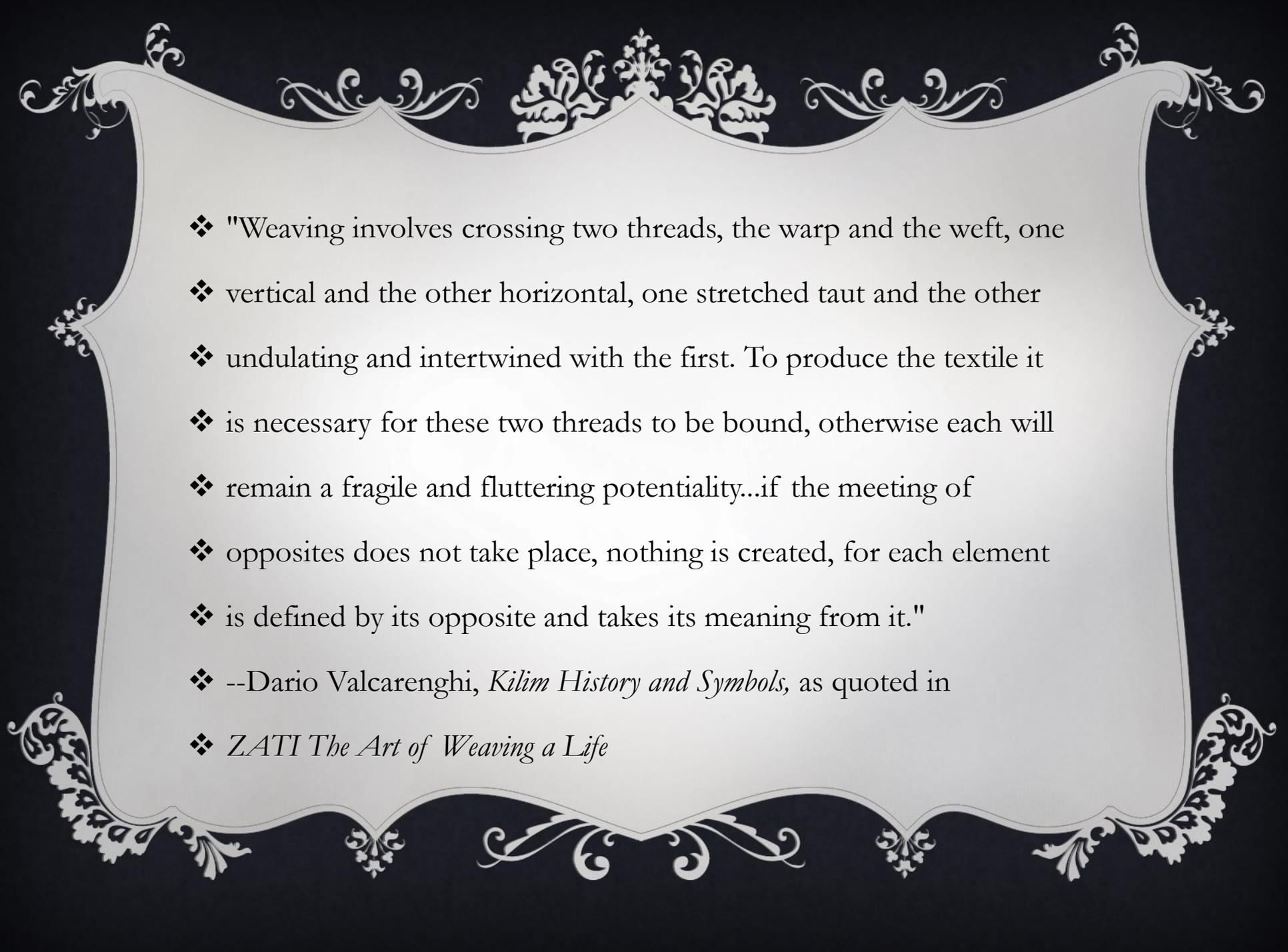
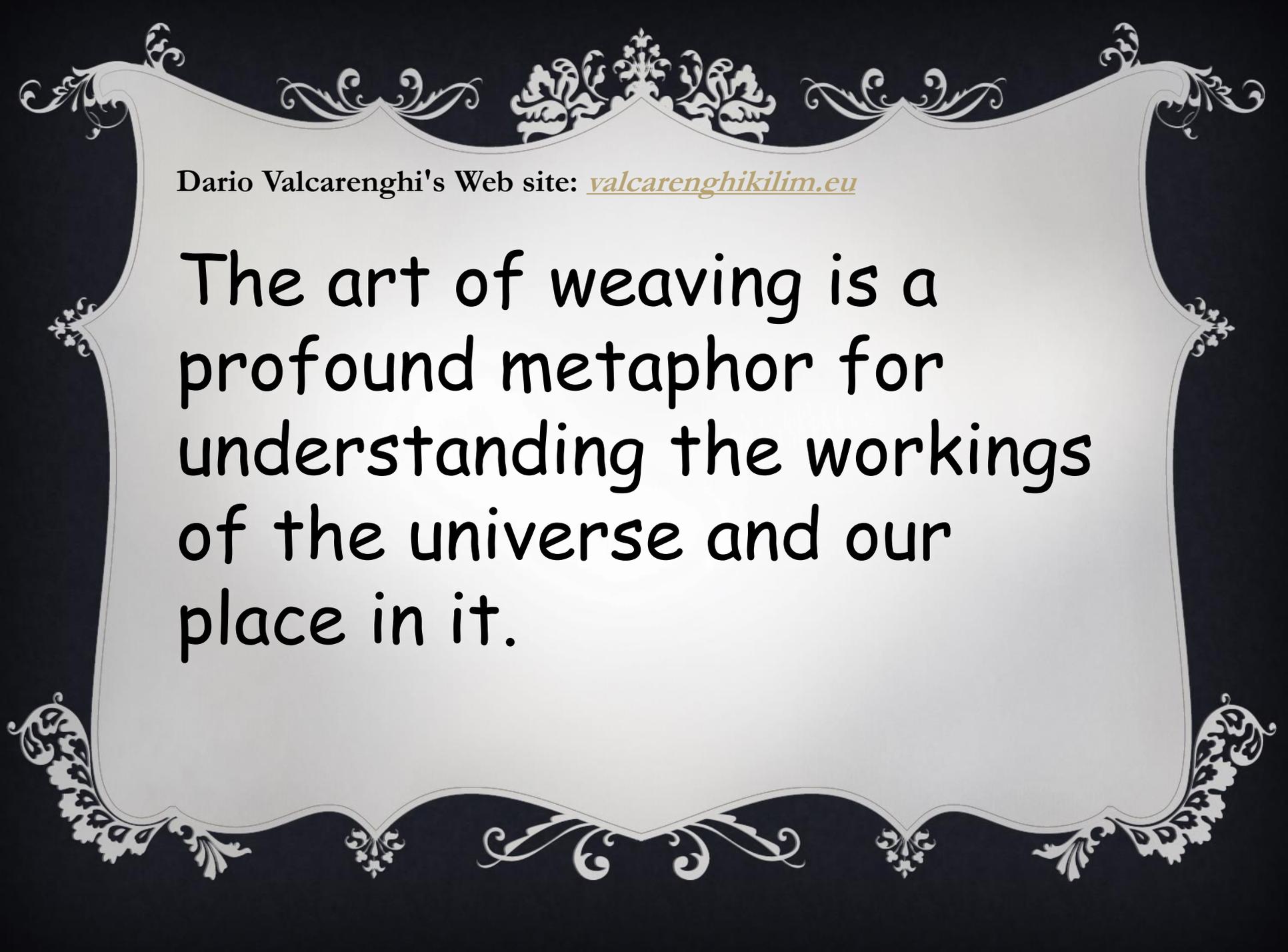




OMEGA HOME
NETWORK CONFERENCE

JULY 2017

- 
- ❖ "Weaving involves crossing two threads, the warp and the weft, one
 - ❖ vertical and the other horizontal, one stretched taut and the other
 - ❖ undulating and intertwined with the first. To produce the textile it
 - ❖ is necessary for these two threads to be bound, otherwise each will
 - ❖ remain a fragile and fluttering potentiality...if the meeting of
 - ❖ opposites does not take place, nothing is created, for each element
 - ❖ is defined by its opposite and takes its meaning from it."
 - ❖ --Dario Valcarengi, *Kilim History and Symbols*, as quoted in
 - ❖ *ZATI The Art of Weaving a Life*



Dario Valcarenghi's Web site: valcarenghikilim.eu

The art of weaving is a profound metaphor for understanding the workings of the universe and our place in it.



**We are bound to our bodies
with the fragile
threads of earth.**

**Our skeleton is a loom on
which every system is strung
and woven with our blood.**

❖ Connected with the ancient goddess cultures, weaving is at the center of creation as personified by the three fates (the old women weavers of Greek mythology), Clotho, who spins us into being, Lachesis who weaves our fate, and Atropos, who in the end, cuts the thread of our lives.





The weft is built thread by thread,
weaving in and out between the warp
threads, touching each one as it passes
by; in the same way our daily actions
weave through our values.

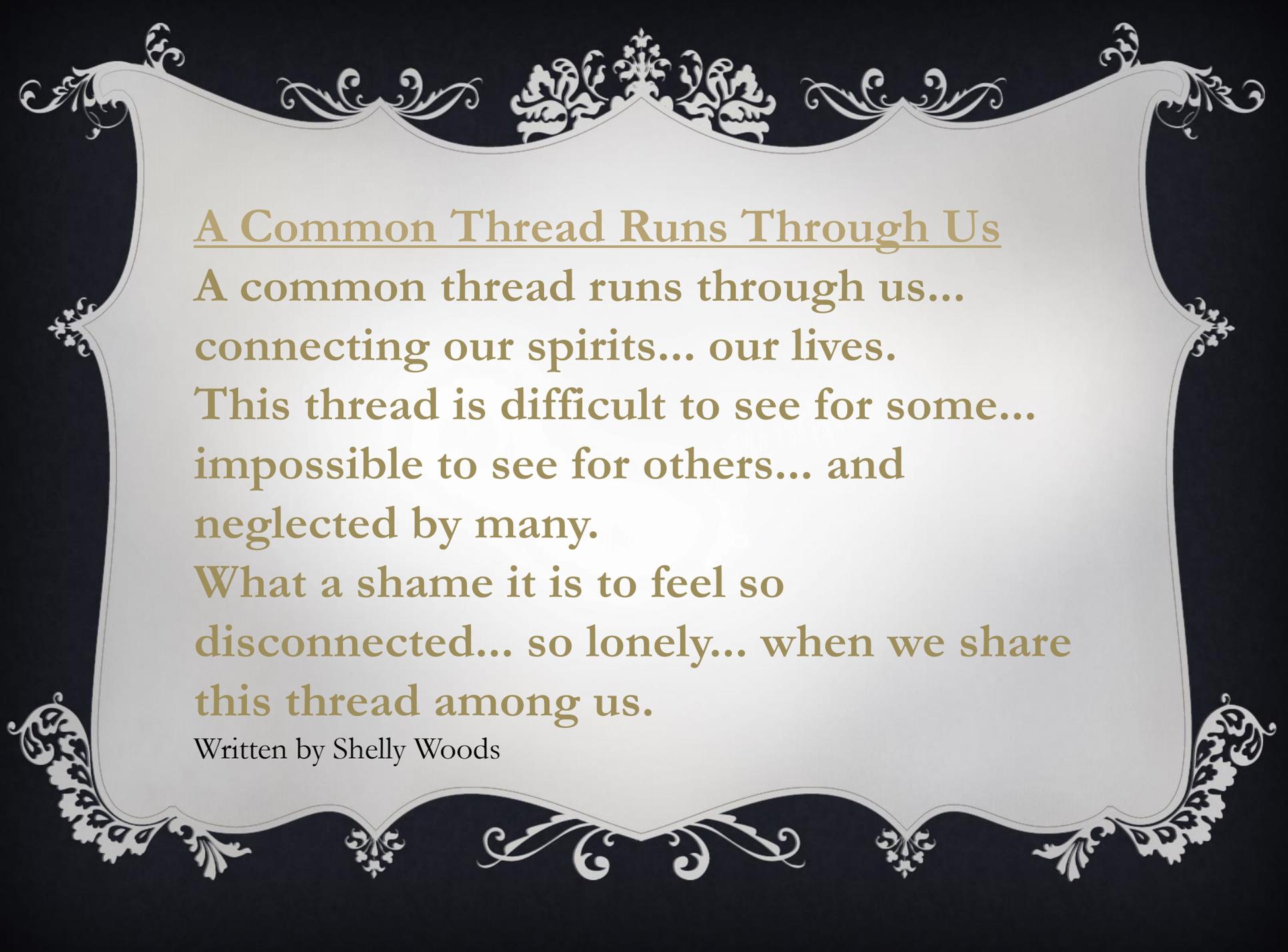
Remembering your values as you
touch the threads. This is how you
integrate your life: you touch your
values one by one as you guide your
actions back and forth to build the
fabric of your day.

❖ It is this rhythm that gives your cloth its strength. If you are concentrating on the actions only, and forgetting the strands of values, you will tend to pull them tighter and out of line. If you forget to turn back, you may skip some warp threads, and find loose places and uneven edges in your life. This is all part of the natural way! None of us is perfect: our fabric, our process isn't perfect.





We are not here to judge, only to learn over time, getting the tension too tight and too loose, and eventually seeing the pattern in your life. We wake, eat, work, rest; these make the stripes and textures of our fabric. Each life is different; each fabric is made of its own threads, day after day until the pattern emerges.



A Common Thread Runs Through Us

A common thread runs through us...
connecting our spirits... our lives.

This thread is difficult to see for some...
impossible to see for others... and
neglected by many.

What a shame it is to feel so
disconnected... so lonely... when we share
this thread among us.

Written by Shelly Woods



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1OU0w17PRco>

