

# The Story Of Time The Story of Turtle & Tree

Musical E-book

José Argüelles ~ Francine Jarry

Soundtrack on Spotify~Amazon~iTunes~[rainbowmusic.ca](http://rainbowmusic.ca)

# • The Story of Time~The Story of Turtle & Tree •

Written & Illustrated by José Argüelles

Maya Theme produced & arranged by Peter Mika

Music written, recorded and performed by Francine Jarry

Additional production Eli Krantzberg~child's voice Shanice Rose

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# The Story of Time ~ The Story of Turtle & Tree

I am very happy and truly honoured to introduce you to the musical version of **The Story of Time ~ Turtle & Tree**, a beautiful story written and illustrated by José Argüelles in the early 90's and sent to me a few years later asking me to put it to music. After years of remaining unpublished, I have created this calendar-style book (printed & pdf) to accompany the soundtrack now streaming on Spotify, Apple/iTunes, Amazon, etc. and on [rainbowmusic.ca](http://rainbowmusic.ca) - It is also available as a musical E-book website as [thestoryoftime.com](http://thestoryoftime.com) combining text, art and music... Enjoy this beautiful story for 'all ages' and share it with friends & family ~ **Francine Jarry** ~

## Prologue by José Argüelles (1998) for a proposed Mexican edition

This story for children of 'all ages' was originally written more than five years ago when I was living on the Island of Hawaii. Having decoded the mathematics of the Mayan calendar through the discovery of the artificial 12:60 and the natural 13:20 timing frequencies, resulting in the effort to replace the erroneous twelve-month Gregorian calendar with the biological regular Thirteen Moon calendar, I had a strong desire to explain all of this in a way that maybe a child might understand.

As I began to write the story, I realized that not only was The Story of Time to be explained, but the story of the Earth's biosphere also had to be explained. So this is really a story about time and the biosphere. It is for all ages because hardly anyone alive today has not had their sense of time conditioned by the Gregorian Calendar and the mechanical clock. Since following these devices only drives us farther away from nature into a world of machines and high technology, we have lost touch with the natural world around us. This natural world around us is scientifically known as the biosphere. But who is there who knows what the biosphere is?

Today, the word “environment” is used to describe the world around us, but that is a very impressive and non-descriptive word. We live in the biosphere, we are inseparable from the biosphere; the biosphere lives in us. To understand the biosphere, you really have to leave mechanical artificial time and return to natural time which is the time of the biosphere. The biosphere does not run by a clock. Only humans are foolish enough to run their lives by a clock which creates machines which devour the natural resources, cause species to go extinct and destroy the biosphere in the process. This book was written because I think the world is in an emergency. If the people who run this world cannot understand the nature of the emergency and how much we must change to avoid a total disaster, maybe the children will understand.

After I wrote the story, I decided that each chapter needed an illustration. It took one moon to write the story and it took another moon to draw the pictures. In a world where everyone is busy making money or worrying about money (remember in the world of false time, "time is money"), no one seemed to be interested in publishing a children's book which decidedly declares "time is art". I am very happy that finally this book is planned to be published in Mexico where my journey began, where the legacy of the Mayan Calendar survived the genocidal conquest of its people and culture, where the people today are alive to the contradictions that are the consequence of living in the wrong time. After all, if the legacy of the true science of time originated among the indigenous peoples of Mexico, shouldn't Mexico lead the world in returning to the correct time? May the children of the world lead us to the truth.

José Argüelles ~ Valum Votan. Messenger of the New Time

Electric Moon 19. Blue Lunar Night. Sixth Year of Prophecy

The words above from the author are a perfect introduction to any version of *The Story of Time ~ Turtle & Tree*. I am not sure if the Mexican edition was ever officially published...if not, then it may be in the future...and for now, 'welcome to the musical edition as envisioned by José...its message far removed from what our world has become. *"Let us remember our true nature as autonomous sovereign beings co-existing and evolving with the Earth...a reflection of the wholeness of our planet and the Cosmos itself...part of a Greater Galactic Civilization."* José Argüelles

*Francine Jarry ~ rainbowmusic.ca*  
*'your musical connection to well-being for all ages'*  
*musical E-book ~ thestoryoftime.com*

# José Argüelles (1939-2011)

**José Argüelles...well-known author, artist and visionary...**  
devoted his lifetime to a pursuit of the study of the nature of art, time and history. The course of his work reflects a highly intelligent, organized, and independent spirit. His many books evoke an original understanding of the evolving nature of consciousness. He wrote...“from the beginning of my pursuits, I have been moved by my intuitive awareness of our intrinsic wholeness as humans and the knowledge that this wholeness is a reflection of the wholeness of the *Earth*, the solar system and the *Cosmos* itself.”

Following a life-changing vision at age 14 atop the Pyramid of the Sun in Teotihuacan, Mexico, José began a lifelong journey to discover the underlying mathematics and prophecies associated with the Mayan calendar. By uncovering the Mayan codes, he discovered the telepathic nature of time.

He also realized that the human species is living in artificial time, which is disrupting its planetary environment and destroying its civilization. (see chapter 16 on The Mechanical Clock). According to **José Argüelles** we must understand and realize that we are dealing with galactic civilizations. That realization will facilitate a return to our highest being, to our own receivers opening up and the information of *The Mayan Factor* will be information easily accessible and understood by everyone.

**José Argüelles** is the man who first introduced the date December 21, 2012 into mass consciousness (as a shift in consciousness) coinciding with the end of the Mayan long count of 26,000 years and the information he wrote about in *The Mayan Factor* As the initiator of the *Harmonic Convergence* global meditation in 1987, *José* was also the founder of the annual *Whole Earth Festival* (1970) in California and one of the originators of the *Earth Day* concept.

# Francine Jarry

***Francine...dreamer...creator...artist...***I am a multi-faceted musician, instrumentalist, singer, songwriter, producer and arranger. After years of playing folk and country-rock music in bands and on my own playing piano in bars & restaurants, I wanted to create music with a difference, uplifting and positive. That is what inspired the creation of ***The Rainbow Music Company***...“***your musical connection to well-being***” for all ages...blending my spiritual resources with my vast musical experience and background.

In recent years my '*law of attraction songs for well-being*' have introduced people to a fusion of spiritual wisdom in diverse musical styles based on ideas, concepts and processes to enhance well-being and self-esteem. This came through my collaboration as the musical interpreter for the teachings of Abraham on the "*law of attraction*". My two Abraham-Hicks CD releases "*A New Adventure*" and "*Joy Joy Joy*" have been played and sold worldwide for the past 20 years and are available as Mp3's on the Abraham-Hicks website.

When '*The Story of Time*' found its way to my door in the mid 90's, I knew this was the opportunity I had been waiting for...My '*Maya Children of the Sun*' composition had been produced and arranged and was the perfect background music for the narration while *José* had included a poem in each chapter perfect to become a new song. When it was done and to my great surprise, *José* left it in my hands to get it out in the best way possible...submissions at that time remained unsuccessful, however...

## The Time is Now ~

*José had always envisioned a musical version of 'The Story of Time' and there is no better time than 'right now' to share this with your friends & family....a musical E-Book with links to the soundtrack...a beautiful story of peace & reverence for our planet...*

# The Story of Time

## Introduction

Most people today have never questioned the 12 month calendar by which we live, a calendar barely 500 years old...a calendar of 12 irregular months which needs a rhyme to help us remember how many days in each month. This 12 month calendar also coincides with the beginning of the age of industrialization which seems to be running out of control. "Since everything follows from the mind, it is no wonder that the atmosphere in which we live daily becomes more polluted and the greatest complaint is: 'I just don't have enough time!'

"Just as air is the atmosphere of the body, so time is the atmosphere of the mind. If the time in which we live consists of uneven months and days regulated by mechanized minutes and hours, that is what becomes of our mind: a mechanized irregularity.

According to the ancient Maya, density beams sweeping through our galaxy were believed to influence the birth and functioning of our thoughts, vision and consciousness. Perhaps the Maya, ancient sky watchers and time keepers of the Earth, were here to remind us of our Divine connection to the Universe and the importance of re-aligning ourselves with the natural cycles of the Earth, the Moon, the Sun and the Stars as galactic beings living in natural time...so we can remember again that we are and always have been autonomous sovereign beings co-evolving with the Earth.

A Rainbow Music Company Production

 [www.rainbowmusic.ca](http://www.rainbowmusic.ca) 

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# "The Story of Turtle & Tree"

## 'A beautiful story for all ages'

'Long ago our planet was known as 'Turtle Island' by all the children of the *Earth* for the power of 13 is contained within the matrix on the back of *Turtle*'s shell...and as *Turtle* swims upon the seas of creation, *Earth* navigates her way through the *Cosmos*, for it takes 13 moons for the *Earth* to make one complete orbit around the *Sun* while *Tree* keeps time 'one ring-each year'.

***The Musical 'Story of Time'*** is a gentle blending of narration and song...our connection to the *Earth* and to each other. *Turtle* is constant and *Tree* is still in his calm center. These two guardians chosen by *Great Grandmother Galaxy* as the keepers of the *Earth* are here to show us the way and to lead us back to the natural cycles of time, a beautiful journey for all humankind.

I invite you to listen to Maya's message of time with an open heart and an open mind and consider the beauty and harmony that is ours to find as you let *Great Grandmother Galaxy* tell you her story.



***Awaken to the memory  
Of the wisdom of the rhythm of the Moon  
We can live in peace and harmony  
With the wisdom of the rhythm of the Moon***



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# Great Grandmother Galaxy Introduces Herself



## Chapter 1



# The Story of Time The Story of Turtle & Tree

## . Great Grandmother Galaxy Introduces Herself

Before I introduce you to Turtle, who is my wisest great grandchild, I must introduce you to myself. I am Great Grandmother Galaxy. You know me already, but not all of you know me as your great grandmother. Yes, I am the galaxy, I am the great grandmother of everything you are and can know about.

With your eyes, you can know me at night and see how great and ancient is my spread of stars like a dusty ribbon of light making a circle around your mind. These stars are my tapestry, which is the weaving of time. Each star is the center of its own time. Every planet rotates in its time around a star. Often there is at least one moon rotating in its own time around a planet.

The time of the Moon keeps time with the time of the planet. The time of the planet keeps time with the time of its star. The time of the star keeps time with my heartbeat, the Hunab Ku, the center of the galaxy.

Hunab Ku keeps time with everything, and everything keeps time with Hunab Ku. My heartbeat of Hunab Ku is the measure of all things known through time. What is there that cannot be known through time? That is why Great Grandmother Galaxy is so patient. She has nothing but time to play with. Her playtime is our playtime too. That is why Great Grandmother Galaxy sings.

♫ Hunab Ku, Hunab Ku, Hunab Ku ♫

Time is the center we all pass through

Hunab Ku, Hunab Ku, Hunab Ku

Time is me and time is you

The stars you see are songs in my hair

The planets jewels strung on bracelets of air

In the center of time there's a root that grows

Becoming through time 20 fingers and toes

Hunab Ku, Hunab Ku, Hunab Ku

We're all the center that time passes through

Hunab Ku, Hunab Ku, Hunab Ku

Time is now for me and you

# Great Grandmother Galaxy Talks Time



## Chapter 2



## Chapter 2

### .. Great Grandmother Galaxy Talks Time



Great Grandmother Galaxy says...if you do not know about time, you cannot know who you are. To know who you are is to know how to take your time.

What is time? How can you know about time? You cannot see or feel or touch or taste time. Can you hear time? You know time passes. Or that you pass through time. But what is time? And what is it in you that knows time?

Everything is related in time. Time relates everything. Time is the story of the relation of all things to each other.

Great Grandmother Galaxy says...time is how you pass through the mystery of what I am. Time is the weaving of all the different great grandmother galaxies that make up the universe.



# Great Grandmother Galaxy Unwraps The Mystery Of Time



## Chapter 3



## Chapter 3

...  
Great Grandmother Galaxy Unwraps the Mystery of Time

### ♪ The mystery of time ♪

*Time...is it all in the spin?  
The mystery is what moves  
Night out and day in  
To know one day and one night  
Is to know the universal spin  
To know your body as a root in time  
Is to know yourself as a universal kin  
Live all you are one night one day  
What is known by the mystery is shown as the way*

As your Great Grandmother of the night time, I am the mystery. It is in my night time mystery that dreams take shape as seeds and seeds take form as time. As your Great Grandmother of the daytime, I am radiance and clarity.

Through my child, your star, the Sun, you see and know the shapes of time. Each shape in time is unique and different from all other shapes of time. The Earth is one shape of time. A turtle is another shape of time, a tree is yet another...for time is a story. Once you know the story of time, then you become the story. Because of this, you yourself, human child of the Earth, you may be the most wondrous and mysterious of all shapes of time.

♪ *Live all you are one night one day* ♪  
What is known by the mystery is shown as the way  
Live all you are one night one day  
What is known by the mystery is shown as the way



# Turtle Talks Time

## "Look At My Back"



## Chapter 4

### Chapter 4

#### ....Turtle Talks Time

As the Sun is my child, the Earth is my grandchild. As a child of the Earth, each one of you is my great grandchild. But of all my great grandchildren of the Earth, Turtle and Tree are my favorites, for they are the ones instructed to keep the wisdom of time in common for all beings of the Earth.

Holding the wisdom of all of my children, Turtle and Tree are most precious to me. Turtle and Tree are so accomplished in holding their form in time with the Earth that their species span the fiery ages preceding the dinosaurs right down to the present age of industrialized humans.

The humans are the youngest of my great grandchildren. Because they are the youngest, the humans are the ones to benefit the most from the wisdom of their elders, Turtle and Tree. Listen now to Turtle's story...

In that long ago spin when the skies smouldered steam, the amphibians marched out of the great single sea. The amphibians were the first to set foot and breathe pure air on the land of the Earth. There arose among those first amphibians a supreme one exalted in patience and forbearing above all others in the animal realm. It was the Great Grandmother Turtle of all turtles. She spoke...

"Until that destined moment at the end of the becoming, it is I and my progeny, all the turtles of land and sea who shall keep the secret of time's mystery. It is we who shall speak the true story of time regardless of all obstacles. The mystery is this: how many times does the Moon wax and wane during one Earth orbit of the Sun? Count the scales on turtle's back and you will know!"

*♪ Look at my back ~ hold steady and know ♪*

*Thirteen are my scales ~ thirteen moons make one flow  
Thirteen moons for the Earth ~ to bring one year to birth  
Thirteen moons for the Sun ~ to give Earth its fun*

"We are to be on the watch for the youngest child of the Earth, the human. This youngest child will be the navigator of the next stage of Earth's journey. When the human becomes responsible, there will be unity in time. This is why it is Turtle's purpose to now reveal the true recollection of time so that all Earth's human children will remember the turtle."

# Tree Talks Time

## "One ring-One year"



## Chapter 5

### Chapter 5

#### Tree Talks Time

Once Turtle found purpose through keeping the memory of the thirteen moons that rule Earth's time on its shell, all of the members of the animal kingdom called for protection and preservation of their kind. The plant kingdom was called upon to develop a better land base. And from this desire deep within, the dream turned into a seed. From within the plant kingdom's great common dream, the seed fell to the Earth. This seed was a new shape in time.

When the seed sprouted, it grew roots deep into the Earth and sent a trunk straight and erect high into the air; unlike any plant had ever done before, Tree was born.

#### ♪ One Ring, One Year ♪

As high as Tree's branches rose, its roots ran deep into the Earth. Each year Tree could sprout a new and different song of time. Withstanding storm and wind, Tree's great trunk is Earth's living timekeeper. Every thirteen moons Tree would grow another ring around its trunk. To this day, Tree grows one ring each year.

#### ♪ One ring, one year ♪

*The power of time is without fear  
From her trunk tall and straight  
Tree's branches pierce the starry gate  
From her trunk firm and round  
Tree's roots pierce Earth's crystal ground*



# Tree Talks Time

## One ring ~ One year



## Chapter 5

### Chapter 5

#### —Tree Talks Time (cont'd)

♪Thirteen moons, one Earth, one sound♪  
Tree keeps time true and round

Tree felt the songs of the wind. In the songs, Tree heard Great Grandmother Turtle's vow to keep the recollection of the knowledge of time. The original Great Grandmother Tree thought to herself...out of respect for Turtle's vow to keep the knowledge of time and the universal spin within her shell, I and all of my descendants vow to remain tall and true to our principles.

Remaining true to our principles, growing tall where we can grow tall, showing in other ways the power of small, we trees will forever be the keepers of Earth's yearly round of time. This is why it is Tree's purpose to now reveal the nature of time so that all Earth's human children will remember the teaching of time in the round...

♪A ring a year true and round♪  
Makes thirteen moons a single sound  
In me ring time is the round  
That circles life in one sound  
Roots of crystal leaves of light  
Breathe green its day and dewy night  
One ring one year one single round  
One life one time one Earth unbound  
Thirteen moons, one Earth, one sound  
Tree keeps time true and round  
Tree keeps time true and round  
Tree keeps time true and round



# Earth Talks Time

"What Is My Earthly Shape In Time?"



## Chapter 6



### Chapter 6

#### Earth Talks Time

Great Grandmother Galaxy says...if Turtle and Tree are the wisest of all of my great grandchildren, you humans are the youngest by far. You are so young that you are the last, the ones who come at the end of the becoming. You are so young you cannot remember that my wisdom is the wisdom of the Earth. If Turtle and Tree are wise in their knowledge of time, then Earth is the wisest of all.

Earth is the shape of time and the shaper of time. Everything you can be and know is spun from Earth's own spin. *You* are the Earth. The Earth is *you*. Spinning the universal song of day and night, Earth's time is your time. Your time is yours alone to spin. How will *you* spin your time? Listen to *The Story of Time* and you will then find out.

In that long ago when the becoming was just beginning, when Turtle had spread its life in all its species around Earth's single sea and island realms, and Tree had spread all of its shapes in time from rocky hills to cloudy heights, deep within her core, Earth was happy.

Now I have children who will remember my true nature down through all the ages of the becoming, Earth said to herself. And then she sang her song of time...

#### ♪What Is My Earthly Shape In Time?♪

*What is my Earthly shape in time? -  
A circle turning in its rhyme  
A set of balls one in the other -  
A magnet spinning in cloud cover  
A radio station of living sound  
A spiralling heartbeat soft and round*

# Earth Talks Time

"What Is My Earthly Shape In Time?"



## Chapter 6



### Chapter 6 (cont'd)

#### — What Is My Earthly Shape In Time? (cont'd)

♪*Look up, look down, what do you see?*♪  
Sun Moon and Stars keep time with me (x2)  
verse

*Everything turns on the universal spin-day is out night is in  
From the spin form a sphere - make it whirl now and here  
To help the sphere keep its shape - an axis long and straight  
At top and bottom North and South pole  
Earth's time circles one common goal*

LOOK UP!

*Look up, look down, what do you see?  
Sun Moon and Stars keep time with me (x2)*

<><><>

At Earth's spherical centre is a dense crystalline core...this crystal core floats in a sea of molten iron. Through this core an axis passes. This axis connects the North and South magnetic poles. Lines of magnetic force run through the core from pole to pole.

*Deep within my crystal core  
Time stores its vast magnetic lore  
My tides in rhythm with the Moon  
My song lines flowing from the Sun*

*My heart beats time  
To life's pulsing endless rhyme  
Now I give you a riddle in time  
chorus*

*A center, an axis, an outer shore  
An ocean to unfold time's lore  
A turtle, a tree, a human child  
A shell, a trunk, a mind gone wild  
ending*

*If time is the riddle and you are the clue  
Can you know where to find the Hunab Ku?*



# The Biosphere

## 'Time's Earthly Round'



## Chapter 7



## Chapter 7

### .. The Biosphere (cont'd)

#### **♪ My Power of Time ♪**

My power of time lets me spin like a ball  
My magnetic poles bring me knowledge of all  
At the farthest shore from my beating heart  
The Biosphere lives turning time into art

Not just molecules in rainbow sprays  
But clouds and flowers as endless as days

My Biosphere is my cosmic veil  
The in and out of my galactic mail

Love letters sent from the Hunab Ku  
Sun and Moon ringing me to you  
Everything turning in rhythm to time  
Everyone singing the very next rhyme

Child of the future called humanity  
Has the Biosphere called you  
Are you noble and free?

When tomorrow comes what will you see?  
What will you know of Turtle and Tree?

Love letters sent from the Hunab Ku  
Sun and Moon ringing me to you  
Everything turning in rhythm to time  
Everyone singing the very next rhyme  
When tomorrow comes what will you see?  
What will you know of Turtle and Tree?



# The Biosphere

## 'Time's Earthly Round'



## Chapter 7



## Chapter 7

### .. The Biosphere (cont'd)

#### **♪ My Power of Time ♪**

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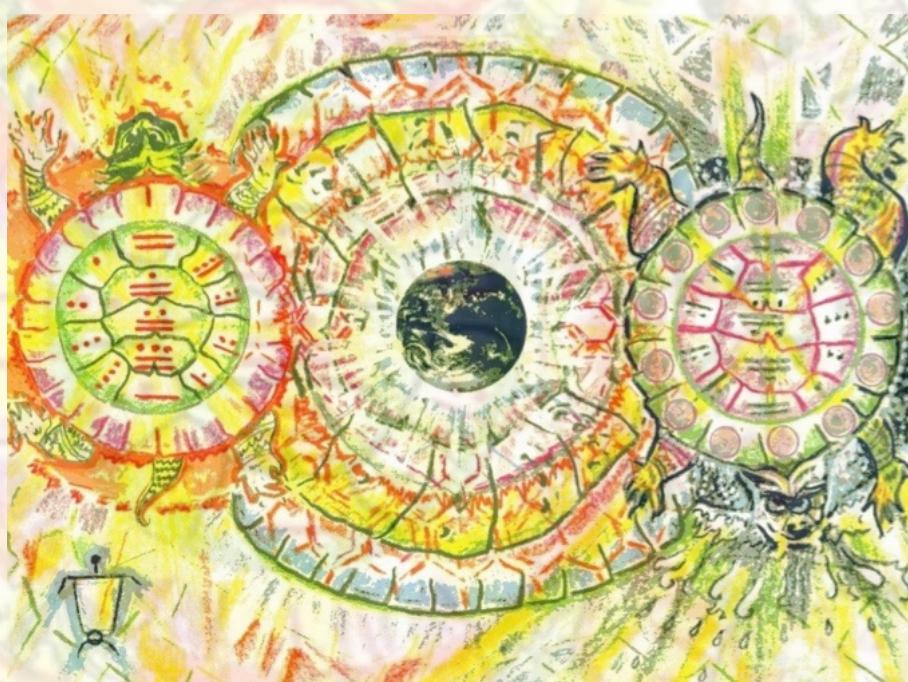
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When tomorrow comes what will you see?  
What will you know of Turtle and Tree?



# Why Turtle Has A Shell

## "Thirteen Scales~The Path Of 13 Moons"



## Chapter 8



## Chapter 8

### ... Why Turtle Has A Shell

Once time had woven the Biosphere into a living web of ocean and land life, Great Grandmother Galaxy recalls, Earth was happy. Since Turtle already contained the lore of time, Earth chose Turtle to be the guardian of the animal kingdom. Since Tree was already the keeper of time, Earth chose Tree to be the guardian of the plant kingdom.

Now Earth spoke to Turtle...“Turtle, on your back are the thirteen scales which hold the knowledge of time called the thirteen moons. This is a cosmic power that you carry on your back. Your shell holds the knowledge of the whole Earth. Your shell is a demonstration of the cosmic power of time which the whole Earth weaves into the living mantle of the Biosphere. The top of your shell with its thirteen scales shows how the Biosphere is ruled by the Law of Time.”

*Thirteen scales to reflect  
The path of thirteen moons  
Thirteen moons to guide Earth's spiral journey  
But once around the Sun  
Thirteen moons, one Earth, one Sun, one Turtle...  
Constant to the Law of Time  
Turtle, you are wonderful  
In your shape and form in Time!*



# Why Tree Stands Tall

## Chapter 9



## Chapter 9

### ....Why Tree Stands Tall

Then, Mother Earth turned to her child, Great Grandmother Tree, and said..."Tree, you are the living green standard of the Biosphere. You provide home for many creatures of the animal kingdom. You give fruit and seed. Only the clouds know the sky better than you."

Tree stood noble and erect, her piney branches beautifully raised in unison to the great sky. She felt all of Mother Earth's words from her roots to the tip of her spire. Then, from within the invisible axis running through the center of her trunk, Great Grandmother Tree formed her message for the last generation Children of the Earth.

### ♪Last Generation Children Of The Earth♪

#### *Chorus*

*Last generation Children of the Earth, I am your guardian  
I stand tall as your model, if you wish to be like me  
Stand still and know the ring of time*

#### *Verse*

*In the ring of time my knowing is this  
While standing still, still I spin  
What I spin stays within  
Keeping still I grow tall  
Conserving energy and knowing all  
On my axis I turn time like Earth  
Each year one ring, each ring one birth*

#### *chorus*

*Last generation Children of the Earth, I am your guardian  
I stand tall as your model, if you wish to be like me  
Stand still and know the ring of time*



# Why Tree Stands Tall

Last generation Children of the Earth~song



Chapter 9



## Chapter 9

.... Why Tree Stands Tall (cont'd)

♪ Last generation Children of the Earth ♪

### *Narration*

*Child of the future, Child of time*

*Can you live in your rings?*

*Can you stand tall? Can you still climb?*

### *Verse*

*From your roots in Earthly sleep*

*To reach my branches in the sky, so far so deep*

*Ask the tree who stands so tall*

*Time is your mind and time is all*

*Lift your branches to the sky*

*And raise your dreams where they can fly*

### *Chorus(x2)*

Last generation Children of the Earth, I am your guardian

I stand tall as your model, if you wish to be like me

Stand still and know the ring of time

### *Coda...*

The Biosphere holds a place for you

Rooted like a tree in the Hunab Ku



# Turtle & Tree Talk Time & Mind



## Chapter 10



## Chapter 10

### = Turtle & Tree Talk Time & Mind

Great Grandmother Galaxy says...time and mind you can't see or taste. Mind is what knows, time is what flows. Without knowing your mind and being in time, your life could be a terrible waste! My grandchild Earth knows this much. Her choice of guardians was wise. Who knows better than Turtle and Tree that only time exists for mind to be! Listen again to the story of Turtle and Tree.

After Mother Earth had chosen the two guardians of the two living kingdoms of the Biosphere, Turtle came up out of the stream to rest at the powerful round base of Tree's tall trunk. Stretching her wise and ancient head out of her shell and looking admiringly up at Tree's branches spreading all the way to the sky, Great Grandmother Turtle spoke..."to live in time is one thing...to know the time you are living in is something else again. What do you know Tree?"

Great Grandmother Tree looked down at Turtle..."what I know my rings keep hidden. But I am like you Turtle...keeping time within my trunk, keeping my trunk still, time lives in me and I last long." Turtle replied..."I see. Like my shell, your trunk is special. Through the center of your trunk which counts the years, there is something that remains the same, what is it?"

Tree answered..."my nature is still...this stillness is the center of my trunk. My trunk is my axis...this axis holds me erect. But you are right Turtle; what is this stillness inside of me?"

Turtle smiled and said..."my nature is constant. I move slowly when I need to. No one can move faster than a day turns anyway. So my constancy is enough for me. Not only do I carry the nature of time on my back, but nothing in time can keep me from my planetary rounds. I think what keeps your center straight is nothing more than mind. Nobody knows about mind until someone points it out to them."



# Chapter 10

## = Turtle & Tree Talk Time & Mind (cont'd)

“Mind is the still centre of Hunab Ku. Hunab Ku is in every dream of life. Mind is what you are. Nobody can touch it or take it away. No one can give it to you or tell you what it is or what it isn’t. Mind is like time. It has no taste or smell, but unless you know you have a mind, what can you know?”

Turtle thought for a minute and said to Tree...“You are a good match for me. I will carry your stillness in my center wherever I go. In my movement I am like time, just like in your stillness you are like mind. Time is constant, mind is still. Mind needs stillness to know...time needs constancy to go.”

### ♪ Be constant like a turtle ♪

Be still like a tree

Innocence is the balance

Between stillness and constancy

Stay in your innocence

Every moment of time

Your knowing will turn

Your constancy will shine (x2)

After Turtle sang her song, a strong wind arose, causing Tree to bow and shake. When the wind died down, Tree thought for a moment and said...“Turtle, that wind was very strong. But in my center my mind remained still. Now I can tell you what I think...”

### ♪ Stillness is for knowing ♪

Hold to your stillness

And the ring of time

Will be known to you

You can know all things

When the ring of time is known to you knowing all things  
You can extend the roots of your mind deep into your body

And the branches of your mind

High into the sky of mystery and dreams

This is the power of tree’s knowing mind

Knowing mind in my still centre, I keep time



### ♪ One ring a year for Mother Earth ♪

One ring a year to renew our birth

In my stillness I know you

Turtle my friend, forever true!

When Tree finished, Turtle remained at the base of Tree’s trunk for a very long time. After many moons had passed, Turtle looked up at Tree and said...“I am going now Tree. At last we understand each other. Remaining still and constant we will be able to endure to the end of the becoming. We will be able to complete our task for Mother Earth’s sacred Biosphere. We will keep Earth’s sacred time within ourselves, no matter what else happens. These are my thoughts Tree. This is what I have learned from you. This is what I have to share with you before I go.”

### Stillness is knowing that mind is all

If I am unhappy it is because

I am not holding stillness in my mind

Thoughts out of time make my mind cloudy

Thoughts in time make my mind sweet

When I am in the stillness of my mind

I give and receive without even knowing it

Stillness holds me in my constancy

Constancy is for moving in time

All creatures of the animal kingdom move in time

Just as Earth moves in her own time

My constancy is for navigation

When I am constant with time

My navigation always takes me to where I am going

### ♪ “Tree...wherever I travel through land and sea ♪

Your friendship will be with me constantly

Be who you are, time is yours to know

Hold steady as you go, it’s all in the flow”

Turtle then slipped noiselessly back into the stream.

Tree nodded dreamily in the moonlight.

All was well in the Biosphere



# Turtle & Tree

## Return To The Time Of The Dream



## Chapter 11



### Chapter 11

#### ≡ Turtle & Tree Return To the Time Of The Dream

Great Grandmother Galaxy recalls...after Tree and Turtle had established their undying friendship, they multiplied and spread their kind all over Earth's Biosphere.

Tree asked wind to blow her seeds everywhere. The seeds crossed ocean and mountain, taking root in soil and rocks. Through her stillness of mind, Tree adapted to every different climate of the atmosphere. From the seed dream of time, Tree evolved in many different kinds of trees.

Turtle's kind also spread across Earth's Biosphere. Turtle navigated every depth as well as the streams and rivers of the land. Everywhere Turtle swam or crawled, Turtle adapted.

One day when she was very old, the original Great Grandmother Turtle came to look for the original Great Grandmother Tree. It was time for Turtle to return to the time of the dream. Turtle had one desire...to be near Great Grandmother Tree when she left her great shell behind and returned to the time of the dream.

The original Great Grandmother Tree was now surrounded by a circle of trees. This circle was the center of a vast forest spread as far as Turtle's eye could see. Turtle looked up through the play of sunlight and shadow at the top of the circle of trees. In a spray of radiant light, Turtle thought she could see the Hunab Ku. She was right. The moment to return to the time of the dream had come.

After Turtle's last breath, a great wind arose, fierce and strong. Soon a storm blew wildly through the moonless night. Before the next day dawned, a giant crash was felt across the vast primeval forest. Great Grandmother Tree had joined Turtle in returning to the time of the dream.

In the grove of trees, Turtle's unmoving shell lay glistening in the dappled dew of dawn. Next to Turtle, Tree's great trunk lay silent.

# Turtle & Tree

Return To The Time Of The Dream  
'turtles of the sea green planet'



## Chapter 11



## Chapter 11 (cont'd)

### Turtle & Tree Return to the Time of the Dream

In the circle of trees, a song came from the time of the dream, a song from Turtle and Tree...

♪ *Turtle of body - Tree of mind* ♪  
*Keep to the ring of the thirteen moons*  
*Constant in body - steady in mind*  
*Live in your ring of the thirteen moons*

*Turtles of the sea green planet*  
*Keep the Biosphere on course*  
*Be constant with your body*  
*Let time move your Turtle force x2*  
*Trees of the sky blue planet*  
*Keep the Biosphere steady*  
*Be the stillness of your mind*  
*As it rings the Earth with time x2*

When the song faded into the sparkling breeze, Mother Earth was pleased. As long as the voices from the time of the dream can be heard in the forest silence, then the time of the Biosphere will also be sung as a song. But if the voices can no longer be heard in the silent forest or ocean depth, then Mother Earth will know that the end of the becoming is close at hand. The unity of time is approaching.

*Be the stillness of your mind ~ Let time move your  
Turtle force ~ as it rings the Earth with time*



When Turtle & Tree  
returned to the time of the dream,  
where do you think they went?  
Where is the time of the dream?



Go to 'The Story of Time'~ Part II...



and let Great Grandmother Galaxy  
continue to tell you her story...

A Musical E-Book by José Argüelles & Francine Jarry

# The Story Of Time

## The Story of Turtle & Tree

### Part II

# 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 ♪

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 ♪

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

==



## Chapter 13



## Chapter 13 (cont'd)

### 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



## 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.



# Council of the Peoples of the Turtle & Tree



## Chapter 15

## Chapter 15



### Council of the Peoples of the Turtle & Tree

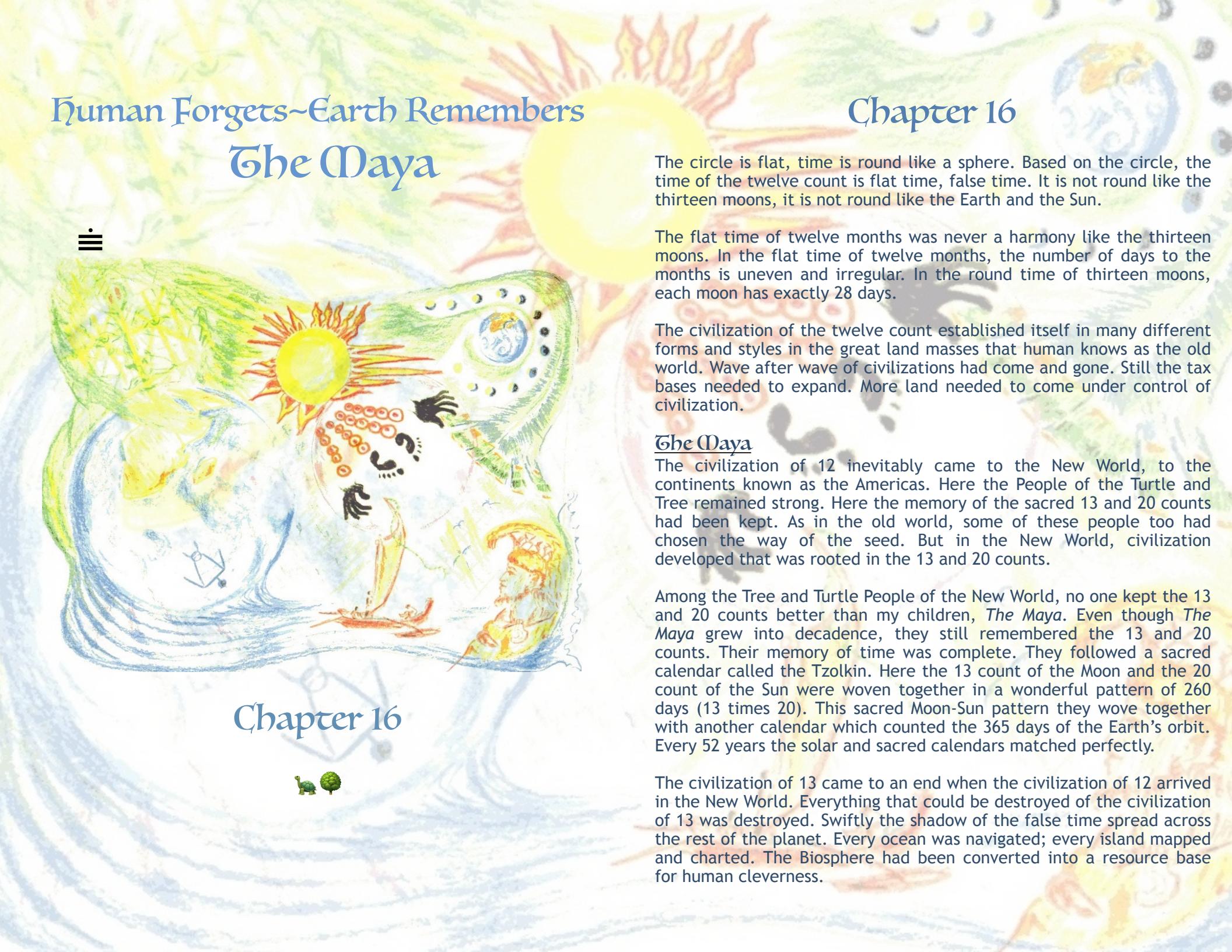
By the end of the last of the great ice ages, the human child arose as the cleverest and most adaptable of all Earth's children. Leaving the time of the dreaming animals, the human child entered the time of the seed. But not everyone planted and followed the seed. The Turtle People chose not to follow 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

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 ♪

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 🎵

*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♪

*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♪

*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



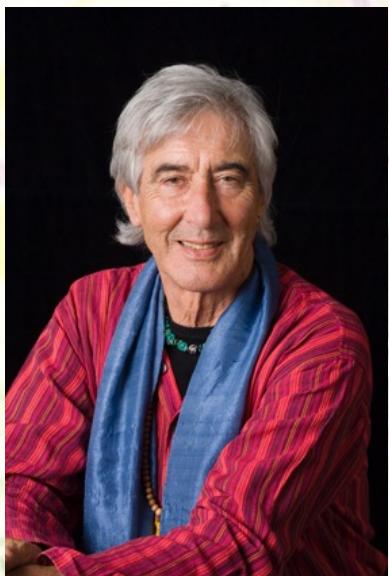
## (Magic Turtle~Spirit Tree~A Generation of the Earth

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.

# José Argüelles



[lawoftime.org](http://lawoftime.org)

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

<><><><><><><><>

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

<><><><><><><><> <><><><><><><><><>

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# Francine Jarry



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# ~ Finale ~

## Maya Theme~Children of the Sun



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 and we live here upon this land  
Remember we are One, remember we are One*

<><><><>

To follow the rhythm of the Moon is to place all Earth's  
children in whole Earth time at once~in whole Earth time we  
can learn to cooperate again...in cooperation and in service  
to the Earth, there can be peace, autonomy, equality and  
abundance for all...

<><><><>

Children of the Sun let us make use of the gift of time  
bequeathed to us by the ancient Maya...let us carry Maya's  
wisdom in our hearts as we swim the seas of creation on our  
journey into oneness with the Earth, the Universe and the  
Source of all things, as we continue on our journey...Home...  
*José Argüelles*

<><><><>

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

## 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  
~ In Lak'ech ~ with love from Francine ~

## 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 Evam Maya E Ma Ho!**

"All Hail the Harmony of Mind, Spirit & Nature!"

# A New Beginning

Chapter 6 ~ Earth Talks Time

♪Look up look down~what do you see?♪  
Sun Moon & Stars keep time with me



“Having decoded the mathematics of the Mayan calendar through the discovery of the artificial 12:60 and the natural 13:20 timing frequencies, resulting in the effort to replace the erroneous twelve-month Gregorian calendar with the biological regular Thirteen Moon calendar, I had a strong desire to explain all of this in a way that maybe a child might understand.” *José Argüelles, author, artist, teacher & visionary*

José Argüelles left us with an abundance of knowledge and concepts to ponder upon so that we can remember our true nature, a reflection of the wholeness of the Earth, the solar system and the Cosmos itself...part of a Greater Galactic Civilization.

This calendar-style book is to accompany the soundtrack now streaming on Spotify as well as all other online venues including Apple/iTunes, Amazon, etc. as well as [rainbowmusic.ca](http://rainbowmusic.ca) & [broadjam.com](http://broadjam.com)  
also available as a musical E-book website ~ [thestoryoftime.com](http://thestoryoftime.com) ‘for all ages’

For a PDF or a printed copy of this book, please contact [rainbowmusic.ca](http://rainbowmusic.ca) or [lawoftime.org](http://lawoftime.org)

♥ In Lak'ech We Are One ♥

## The Rainbow Music Company

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