

Edy Stoughton

Graphite, Wrapped Stones - Cross Village, MI



“Look Deeply into Nature and You Will Understand Everything Better”
Albert Einstein

The Joy and privilege of being an artist is to see deeply into the beauty around us and share that with others.

Edy Stoughton has made her home in Cross Village since 2013 where she writes and creates art, but she has a lifetime of memories of magical

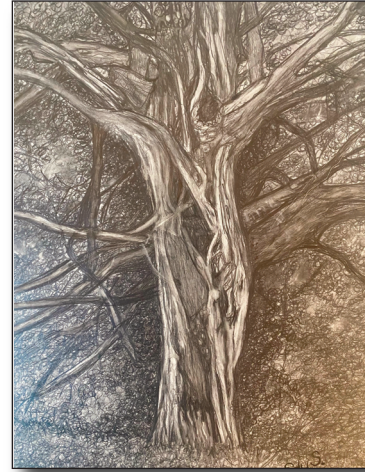
summers spent in Northern Michigan. Her art is built on her deep sense of connection to the nature that we are fortunate to enjoy in this beautiful part of the world as well as our vibrant history.

In our modern, disposable, constantly-changing world, Edy celebrates the beauty of things that are lasting.

Edy's first love is drawing trees. She loves to portray the stately beauty of weathered trees that have withstood life's storms and still persevere. She is also fascinated by old farmhouses and barns, many of which are abandoned and crumbling. Dedicated to preserving the family and community history that live within their walls, her goal is to create a living record of these old homesteads before they are gone. Portraying her subjects in black and white allows her to emphasize the structure and grace of her subject without distractions.

Meditation stones are another expression of Edy Stoughton's connection to nature. After many years of being smoothed and polished by Lake Michigan's wind and waves, the stones of Sturgeon Bay are a beautiful symbol of timelessness, endurance and ageless beauty. They connect us with the earth and the eternal spirit that flows through our world and remind us of how life molds and smooths us. Edy personally chooses the most perfectly rounded stones and wraps them to bring out their unique beauty. The result is a lovely blending of nature and art that calms our spirits and fills us with peace.

If you would like more information about Edy Stoughton, you can contact her through her website at www.Edystoughtonfineart.com or by e-mailing edystoughton@gmail.com.



Growing Old Gracefully



If Walls Could Talk



Memories Of Days Gone By



Meditation Stones