



The Story Of Time

The Story of Turtle & Tree

Part II

Official E-Book'
Soundtrack

Chapters 12~20
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rainbowmusic.ca

Great Grandmother Galaxy

Talks Close & Near

"The time of the dream is close & near"



Chapter 12



Chapter 12

Great Grandmother Galaxy Talks Close & Near

Great grandmother galaxy asks, children of the last generation of the last children of the Earth, when the original Tree and the original Turtle returned to the time of the dream, where do you think they went? Where is the time of the dream?

Great Grandmother Galaxy says, the time of the dream is close and near. If you are silent in the forest you will hear the voices of the time of the dream, close and near. Or if you sit with the waves beating on the ocean shore, you will hear voices from the time of the dream, close and near. And, of course, at night, when you go to sleep, the time of the dream is close and near.

Things in the time of the dream are forever and endless, shining and pure. Some of my great grandchildren call the time of the dream the spirit realm. This is because spirit is the messenger of the time of the dream. Spirit is like the wind, everywhere and in everything, always bringing messages from the time of the dream. Spirit is the voice of the wind in the trees. Spirit is always close and near.

Even in your sleep, when you are in the time of the dream, things happen that are forever and endless. These are the shapes and voices of all the different times of the Earth, the planets of your solar system, and of all of the stars that make up my dancing dress, the weaving of galactic time.

How you understand what you dream is how you take your place in the story. The story is *'the story of time'*. All stories begin with a dream, and so does time.

Radiant Realm of the Source of Time - song

To return to the time of the dream is to be able to return to the place where your story began. This is in the radiant realm of the original Hunab Ku. The Hunab Ku, the source of time, is also in your heart. The beating of your own heart is the source of your own time.



≡ Chapter 12 (cont'd)

Radiant Realm of the Source of Time - song

*Radiant realm of the source of time
Listen to the beating of my heart
Radiant realm of my own time
Listen to the beating of my heart*

*What does my heart say to me?
I am always close and near
What does spirit say to me?
I am always close and near*

*Listen to the beating of my heart
Listen to the source of time
Never doubt, never fear
The source of time is close and near*

Leaving the time of the dream is like waking up from a dream and being in your body again. When you leave the time of the dream you re-enter the time of the becoming. The Biosphere is ruled by the time of the becoming. Everything that is born in the Biosphere is governed by the law of the becoming...

*Everything comes, everything goes
Become what you are and you will know
From dream to becoming, becoming to dream
Living and dying are not what they seem
The Biosphere constant is one single stream
One side is living and the other is dream*



Time is the stream of coming and going. For Earth, the stream of coming and going is the biospheric mantle, the outer shore of time.



Spirit lays claim to the wind. As long as the wind blows, spirit can be heard in the Biosphere. But if you want to hear what spirit brings on the wind, you must be patient and listen. Patient like your Mother Earth, patient like your Grandfather Sun, patient like your Great Grandmother Galaxy, patient like Turtle and Tree. Listen to the murmurings of spirit...

*O child of Earth close and near
Are the whispers in your ear
Spirit talking in all you hear
Spirit singing close and near*

Great Grandmother Galaxy says, the body of Earthly time is called your body of becoming, and your body of the time of the dream is called the dream body.

Spirit is the messenger from the time of the dream. Spirit sees to it that even when you are in your body of becoming, the voices of the dream are close and near. If you can hear these voices, they will guard you in your spin through time.

With your body of becoming you can dream and become what you dream. But with your dream body, you can dream the endless. Listen to the dream bodies of Turtle and Tree; listen to their spirit song, for they are close and near.

*Child of the Earth I am your Magic Turtle
Child of the Earth I am your Spirit Tree
Close and near is the voice that will set you free
Close and near the voices sing
Close and near is your heart
Close and near the Spirit ring
Close and near the time of art
Ride your Magic Turtle
Know your Spirit Tree
O child of Earth, O child of time
In the close and near
You are always free*



Turtle & Tree

At the End of the Time of the Becoming



Chapter 13



Chapter 13

Turtle & Tree at the End of the Time of the Becoming

Great Grandmother Galaxy says, Spirit's story is never over, time has no beginning or end. Only in the time of the becoming do things begin or end. In the realm of the endless, in the time of the dream, the original Turtle and the original Tree remained close to each other.

Through their radiant dream bodies, the original Turtle and Tree watched and understood with untiring love the unfolding of Earth's stream of becoming, the biospheric mantle, Earth's farthest shore of time. And this is what they saw...

Many generations of the Earth came and went. Continents rose and fell. Great periods of fiery volcanic skies were followed by equally great periods of ice and shifting sea beds.

Each great change experienced by the Biosphere only strengthened Earth's power of time. Despite all of the changes, the original Turtle and Tree saw that generations of turtles and trees remained steadfast. The gift of the original Turtle and the original Tree was transmitted to all later generations of turtles and trees from one generation to the next.

Turtle and Tree watched quietly as the dinosaurs came to dominate the Biosphere. They witnessed how time reorganized the Biosphere when the power of the dinosaurs became so great it was all one sided. No other beings had a chance with the dinosaurs. The knowing of time in Turtle and Tree had become so deep that the cataclysm that destroyed the dinosaurs did little to Turtle and Tree.



Turtle & Tree

At the End of the Time of the Becoming (cont'd)



chapter 13



Chapter 13

Turtle & Tree at the End of the Time of the Becoming

Despite terrifying meteor showers, comets and rapid climate changes, turtles survived in their shells, trees' seeds and great root systems always returned in ever greater glory. The shape in time of the turtle remained constant. Every tree that arose from the ash of one age arose in its unchanging shape of time. Because of Turtle and Tree's commitment as guardians of the Earth, the amount of life in the Biosphere remained constant.

Where once there had been dinosaurs, new warm-blooded furry creatures proliferated. These were the mammals. Tree also adapted and great forests grew whose leaves fell away and changed every year.

For many millions of years, through endless rings of trees, Spirit Tree and Spirit Turtle sat with their minds joined together in the time of the dream. Then the time of the end of the becoming approached.

The Earth had cooled. Great forests swept majestically over vast mountain ranges and stretches of Earth dappled with lakes and watered by great river systems. There among the icy vastness of an age of glaciers, the last generation of the children stirred. They possessed knowledge unknown by other shapes of time. They possessed knowledge of fire. What other powers did they possess?



*We are children of the Sun and we walk here upon the Earth
To the rhythm of the Moon ~ to the rhythm of the Moon*



Dreams Of The Children Of Time

Chapter 14



Dreams of the Children of Time

Child of the last generation of the last generation of the children of the Earth, what do you think you really need? Do you know your place in *the story of time*? Let us listen to whispers of the early time when the human child was still so young, dreams were as necessary for survival as a successful hunt.

On an ancient shore a human child found an ancient turtle shell. Counting on its fingers and toes, human counted thirteen scales. Looking up at the Moon the human child wondered.

And deep within an ancient forest, a human child found an ancient tree trunk split in half. Gazing at the tree rings the human child counted. The tree had many more rings than the human had fingers and toes. The human child looked up at the towering trees above and wondered.



Chapter 14



Council of the Peoples of the Turtle & Tree



Chapter 15

Chapter 15



Council of the Peoples of the Turtle & Tree

By the end of the last of the great ice ages, the human child arose as the cleverest and most adaptable of all Earth's children. Leaving the time of the dreaming animals, the human child entered the time of the seed. But not everyone planted and followed the seed. The Turtle People chose not to follow the way of the seed. They remained by the lakes and the rivers where they met and mingled with the Tree People. The Tree People had also chosen not to follow the way of the seed.

The elders of the Tree and Turtle decided to hold a council among their peoples. Deep within a sacred grove, their council met. All night around the fire pit, all day among shafts of sunlight and shade, the Turtle People and the Tree People held council.

Ever since that long ago council, Turtle and Tree People have remained deep in the forests, high in the mountains. Time and the way of the seed have taken all but a few of the Turtle and Tree People. But the memory has not yet died. Today, these few people of the sacred time sing one song...



*Child of the Earth, where is your Magic Turtle?
O Child of the Earth, where is your Spirit Tree?
Child of the Earth, shake your Magic Turtle rattle
O Child of the Earth, climb your Spirit Tree*



Human Forgets~Earth Remembers

The Maya



Chapter 16



Chapter 16

The circle is flat, time is round like a sphere. Based on the circle, the time of the twelve count is flat time, false time. It is not round like the thirteen moons, it is not round like the Earth and the Sun.

The flat time of twelve months was never a harmony like the thirteen moons. In the flat time of twelve months, the number of days to the months is uneven and irregular. In the round time of thirteen moons, each moon has exactly 28 days.

The civilization of the twelve count established itself in many different forms and styles in the great land masses that human knows as the old world. Wave after wave of civilizations had come and gone. Still the tax bases needed to expand. More land needed to come under control of civilization.

The Maya

The civilization of 12 inevitably came to the New World, to the continents known as the Americas. Here the People of the Turtle and Tree remained strong. Here the memory of the sacred 13 and 20 counts had been kept. As in the old world, some of these people too had chosen the way of the seed. But in the New World, civilization developed that was rooted in the 13 and 20 counts.

Among the Tree and Turtle People of the New World, no one kept the 13 and 20 counts better than my children, *The Maya*. Even though *The Maya* grew into decadence, they still remembered the 13 and 20 counts. Their memory of time was complete. They followed a sacred calendar called the Tzolkin. Here the 13 count of the Moon and the 20 count of the Sun were woven together in a wonderful pattern of 260 days (13 times 20). This sacred Moon-Sun pattern they wove together with another calendar which counted the 365 days of the Earth's orbit. Every 52 years the solar and sacred calendars matched perfectly.

The civilization of 13 came to an end when the civilization of 12 arrived in the New World. Everything that could be destroyed of the civilization of 13 was destroyed. Swiftly the shadow of the false time spread across the rest of the planet. Every ocean was navigated; every island mapped and charted. The Biosphere had been converted into a resource base for human cleverness.

Human Forgets~Earth Remembers

The Mechanical Clock



Chapter 16



Chapter 16

Human Forgets~Earth Remembers (cont'd)

Then came the completion of the act of the forgetting of time, the invention of the mechanical clock. Like the 12-month calendar, the mechanical clock is based on the 12 count. The flat time of the calendar of 12 which spread the irregular pattern of civilization throughout the Biosphere developed a bizarre twist.

Humans now ran by the clock. Faster and faster the human child ran. The faster the human ran, the more humans there were. The more humans there were, the faster they ran. Running fast to dig up the Earth for more machines to make into the things that make life go even faster. Running fast to stay ahead, to stay ahead of what?

Within the spreading shadow of the false time everything the human child did was run by the clock. All humans' habits became conditioned by the clock. Everything run by the clock was converted into money value. Human labor was converted into money. Earth's land and resources were converted into money values. The clock ran the humans, the humans ran after the money, the money bought the power to transform the Biosphere.

Child of the Earth here you are today. The shadow of the false time has spread throughout the entire Biosphere. Forest and animal life of all kinds are disappearing. Everywhere streams, oceans and airways are polluted. The Biosphere constant is threatened by my last generation of children now spinning out of control.

The Flat Circle of False Time - song

In the roar and the din of the machine and from within the speed of the clock, who can hear the quiet message of Turtle and Tree?

The flat circle of false time

Flattens time into a single line running to infinity

In a flat time on a flat line~where is the time for you and me?

On a speeding fast line~in a speeding flat time

Does anyone even know about Turtle and Tree?

Last generation children of the last generation of the Earth

Is the forgetting so complete?

Or is there something that can arouse you

To the round of time that still contains you?



Turtle & Tree

Call the Council of the Children of the Earth



Chapter 17



Chapter 17

Turtle & Tree Call the Council of the Children of the Earth

The end of the time of the becoming has arrived. The time is not yet over for the human to wake up and remember the teaching of Turtle and Tree. This is why this council has been called. This is why it is a council of the Children of the Earth for the Children of the Earth.

We must find out if anyone remembers how to close the time of the becoming. We must find out if anyone remembers how to bring about the unity of time. We must find out if anyone remembers how to open the time of the navigating.

Before we find out, I shall sing Mother Earth's song for this time.
Spirit sang...

Last Generation Children of the Earth - song

*O child of the last generation of the last generation of the Earth
O child of the last generation of the last generation of the Earth
Look where you are, false time real time crime
My Biosphere is stressed, false time real time crime
My weaving has been messed, false time real time crime*

*O child of the last generation of the last generation of the Earth
O child of the last generation of the last generation of the Earth
Look where you are false things finally end
False time will go, true time will mend*

*O child of the last generation of the last generation of the Earth
O child of the last generation of the last generation of the Earth
When false time ends in the round of real time
Who will be left to know the wisdom of the Tree
And the Turtle so slow*

*Child of the last generation of the last generation of the Earth
O child of the last generation of the last generation of the Earth
Who will be left to know the next rhyme that continues
This wonderful Story of Time*



Star Mother Maya

Testifies at the Council for the Children of the Earth



Chapter 18

Chapter 18

Star Mother Maya Testifies
at the Council for the Children of the Earth

...

When spirit finished its song, there was a hush throughout the spirit power Council of the Earth. A special witness suddenly appeared. It was Star Mother Maya. Great Grandmother Galaxy says, star mothers are very special to me. They are very wise and mature. They know how to be so still that over time, even stars begin to gather around them. Children of the Earth, your Grandfather Sun is but a child compared to the star mother around which he spins.

Great Grandmother Galaxy was right. Star Mother Maya was very special. She stood in the center of the great assembly of spirit powers. She was brilliant and ever changing. Her radiance pulsed beams of dancing light everywhere. At the same time, star mother's calm center held everyone at one point.

Star Mother spoke..."Earth Mother says Human has messed with her mantle of time, the Biosphere. By creating a false time, a flat time, Human has introduced an irregular pattern into her Biosphere. This irregular pattern of human existence is also messing with my time, and Human doesn't even know about it. Earth is cosmic to the core. Earth time is also galactic time. In messing with Earth time, Human is messing with the entire weaving of galactic time."

"In this way Human has called attention to itself. That is why I am here before you now, your great Star Mother Maya. My children are the navigators of time. Within your Biosphere, those who know the pulse of Earth beating to the pulse of galactic time are also known as *Maya*. Because of *Maya*, the knowledge of time is never lost. Even if all the turtles and trees and turtle and tree people would vanish on your Earth, *Maya's* knowledge of time would prevail for time is sovereign among all things in the galaxy."

"Because of *Maya*, all is not lost. It is not too late for the Children of the Earth to learn something new, something new that is really something old, something Turtle and Tree have known all along. And that is this..."



Star Mother Maya

Testifies at the Council for the Children of the Earth



Chapter 18



Chapter 18 (cont'd)

12 is not 13 - song

12 is not 13, 13 moons make time round
Each year a birth to renew the Earth
12 is not 13, 13 moons to make life sound
Each year a birth to renew the Earth
Children of the Earth, listen to Maya
The gift of Maya is here for you to know
This time is yours, yours to claim
It's not too late to learn again

...
This time is yours to claim, last generation Children of the Earth; you have learned and taught yourselves everything. It is not too late to learn again. The Biosphere awaits your taking responsibility for its constancy. 13 moons is not hard to learn and follow. 20 fingers and toes are not hard to follow and know.

12 is not 13, 13 moons make time round
Each year a birth to renew the Earth
12 is not 13, 13 moons to make life sound
Each year a birth to renew the Earth

Star Mother Maya paused. Then she asked all the creatures of the spirit assembly of the Earth, what do these children need that they do not now have?

They need the gift of the Turtle and Tree
They need a calendar that is true
They need a Biospheric Bill of Rights
And an Earth council of their own
So they may learn the way to simply be



Who will see that the Children of the Earth receive these four gifts? As I speak, they are ready. As soon as Star Mother Maya finished asking her question, she was gone.



All the gathering within the biospheric spirit mantle sat in awe of Star Mother Maya's presentation and disappearance. All the spirit powers knew that relief of the biospheric stress was now up to them.



"Drum in the Round of the Right Time" "The Biosphere's Song Of Innocence"



Chapter 19



Chapter 19

Drum in the round of the right time - song

*Drum in the round of the right time
Turtle's gift is constancy
Drum in the round of the right time
Stillness is the gift of the Tree*

As the spirit drums thundered within the dome of the inner mantle of the Earth of the time of the dream, the voices of the spirit animals became one voice, the voice of the 'Song of the Biosphere'. As one voice to the Children of the Earth, the spirit animals sing the Biosphere's Song of Innocence.

The Biosphere's Song of Innocence "In The Now"

*Child of the Earth, Child of time, the Biosphere is innocent
It is the sacred round of time that shapes your life
Into the whole of your becoming heartbeat of the close and near
The Biosphere this sacred round of innocence and cheer
Child of the Earth to understand
Simply be in the now*

*In the now is the source of the close and near
In the now is the spirit beating of your heart
In the now is the source of autonomy
In the now is the source of abundance
In the now is the source of equality
In the now is the source of stillness
In the now is the source of knowing
In the now there is only to be and to do
To do and to be is to be free*

*Child of the Earth claim your time
The Biosphere calls in innocence
Calls like Turtle, calls like the Tree
Calls for the harmony of you and me*



Magic Turtle & Spirit Tree

'Sovereign Declaration of Biospheric Rights'

"A generation of the Earth"



Chapter 20

Chapter 20



'Sovereign Declaration of Biospheric Rights'

Human Child of the Earth, your autonomy is fulfilled in service,
your equality is fulfilled in cooperation and your abundance is
fulfilled in harmony

*Child of the Earth, in stillness and constancy
Know and practice your rights
in stillness and constancy
Be like Turtle, be like Tree
Wrapped in your round of time
Be happy, be free
Wrapped in your round of time
Be happy, be free*




Magic Turtle~Spirit Tree~A Generation of the Earth

*Can your Magic Turtle sail you
Past the time of desire
Can desire return you
To Spirit Tree's fire
In the fire of Spirit Tree's
Steadfast mind
Can you name the reward
That is yours to find*



Child of the Earth, this riddle is yours to answer. I am the Magic Turtle, child of time. My home is beneath the Spirit Tree, wizard of time. Innocence is all you need to find us. Courage is all you need to take your part in our story, the Biosphere's wonderful **Story of Time**. Whenever you are ready, we are waiting for you.

A portrait of a man with short, wavy grey hair, smiling warmly at the camera. He is wearing a red and blue vertically striped long-sleeved shirt with a blue scarf draped around his neck. A necklace with colorful beads is visible at his collar. The background is a solid black.

Francine Jarry



In loving memory of José Argüelles/Valum Votan,
author, artist, visionary & teacher ~ 1939~2011

Ah Yum Hunab Ku Evam Maya E Ma Ho!
All Hail The Harmony Of Mind, Spirit & Nature

A Rainbow Music Company Production

Montreal ~ Canada

~ Finale ~



~ Children of the Sun ~ Maya Theme



Children of the Sun as we walk here upon the Earth
To the rhythm of the Moon, to the rhythm of the Moon

*We are Children of the Sun and we walk here upon the Earth
To the rhythm of the Moon, to the rhythm of the Moon*

We are Children of the Sun as we live here upon this land
Remember we are One, remember we are One

*We are Children of the Sun as we walk here upon the Earth
To the rhythm of the Moon, to the rhythm of the Moon*

We are Children of the Sun as we live here upon this land
Remember we are One, remember we are One



THE BEGINNING

"of a new time"



Free 13 Moon Pocket Calendar

<http://www.lawoftime.org/thirteenmoon/freecal.html>



A new time is dawning as we transition into a new timing frequency ~ as stewards of the Earth, it is up to each one of us to assist in this transition by consciously raising our own frequency into a new vibration and a new time. This, in turn, helps raise the frequency of the Planet. We have barely begun to tap the dormant powers of our collective mind.

The Law of Time is a universal law and principle. It states that time is the factor that synchronizes everything in the universe. In other words, when we are 'in the flow' ~ everything is synchronized; this is when we are "in synch" with the Law of Time. This is natural law.

Following the path of the 13 moons is a threshold and a door that connects us to the vast web of synchronicity that underlies all manifestations. Synchronicity refers to the underlying cosmic intelligence that synchronizes people, places and events into a meaningful order.

**"Own Your Own Time
And You Will Know Your Own Mind"**

José Argüelles ~ 1939-2011

*Just as the 'law of gravity' is an indisputable fact,
as is the 'law of attraction', so is the 'law of time'
we are all energy, vibration & consciousness
~ Francine Jarry ~*



Prayer of the Seven Galactic Directions

From the East House of Light

May wisdom dawn in us

So we may see all things in clarity

From the North House of Night

May wisdom ripen in us

So we may know all from within

From the West House of Transformation

May wisdom be transformed into right action

So we may do what must be done

From the South House of the Eternal Sun

May right action reap the harvest

So we may enjoy the fruits of planetary being

From Above House of Heaven

Where star people and ancestors gather

May their blessings come to us now

From Below House of Earth

May the heartbeat of her crystal core

Bless us with harmonies to end all war

From the Center Galactic Source

Which is everywhere at once

May everything be known as the Light of mutual love



Ah Yum Hunab Ku Évam Maya É Ma Ho!
"All Hail the Harmony of Mind, Spirit & Nature!"

