

The background is a rich, multi-colored illustration. At the center is a globe with a smaller Earth in the middle. The globe is surrounded by swirling patterns in yellow, green, and orange. To the right, there are two pairs of hands and two footprints, suggesting human presence and impact. The overall style is artistic and whimsical.

The Story Of Time The Story of Turtle & Tree

Musical E-book

José Argüelles ~ Francine Jarry

Soundtrack on Spotify~Amazon~iTunes~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

PART I

. = 1 — = 5

- Chapter 1 Great Grandmother Galaxy Introduces Herself – "Hunab Ku" song
- Chapter 2 Great Grandmother Galaxy Talks Time
- Chapter 3 Great Grandmother Galaxy Unwraps The Mystery Of Time
- Chapter 4 Turtle Talks Time – "Look At My Back"
- Chapter 5 Tree Talks Time – "One Ring-One Year"
- Chapter 6 Earth Talks Time – "What Is My Earthly Shape In Time?"
- Chapter 7 The Biosphere-Time's Earthly Round – "My Power Of Time"
- Chapter 8 Why Turtle Has A shell – "Thirteen Scales–The Path of Thirteen Moons"
- Chapter 9 Why Tree Stands Tall – "Last Generation Children Of The Earth"
- Chapter 10 Turtle & Tree Talk Time & Mind – "Be Constant Like A Turtle–Be Still Like A Tree"
- Chapter 11 Turtle & Tree Return To The Time Of The Dream – "Turtles Of The Sea Green Planet"

PART II



- Chapter 12 Great Grandmother Galaxy Talks Close & Near – "Radiant Realm Of The Close & Near"
- Chapter 13 Turtle & Tree At The End Of The Time Of The Becoming
- Chapter 14 Dreams Of The Children Of Time ~ lead guitar Davis Joachim
- Chapter 15 Council Of The Peoples Of The Turtle & Tree ~ lead guitar Davis Joachim
- Chapter 16 Human Forgets~Earth Remembers – The Maya // The Mechanical Clock
- Chapter 17 Turtle & Tree Call The Council Of The Children Of The Earth "Last Generation Children Of The Earth"
- Chapter 18 Star Mother Maya Testifies At The Council For The Children Of The Earth
- Chapter 19 Drum In The Round Of The Right Time & "The Biosphere's Song Of Innocence"
- Chapter 20 Magic Turtle ~ Spirit Tree – "Sovereign Declaration Of Biospheric Rights" ~ Finale ~
- A New Time Parting Words & "Prayer Of The Seven Galactic Directions"



The Story of Time ~ The Story of Turtle & Tree

"The Story behind the creation of the musical version"

I am very happy to introduce you to the musical version of the beautiful Story of Time – Turtle & Tree – written and illustrated by José Argüelles in the early 90's and sent to me a few years later after José was given one of my albums for well-being. "Just as children can learn their ABC's to a simple melody, my "musical connection to well-being in easy to remember words & music" may have been the reason José sent me The Story of Time asking me to put it to music as he had written it with children in mind.

This and a few amazing synchronicities is probably why I was the one destined to create a simplified musical version that could reach an 'all ages' audience. When it was done and to my great surprise José left it with me to get it out into the world in the best way possible...however in the late 90's there didn't seem to be a way to combine the text, the art and the music 'all in one' and that is why this musical version has remained unpublished for many years until I created it as a 'Musical E-book' thestoryoftime.com and more recently as this calendar-style book (keeping up with the times) to accompany the music with links to the soundtrack on the many online venues available.

This work of art is the result of a beautiful collaboration between two dedicated and creative artists...a special work that will survive the ages and make a difference in a world that is so rapidly changing. (While this beautiful creation remained unpublished, I had the opportunity to collaborate with abrahamhicks.com on another important and special project as the musical interpreter for the Teachings of Abraham on the 'Law of Attraction' for the past 24 years.)

Synchronicities: As I had recently read 'The Mayan Factor' and also because of my lifelong interest in the Maya, their legacy of time and my love for Mexico since I was very young, I've always felt it was no accident that the beautiful "Story Of Time" was delivered to me personally...also interesting that I had chosen "Maya-Children of the Sun" as the title of a new composition that had come to me many years earlier around the time José was writing The Story of Time in Hawaii...this was the perfect opportunity to merge our art together. With my "Maya Theme" already beautifully orchestrated it would also be the perfect background music for the narration. I have never given up on this project...in 2013, I created a youtube version and more recently this calendar-style book as well as my first 'free' musical E-book thestoryoftime.com

As an artist, author, teacher & visionary, José Argüelles was a way-shower to the world (see bio). He left us with an abundance of knowledge and concepts to ponder upon so that we can remember our true nature as autonomous sovereign beings co-existing and evolving with the Earth...a reflection of the wholeness of our planet, the solar system and the Cosmos itself...part of a Greater Galactic Civilization.

Francine Jarry ~ rainbowmusic.ca

'your musical connection to well-being'



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 

(514)488-6996

"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,

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***



rainbowmusic@videotron.ca



The Story of Time~The Story of Turtle & Tree

Chapter 1

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





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.





...

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*







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 smoldered 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.



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
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*



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?** ~ ♪ ~

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 spiraling heartbeat soft and round

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

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 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

A centre, 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

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



Chapter 7

The Biosphere ~ Time's Earthly Round

Great Grandmother Galaxy says, the Biosphere is the name of Earth's farthest shore of time. This shore of time defines the limit of time's Earthly round. The Biosphere is the farthest shore from Earth's beating crystal core. The Biosphere is where Earth's children root and take their shapes in time. Every living form of the Biosphere is a child of the Earth equal to all the other children of the Earth. Seen from the eye of the hawk, the Biosphere is a dancing veil of green light draped across the planet's twisting mountains and windswept plains.

At any time in the long cycle of becoming, the amount of life in the Biosphere has remained the same. Within the Biosphere there is nothing but motion and change. Day out and night in, the sphere of time remains constant and stable.

The Biosphere in time never leaves the power of the universal spin. This is Mother Earth's economy. If ever one life form dominates other life forms, then the Biosphere reorganizes itself. When a reorganization occurs, a new time also occurs. In a new time, new life arises. All life forms become equal to each other once again. In this way, by drawing on the rounding power of time, the Biosphere keeps its balance.

~♪ ~ *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?*





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!





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* ~♪~

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

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

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

Narration

Child of the future, Child of time

Can you live in your rings?

Can you stand tall? Can you still climb?

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

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



*The Biosphere holds a place for you
Rooted like a tree in the Hunab Ku*





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 centre 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 ~ (cont'd)

“Mind is the still center 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 center, *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



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.



≡
Chapter 11

Turtle & Tree Return to the Time of the Dream (cont'd)

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

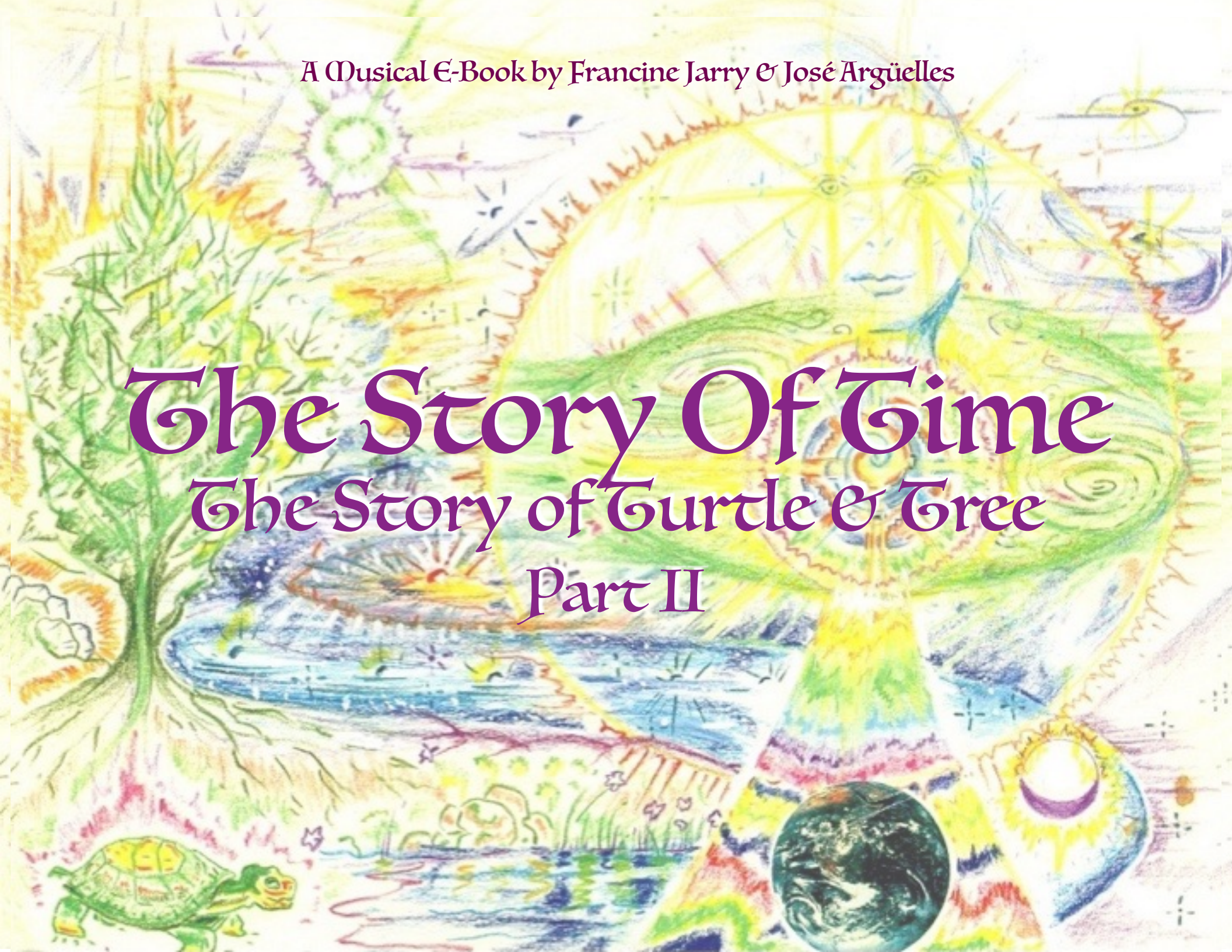


A Musical E-Book by Francine Jarry & José Argüelles

The Story Of Time

The Story of Turtle & Tree

Part II







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 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*





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.

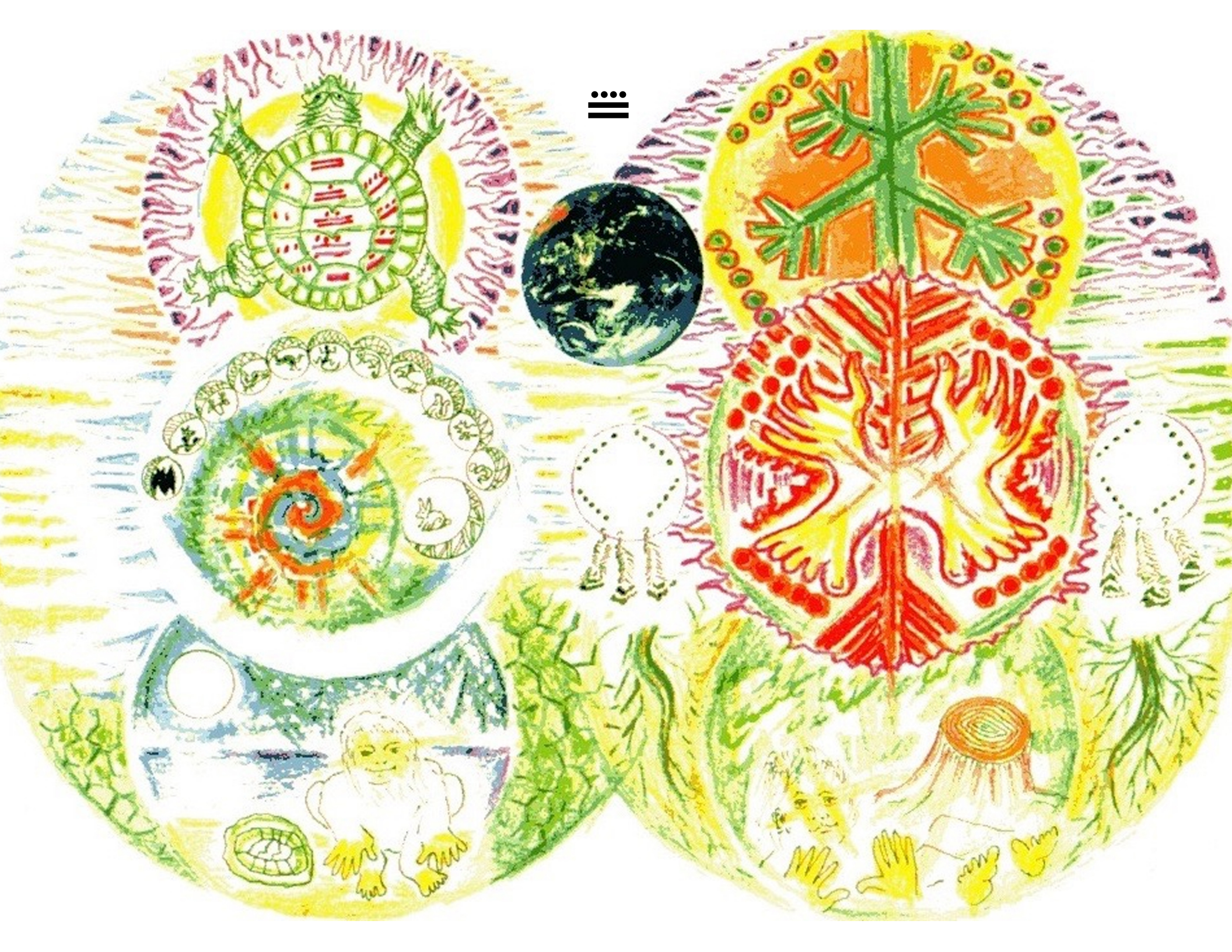
Despite terrifying meteor showers, comets and rapid climate changes, turtles survived in their shells, trees' seeds and great root systems always returned in ever greater glory. The shape in time of the turtle remained constant. Every tree that arose from the ash of one age arose in its unchanging shape 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*







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 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







Chapter 16

Human Forgets ~ Earth Remembers 'The Maya'

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.



Chapter 16



Human Forgets~Earth Remembers (cont'd)

The Mechanical Clock

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?







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*



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...”



III

سید علی حسینی
مکتبہ اسلامیہ
کراچی



Chapter 18 (cont'd)

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

♪ 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*

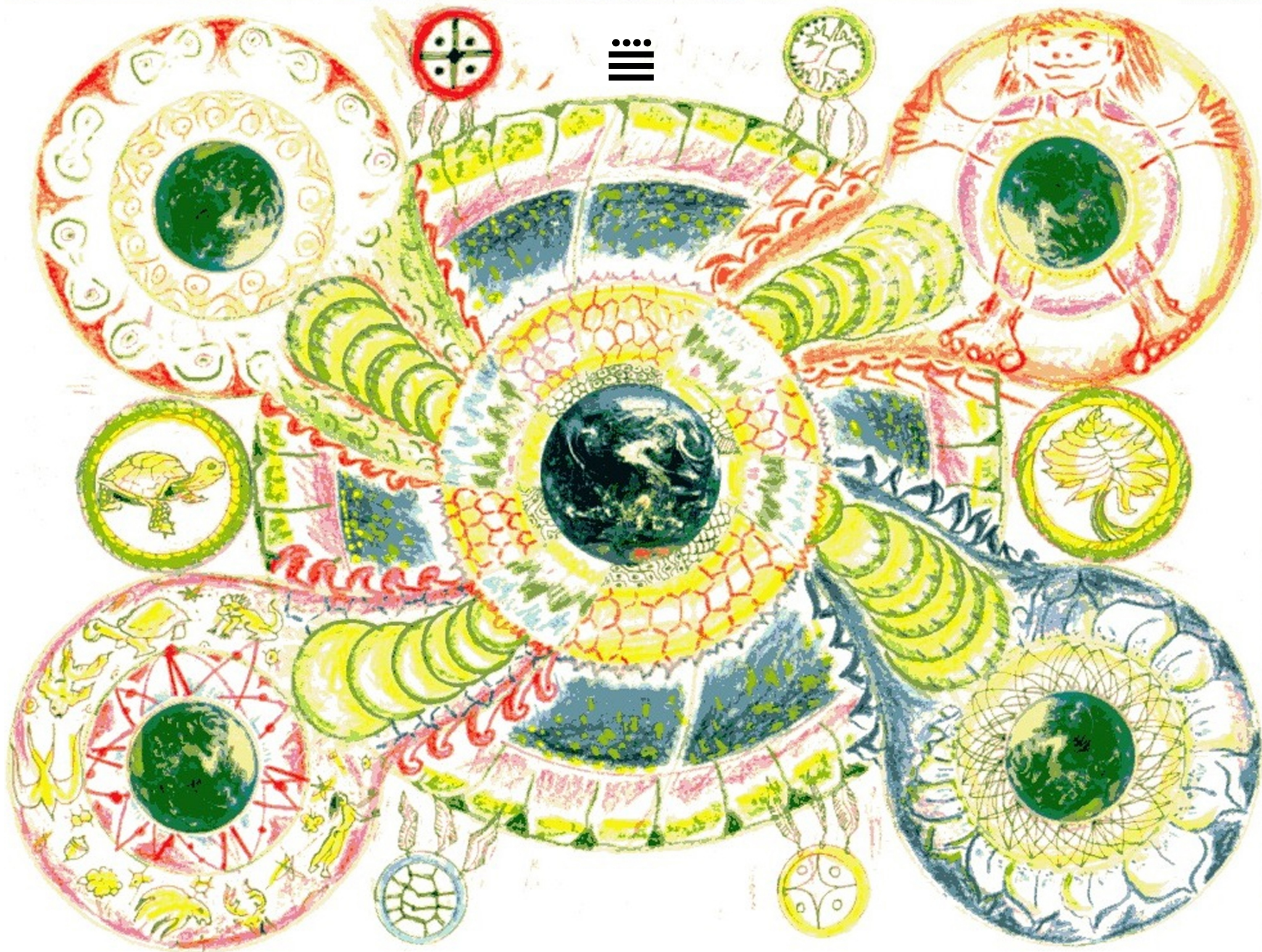
Star Mother Maya paused. Then she asked all the creatures of the spirit assembly of the Earth, what do these children need that they do not now have?

*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.





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*







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 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 ~ We Are one



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!

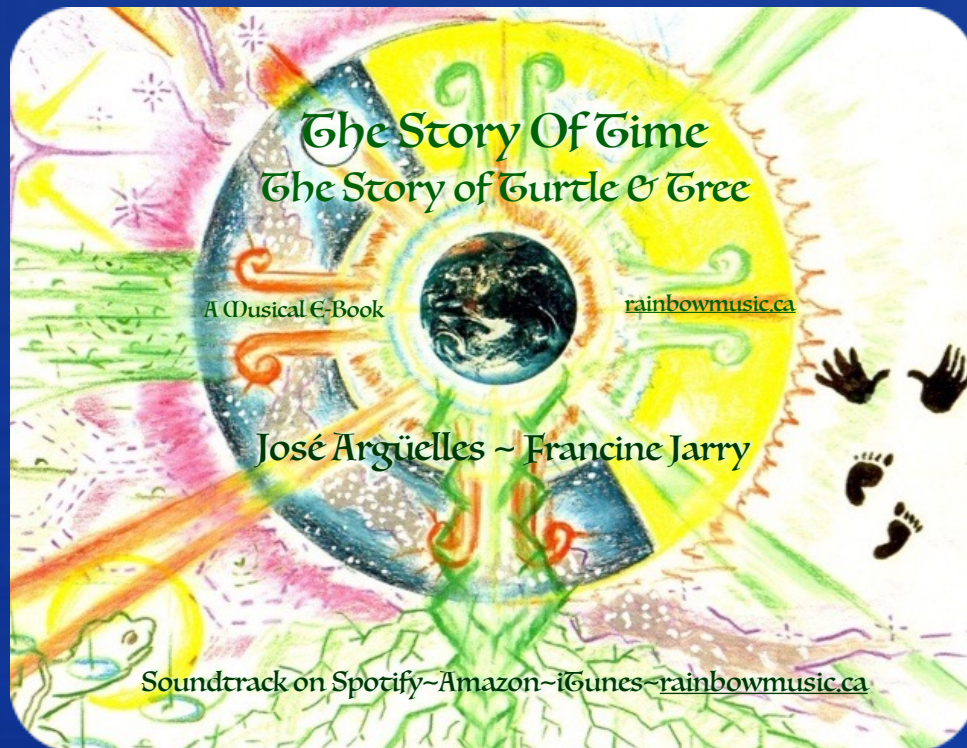
"All Hail the Harmony of Mind, Spirit & Nature!"



Long ago our planet was known as 'Turtle Island' by all children of the Earth as the power of 13 is contained within the matrix on the back of Turtle's shell for it takes 13 Moons for the Earth to make one complete orbit around the Sun while Tree keeps time one ring-each year.

Most people today have never questioned the calendar by which we live...12 irregular months needing a rhyme to help us remember how many days in each month. Of all the species on the planet today, humans are the only ones not living according to the cycles of nature. When living in the flow with nature again, we will be able to transform our planet into a paradise to be enjoyed by all..a reflection of the wholeness of the Earth, the Solar system and the Cosmos itself...part of a Greater Galactic Civilization.

Musical eBook
<https://thestoryoftime.com/>



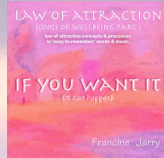
THE STORY OF TIME The Story of Turtle & Tree

“soundtrack only now streaming on”
Spotify~iTunes~Apple Music~Amazon
rainbowmusic.ca~etc.

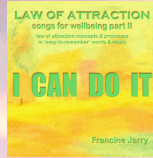
Where to find my music



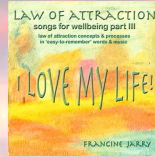
Joy Joy Joy



If you want it



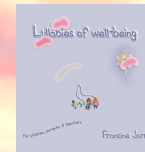
I can do it!



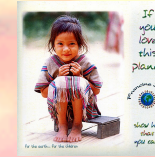
I love my life



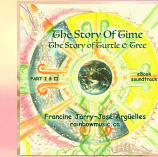
I can begin again



Lullabies of well-being



If you love this planet



The Story of Time



Going Home

Spotify

[Spotify](#)

Apple Music & iTunes

[Apple Music](#)

Amazon

[Amazon](#)

Broadjam

[Broadjam/francinejarry](#)

YouTube

[YouTube/francinejarry](#)

Your musical connection to well-being'

[rainbowmusic.ca](#)

Music My Life (youtube video)

[Musical biography](#)



contact

[rainbowmusic.ca](#)

<https://rainbowmusic.ca/songs>

<https://rainbowmusic.ca/albums>

~ Musical websites ~

[thestoryoftime.com](#) ~ [followtherainbow.ca](#) ~ [ifyoulovethisplanet.ca](#)

[doitforlove.ca](#) ~ [itsuptome.ca](#) ~ [goinghomesongs.ca](#)

I invite you to find my music on the online venue of your choice

The Rainbow Music Company

Montréal — Canada

A New Beginning

Chapter 6 ~ Earth Talks Time

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



According to José Argüelles and a lifetime of research on the ancient Maya and their knowledge of time, frequencies & calendars...it is the artificial mechanistic and irregularly measured time that has set the human race apart from true and natural time. Does this not also establish the fact that the human race may be living an error in time. 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 digital venues including Apple/iTunes, Amazon, etc. as well as rainbowmusic.ca & broadjam.com

For a PDF or a printed copy of this book, please contact rainbowmusic.ca or lawoftime.org

♥️🐢🌳♥️ In Lak'ech 🐢🌳 We Are One ♥️🐢🌳♥️

A Francine Jarry // Law of Time collaboration
The Rainbow Music Company

Montréal – Canada

© 2024