

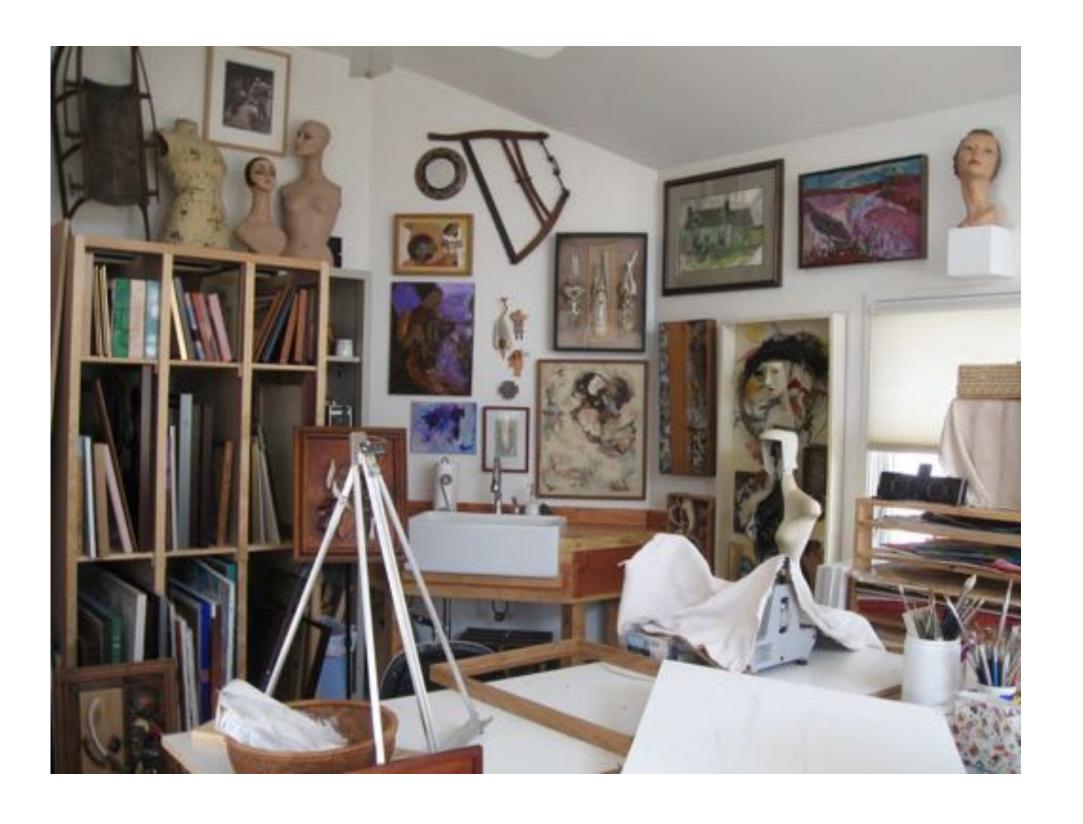
At Peace with Myself

The Art of Jane
Strasma



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Jane's Studio

"If there is any secret to this life I live, this is it: The sound of what cannot be seen sings within everything that can & there is nothing more to it than that. Brian Andreas, "Nothing More"

My third grade teacher wrote on my report card, "Oh to see the world through Janie's eyes." I was drawing pages and pages of fantastic creatures even then.

And now, I can name what it is the drives my vision: mystery. There is no more potent antidote for the dailyness of life than mystery.

I ask questions in my art and expect no answers. I challenge the limited aesthetics of a gorgeous landscape or a symmetrical face. I have banned the whole concept of boredom from my being.

If I could be granted one wish, it would be to see an oak savannah looking up at the root system.

My art is about giving vision to what cannot be seen to others. My hope is that they will choose to see it.

Jane Strasma November 2009



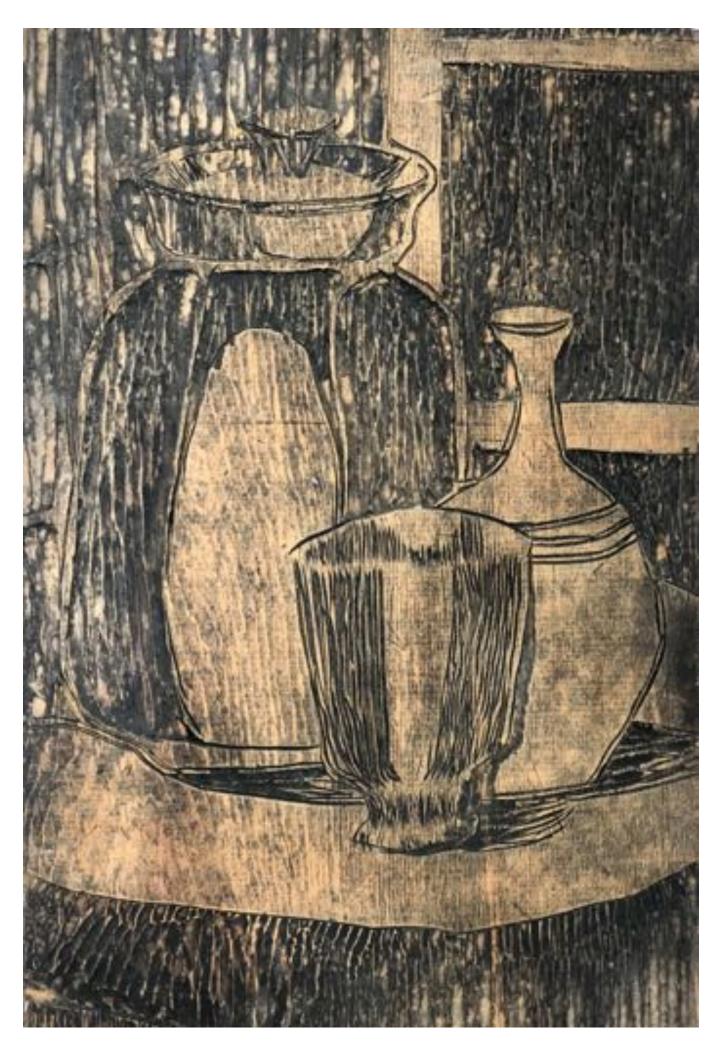
Early Drawing of a Geisha - Signed Janie Lowther 1958



Painting - 1968

Stoneware Bowl About 1965



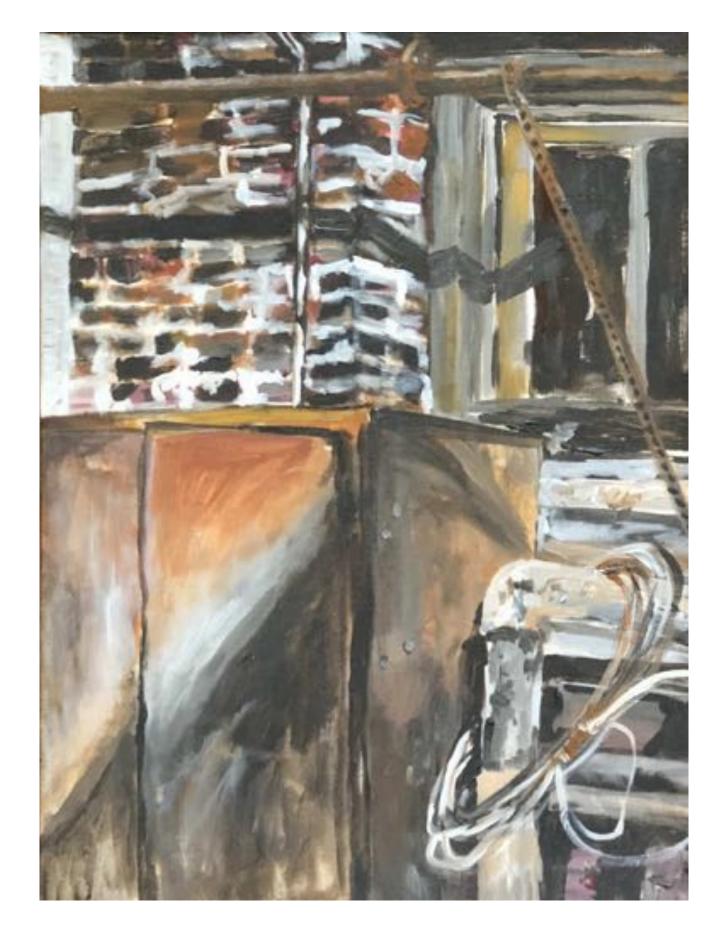


Woodcut -College era



Sleeping Reid, 1971, above; Christmas tree ornaments, circa 1970, below





While teaching at St. Anne High School, Jane taught an evening art class for adults in 1971. This led to a series of paintings set in the school's boiler room







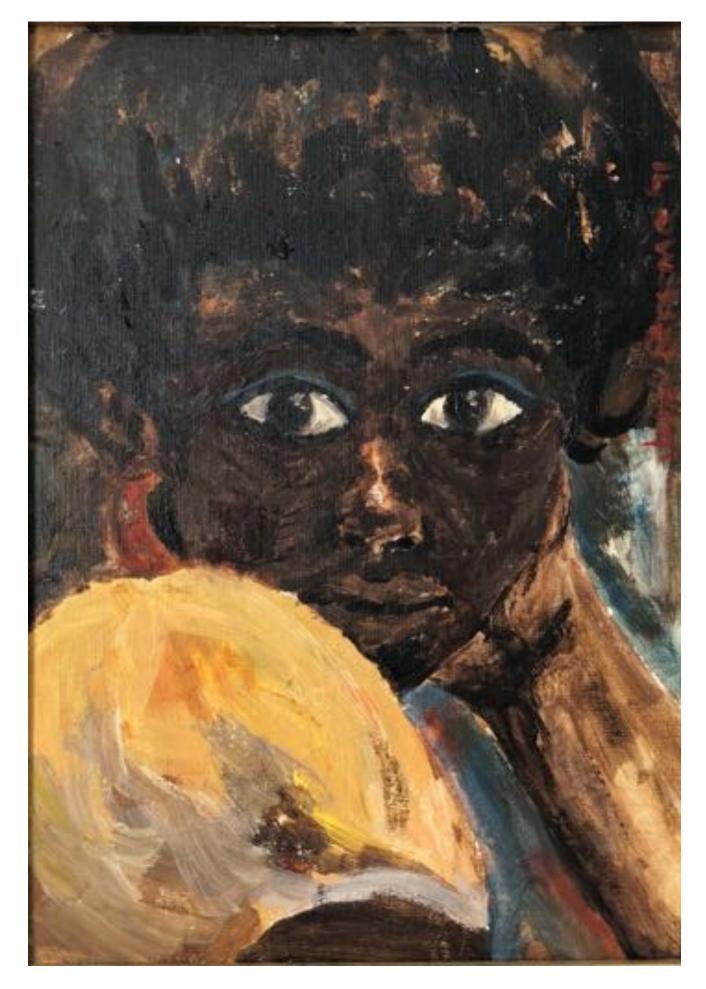




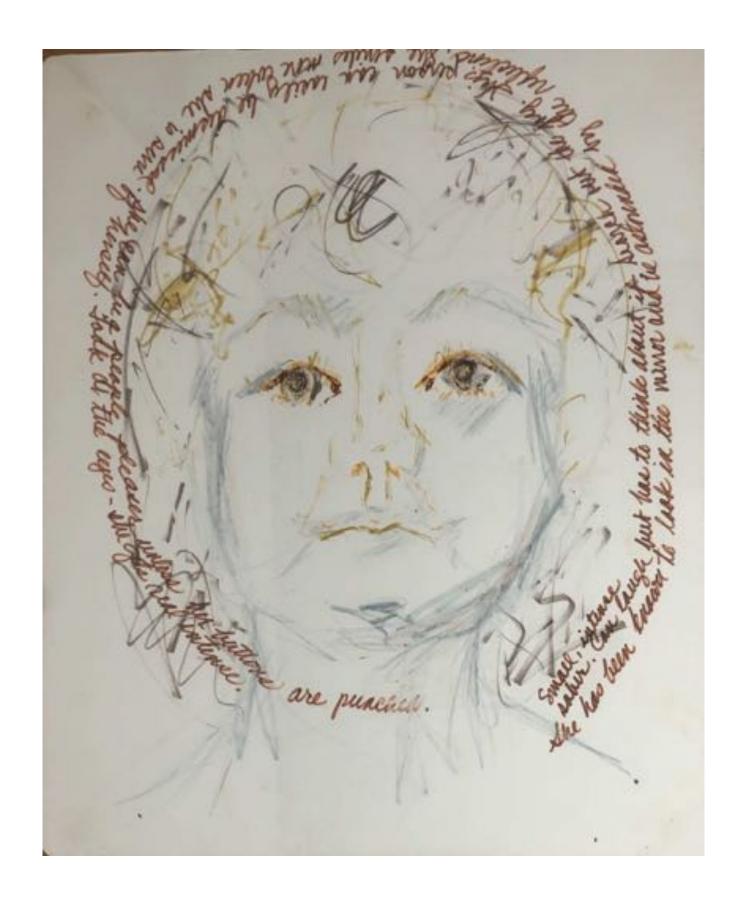
Jane's students often sat for sketches or paintings -- clockwise from upper left: Evelyn Sutton, Onteal Hodges, Cindy Williams, Madelyn Jones, and Zoe Murphy







Debra Johnson



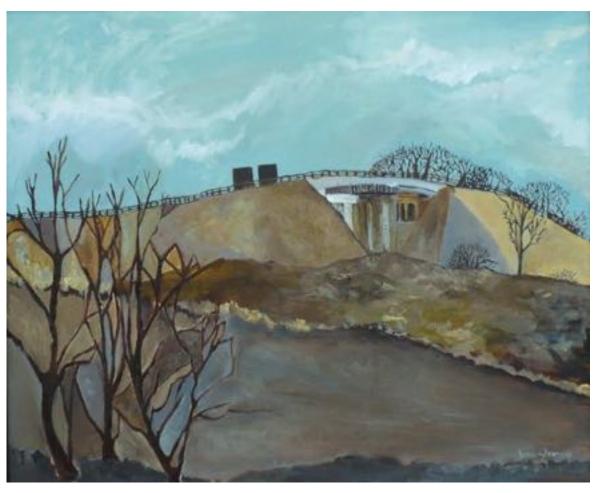
Self-portrait for Clinical Pastoral Education program - early 1990s.



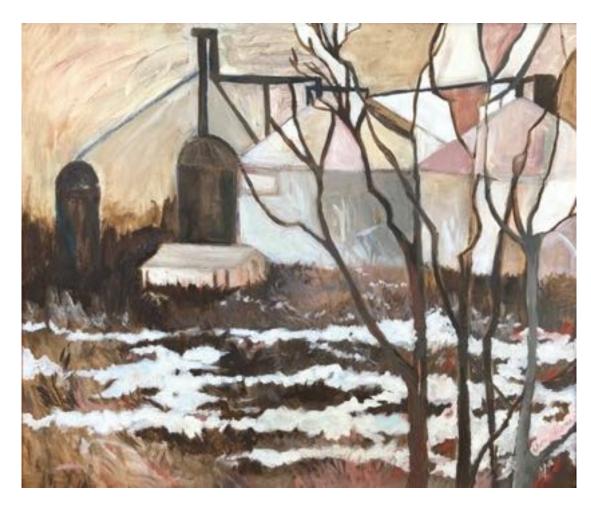




Three illustrations for Jane's novel, The Midwives, late 1980s, Mundelein College



Once we moved to the prairie, the surroundings became subject of Jane's art, from the overpass on Route 38 to the corn storage facility just to the west, dubbed the "corn cathedral"











The woods outside the bedroom windows



Above: 'Milkweed Pod;' Right
"Turk's Cap Lily & Prairie
Orbs" Below, "Bloodroot"







Fireflies on the Prairie





Jane's Oak II - Seen from the Bedroom



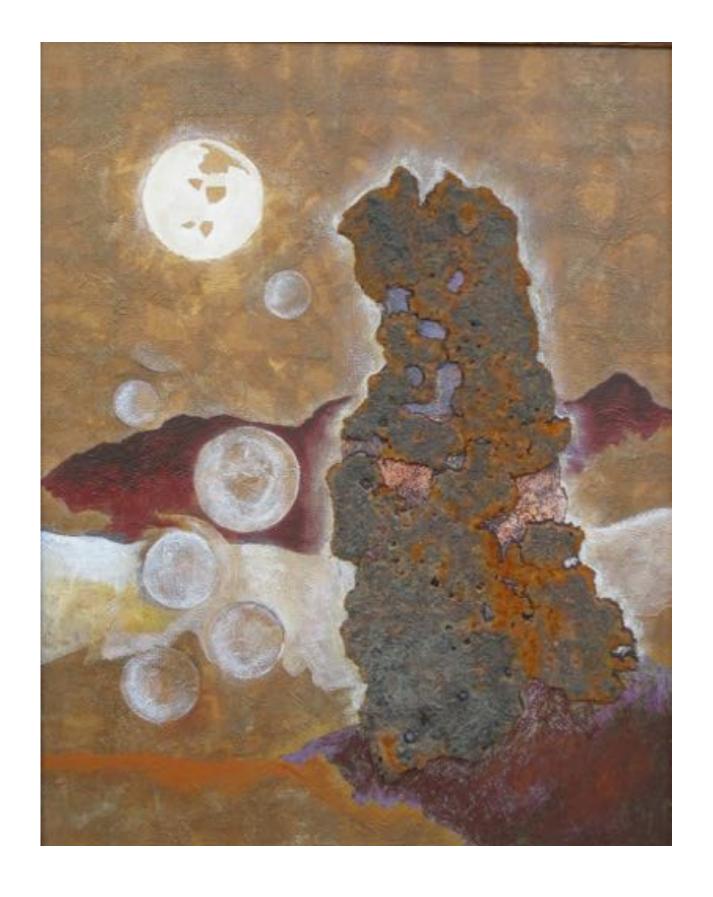


Fog brings mystery to the woods and the prairie

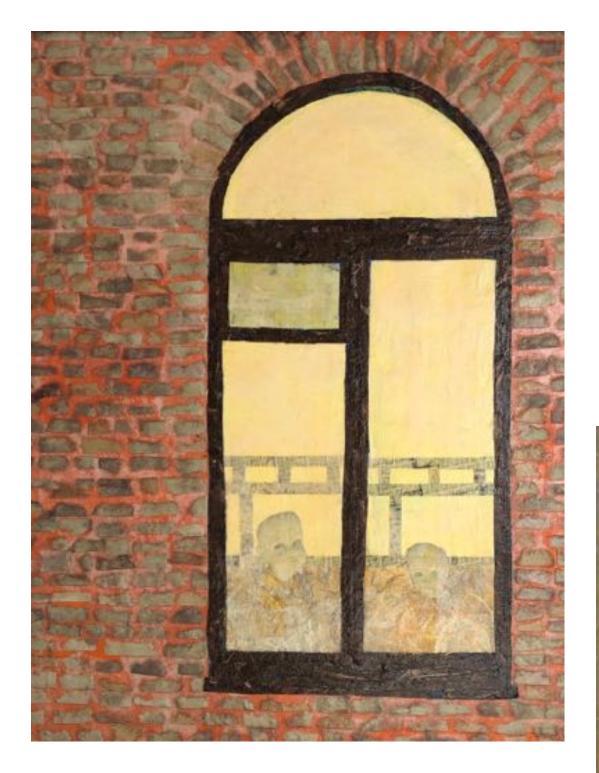




Snow at the woodland edge

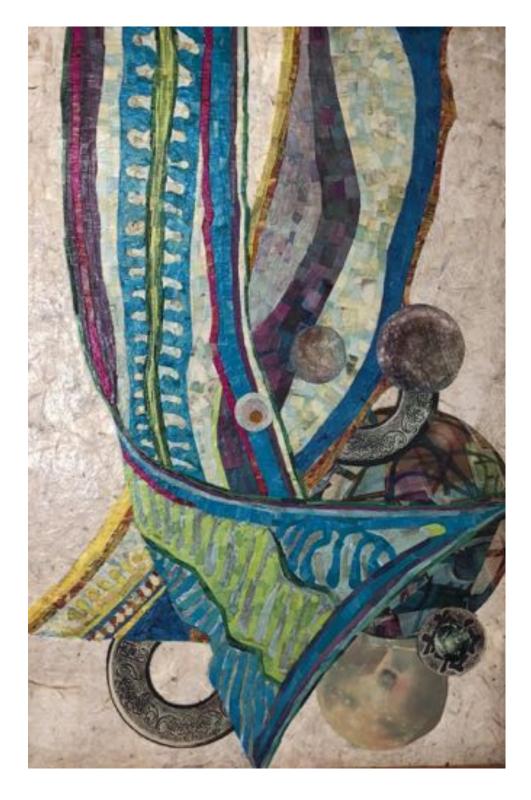


Hebridean Assemblage - Fragile rusted metal standing stone with orbs and moonlight



After Hours Collage and Acrylic. left, and assemblage, below

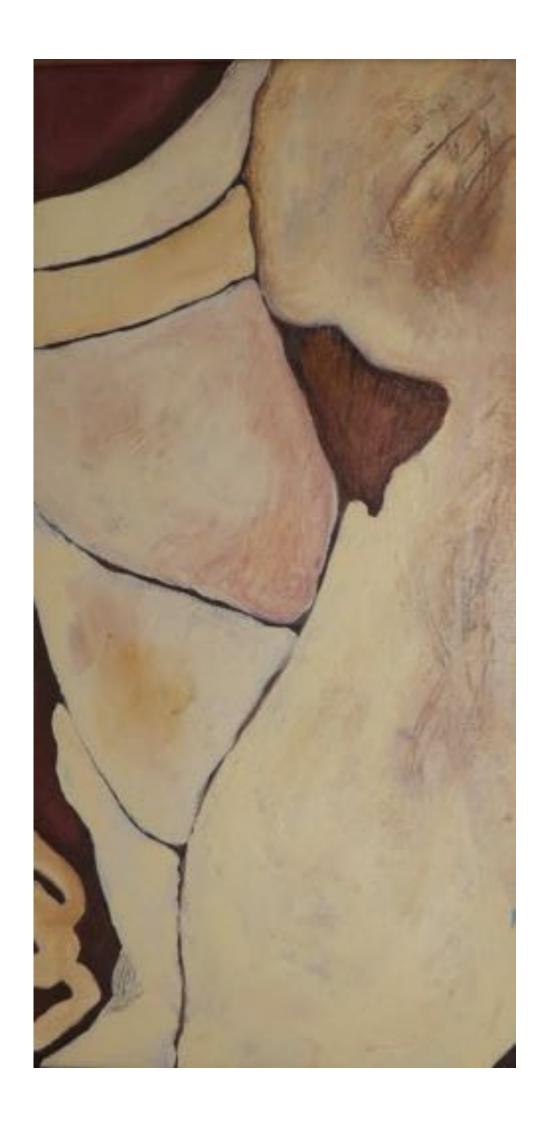




Old Souls, a Tribute to Eula, paper collage, left; Davis' Dummy, acrylic on canvas, below; Growth, acrylic on canvas, right

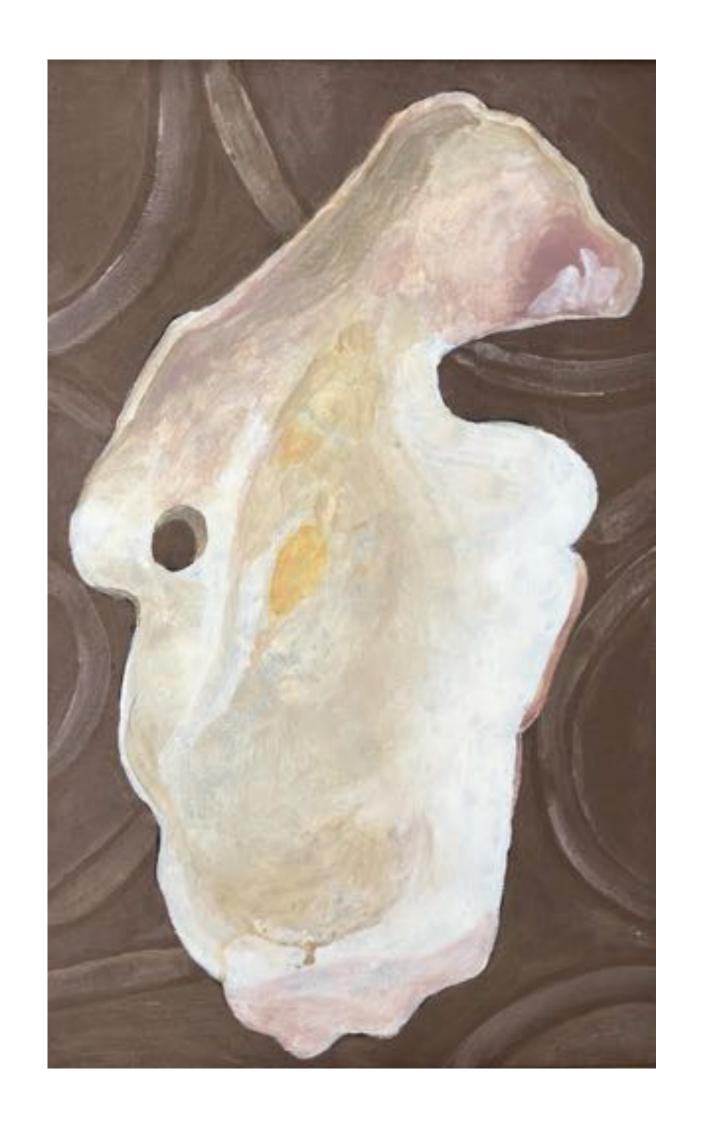








Before Bone, left, Jane's Oak I, above, and Val's Gift, opposite





Pangaea, above Wagon wheel, right

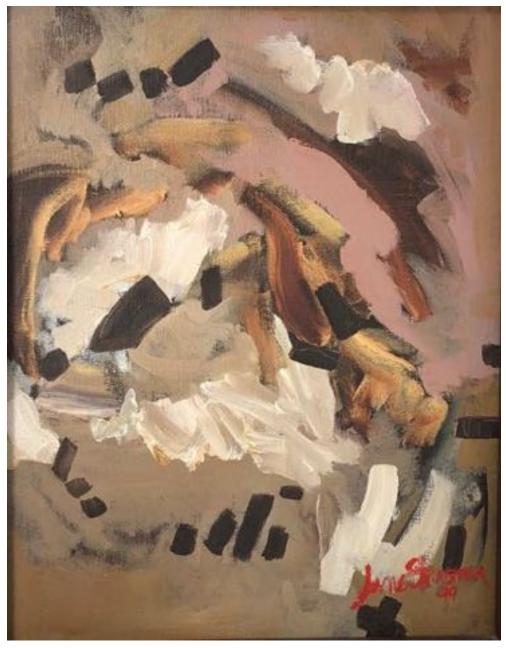




Chloe Angel Dog, left

Maggie, Dog of My Caramel Arm Dream, below





Greek Shawl, above Remnants, right





Spirit rooms Paper collage



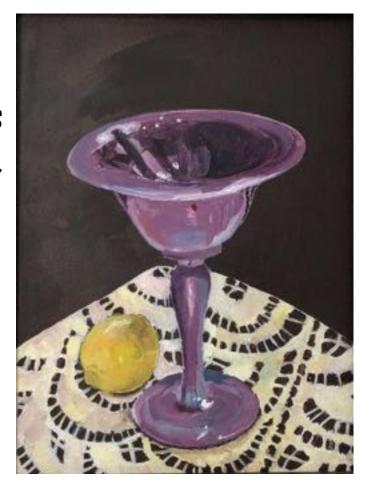


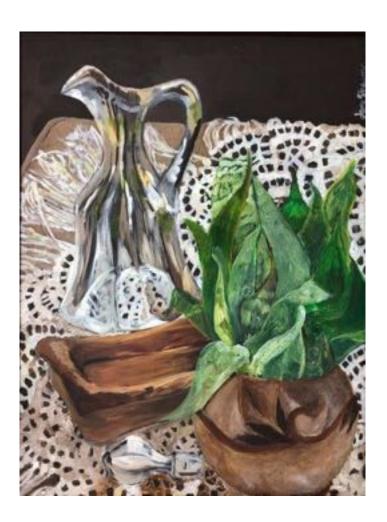
Ian performs as helicopter pilot in Christmas cantata

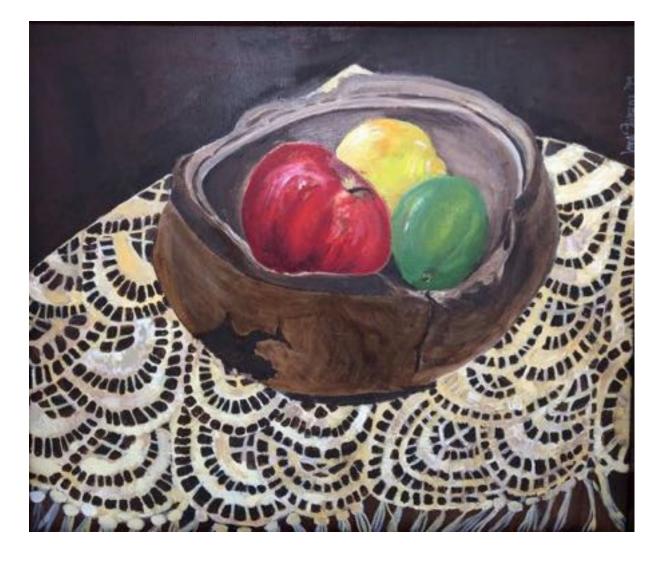
Pink Pony Tail Holders
-Madelyn shares a
pony tail moment with
Popi



Three still lifes with Greek lace shawl



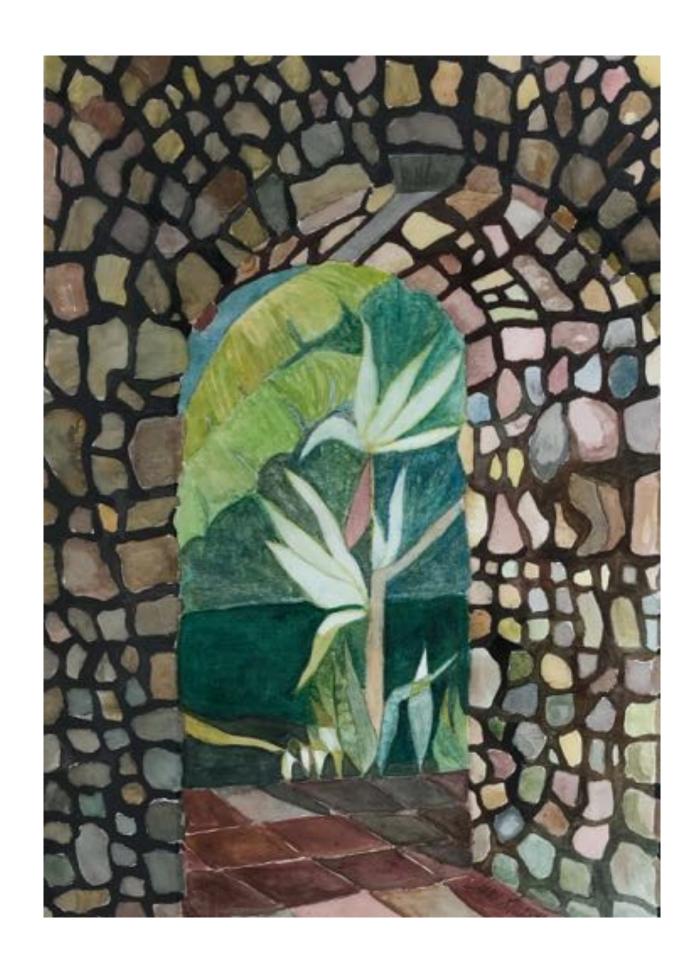






Ocho Rios, Jamaica Rake and broom, Hibiscus Lodge steps, and Harmony Hall arch (opposite)









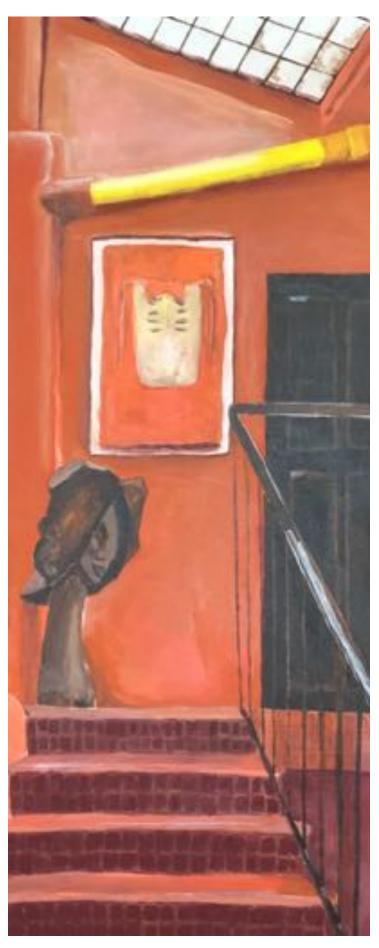




San Miguel de Allende, Mexico: Bathroom mirror image, top left; vegetable market still life, middle; roof top guardians, bottom; and courtyard guardian, above



Calla lily, above, and San Miguel stairway, right





Jane's
childhood
memory:
'Daddy, won't
you climb on
my bench and
get me the
moon.'



Three Doves on a Wintry Day



Prairie Fire and Woods



Savanna, three views







Isle of Lewis, Outer Hebrides: Callanish stone circle, above; Stormy sky over Callanish stone circle, opposite top; sand castle at Dalbeg beach opposite bottom left; Peter's flower box, opposite bottom right









Pasture bathtub, Isle of Lewis



Lidded jar, 1976, above, and tall incised vase, right





Squashies were the staple of Jane's pottery works - thrown as a small vase and then dropped on its side to form a wall hanging piece 1979 squashie, left; later one, below left; a raku squashie, below











































Left, Crone
assemblage with head
sculpture; Below, nicho
with tiny bottles,
matchbox, and beads





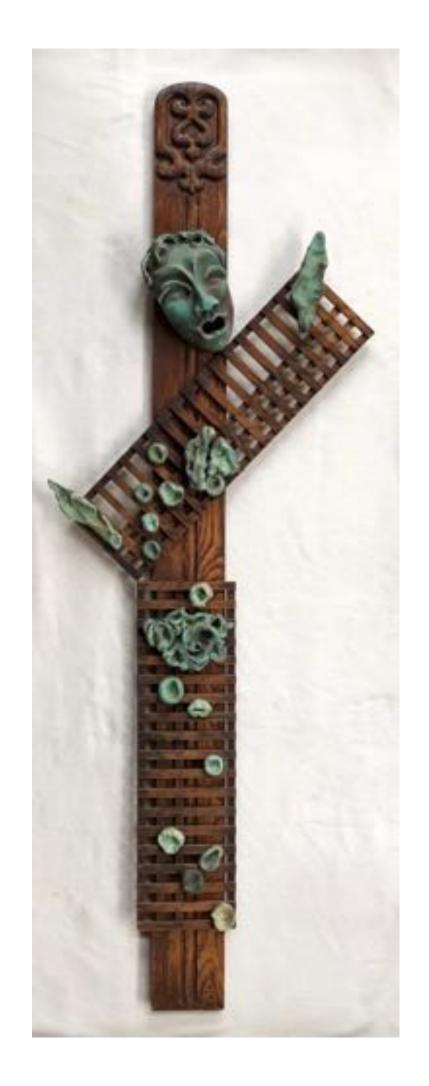




Above left, sea glass and ceramic bits; below, vintage box with artist's hand; and, above, quiet woman, sculpture

Raku goddess with nautilus shell in vintage clock case, below, and Singer, sculpture assemblage right







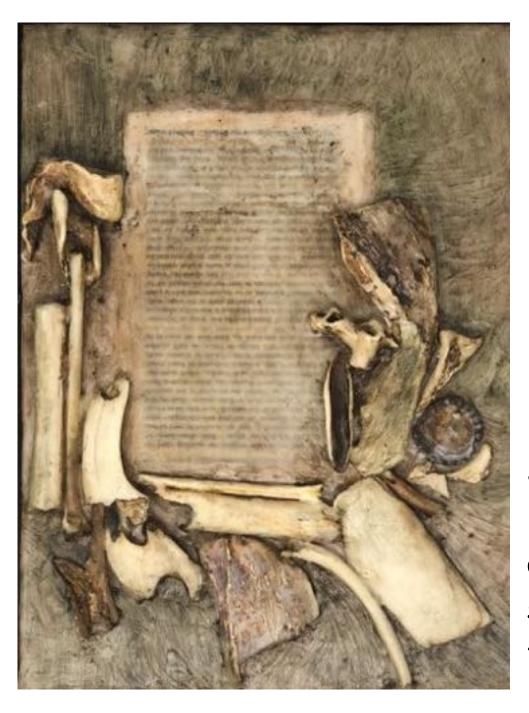
Golem Eve, an assemblage with a 'doll blank' in a box of reclaimed shipping crate wood

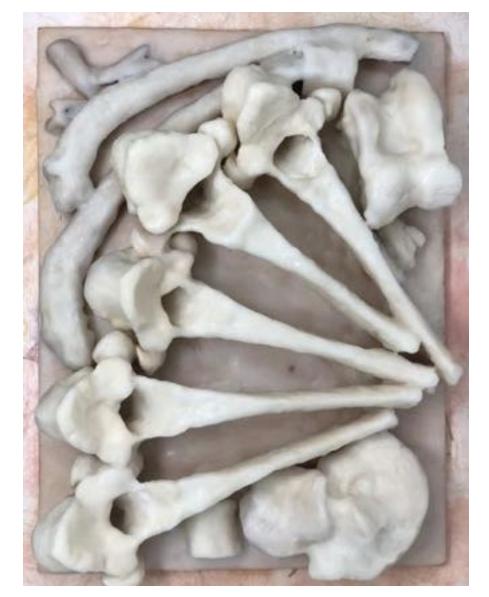
Distilled pain From acid tears Becomes one gold drop Priceless Undefiled Shimmering & poised On finger tips Object of meditation And choices Cast Into the river Brought Dancing around The flow Racing around snags Down rapids Transported To a quite pool Sinking Where fish spawn and wet stones flash Surrendered Resting with life Moistened & sacred





Hebridean
sea monster rusted beach
found
cylinder with
wrapped
twine, beads,
and shells





Jane holds a fascination for bones. The pelvic arch assemblage, opposite, combines sea glass, raku bits, and bound twine. The assemblage, above, has bones with encaustic wax, and the encaustic collage, left, has bones, a book page, and a bottle cap.





Cash drawer assemblage, above, and Cloud Maker assemblage with raku goddess, opposite



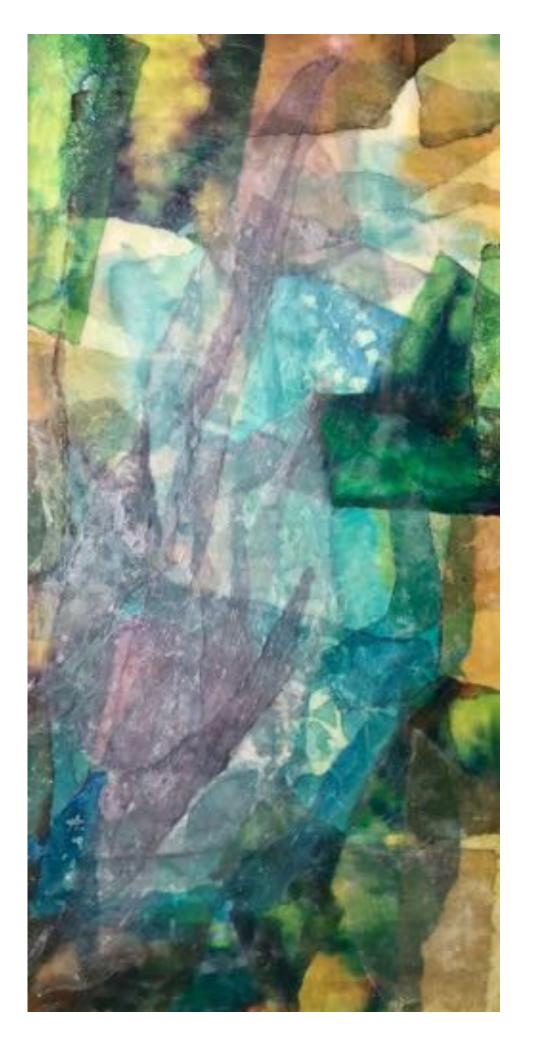


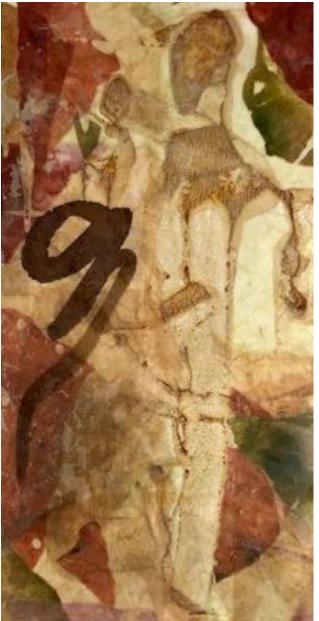
Assemblage box with mermaid sculpture

Mermaid: Not enough fish to eat and not enough woman to love



Standing Stones





After taking a class in encaustics, using wax as a medium, in San Miguel de Allende in 2012, Jane created a series of encaustic collages combining encaustic wax with paper









But we have this treasure in jars of clay to show that this all-surpassing power is from God and not from us

II Corinthians 4:7 NIV

