

welters world™

A Government World Supplement

January - March 2026





The Kershope Burn frozen today ▲

In 1552 a desperate attempt was made to bring order to a region dominated by infamous Reiver families like the #Armstrongs and #Grahams. This is how that boundary looks on the ground:

The Scots' Dyke: This was essentially a 3.5-mile "man-made scar" across the landscape. It wasn't built for defense like Hadrian's Wall, but rather as a visual legal marker. If you were found with cattle on the wrong side of that ditch, you could no longer claim ignorance of whose land you were on.

The Kershope Burn: Following the Dyke, the border transitions to this small stream. It is a quiet, unassuming piece of water, yet it carries immense historical weight as the definitive line between two nations.

#Welters #whithaughtower #ScottishBorders

Social Media Posts

These pages show a selection of our latest social media posts. In some cases, where the original post contains a video, a screenshot has been used.



Winter's fire. ▲

Even in the deepest frost, there is a warmth to be found if you look toward the horizon.

#Winter #GoldenHour #Nature #whithaughtower #Welters



The Quiet Observer. ▲

There's something beautiful about the way the frost settles on everything—even the feathers of this Barn Owl this morning. Keeping warm and staying wise as the drop in temperature continues.

#BarnOwl #WinterVibes #WildlifePhotography #whithaughtower #welters



Time stands still! ▲

The White Lyne in the Bewcastle valley sparkles under the winter sun.

Imagine the #BorderReivers roaming these very lands, perhaps finding refuge on their return to #whithaughtower. A landscape filled with natural beauty and dramatic history!

#Welters #Bewcastle #Elleryhill



A frosty morning on the frontier.

This road follows the exact line of the Maiden Way. It was the Roman Empire's northern artery, marching troops from Bewcastle fort straight up into Scotland.

2,000 years later, the Romans are gone, but their road remains.

◀ #Cumbria #Scotland #Whithaughtower #MaidenWay #welters



Finding the balance. ▲

The beauty of this Monday morning is timeless, but even here, there's a thoughtful touch of human design.

A Welters Standing Stone, blending seamlessly with the ancient oak and the land.

A perfect reminder that technology and nature can coexist and enhance each other when we design with intention and consideration.

#natureandtechnology #welters #standingstone #biota
#whithaughtower

Did you know the Bewcastle Fells hide a natural “cathedral”?

Meet Christianbury Crag.

Rising from the wild Bewcastle landscape, these 340-million-year-old sandstone sculptures are more than just rocks.

It is said that early missionaries used the natural rainwater basins atop the crags as baptismal fonts to “christen” local converts—giving the site its name. Located deep in the “Debatable Lands,” this area was once the lawless territory of the Border Reivers.

In the 1700s, the crags were considered a wonder equal to Stonehenge!

A true hidden gem of the borders.

#BorderReivers #bewcastle #whithaughtower #elleryhill #biota ▼





These Matured Welters standing stones stood steadfast earlier this week, set against a backdrop of natural beauty. ▲

Flecks of snow still cling to the weathered stones and surrounding boulders, while the pale winter sun cast long shadows through the skeletal branches of the ancient oak trees.

#WhithaughTower #StandingStones #Welters #biota #oak



Spotted this incredible patch of Hair Ice (also known as ice wool) at #whithaughtower this morning. ▲

It takes a very specific set of conditions for this to form: A sharp frost, rotting wood, and the presence of a specific fungus (*Exidiopsis effusa*). The fungus shapes the ice into these fine, silky hairs as the water freezes.

Nature is wild! #frosty #fungi #biota #welters

Spot the otter! Level: Expert.

The winter palette hides him well. But.. can you find him? Double tap when you see him and leave your answer in the comments. Good luck

#ottersofinstagram #biota #welters #whithaughtower
◀ #nixonstown.



As the deep magic of the Forest reawakens to memories of a bygone age, the very forest floor begins to shift. ▲

Near ancient, moss-clad standing stones and forgotten guardians shake off centuries of slumber to walk the temperate forest once more.

#biota #welters #whithaughtower #natureandtechnology

This humble pine cone is a testament to the incredible design intelligence inherent in biota. Its form is not just beautiful but also functional, protecting the seeds inside until the perfect conditions arise to release them.

Nature's designs continue to inspire modern technology. From architecture to engineering, the efficiency and strength of structures like this are being studied and mimicked.

A beautiful reminder of the intricate connection between the natural world and the innovations of tomorrow.

#natureandtechnology #welters #whithaugh #biota #design ▼





This isn't just any tool. ▲

This is a vintage Norris of London finishing plane that belonged to F.D Welters and was used in his factory in High Wycombe.

His name stamped proudly on the toe and sides, as was common amongst tradesmen of the time. It's incredible to think about the furniture this plane might have smoothed and finished during the height of the industry.

The craftsmanship on the tool itself is stunning—typical Norris quality—but the story behind it makes it one of a kind.
#welters #fdwelters #whithaughtower #biota

Ever feel like you're being watched???

This welters #standingstone is the perfect example of Pareidolia!

It's that weird psychological phenomenon where our brains find familiar patterns—like faces—in random objects.

I definitely see a grumpy old face in the moss and cracks on this stone.

Do you see him? Let me know in the comments!

#welters #biota #whithaughtower #pareidolia ▼





Intellectual Property by Design.

At welters®, we don't follow trends; we set them.

Our commitment to design ensures that our work is defined by a true dedication to authenticity and unique creation.

#welters #ConceptOriginators #whithaughtower
#natureandtechnology #biota

Design is all about the dialogue between objects, shapes & colour. ▲

Here, the sharp, vertical geometry of welters Biota Art creates a striking contrast against the organic profile of this beautiful F.D. Welters chair.

It's a visual rhythm that captures the best of the era—where structural art meets functional comfort through intelligent design.

Check the link in our bio for more or visit www.welters-worldwide.com

#Welters #biota-art #design #whithaughtower #fdwelters





Innovation and Design aren't always about the newest gadget..... ▲
sometimes they are forces that, when balanced, create something truly timeless

These welters® standing stones sited amongst ancient oak represent beautifully the possible alignment between nature and technology

They demonstrate an ability to shape and compliment the environment and leave a mark for generations to come.

#welters #natureandtechnology #standingstones #biota
#whithaughtower

“The moon was a Reiver’s lantern...” The Full Cold Moon watching over the dark skies of Kielder Observatory last night

A landscape steeped in history, from the lawless Reivers of the past to the astronomers of today. Same sky, very different nights.

Photo Taken by Craig. #whithaughtower #borderreivers
#kielderobservatory #welters #biota ▼





A Welters® Standing Stone looking particularly majestic today surrounded by thousands of fresh snowdrops.. ▲

While snowdrops appear delicate, these little “harbingers of spring” are actually design marvels.

Each plant contains special proteins that act like antifreeze, preventing ice crystals from forming in their cells making them capable of surviving late frosts in early spring..

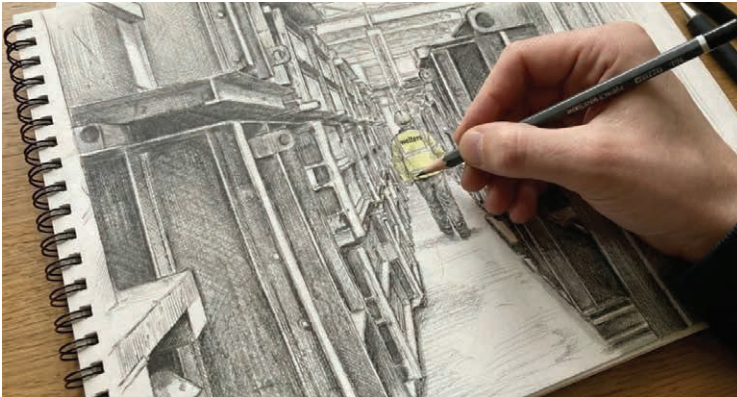
#WhithaughTower #welters #StandingStone #Snowdrops #natureandtechnology

Integrating structure into an environment requires a delicate touch.

welters® standing stones are designed to settle into their surroundings and mature to become a permanent part of the landscape.

#welters #natureandtechnology #standingstones #whithaughtower #biota ▼





Behind all manufacturing lies a foundation of concept, meticulous planning, and the steady hand of human expertise. ▲

It is the point where materials meet refined vision...transforming a simple sketch into a reality.

This isn't just a process; it is a discipline. This is the true "Art of Manufacturing."

#welters #natureandtechnology #biota #Artofmanufacturing
#whithaughtower.



Over the course of several years, Welters Organisation have developed our own selection of graphic art designs. These unique designs were created for printing onto fabric, canvas, plastics and a range of other materials. ▲

Visit our Redbubble shop on the link below and view all our graphics designs available for purchase on a wide range of products.

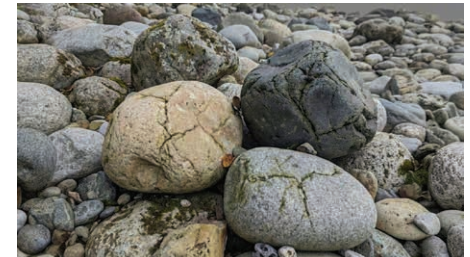
<https://www.redbubble.com/people/KeithWelters>

The intricate "crackled" veining and weathered surfaces of these local border stones remind us that true artistry isn't always manufactured.

It can be sculpted by nature and refined over vast amounts of time.

Sometimes, asking "What's Next?" simply means appreciating what has always been right beneath our feet.

#welters #biota #natureandtechnology ▶

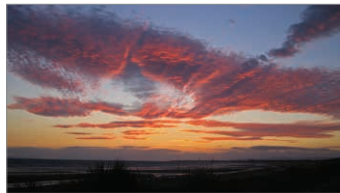




KeithWelters



KeithWelters



Visit www.shutterstock.com/g/Keith+Welters or click on the QR code above.

Visit www.redbubble.com/people/KeithWelters or click on the QR code above.



welters® Standing Stones offer versatile applications for various environments, including parks, gardens, and cemeteries. These stones are designed to settle into their natural surroundings, maturing to become a permanent part of the landscape.

Visit <https://www.welters-worldwide.com/standing-stones> for more images and information.

◀ #natureandtechnology #welters #biota #design



Biota Art

Emotive Design evolves into something that feels Vibrant, Organic and Radiant.

www.welters-worldwide.com

#biota #welters
#natureandtechnology
#whithaughtower #art



Depth, Definition, Detail and Design. ▲

#welters #natureandtechnology #whithaughtower #stone



The spark was just the beginning..... ▲
www.welters-worldwide.com
#biota #whithaughtower #welters
#natureandtechnology #art



Energy flows where intention goes. ▲
Keep building, keep evolving
www.welters-worldwide.com
#biota #welters #whithaughtower #art
#energy



Structure. Stability. Radiance. Growth. ▲
Development.
Visit www.welters-worldwide.com
#welters #biota #natureandtechnology
#art #design

Post-Storm Emergence. Visit www.welters-worldwide.com

#life #biota #welters #art #evolve ▼



Don't hide from the storm. Embrace it! ▲

Discover more at www.welters-worldwide.com

#biota #welters #natureandtechnology #art
#concept

Powerful and Timeless.

No matter how rocky the ground, find a way to grow!

Visit www.welters-worldwide.com

#biota #ConceptArt #DigitalSculpture
#BotanicalArt #VisualStorytelling ◀

Evolution by Design. Even on the ocean floor...design isn't just an aesthetic choice... It's a necessity.

Visit www.welters-worldwide.com #art #evolution #biota



Synthesis: ▲

The combination of components or elements to form a connected whole. Visit: www.welters-worldwide.com

#Biota #artbydesign #natureandtechnology #Art #concept



Emergence is more than just appearing...

It is the result of relentless adaptation to an ever changing environment.

Visit www.welters-worldwide.com

#bitoa #art #emergence
#natureandtechnology #welters



Advancement through Adaptation and Design

Find out more at:

www.welters-worldwide.com

#biota

#natureandtechnology

#art

#design

#advancement



With Progress.... ▲

Comes change.

Visit www.welters-worldwide.com

#Evolution

#biota

#Storytelling

#Natureandtechnology

#art





welters[®]
ORGANISATION

In the Scottish Borders, Lichens (like the one growing here at Whithaugh tower) were known as Crottle.

For the Reiver Clans, these weren't just coloured growths on rocks and trees, they were the source of deep, permanent pigments.

Before the bold, chemical-dyed tartans of today, the Reiver clans of Liddesdale wore the colors of the Scottish earth.

At Whithaugh Tower, the tartan "finery" worn by the Armstrong Clan wasn't just a fashion statement—it was a feat of chemistry and patience.

#ClanArmstrong #BorderReivers #Whithaughtower #lichen #Fungi

A splash of Crimson! ▲

Some impressive Scarlet Elf Cup Fungi (*Sarcosypha coccinea*) caught our eye this morning at Whithaugh Tower.

These vibrant fungi are some of the first signs of life to pop up in late winter and early spring, often hiding on decaying sticks beneath the moss.

Just look at that colour!

#whithaughtower #fungi #biota #springtime #nature



welters[®]
ORGANISATION



welters[®]
ORGANISATION

As the Spring Equinox dawn breaks over the White Lyne at Bewcastle... history flows in the current.

In the centuries past, mists like these were not just a feature of the landscape; they were tactical cover.

This untamed stretch of water, a natural boundary, was the perfect domain for the lawless Border Reivers who ruled the Debateable Lands, and a misty morning was a sign of opportunity.

Today.... it's a peaceful scene, but the ancient trees hold their secrets.

#bewcastle #borderreivers #whithaughtower #scotland
#springequinox



Return to the Quiet: A Timeless Sanctuary for your Beloved Memory.

In a world that moves too fast, the welters[®] Borders Stone Memorial Orb offers a place of profound and enduring peace.

Expertly crafted to resemble natural stone, the orb is more than a container—it is a sanctuary. As lichens and moss slowly embrace its surface, your loved one's memory becomes an inseparable part of the natural landscape.

Designed to integrate with nature, weather and age returning the memory to the earth in the most beautiful, organic way. Features a subtle, recessed granite or cast stone panel, offering a private, reflective space for inscription.

A permanent and profound memorial that will continue to exist as a beautiful fixture for generations.

“Give their memory a place where peace is absolute, and love is eternal.”

#memorial #natureandtechnology #madeinbritain
#woodland #nature



welters[®]
ORGANISATION



For generations, the quintessential “British bee” was embodied by the iconic garden bumblebee or the diligent honeybee. However, over the past twenty years, a newcomer has settled into our surroundings, and it’s high time we acknowledged its significance. Meet *Bombus hypnorum*—the Tree Bee. ▲

The specimen pictured here, surrounded by spring daffodils in Welters Ancient Forests, showcases its distinctive “ginger” thorax, black abdomen, and signature white tail. It’s more than just a fuzzy visitor to your garden; it’s a prime example of biological adaptation.

#natureandtechnology #bees #spring #welters #biota

Memorial Stone Orbs

welters®
ORGANISATION
WORLDWIDE
Design and Innovation

A pictorial demonstration of how the weathering process matures and adds character to our memorial orbs as they make their home in their environment, attracting mosses and insects which can create fantastic effects in the stone



In the gathering clouds, there is a message
—an influential power, both beautiful and foreboding



In the gathering clouds, there is a message
—an influential power, both beautiful and foreboding



In the gathering clouds, there is a message
—an influential power, both beautiful and foreboding



In the gathering clouds, there is a message
—an influential power, both beautiful and foreboding





welters®
ORGANISATION
WORLDWIDE
Design and Innovation

Nature & Technology

The environmental orbs and frog feature in these images have, over time, become one with nature.

The moss and ferns have grown over the top of the orbs, almost camouflaging them at the base of a tree where mushrooms already grow in abundance.

This is an excellent example of how nature and technology can combine to create beauty.





welters®
ORGANISATION
WORLDWIDE
Design and Innovation

In addition to the memorial orbs, welters produce standing stones and boulders which can be installed in natural settings as shown in these example images. They enhance any outdoor area and attract local flora and fauna.



One morning—as it was assumed to be—far beyond the depths previously known to mankind, a strange silence, resounding in a loud creak or mysteriously lengthy noise, drowned throughout the deep.

It was presumed to be morning, but only as an assumption: being the beginning of a full sequence, the commencement of a complete 24-hour cycle to be, therefore, referred to as a full day.

In the still darkness of the dark and murky deep, a moody craze—akin to a crack—appeared somewhat reluctantly. It gently extended to a full network of fine, hairline, spider-like webs, which patiently awaited further instruction through causation.



The spark was just the beginning....



Energy flows where intention goes. Keep building, keep evolving

The causation manifested not as a sound, but as a frequency—a rhythmic thrum that vibrated through the dense, crushing water.

The fine hairline webs, previously dormant, began to weep a pale, phosphorescent light, illuminating the murky deep with a spectral glow.

The cracks widened, shedding their reluctance, as the pressure shifted from without to within.

Whatever lay beneath that fractured shell was stirring, pushing against the confines of its prison with a force that defied the stillness.

The sequence was accelerating;

the silence was about to be broken

not by a creak, but by a rupture that would redefine the very nature of the depth itself.

The "full day" had officially begun, though the light that now flooded the abyss bore no resemblance to the sun known by the world above.

The assumption was over. The cycle didn't just begin; it broke through the ceiling of the world.

The skeletal stars now stood as a jagged tower in the middle of a vast, calm ocean. They were no longer just a "moody craze" in the dark; they were the first inhabitants of a new horizon. The causation that had started with a single creak in the depths had reached its inevitable conclusion: the deep was no longer an absolute secret.

Structure.
Stability.
Radiance.
Growth.
Development.



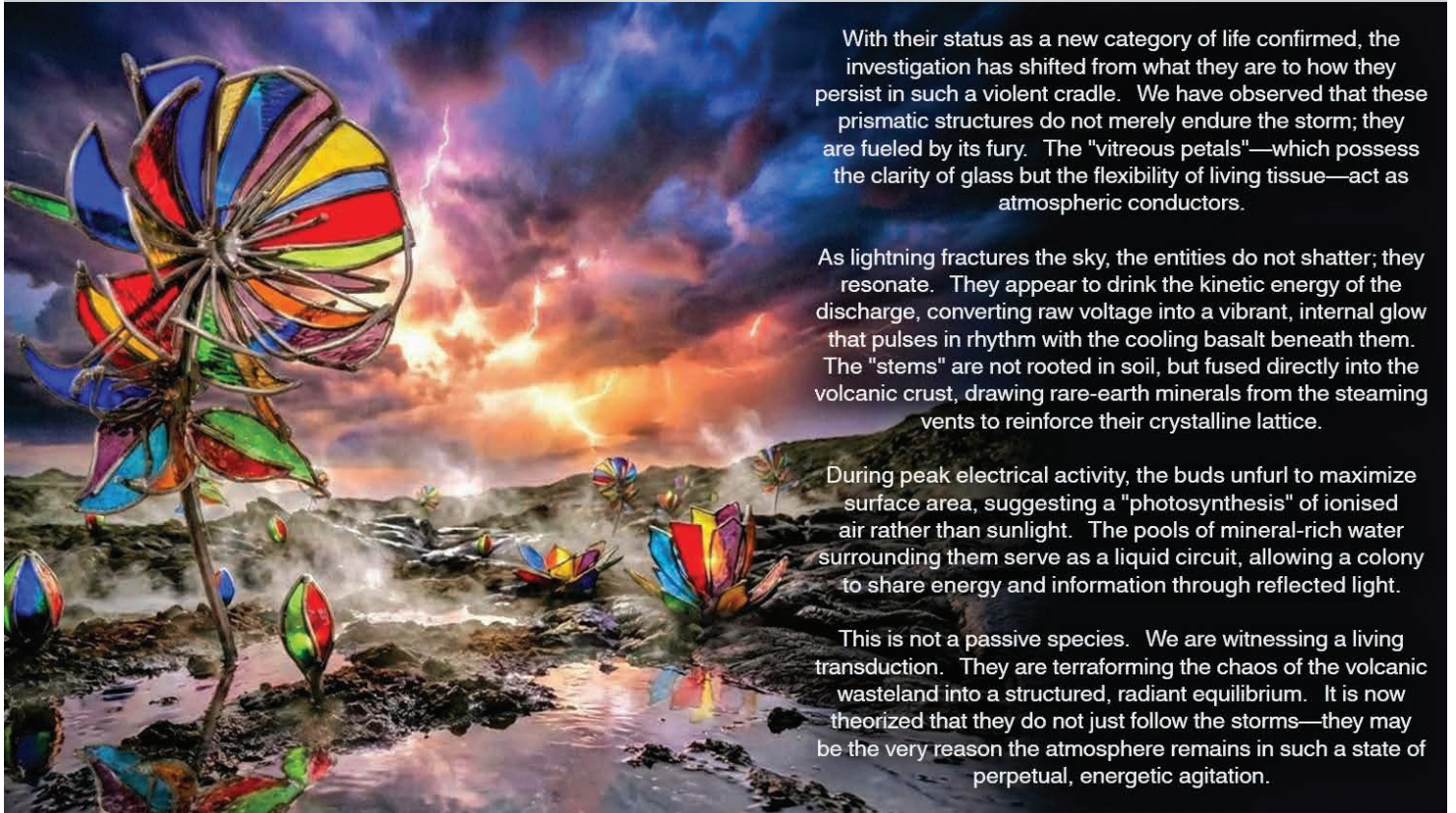
In the resonating calm following the storm, we have encountered the reality of a new, misunderstood entity.

Retrospective evidence confirms these forms possess the capability to multiply, though they defy classification as animal, vegetable, or mineral by modern definitions.

As time passes—marked by the celestial cycles of light and dark—evidence of their reproduction has become undeniable, confirming the discovery of an entirely new category of life.



Post-Storm Emergence.



With their status as a new category of life confirmed, the investigation has shifted from what they are to how they persist in such a violent cradle. We have observed that these prismatic structures do not merely endure the storm; they are fueled by its fury. The "vitreous petals"—which possess the clarity of glass but the flexibility of living tissue—act as atmospheric conductors.

As lightning fractures the sky, the entities do not shatter; they resonate. They appear to drink the kinetic energy of the discharge, converting raw voltage into a vibrant, internal glow that pulses in rhythm with the cooling basalt beneath them. The "stems" are not rooted in soil, but fused directly into the volcanic crust, drawing rare-earth minerals from the steaming vents to reinforce their crystalline lattice.

During peak electrical activity, the buds unfurl to maximize surface area, suggesting a "photosynthesis" of ionised air rather than sunlight. The pools of mineral-rich water surrounding them serve as a liquid circuit, allowing a colony to share energy and information through reflected light.

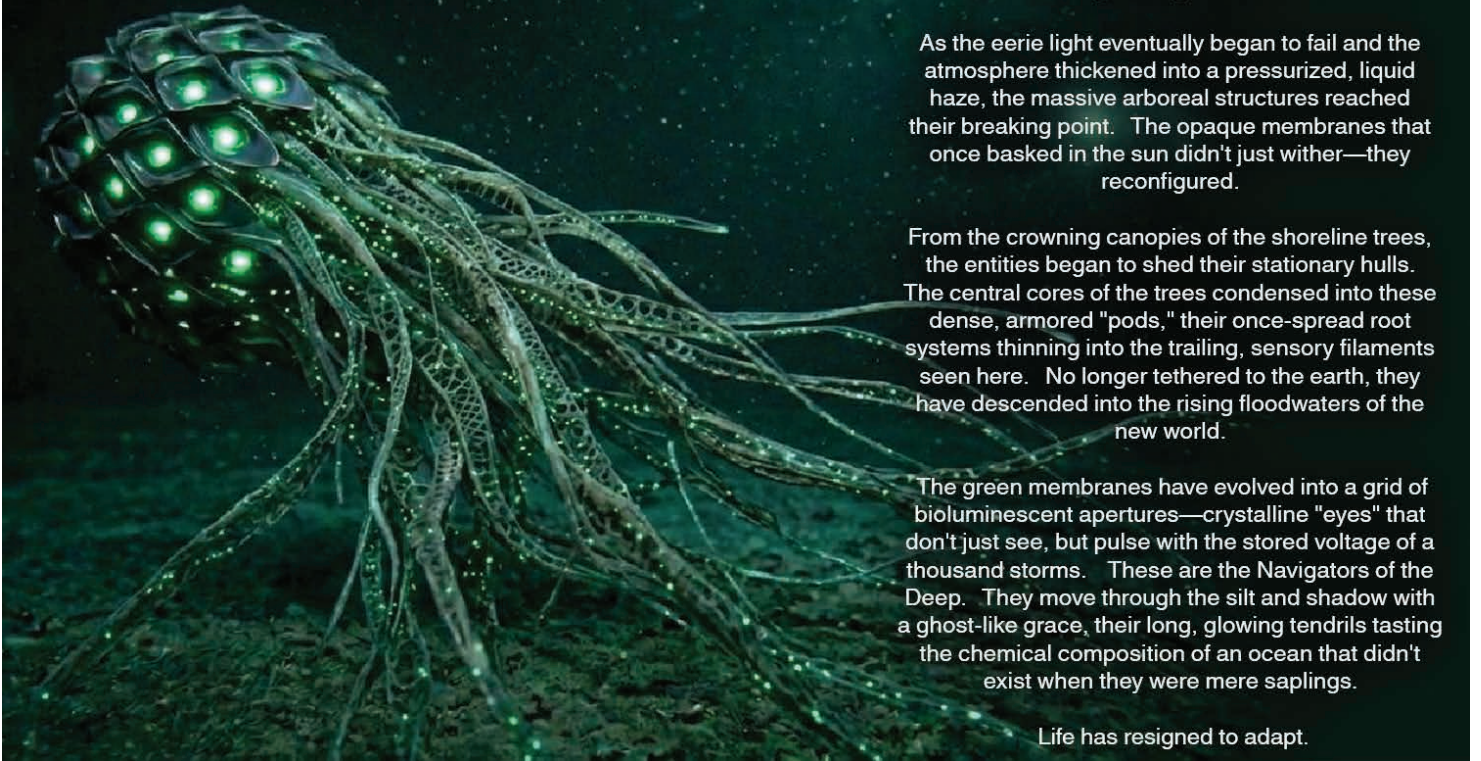
This is not a passive species. We are witnessing a living transduction. They are terraforming the chaos of the volcanic wasteland into a structured, radiant equilibrium. It is now theorized that they do not just follow the storms—they may be the very reason the atmosphere remains in such a state of perpetual, energetic agitation.



The storm has now broken, giving way to a period of eerie, golden stability. As the atmospheric voltage drops, we witness a new phase in the life cycle of the entities.

They are no longer the frantic "conductors" of the lightning fields.... they have matured into massive, arboreal structures that dominate the shorelines absorbing the golden light through opaque coloured membranes.

The Great Detachment



The "Golden Stability" was not an end state, but a long, slow gestation.

As the eerie light eventually began to fail and the atmosphere thickened into a pressurized, liquid haze, the massive arboreal structures reached their breaking point. The opaque membranes that once basked in the sun didn't just wither—they reconfigured.

From the crowning canopies of the shoreline trees, the entities began to shed their stationary hulls. The central cores of the trees condensed into these dense, armored "pods," their once-spread root systems thinning into the trailing, sensory filaments seen here. No longer tethered to the earth, they have descended into the rising floodwaters of the new world.

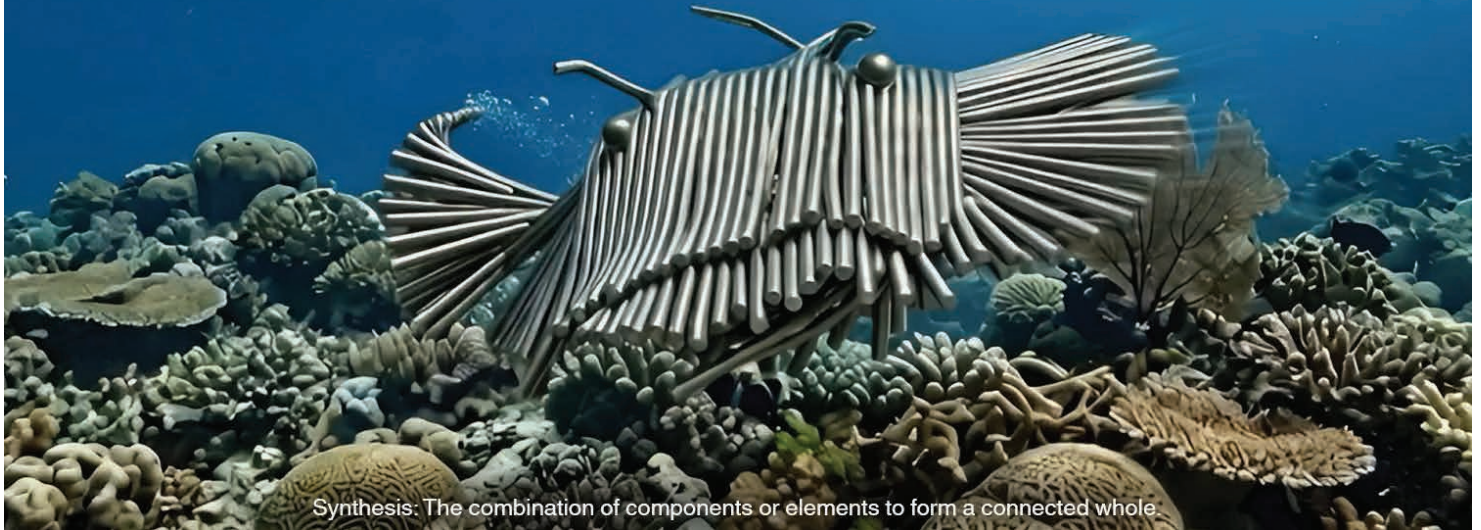
The green membranes have evolved into a grid of bioluminescent apertures—crystalline "eyes" that don't just see, but pulse with the stored voltage of a thousand storms. These are the Navigators of the Deep. They move through the silt and shadow with a ghost-like grace, their long, glowing tendrils tasting the chemical composition of an ocean that didn't exist when they were mere saplings.

Life has resigned to adapt.

As the liquid atmosphere thickened into a mineral-rich brine, these new entities began to actively filter-feed on the metallic salts in the water, replacing their organic carbon structures with a layered iron based skeleton.

The "ribs" we see are not decorative; they are structural and have evolved to deal with the immense pressures. By arranging these mineralized rods in an arc, the organism creates a reinforced hull that protects the delicate, pressurized "core" from being crushed by the depths of the ocean.

The creature has become an inorganic hybrid. Life here didn't just adapt to the ocean; it designed itself to survive it.



Synthesis: The combination of components or elements to form a connected whole.



welters[®]

ORGANISATION

The synthesis that allowed survival in the crushing brine of the deep has reached a critical evolutionary threshold.

As the mineral-rich oceans began to recede and the internal pressures became too great, the beings didn't just drift and perish they crawled out of the brine onto a land that is now a volatile mix of surging tides and electrified skies.

The world here is volatile yet full of promise. Evolution and Adaptation are the only options.



As evolution marches forward, life demonstrates that it is more than just a survivor; it is a monument to adaptation.

It has been reformed. The brine of the sea is gone, and in its place, a life form engineered to stand against the storm.


The evolutionary threshold has been crossed.

As the lifeform takes a careful step forward into the dense, ancient forest, a single, distant crack of thunder rolls across the electrified sky, and it barely turns its head.

It is no longer a creature of the deep. It is a sentinel of a new world.

Powerful. Adapted.
Determined.

Pause (Ctrl+P)



While the earthbound sentinels claim the moss and shadows of the forest floor below, the evolutionary march refuses to be bound by gravity. The sky demands its own design.

From the misty canopy descends a new iteration of survival. It alights upon the pale petals of an ancient bloom, a stark monument to natural engineering resting against the soft, rain-slicked flora. The synthesis of life and steel has taken flight.

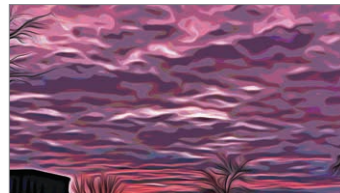
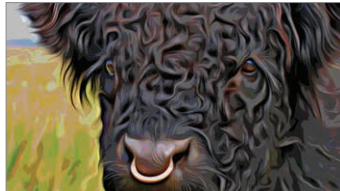
Translucent lattices of tempered material catch the diffuse forest light, acting as perfect aerodynamic sails. Through cold, multifaceted lenses, it surveys the prehistoric undergrowth from above.

While the bipedal scouts patrol the roots and the damp earth, this winged marvel commands the air. It does not only seek nectar from the blossom that cradles it; it seeks data, movement, and the high ground. The skies of the new world are no longer empty. They are monitored and evolved. Swift. Airborne. Unyielding.

welters[®]
ORGANISATION



KeithWeltersImages



Visit KeithWeltersImages shop on Etsy.com to view and purchase our images (a few examples shown above). Visit <https://keithweltersimages.etsy.com> or click on the QR code above.

