LOVE, A RITUAL OF REPAIR

A DRAMATURGICAL EXHIBITION FOR NATIONAL BLACK THEATRE’S 55TH SEASON
Rit•u•al /ˈritʃuəl/ A ritual is a sequence of activities involving gestures, words, actions, or objects, performed according to a set sequence. Rituals may be prescribed by the traditions of a community.

Re•pair /nˈper/
RePai r is to restore to a sound or healthy state.

Sanc•tu•ary /ˈsæŋktʃuəri/ Sanctuary is a place, a person, a feeling, or even an activity that shields our harmony, beauty, and rest, by transporting us to a sacred place.
Repairing the spirit is a process that can require ancestors, community, food, art, a renewed perspective, and unwavering love. Loving yourself is a revolutionary act, a ceaseless choice that ripples and ignites transformation in yourself & those around you. Rituals are powerful in creating connection, healing, and sanctuary. Sanctuary is not always a grace provided but is often a necessity to heal, transform, or create. As we encounter personal upheaval, global conflict, or the erosion of human rights, creating a ritual of love and repair is fundamental to our continued progression. The safe spaces for black people in America have always had to be constructed and willed into society. It has often been in our homes and churches where we seek refuge and dare to forge a brighter future. As we reimagine what sanctuary looks like in society and for ourselves we hope this collection of work empowers you with a multitude of perspectives and a canvas to cultivate a dream bigger than yourself.
“You and I
we put our hearts
into this we helping
each other build this
dream this make this
there is nothing that
can stop us there is
no impossible”

- Amani
a.k. payne
“WHAT YOU ARE DOING IS BIGGER THAN YOU AND YOU WILL REAP THE REWARD IN DUE TIME.”
- THE GOSPEL WOMAN
TYLIE SHIDER

PHOTO CREDIT: ESPERANZA SPALDING BY SILVIA SAPONARO. COURTESY OF THE ARTIST
“WHERE THERE IS LOVE.
THERE IS NO FEAR.”

- DR. BARBARA ANN TEER
FOUNDER, CEO EMERATI,
NATIONAL BLACK THEATRE
ACTIVATE YOUR HEALING
We want to encourage you to think of the ingredients to your personal rituals of repair.

- Where do you feel safest to dream?
- What art is nourishing your soul?
- Who can listen when you need an ear?
- Who do you share your joy with?
"YOU MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO SEE IT NOW, BUT UNDERNEATH THE LAYERS, IN THE RIGHT LIGHT, WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, I FULLY EXPECT TO BLOSSOM"

- BLACK MOTHER
LOST DAUGHTER
FEDNA JACQUET

PHOTO CREDIT: JIGME TENZIN SALTO
$12 a day to feed an Astronaut. We Could feed a Starving Child for $8.
Home is where the soul is.

Welcome to your home away from home

National Black Theatre!