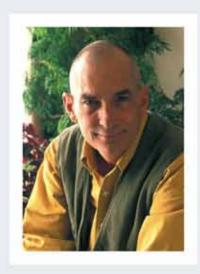
Nature Totems



William Rain lives in Boulder Colorado. He is husband, friend, gardner, nature photographer and poet.

The crystal and its hidden spectrum...
The mind and its hidden light.
- Rain



Totem and Mandalas

The totem is a native structure built to represent the genealogy of mythology, a history of the influences of trees, animals, rocks and sky on a peoples' consciousness.

The mandala is a Hindu visual map of deities representing the essential nature of God. It is said to be used as an aid in reaching cosmic awareness. By meditating on the image one is drawn into a world of divine order, where all things are in a relationship to each other in perfect harmony.

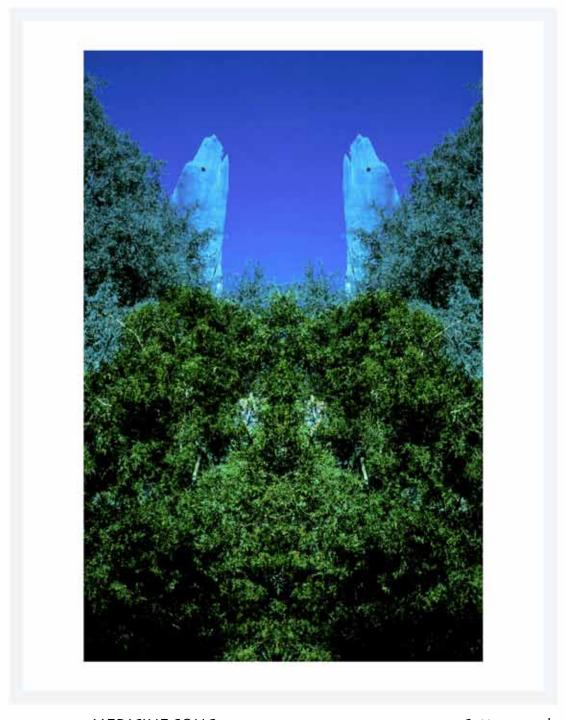
By applying both of these principles to a photographic theme, a natural Rorschach is created, our modern mandala. This visual tool is used to stimulate the psyche to remember or release secrets that are buried beyond our usual recall.

This collection of photographically created nature totems and mandalas is a visual echo or after image of our consciousness, a tool for you, the viewer, to discover the other faces, beings and thoughts that reside in your natural mind.

NATURE TOTEMS

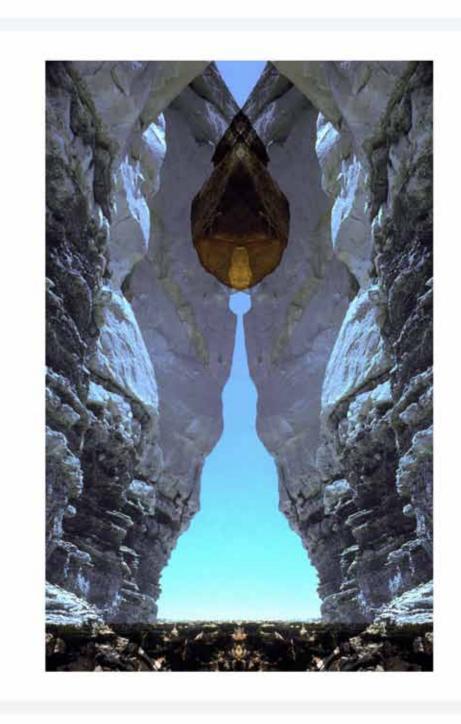
Coyote

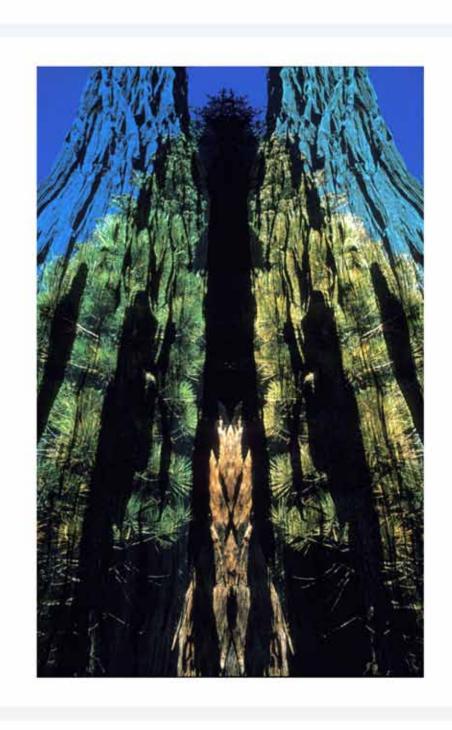
Far on the ridge, he's there, alone with the sun, drinking fire.
Coyote!
Coyote!
Spirit of dust and sage.
He's there, far on the ridge.
Ghost of the desert
alone with the moon
howling medicine into the open night.



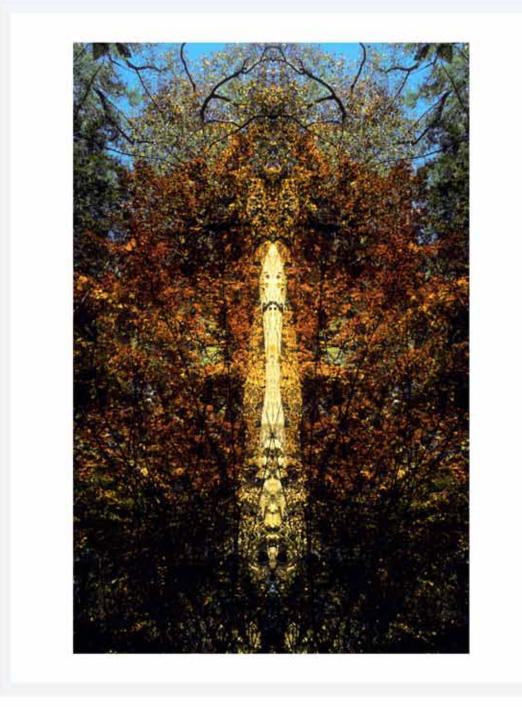
MEDICINE SONG

Cottonwood





ALTAR Redwood



HEADDRESS Autumn forest

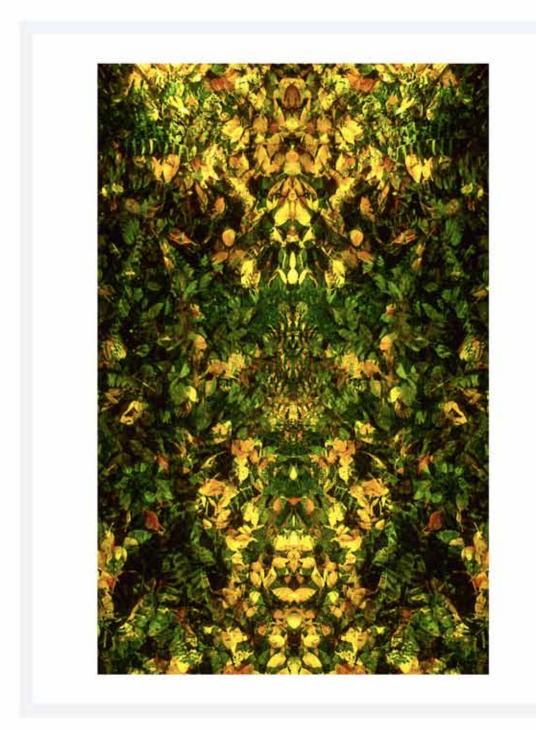


MEDITATION Cliff

Primeval Poet

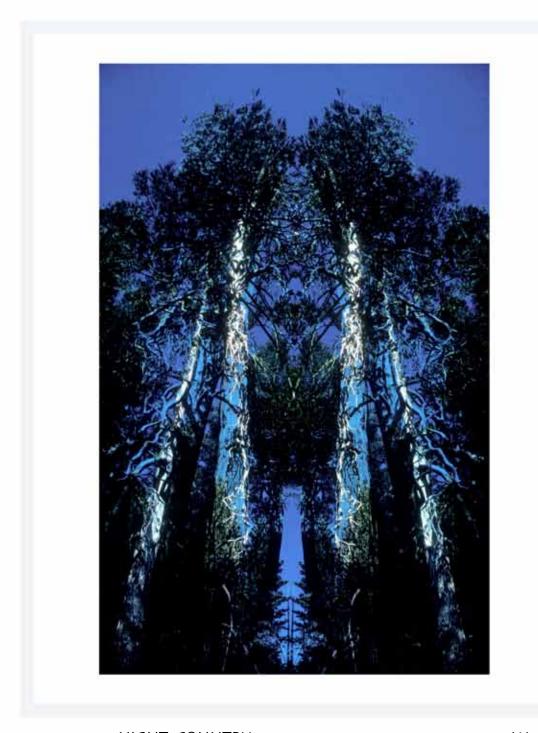
The dragonfly again...

a verse so quick and still.



AUTUMN MANDALA





NIGHT COUNTRY

Totem Song

My thoughts are becoming animals

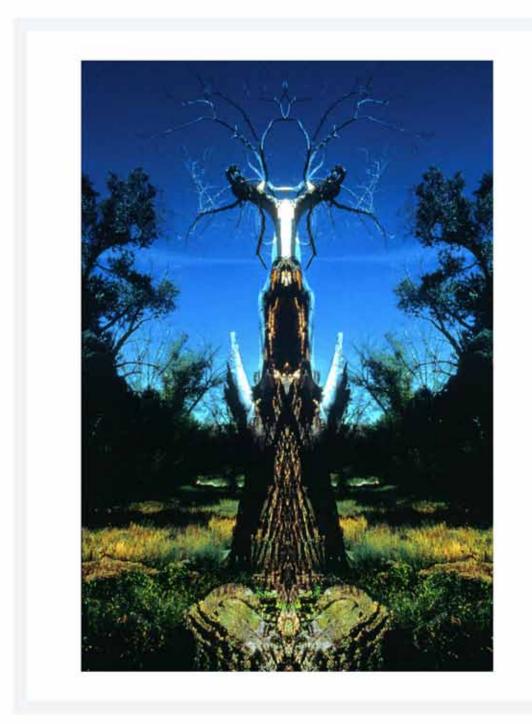
My thoughts are becoming tall trees

My thoughts are becoming birds

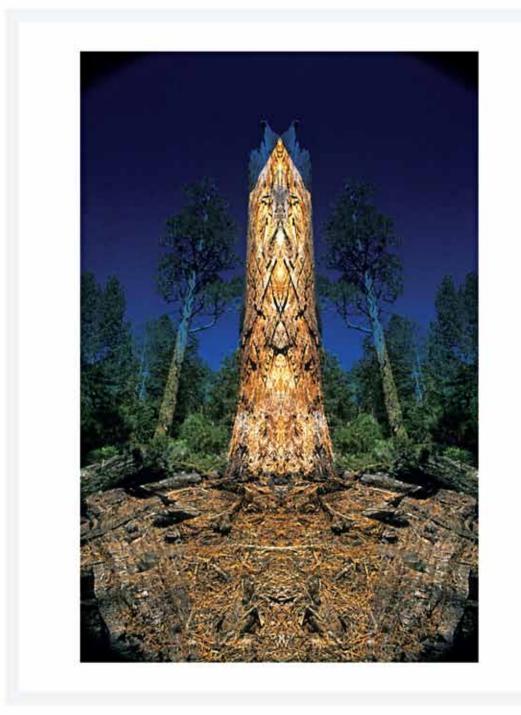
My thoughts taking wing

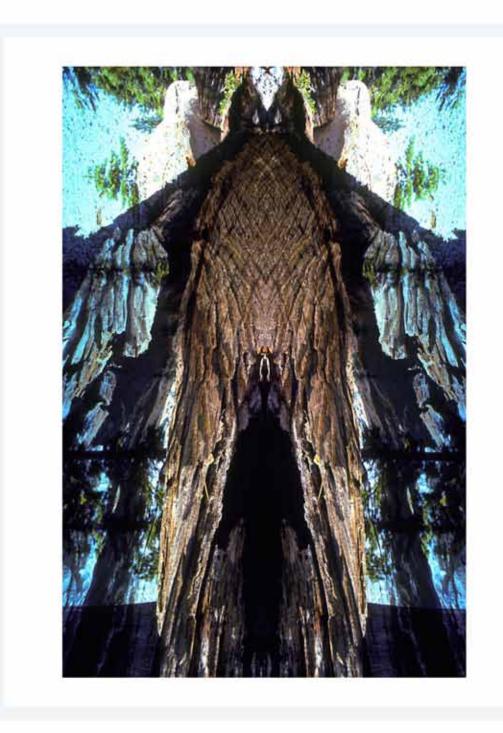
My thoughts are flying away

My thoughts are flying away...

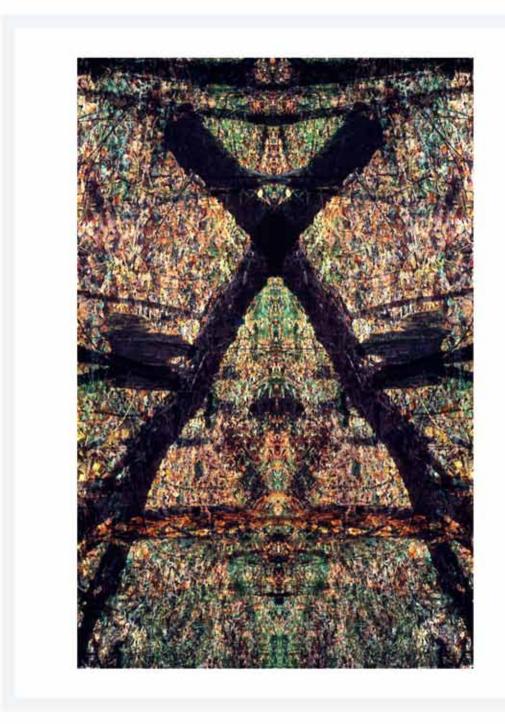


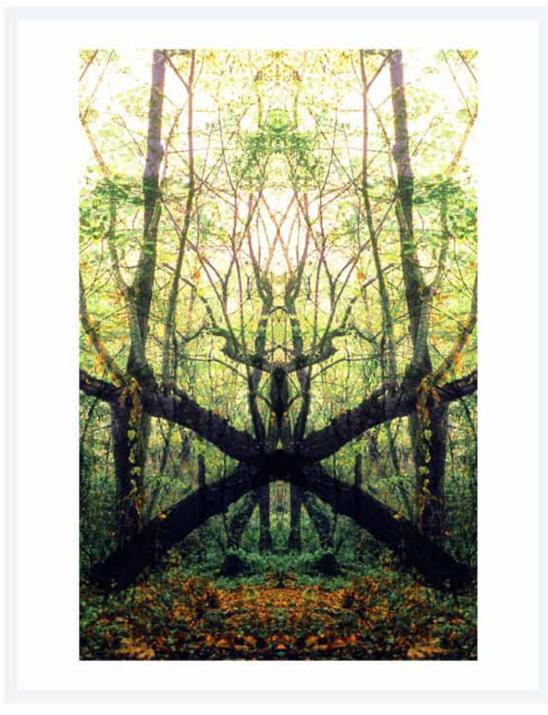
ELK TALE In the meadow





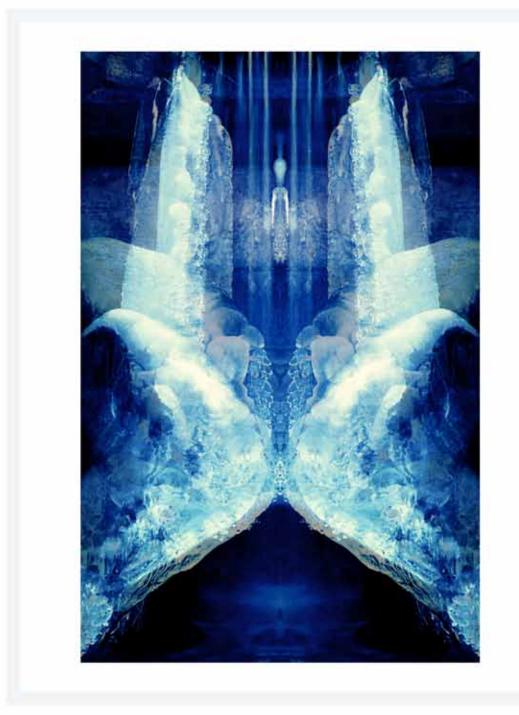
OWL MAN Ponderosa log





GOLDEN EYED FROG

Autumn arches





VIBRATION High Sierra

EARTH MIND

As I look and listen to the expressions on the cliff face

a mirage forms reflecting my stare

cliff face and I gaze upon gaze

together we muse on one another

I see...
I am these stones with mind.

I hear...
I am this flowing stream with thoughts

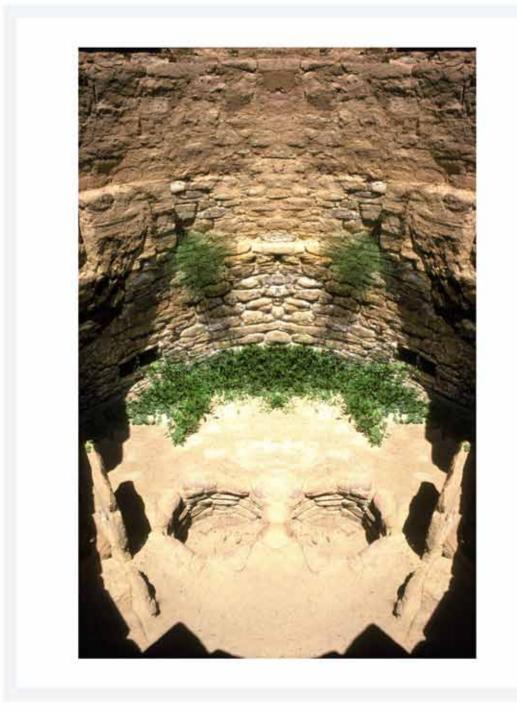
All around me pine cones and pebbles are my poems

The open blue sky is my own...dear energy

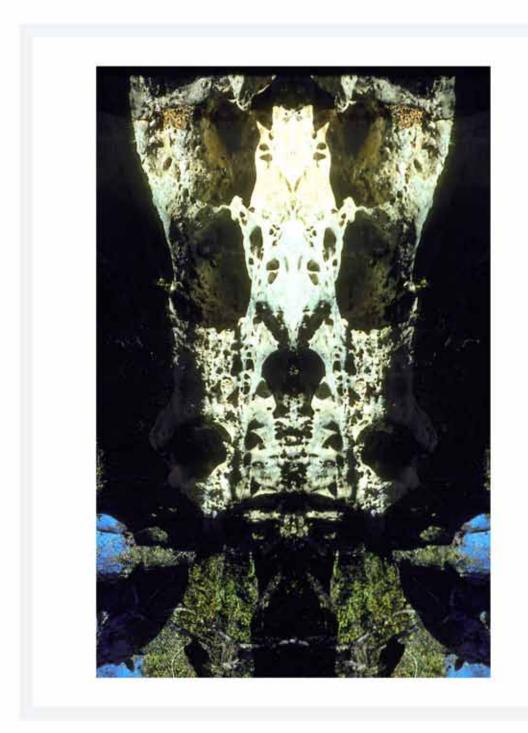
Through natural reflection My original being appears

Formed and sculptured full of mind and spirit seeing myself in stone

hearing myself in water.



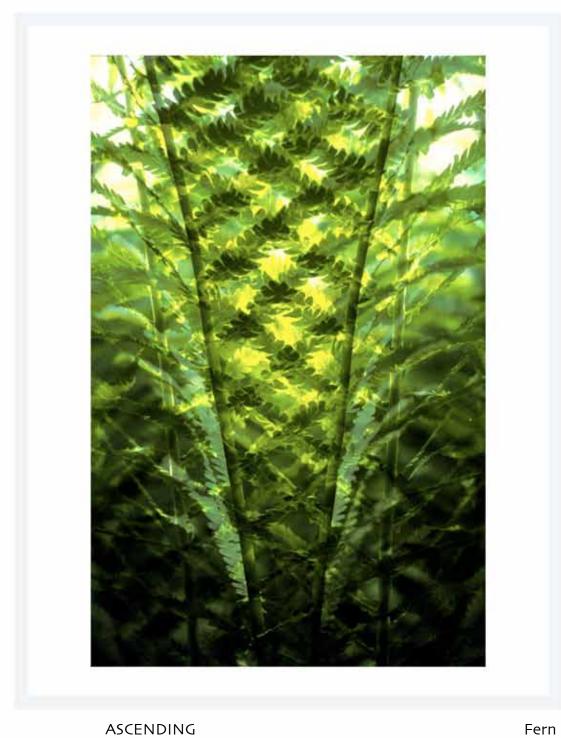
EARTH MEMORY Chaco ruins



ROCK FACE Sandstone



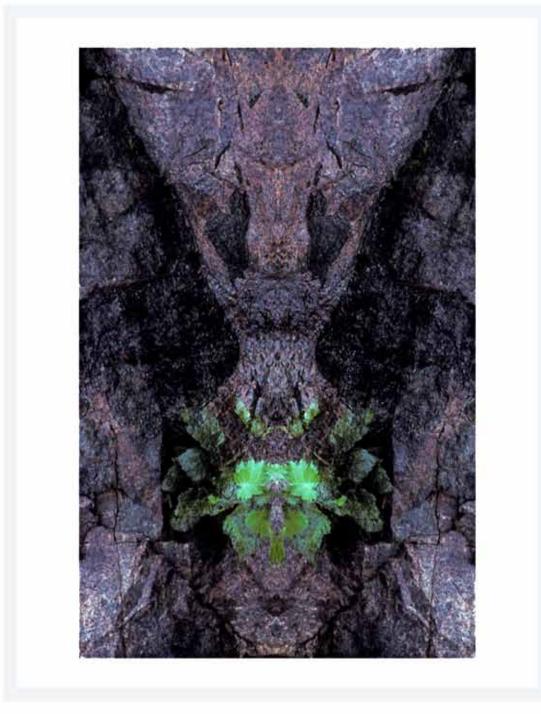
LIVING CIRCLE Nasturtium



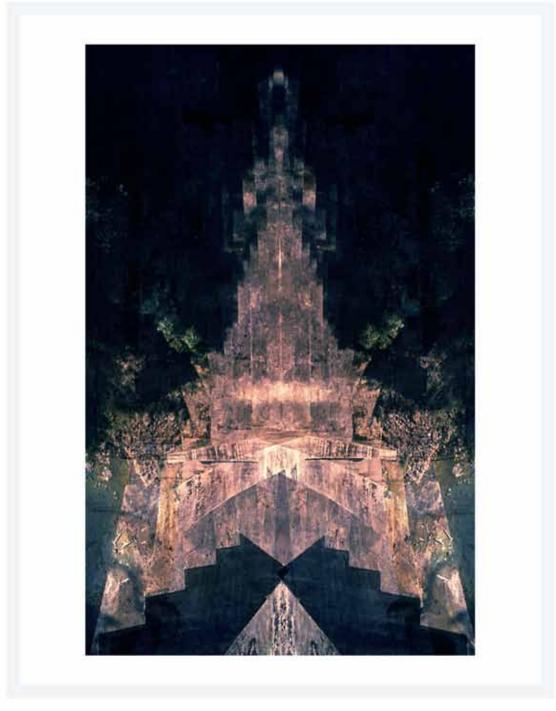
ASCENDING



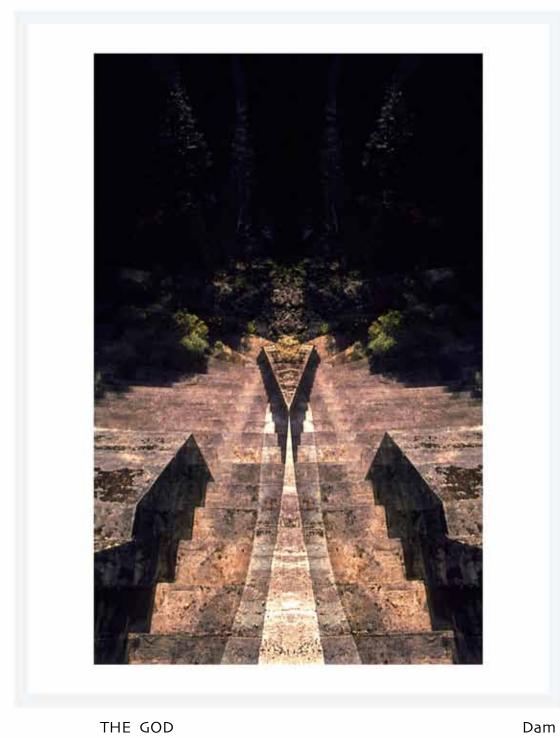
DEATH MASK Charred bone



SOUL STONE Rock garden



THE TEMPLE Dam



Dam

Altar

Human Beings
in the sacred chamber,
Beating on drums
the size of spirit hearts.
Through the opening
in the above rafters....
The rhythmic pulse
ascends-- carrying me aloft.

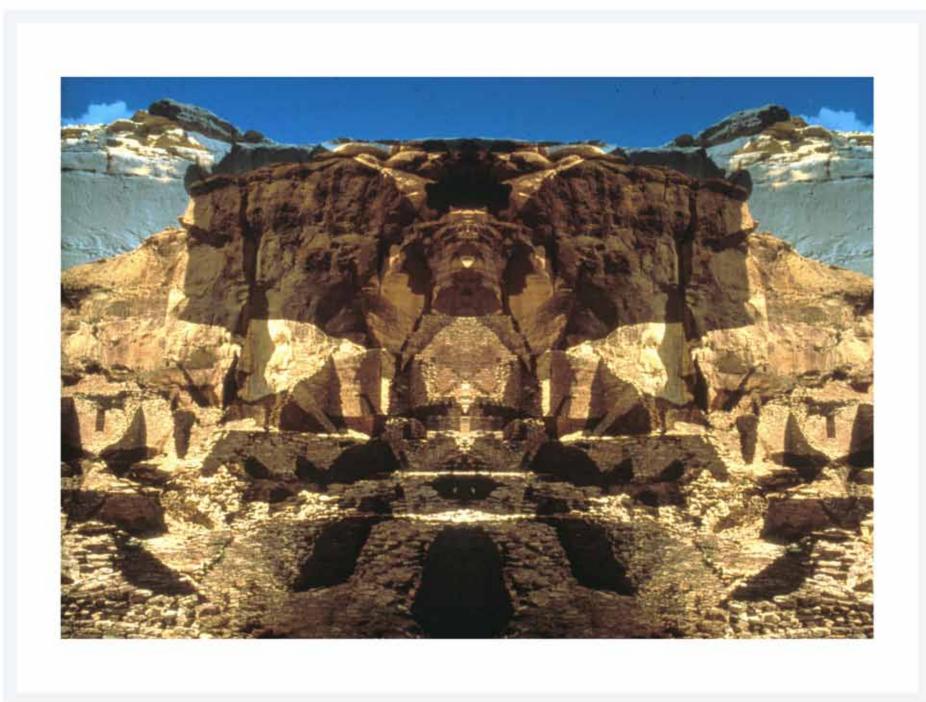
The stars and great space inhale swallow me whole.

Empty of self

I fall into the heart of the original people.. same sound - same drum the first prayer still expanding. In this vision with human beings in the chamber of hearts and drums beating.

I see as a spirit, with the eyes of a man... I see, the Earth, luminous with love.. afloat, buoyant in nothing... Shining... Shining...





SHAMAN Anasazi ruins

32



Flag of the Earth

A living flag, Earth emblem, this Pine.

Its bark a parchment marking the years,
a map of its course from seed. A chart
of its growth through storm and season.

Boughs navigate skyward, cones fall about
like used prayer bells, releasing secrets
only discernible to Earth and stone. High
branches and low branches intone the wind.

Pine needles tuned to hymn with each stir
of the mutable air. An instrument of nature music,
a musical flag of the Earth...This Pine.





TURTLE ISLAND Sycamore and boulder



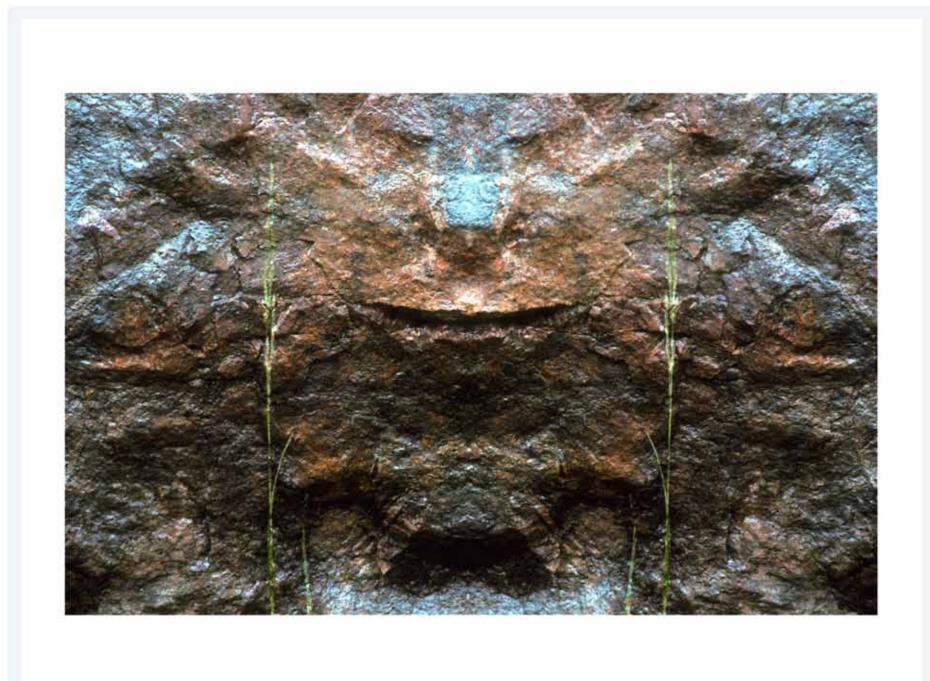
Fox and Crow

One spirit is the trick between the fox and crow.

One spirit red as fire leaps into smoke flies off as crow

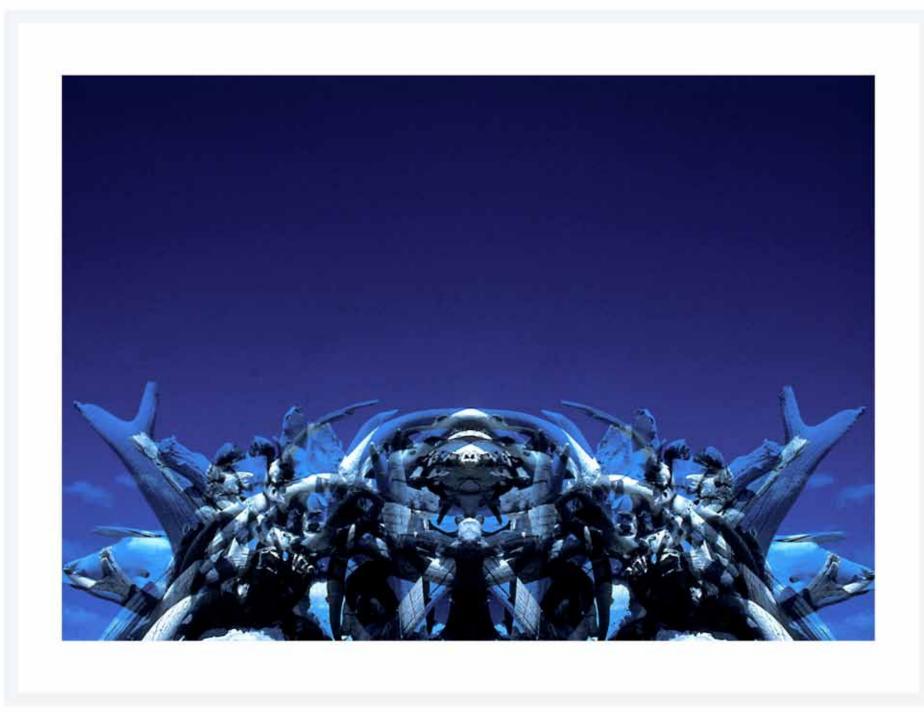
One spirit changing tails.

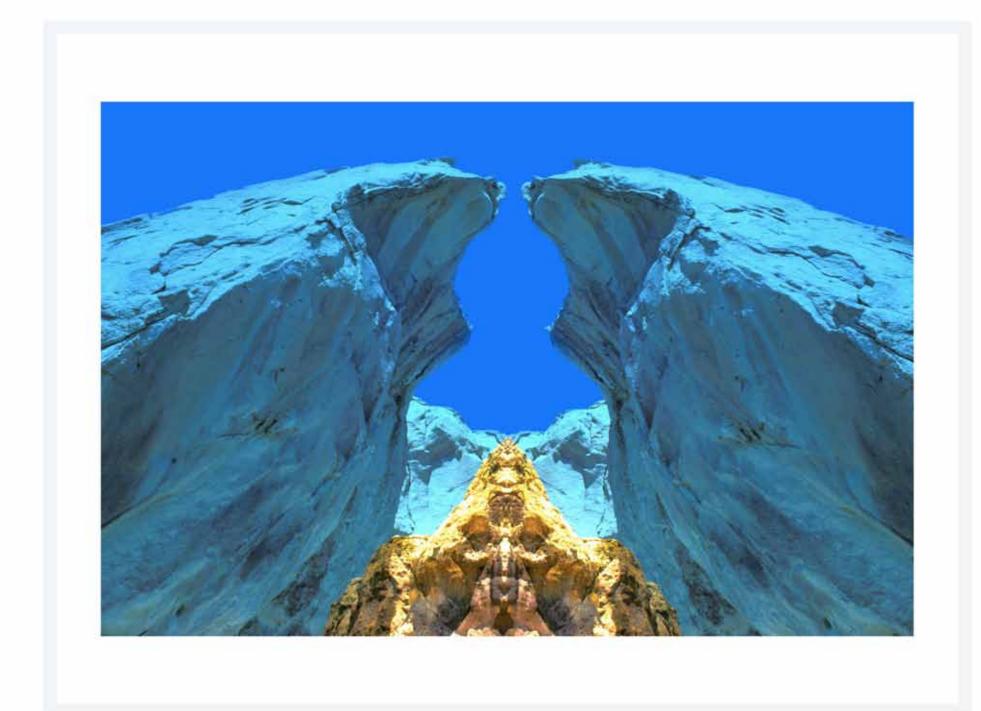


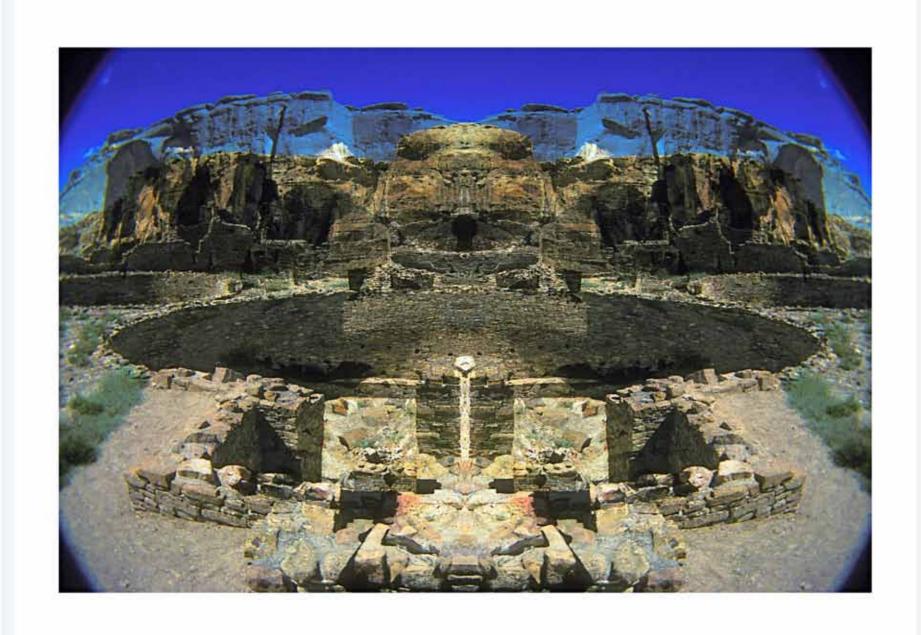


ROCK FACE Boulder









RITUAL SPACE Kiva



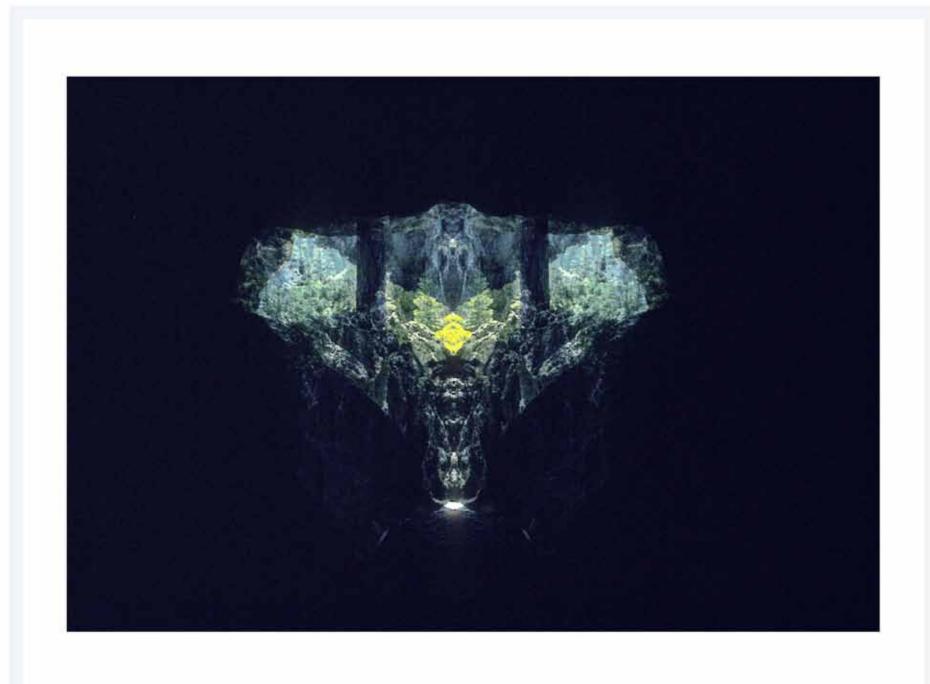
Effort

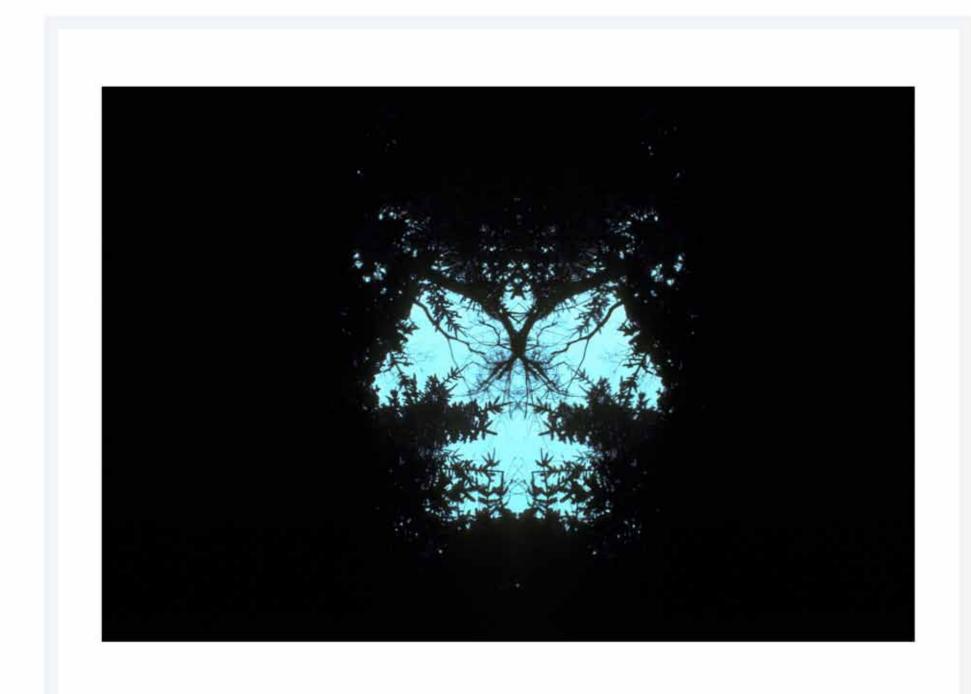
I saw the effort in the great blue Heron

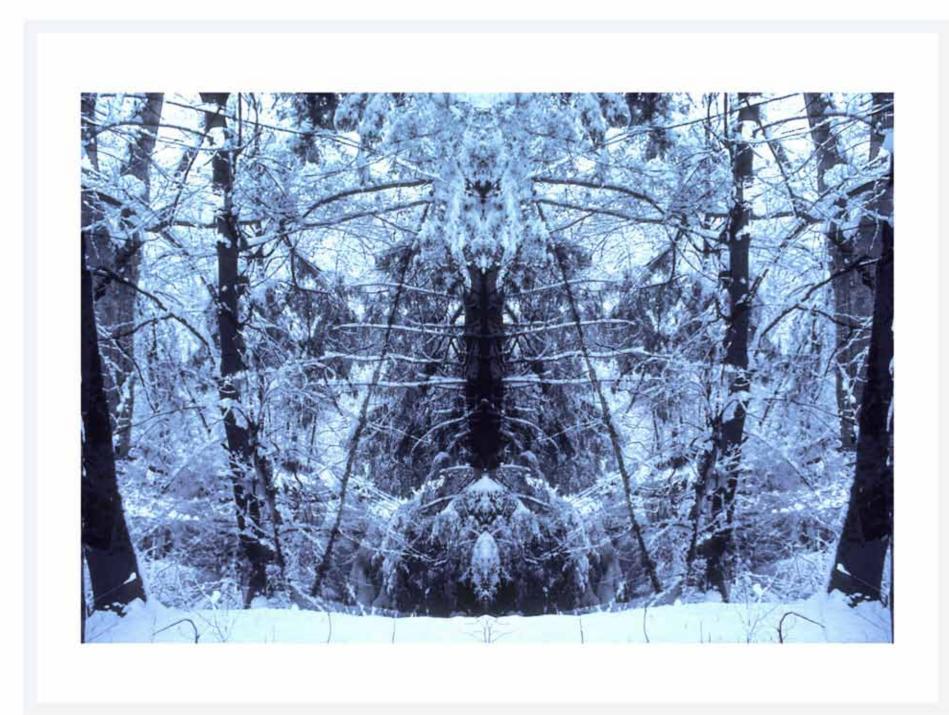
Startled off his silent moment in the stream His way blocked by vines and trees by heavy strokes in the wing and hard push with claw and leg he worked his way upward over the obstacle in his way

My teacher the man who carries a beautiful arrow tells an effort tale of a tiny white splinter of a bone with an ant on the end working it into his hole. In the length of time shadows move the ant maneuvered crawled over his splinter a thousand ways around and around over and over angling for his entrance till with vigilance ant and bone down the hole

Both tales tell me - all beings bird ant man share in the making of effort To rise above the obstacle To find the entrance.





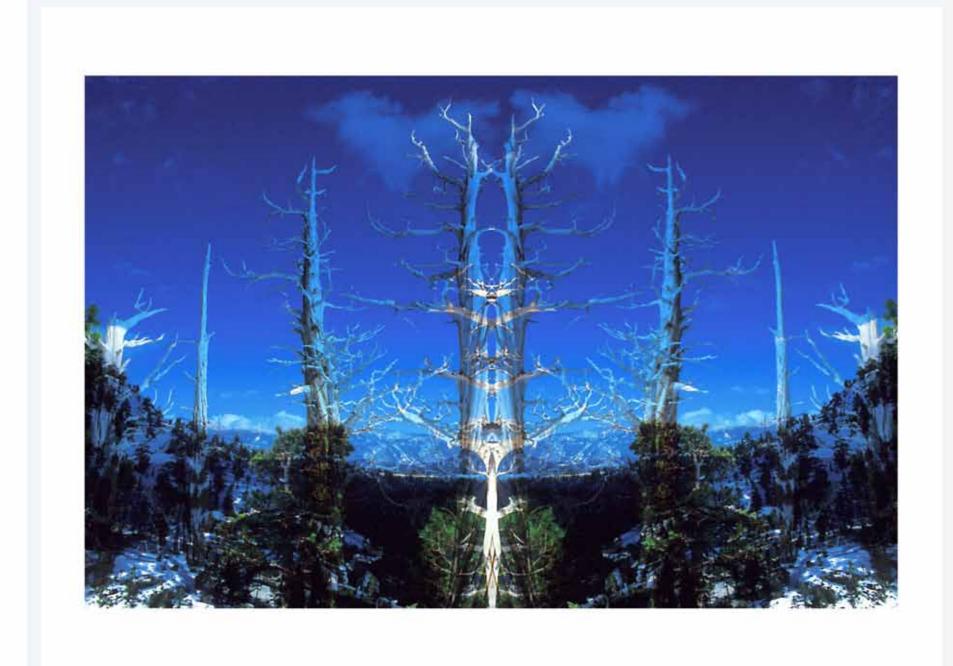


WINTER LODGE Ice storm





EAGLE STONE Buttes



Vision

The hawk, sees his own feather... floating in the air.

NATURE TOTEMS

Earth Heart

Bosom for souls Territory for spirits

Earth Heart... Roost for all beings.



NATURE TOTEMS

OBSERVATIONS ON NATURE

WILLIAM RAIN