

# SOUL STORIES





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# THE HEALER

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She is called the Healer and is a mixture of wisdom, wit, and woo woo—of sympathetic disposition, a love for her work, and a committed servant in both the spiritual and the physical world. She has a remarkable knowledge of plants and their properties and knows their harvest times.

And here is the rest of the story: I saw this woman in my mind and decided to make her as one of my unlimited editions. I wanted her to go into a small frame—she did not have that intention. So she is a little freestanding piece.

About six months later I was doing a show in Asheville, North Carolina. A woman walked into my booth and I recognized her immediately. I said, “You’re a healer.” And she said, “Yes, I’m a Reiki master and work with cancer patients.” I gave her the little piece and she said, “This looks like me.” I said, “Yes, I know, you visited me in my mind.”

That’s how I like to work, on the receiving end of intuition or whatever you want to call it.





# IN THE SPIRIT OF THE APPLE TREE

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*t*his apple tree, abundant with fruit, awaits us. The Garden of Eden is wherever we are, and until we eat of the fruit of knowledge we have no choices whatsoever.





# THE PHOENIX CYCLE

*t*he part of our life that no longer serves us must burn up  
so that new life may rise from the ashes.

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# THE WORLD TREE

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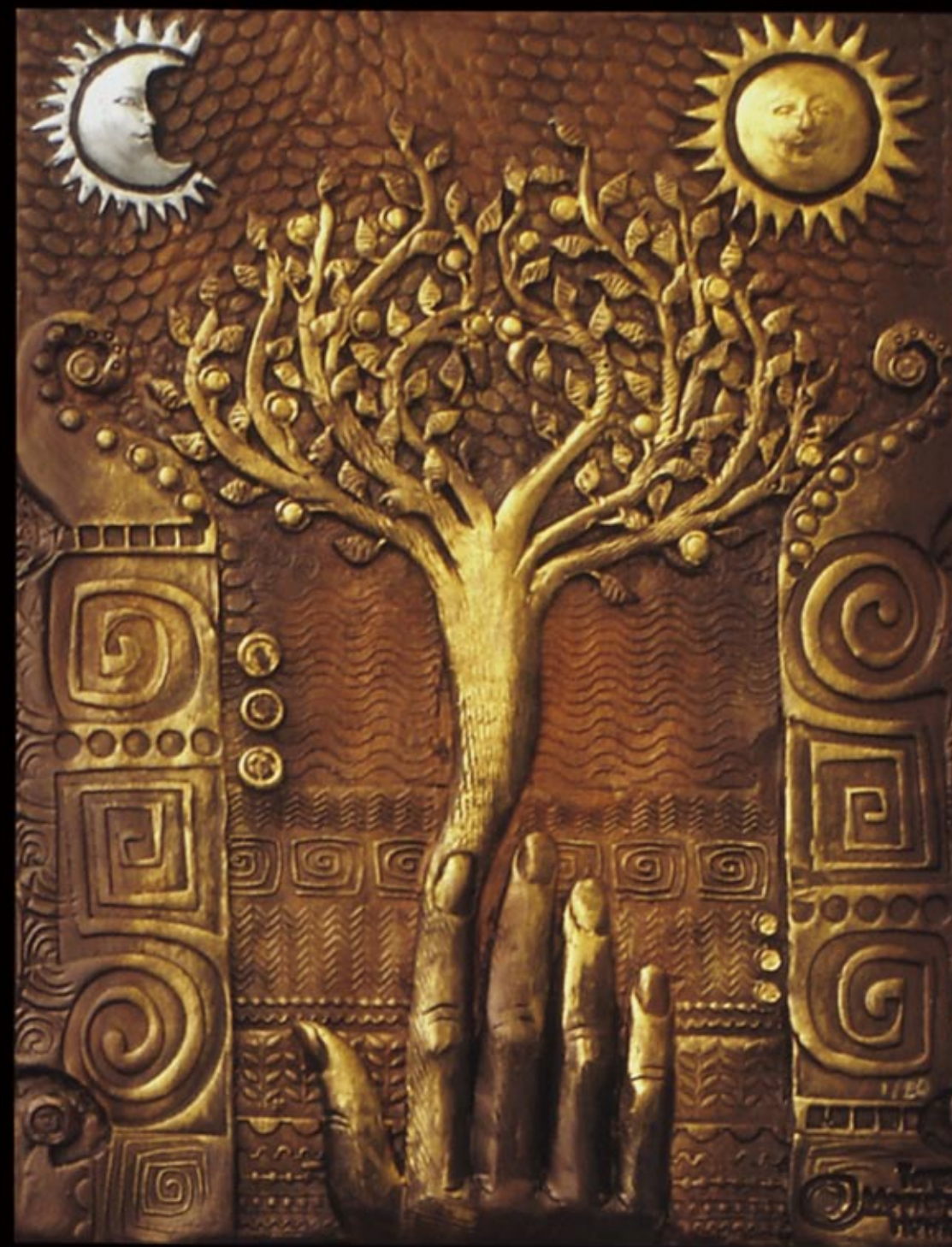
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We would be the hand out of which the tree of life grows. The symbol represents our hopes and dreams for this future we have chosen. We stand ready at the gates of this new experience. As soon as we say, "I do," we enter them.

Right on the other side of the gates are lions, and they must be fed—now. No one ever tells us this part of the story. If we feed the lions meaning, we get to walk consciously into our lives.

We are after the water of life way up in the background, which is the very best that we can make out of our experience. If we ignore the lions, they will devour us. If we feed them something that has no substance, we turn to stone and are unable to feel at all.

The first room in any experience is ornamented with stone statues representing those that came before us.





# THE MYSTIC

*t*he mystic comes  
with a foot planted  
in each of the worlds,  
the spiritual and the mundane.

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# THE GOLDEN FRUIT

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From out of the abstracted matter of the things we don't understand, or the things we can't quite put our finger on, this strong healthy vine of life weaves through layered time. All types of people move through our lives. Some we know, some we don't; some we never even see, but they affect our time here too. Occasionally a pattern presents itself as ground we can stand on, and for a while we comprehend; but then that too passes and gets woven into the movement of life.

When the I is born, the test is to remain conscious enough to question: "How is it possible for us to cope when we are looking for what is best for ourselves?" A common objective must be found, so that we can live here together and nurture each of our dreams.

The Tree of Life stands rooted in our own past and the grand past that came before us. It offers us gifts. It asks us to dream and reach for what we think cannot be ours. We will have to stretch ourselves, and learn to live with patience and persistence as companions. They are our guides to the rewards of a life lived in the brilliance of the golden fruit.

What is the Golden Fruit? It's what you want deep inside, what you're willing to put you on the line for. It's the thing you find too difficult to say. It's the thing you can't believe is possible. It's what Life offers when you say yes.





# THIS DANCE WE DO

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**t**his dance we do with each other produces not only heat, but also consciousness. I looked for you but when I found you it was mostly work mixed with a little part of ecstasy. How was I to know that mine is the spiritual path that awakens in what we make together?

I heard once that woman is the Goddess in the eyes of her mate. That scared me at first. But now I am awake to my task and put new heart and hope into it.

We looked so mundane my love. How could I possibly have known that we are sacred?

Forgive me.





# THE ALCHEMICAL MARRIAGE

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*m*any cultures have a version of a tale in which “Three Fates” are invited to a wedding. They sanction the union with their blessings and place it in its time on the wheel of life. They also are the beings who present the idea that through the eyes, the soul of the other is known. This knowing of the other is the substance of the relationship and the ground where forgiveness is born. This is the level of marriage that many of us seek and participate in, but there are other levels of marriage







**t**he Alchemical marriage is the marriage of the masculine and feminine within one's own being. When this happens we don't look outside ourselves for the other. We are the other. When we enter into relationship after this has happened, we come as a whole being.



**t**he third level of marriage that I am discussing here is the marriage to the divine. I rarely hear this discussed except by monks or nuns or ministers. But a layperson also can be married to the divine. I am married to the divine and that means to me that I love and am drawn to God or something bigger than self; it doesn't matter to me what that something is called. The work that pours out of me as a result of being out of self is infinitely better than what I produce without that power. My life would be lackluster without it.



# SISTERS IN WISDOM

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*a* multicultural sisters-in-wisdom circle dance.  
Unbroken as time, held in the one, we receive with  
certainty the knowledge that the same thread runs  
through us all.



# THE RED TENT

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*t*he drum beats, the dance begins, slowly at first, as the women take into their hearts the sight of each other. The red textiles defining the safe space the red tent creates, and that each shall occupy, engages them with the curative feminine force . . . and wisdom gathers them around her. Then the circle dance begins.

You think I can't claim myself from the hold matter has on me? Well perhaps not, but then I have my sisters and their energy supports all women who call their power in. One by one each will summon up courage and strength from within, witnessed and empowered by the sisterhood. We now pass the drum to you.

