inspiration from a poem of the same by Mark Belletz, a mentor to the Tree Unitarian Universalist Church, which expands on the fundamental meanings of the Kaddish and its various phases (the praise of the soul).

Stacked under the roof along one or the other side are pieces of paper on which Haskell has written Belletz's poem, rolled up and tucked in the weaving. The rest of the individual designs relate to particular lines of "Praise for Life" stalks of wheat ("May our children's children harvest the dreams we plant in our brief lives"), swirling textures of memory ("Praise for the sacred power of remembrance"), interweaving strands and clasped hands ("Praise for the dream of justice here upon the earth, equity and well being for the whole of humanity") and so on.

All of these (and other works) are composed of linen, paper and cotton that Haskell has hand-dyed through natural processes that embody the concept of metamorphosis (exposing them to rust, bleach, compost and weathering). The subtle like effect in some works that smoothly and almost imperceptibly change hue as they move from one part of a work to the next is a result of precise (and subtle) calculation that also emphasizes the dynamism of all things, the constant unfoldment of the universe.

Advertisement

GoDaddy
Complete your purchase.
Checkout Now



Sarah Haskell, "Unhinged II." Photo by Andrew Edgar

Elsewhere, a wall hanging and a fabric scroll illustrate more specific ideas. The former, the scroll, is particularly, is astonishingly deftly executed in its embroidery, its form also recalling a Torah or an ancient rolled manuscript. But the most affecting series are a trio of Haskell's weavings called "Unhinged" and another scene called "Secrets of the Infinite."



Sarah Haskell, "Unhinged II." Photo by Andrew Edgar

"Unhinged" followed the death of a loved one and all feature a figure and a house in various states of losing and regaining ground. They track her own fluctuating states of emotions: the sense of instability (represented by the house lifting off the earth and being set adrift in space), the feeling of losing a part of oneself (the figure, Haskell, himself as barely a broken, porous outline of a body tumbling out of the house), and surrender (the body now a vibrant solid red line, willingly diving into the unknown). Oddly, these are hung right to left. But perhaps this is a nod to the way Hebrew is read.

"Secrets of the Universe" is, not surprisingly, more enigmatic, more of them involving an interplay between a human figure and a totem, which in many cultures is a symbolic harbinger of transformation and rebirth. My favorite of these is one in which the figure is bent over, the totem on its back, as the figure hatches an egg from its head. In all the works illustrating this interaction of bird and human, one or both characters emanate something from their mouth or head, which I took as an indication of full ideas of "self" moving through and out of the body.

Haskell's work is lyrical and meditative, and the dexterity she displays with her medium reveals an artist who has honed her craft for over five decades. Her aim doesn't seem to be a way that is appropriate to the show's title, for that beauty resonates most palpably in the heart.

FROZEN MOMENTS

The Richard Wexler works I am most familiar with are his photographs of Paris, where the Cape Elizabeth resident spends part of his time. They are spontaneously captured street images of people performing their daily routines, with a particular eye for odd juxtapositions – such as a man bicycle with a wedding cake, and oblivious to a crowd of onlookers, or an elegant bar seemingly removing her blouse, the words "Peter le chapeau" on a painted scroll next to her.

Advertisement

THE GIFT OF A PORTRAIT



The latter photo reveals Wexler's insight most of the time, the phrase, literally "wear the hat," is often employed in French to mean "take the blame" or "own it," as in the English phrase "if the shoe fits." The irony here is that it was shot during the COVID pandemic, when a lot of blame was being cast about. Yet this spell-it-out goodness, innocently affected like all of us, just goes about his day, adapting as he must.

Wexler practices what many photographers have practiced over many decades, including Brassaï, Eugene Atget and Henri Cartier-Bresson in Paris or Garry Winogrand, Gordon Parks or Vivian Maier in the U.S. Listening many others). Collectively they give us pictures of cities at specific points in time, bringing with them a particular point of view or interest (Brassaï's Parisian demimonde, Parks' focus on social justice, etc.).



Richard Wexler, "Apple Store" Photo courtesy of the artist

With this exhibit, we encounter the sheer plurality of New York life viewed through Wexler's often mischievous lens. What comes through often is the way people in this congested metropolis carve out personal space, whether it be physical or psychological. In "Apple Store," for instance, almost everyone on this busy corner of Fifth Avenue and 59th Street is engaged entirely with themselves, not interacting with other passing souls. Ironically, the *tool* of disengagement for most of them is – you guessed it – their iPhones. The woman at the corner clutches her email, people walk by chatting with someone on their cells, a man listens to something on earphones. The humor of the looming Apple store here blends with our initial perception of urban alienation.

"Subway Ride #2" depicts the way people often concentrate their gaze in various directions – the floor, the train's window, the ads above the seat – anywhere but on their fellow passengers. It's another way of critiquing solitude among the multitudes.



Richard Wexler, "Subway Ride #2" Photo courtesy of the artist

Sometimes photos are shot through glass or are confused by reflections, giving them the voyeuristic quality of a photographer's surreptitious observations. Like the man in the Paris photo mentioned above, "KISS One" is an image of a mural, this one depicting the eponymous organ, photographed from inside the plate glass window of a building across the street. The musician eats contentedly, oblivious of the viewer, creating tension that a young man, walking past it and late in his own thoughts, appears completely oblivious to.

There are shots of aberrations ("Street Drama," in which one man pulls at another who looks ready to punch a third man), street fashion ("Two Women Walking Midtown," one of them dressed in attention-getting animal print hat and coat with checked accents and jeans and an arty handbag), and various photographs of Manhattanites huddled against cold or shielding themselves from rain under umbrellas.



Richard Wexler, "Rain Umbrella's in Snow" Photo courtesy of the artist

Wexler's primary tool is his cellphone, except for "KKK" and a view of the High Line, which have both with his Nikon camera. He may "lightly edit" his images but rejects the reality vs. reflex, not theater, the truth of the moment he is capturing. Sometimes the results are magically confounding, as in "Red Umbrella in Snow," which looks like a black-and-white photograph where we might assume said umbrella has been touched up with a bit of rouge.

But like many street photographers who stalked out at a vantage point for hours waiting for "the decisive moment" (a term coined by Cartier-Bresson), this was not the case. Wexler waited about 30 minutes until this woman with the red umbrella wandered into the frame. This is very Wexler's world: a theater in shows find an oblique connection, overlooking moments – interior and exterior – that represent, as Haskell says, "the astonishing gift of being human," in its infinite variability.

Jurgen S. Arango has written about art, design and architecture for over 15 years. He lives in Portland. He can be reached at jsrgnatt@earthlink.com.

Only subscribers are eligible to post comments. Please subscribe or login first for digital access. Here's why.

Comments

We invite you to add your comments, and we encourage a thoughtful, open and lively exchange of ideas and information on this website. By joining the conversation, you are agreeing to our commenting policy and terms of use. Questions?

All Comments 0

Viewing Options

There are no comments yet. Why don't you write one?

Send suggested corrections to the editors.

PREVIOUS
A collection of essays set in the Blue Hill peninsula captures Maine in every season

NEXT
Finally, a novel that really understands college students

Quick getaway?
Our private vacation homes are easy to get to. Book Now.
Vrbo

RELATED STORIES

Art review: Trio of shows at the ICA includes moving, must-see installation

Art review: Despite 'traditional' subject matter, Portland museum remains more outgoing

Art review: Rapscious runs through show at Coast Down Arts

Art review: Range of Indigenous art on display at Maine colleges

LATEST ARTICLES

Billie Eilish wins song of the year at Grammy Awards, where Taylor Swift announces new album

Celtics clobber short-handed Grizzlies, 131-91

Temperatures in Maine will warm up big time this week

Northern Light Health computer system compromised, but patient data not at risk, health care system says

Sports Digest: Maine Maritime edges Rapid City, awaits next matchup

Portland Press Herald

CONTACT US
About Us
Staff Directory
Send a Story Tip
Submit a Press Release
Help

SUBSCRIBERS
Subscribe
Subscriber Resources
Subscriber Benefits
Manage Subscription
Manage Account
Pay my Bill
Activate Digital Access
Give a Gift
Mobile Apps
Print Home Delivery

CONNECT WITH US
Email Newsletters
Facebook
Linked In
Instagram

ADVERTISE
Media Kit
Place an Ad
Help Wanted Ads
Place an Obituary

PRESS HERALD EVENTS
Jobs & Boos
Maine Arena List
Business Awards
Top Lawyers Awards
Future Maine Sustainability Awards

NETWORK
The Forecaster
Coastal Journal
Kennebec Journal
Morning Sentinel
The Times Record
Weekly Weeks Weekend
Variety Maine

Privacy Policy | Cookie Policy | Terms of Service | Commenting Terms | Public Notices | Press Store | Work Here | Archive Search

© 2021 - All Rights Reserved. Press Herald