Nature's Tapestry Photography by David Fattaleh and Steve Shaluta



Wild bears and birds are by right not the property merely of the people alive today, but the property of unborn generations, whose belongings we have no right to squander. Theodore Roosevelt

When we try to pick out anything by itself, we find it hitched to everything else in the universe. John Muir

If you wish your children to think deep thoughts; to know the holiest emotions, take them to the woods and hills, and give them the freedom of the meadows; the hills purify those who walk upon them. Richard Jefferies







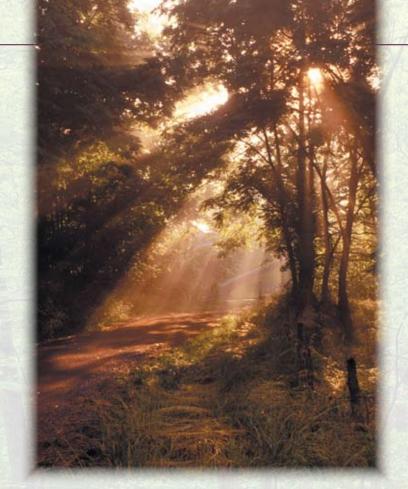
Joys come from simple and natural things, mists over meadows, sunlight on leaves, the path of the moon over water. Even rain and wind and stormy clouds bring joy, just as knowing animals and flowers and where they live. Such things are where you find them, and belong to the aware and alive. They require little scientific knowledge, but bring in their train an ecological perspective, and a way of looking at the world. Sigurd Olson

Indeed the river is a perpetual gala and boasts each month a new ornament. Ralph Waldo Emerson



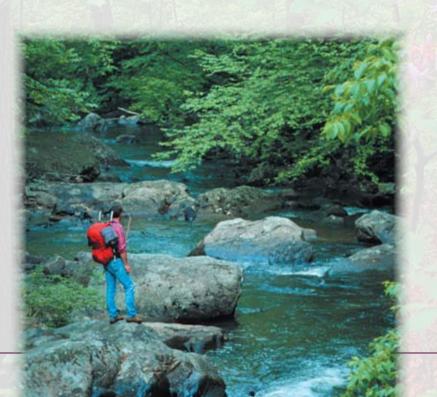
Climb the mountains and get their good tidings. Nature's peace will flow into you like sunshine flows into the trees. The winds will blow their own freshness into you and the storms their energy while cares will drop off like autumn leaves. John Muir

In every walk with nature, one receives far more than he seeks. John Muir



Come forth into the light. Let Nature be your teacher.

William Wordsworth



This Grand Show is eternal. It is always sunrise somewhere, the dew is never all dried at once; a shower is forever falling; vapor is ever rising. Eternal sunrise, eternal sunset, eternal dawn and gloaming, on sea and continents and islands, each in its turn, as the round earth rolls. John Muir



For if one link in nature's chain might be lost, another might be lost, until the whole of things will vanish by piecemeal. Thomas Jefferson

> In the woods, too, a man cast off his years as the snake his slough, and at what period soever of life is always a child. In the woods is perpetual youth. Ralph Waldo Emerson