## Force of Nature

Hildur Jónsson weaves ethereal Icelandic landscapes

## By Lyz Bly

T'S DIFFICULT to surpass MOCA's fall/winter exhibition, Russian conceptual artist Ilya Kabakov's conceptually and corporally weighty installation, The Teacher and the Student: Charles Rosenthal and Ilya Kabakov. The installation not only physically transformed the space during its four-month run; it raised the bar on the institution's - and Cleveland's - intellectual and creative contributions to the national and global art community.

being in the gallery amid MOCA's current environment permeate her work. From a shows, exhibitions of work by Jim Hodges of New York and Hildur Ásgeirsdottir Jónsson of Cleveland Heights. The sparse, clean design of the space is again evident, serving as a kind of unspoken tribute to the building's architect, Philip Johnson, who died last When read as representational landscape week at age 98.

The smaller Ginn Gallery, located near the front of the space, seems to have been made for Jónsson's work, in all its understated splendor; the size of the works, the materials and their subtle tonalities are enhanced by the glasswalled space, with its unconcealed air ducts and support beams. Ultimately, Jónsson's works — particularly her silk weavings — are understatedly beautiful and patently pristine ings, made apparent as you get closer to Jónsson magically captures the celestial regardless of where they are hung.

ical that the artist is able to capture the magnitude of a grand cosmic occurrence through a small pen-on-vellum drawing. And, like her silk weavings, the drawings are magnetic for their duality; Jónsson conveys the sublimity of the cosmos with the simplicity of formalist perfection.

Jónsson's work conveys her personal Icelandic roots, as well as broader, more humanly universal themes. Ultimately, it reminds us to be reverent of nature and the universe's sublimely mysterious forces.

Yet there's something invigorating about native country's sparsely populated, rugged distance, the weavings appear to be finely painted abstract landscapes. In Grey Blue, an obviously delineated horizon line materializes, separating what reads as a cloudy gray sky and a uniformly craggy plane of land. works, the weavings evoke a sense of isolation. One gets the feeling that in Iceland, the country's small human population is well aware of the fact that nature has the upper hand. Yet the isolation conveyed through Jónsson's work is not meant to be dismal: instead, it is indicative of a reverence for the supreme forces and features of nature.

There is another level to Jónsson's weav-Jónsson is from Iceland; traces of her surfaces. While the works can be read as uring it to a diminutive scale. It is paradox-

HILDUR ÁSGEIRSDOTTIR JÓNSSON: ENERGY FORMS

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subtle color field paintings from a distance, upon closer scrutiny, their true material nature becomes apparent. From this point of view Jónsson's talent is patently obvious; she is not only a master of tonal gradation, she is also expert in precisely uniting weft and warp, creating seamlessly beautiful woven works.

Her silk weavings bridge the chasm between what is still deemed by some as "high" art largely painting and sculpture --- and "craft," which has historically included fiber art. Jónsson's Glacier Tongue, a 60- by-40-inch silk weaving that features a delicate gray and tan protrusion on the field of brown, defies its materiality, as the colors seem to hover over the surface of the work, virtually resisting the weight, texture and sheen of the silk thread.

Jónsson's drawings, a series of luminous works of ink on vellum, are also imbued with this transcendent weightlessness. Like the silk weavings, they can be read as both representational and formal works of art. The circular, organic shape depicted in Light Echoes of a Supernova is illustrative of the cosmic supernova phenomenon. Yet them and examine their intricately lovely event by meticulously rendering and refig-

