

# **Tome**

*By Raymond Larose*

# introduction

Throughout the ages there have existed stories of the creation of the universe; of humankind. These stories have been handed down in every tradition, from the mainstream religions of the world to the quiet traditions of country dwellers. Stories are a cornerstone of legend and myth. And within the myth there is a root of truth.

Presented here are 13 chapters that tell the story of life and its cycles. The roots of this story are Pagan in nature; but they cross all streams of religion. If you are seeking truth, a glimpse of it may be uncovered here. There is much more to this story than the words printed on the page before you. There are deeper meanings to each chapter and sub-section that mirror the passing of the day, seasons and life. You may wish to comment on this work within our forums here in the thread, [Book of Lothlorien](#).

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## nova

[nova:1] Into the great unknown, a form gathered from the chaos. The form was without shape or comprehensible dimensions. The form was of absolute knowledge and control, and though it knew everything it knew nothing, for this was part of the grand architecture of the Universe.

The One (Who consisted of all) created a place for design, Lothlorien. Created from the essence of Itself, there It resided to contemplate and build.

[nova:2] Gathering particles and energy from the chaos, The One formed the Universe, giving shape to the planets and the stars. They were shapes of bright burning gases and flowing molten elements.

The great work was to begin on the third planet from a special star. Having to govern the day and night, The One split Itself into masculine and feminine aspects. One to rule the day, the other to rule the night. This division was to ultimately create unity.

[nova:3] He chose to work through the star, and She through the planet's satellite. They called these three objects the Earth, Sun and Moon. The Gods breathed gently upon the planet, Earth, thus the essence of life was set in motion.

The breath began the cooling. Molten lava flowed to form landmasses. The rising steam formed the atmosphere to protect the fragile life. The rains came and filled the low lands with water. With everything set in motion a new form flickered in the waters.

[nova:4] The form grew, developed and evolved. Adapting to the environment it grew fins and gills. It learned to live with other forms that were emerging. This sea of life was developing at a rapid pace. In the quest for survival, the form moved onto land.

[nova:5] Again, adapting to the environment, the form evolved and survived. The Gods smiled on what They had designed. This form knew how to regenerate and survive. As it grew in intelligence, it modified its behavior to meet its needs. The form moved into the trees for protection.

[nova:6] Evolving more, the form began to build things with its hands, shelter and weapons to use for the hunt. It spread across all the lands, and looked up to the Gods.

[nova:7] The form was now ready to understand its surroundings. Observing the movements of the Sun and Moon, the form began to ask about the Great Design. It wanted to understand the architect, its surroundings, and all other forms that were emerging and evolving on the lands and in the seas.

There were also forms of other realms that began to emerge. They helped tend the Earth, made her gardens grow and flourish.

[nova:8] The thin veil allowed a door to open, a door through which forms would pass at the last breath. For others, a chance to peek at once what was and what is yet to be.

[nova:9] The dying Sun was low on the horizon; the nights grew long and cold. Though this God was descending into the lower world, He was not forgotten. It was She who remembered, by showing His light so brightly. A form, Their child asked "Why do you leave us? Where will you go?" to which He replied "Do not mourn me, for I will return. As I was with you at your first breath, so will I be at your last."

[nova:10] Looking up at the rising Goddess, the child said "I do not understand the rhythm of this place. The coming and going of the God. The birth, the life, the death... can You explain these cycles to me? Let me ride with You, to understand this place."

[nova:11] The Goddess picked up the child. Though cold, the form was warmed by Her presence. The vastness of the Earth was seen, the many lands, the seven oceans, the tribes and clans of the wild and the tame.

"In time I will show you Our Design, to help you understand the rhythms. You are of Nature. When you are ready, we will meet again."

[nova:12] The Goddess, placing the child down, said "Prepare yourself for the cold. Gather that which you will need. The nights will be long and cold while the God is in the Underworld."

The child heeded Her, understood and gathered its family; they gathered and protected their supplies, for without readiness the children would perish in this season.

“While you are preparing,” spoke the Goddess, “Also be aware of that which surrounds you. It is knowledge that brings understanding.”

[nova:13] In the darkness the form looked to the stars. The child mapped their movements and noticed their patterns. The child realized that even if they vanished into the horizon of the dawn, they would return. The children took notice of the patterns of every form around them; and so were born the sciences.

[nova:14] The sciences taught of patterns that were replicated, the life and death of celestial objects. The life and death of earthly objects.

As Above, So Below.

[nova:15] The child noted that the Form in the heavens could be seen in many lights. An aspect of the One could be reflected in a new Deity that bore an attribute of all. And so was religion born.

[nova:16] The child realized that the Goddess, though one with the God, took on the appearance of three Forms, that of a Maiden, that of a Mother, and that of a Crone. The God was thusly three, in the forms of a Child, a Father, and an Elder. All the aspects of His life could be reflected in the distant stages of the One.

[nova:17] Reflecting for some time on this, the child turned its thoughts inward. As the One passed through the stages of Life, Death, and Rebirth, so must His immortal form, His being.

These things were yet to be considered.

[nova:18] The night sky was alive as the child pondered alone. The Gods were not within the site, yet Their presence was there. The child could feel the breath of the Goddess in the stars, for in the stars, there was life.

[nova:19] Low on the horizon was the awakening of a new dawn. The child watched the dew caress the needles of a dormant pine.

[nova:20] The dew collected, forming a drop. Falling from its perch into a babbling brook, it began its journey to the great waters.

[nova:21] The child closed its eyes and began to dream, to marvel at the greatness of the Gods in the Heavens.

[nova:22] Inspired by a dream, the child fashioned some hollowed sticks together and put their breath to them. Through the silence of the still air, the first stirrings of music were born.

[nova:23] To the gentle tune of the hollowed winds, the story of the One began to expand and disseminate across the lands. The tales were embroidered, but the Wise could unfold the truths, for it was the basis of the tales that spread the tribes of religion.

[nova:24] As the rivers divided from the many waters of the land, so did the faces of the Gods, and with Them, the tribes of the children did follow.

[nova:25] An aspect of the Goddess took Herself unto the Underworld to tend to the dead. This was not without balance, for She was to return in six months to bring forth new life.

[nova:26] The Goddess returned to Her child. Taking the child to Lothlorien, they met with the God. The story and Design was here to unfold.

[nova:27] As the One, the Gods now showed the Truths and Lights. The child form took care to note Their words, and knew within each sentence there was more than what could be gathered from the surface, and Their words the child did follow.

[nova:28] Knowing All are but One, and One derives All, and seeing that what was Above was so reflected Below, the Gods did rest.

[nova:29] The children had devised many ideas about their existence. There were as many ideas as there were tribes and clans. Though this would cause stir among them and opposing views, the Wise knew they were all part of the One great design, and the design was set in place by the One.

[nova:30] The One was seen in many lights, called by many names and worshipped by every tribe. The Wisdom was set in texts across the Earth.

# design

[design:1] A black sea of vacuous nothingness: Chaos in an otherwise empty time.

[design:2] From the depths of a non-existing plane, a realm of astral energy gathered. The collapsing sea compressed into a form of thought.

[design:3] The form considered its existence, and the One was formed of space and consciousness.

[design:4] Chaos was surrounded by the form. Nothingness was structured to operate within the realms of the One, the One, existing within the realm of astral energy. All are of the One.

[design:5] Taking matter from itself, the One created a realm without walls or form. The realm was one of absolute knowledge; a sanctuary where the design was to stem and the knowledge divide and return.

[design:6] The realm was not only a place of design but a place of respite. The One must give of itself to create, and in giving, all must return, for the design has all things existing in apportionment. In so doing, nothing is lost. Knowledge is spread and the truth is absorbed.

[design:7] Lothlorien lived as an embodiment of the One. This being so, all that was to come was of Itself.

[design:8] At this time it was whole with the One. Only the last breath of All would repeat.

[design:9] The design reflected that only twice can absolute knowledge be revealed: At the creation of the design, and at its destruction.

[design:10] Only during the between times can a greater whole of the Wisdom be seen, save for the end.

[design:11] Evolution of Lothlorien was not by chance, nor was it part of the design: The spontaneous eruption of consciousness desired a place of origin.

This is the realm that encompasses all that has been desired and dreamed, an

Origin.

And the One saw more.

[design:13] The One desired to advance by separation, conceiving of a Universe full of form to explore its depths.

[design:14] Only by a full understanding of what is within can a thing progress. Stagnation will not support evolution.

[design:15] Though still in the darkness, Chaos was settling into identity. Living consciousness of the One and Lothlorien, the stormy void of All had been transformed into Being.

[design:16] Consciousness of the One gathered. A plan of knowledge was born. A cycle of sending out energy to study and to learn that would return for comprehension begat an evolving consciousness that could be everywhere: Ubiquitous in nature.

[design:17] Such an evolved consciousness needed a derivation of its own. The vastness that the One encompassed must evolve as well, and so further separation was devised.

[design:18] Energy would need a realm of its own, a plane that could separate it from its former whole. The astral would have to divide from the physical.

[design:19] That between the realms was decided to split into three and into two as well.

[design:20] The womb of darkness would keep the quest and the Truth. Below, the quest would gather and divide, while above, the Truth would expand and understand.

[design:21] Light was reborn in the womb of darkness.

[design:22] God reflected on what had been created thus far, and saw that what was coming into being was no longer of nothingness. It was of God. Yet nothing from the design had existed, not until light was sparked.

[design:23] The light was not of the Earthly plane. The light was of spiritual

inspiration. Without this Light, the Light of all lights, no other can exist.

[design:24] The time was ready for a new beginning.

[design:25] An idea of the planes, a template of the physical, a design of the layers. A consciousness in the astral.

[design:26] All of the realms were verve of the One.

[design:27] The beat of the soul of the One evolved.

[design:28] The design was in place, and the Void was filled with the essence of the One, the architect.

[design:29] Repose.

[design:30] Particles of Chaos formed mass, and the cornerstone was laid. The path was understood. Consciousness, The One, had designed it all.

[design:31] The last breath of pure knowledge was exhaled. Preparation was complete.

# journey

[journey:1] The divine spark exploded! The energy of Chaos formed the Universe below Lothlorien. The Universe now existed in the physical.

[journey:2] Forms of mass gathered into spheres of molten elements. Gases that had occupied the void, ignited by the spark, erupted into infernos. Ripping through the once black womb, streaks of brilliant light clustered into spiraling forms. The molten masses streaked through the flickering sky, caught by the pull of the massive engines and fell into orbits.

[journey:3] A group of various orbs of gasses and flowing minerals gathered into a collection of nine, their orbit given to a burning sphere, each being distinct and perfect: But only one set the design into motion.

[journey:4] The orbs were divided into gatherings of two. The first were of flowing rock and iron, the second were gases. The debris from the gathering divided the groups, forming a belt of dust and ice.

[journey:5] Many of the orbs gathered their own satellites, forms of ice, gas and rock.

[journey:6] A beginning was chosen within the first cluster, three masses from the blazing sphere.

The mass was one of flowing ores, and encircled by a lesser satellite.

[journey:7] This mass spun on its tilted axis. It set a path about the burning sphere, ninety one rotations set apart the quarters. Sixty five and three hundred to begin anew.

[journey:8] Thirteen times a cycle would She be in all her glory, reflecting the light of His warmth.

Thirteen times when the magick would be at its strength.

[journey:9] The orb was equal in darkness and in light. To rule them both The One became of two, separate yet equal. One to rule the Day, one to rule the Night, together to create unity.

[journey:10] Though the two were of One, each was distinguished by multifaceted traits: The Day of positive energies, of fire and air, of will and knowledge, the pure soul of God. The Night was of receptive energies, of water and earth, courage and intuition, the pure soul of the Goddess, each completing the other as Whole, fostering Creation.

[journey:11] From Them would all others stem, none being separate, yet all beings distinct. From Them could the One be known. The Wise would see the All in time. The Truth was not of the essence, but of itself.

[journey:12] Union of the Gods would create the foundation. This act would be replicated below to continue the design, for only by separation would the knowledge come to order.

[journey:13] Forms would be blind to the purpose, barring the destruction in the end. Destruction not of ruthless intent, but of understanding what has come from chaos into being.

[journey:14] The axis and the orbit were to create much more. The great festivals were to be born of them, eight in all. Four fell on the ninety-one, four of myth and lore fell on the cross quarters, each to narrate the story.

[journey:15] Though the orb was void of existence, the spark that set off the Universe, Lothlorien, and the One was soon to strike again. In so doing, the story would repeat with the body that was divided of itself. The Gods had created an astral realm for their study, and they now were creating a physical realm for their journey. A journey of discovery.

[journey:16] Astral was complete, the Physical was forming. Attention moved to the tiers between realms, the tiers of the template of consciousness.

[journey:17] Of the pure energy of the One the realms are seven in nature. The seven make up individual forms to be shaped, each a piece and quintessence of the form. Each form being a division of the realm, and that of the One.

[journey:18] From the soul of the One came the first division, a place for the pure spirit of the form to reside.

[journey:19] Next was a division of the essence of the spirit, the core of the soul.

[journey:20] Holding the conceptual mind was the purpose of the third division, the qualities of incarnation.

[journey:21] Closing the first division of three gives way to the rest. The concrete mind is the plane of memories and of thoughts.

[journey:22] The fifth division was of abstract emotions, the longing for union, the plane of meditations.

[journey:23] Division six was that of passion, the realm of instincts and desires. Being the closest to the physical, the simplest forms would here store the necessities to maintain and create life.

[journey:24] Returning to the dense matter, the existence for the forms was completed with the shape of the physical. A place where a personality unique to each incarnation would form.

[journey:25] Again a design was set in motion and a new reality came to exist. An abstract of the whole that together would form the All. As the One created a place for Its existence, the Gods now created a place for the exploration of Itself.

[journey:26] As Above so Below, it happened.

[journey:27] As the design was contemplated and the journey placed the template of the Universe, the freedom of breath would set it into action.

[journey:28] The Gods did not rush the creation of the Universe. The work had to be properly prepared before the seeds of life could be planted.

[journey:29] Seeds that are not nourished could not yield fruit.

[journey:30] Without a harvest, the soul of the Universe would starve and die.

[journey:31] Again, the Chaos was about to be tamed.

# freedom

[freedom:1] Fire burst in from the nothingness, clouds of Chaos came to order as birth was given to light. The Cosmos came to order.

[freedom:2] God, being of positive energy and light took use of the burning sphere, there to nourish the Mother. God named the sphere the Sun.

[freedom:3] The Goddess chose to work through the Orbâ€™s circling satellite. Together, They could survey the Night and the Day. She named the satellite the Moon.

[freedom:4] The third planet was thusly named the Earth.

[freedom:5] Together, They breathed onto the Earth to begin its cooling. The winds of their love caused the surface to compress, the flowing rock and iron gathered into masses of land.

[freedom:6] Steam erupted from the winds and flow as the cooling ensued, rising to a great height it would encompass the globe.

[freedom:7] A barrier had formed that would protect the fragile planet, an atmosphere that would protect the children, that would nurture all.

[freedom:8] Masses formed ranges carved out of the depths. Converging plates caused eruptions that spewed lava and steam into the atmosphere. Again, the steam rose high above the lands.

[freedom:9] Clouds encircled the planet gathering moisture from the gases. The crashing plates filled the planet with a spectacular show of light and sound. The barren land was bombarded with electricity from the skies. Silence was ripped apart by the rumble of creation.

[freedom:10] The condensing clouds grew heavy with their offspring. With a crack of thunder, the skies burst with tears of joy. The seven lowlands gathered these tears as their own. The forming seas boiled with the rainwater. As the tears dropped from the heavens, moisture from below returned. A cycle that was started in the beginning would continue until the end.

[freedom:11] Valleys pooled with the base of existence. Rising, they divided the planet into seas and land masses. The seas appeared as one, the lands as two in number.

[freedom:12] Where the cooling land of fire united with the boiling deep, a flicker appeared in the water. It was the form to begin all on the planet, a simple form of Life. In the water, it thrived.

[freedom:13] The heat and carbon gave this prokaryote a beginning, and this would also be the connection to all that would ever exist, no matter what the classification.

[freedom:14] The form in its simplicity recorded the map of life within its structure.

[freedom:15] Light arose over the horizon, a triumph over darkness. As the form was surviving in the boiling seas, the God on the horizon grew stronger each day, and the Goddess caused the ebb and flow of the aquatic realm.

[freedom:16] The fullness of the orb of the Goddess would be complete every twenty-nine and one half revolutions of the Earth. The tides would be at their peak, and this the children would remember.

[freedom:17] The swelling of the seas would help complete the purification of the hollow lands. For though the lands were surrounded by the core of life, it did not run throughout.

[freedom:18] Like a blade through time, the rumbling Earth gave way to streams of tears. Streaking through the austere lands, the waters dashed.

[freedom:19] Pooling in the ruts the waters formed beds. They would too encourage the cycle, giving themselves to the skies to return through rain and stream.

[freedom:20] The Mother, Earth, was cooling as the waters of life flowed as veins.

[freedom:21] The fog of the lands completed the atmosphere.

[freedom:22] Elsewhere in the pooled bodies of water, similar forms began

emerging, all of the same structure. All were of the Plan, all of the One.

[freedom:23] The Earth began to blossom. Her gardens began to green, forms of grass and leaf sprouted as the valleys and mountains had before.

[freedom:24] Her pulse was strong and alive. They took pleasure in the realization of the physical realm. A template of Lothlorien developed for the exploration of the All, a realm of information and culture, yet not absolute.

[freedom:25] He shone brightly to encourage the growth.

[freedom:26] Hostile lands were taming. The Chaos of the physical realm was organizing.

[freedom:27] To further knowledge, the forms had to continue, they had to begin evolution: Stagnation only encourages collapse.

[freedom:28] The Wheel was set into motion.

## motion

[motion:1] As the lands grew and advanced, so did the form. Its simple idea was not forgotten as it passed through the process.

[motion:2] Struggling to keep ahead, it found itself competing for the limited resources that were available in the waters. Other forms were sprouting in the seas, dying out as quickly as they seemed to appear. Complexity in self was a necessity to continue.

[motion:3] Forms had spread across the globe and through alteration and isolation began to adapt to their particular environments.

[motion:4] Where the waters were cooler, the forms developed themselves to become. Where they were warmer they branched in their own delight. Some waters were calm. Others flowed.

[motion:5] The forms adapted and adjusted to survive. Where nourishments thrived, the forms did follow.

Complexity of the forms was great.

Questing for food was a necessity of survival. The poles of the Earth were desolate. No masses invaded their frozen waters, the closest was to be found drifting about the equator. A massive land covered the rest.

[motion:6] Ages had passed. To better use its environment the form developed gills and fins. The form could easily move about the waters, migrate to the food supplies and ensure its survival through its young.

[motion:7] The seas were alive. The waters had cooled, frozen caps had formed on the poles, surrounded by several masses of land. The lands, ever changing, were alive and green.

[motion:8] The green struggled for its own survival. Mosses covered the soil, ferns stretched to the sky for light. Vines and trees clambered toward the star. Some of the mosses reached the waters for their survival.

The God provided all the food they would need, the mother nourished their roots.

[motion:9] The father of the green, the algae had made its presence known about the lands and waters.

[motion:10] Again, a great span of time passed. The southern pole was occupied by an immense land mass. The three other masses were grinding across the equator, forming mountains, hills and valleys.

[motion:11] A new form was made itself known. This form did not breathe the water or the rays of the God. This one drew in something new. The breath of the new atmosphere.

[motion:12] Fish of armor invaded the seas. The form, now with jaws for consumption, brought its head above the protection of the sea. In awe it looked about the lands of green. Survival brought the form one step onto land.

[motion:13] As the lands broke apart and drifted about the globe, the form evolved more. It possessed a strong skeleton, it harnessed a skin that could protect it from the elements of the harsh lands. Its offspring were delivered in protection, its survival ensured.

[motion:14] Many of the other struggling forms vanished in a flash of light. The form survived and evolved still more, splitting into new varieties over time.

One roamed the planet until extinguished by another flash of light and fall of debris. Another took to the skies: Yet another returned to the seas. The original form itself took on new characteristics.

[motion:15] In its new shape, the blood of the form would run warm.

[motion:16] Feasting on the greens and the small flying beasts, the form prospered.

[motion:17] The Great Extinction passed. The blood of the form ran warm as the Earth cooled.

Knowledge and intelligence throve.

Taking to the trees, the forms began to use tools, to build places of rest. The form learned to hunt, to gather, to contemplate. At last, the form stood on but two legs

in the land of deserts and forests.

[motion:18] The form began to remember the Design. The Design had laid out the work.

A spark was ignited once again.

[motion:19] The world was of seven seas and seven lands. Stepping down from the trees, the form began to use the lands. Its skills with tools and building ignited, and hunting was its means of survival.

[motion:20] Though the form began to remember, it still did not look up to the heavens. The form spread across the lands.

[motion:21] From the protection of the trees, the form moved to the protection of the caves. From the caves it carried a spark of warmth. Protection was created at will: A shelter was built.

[motion:22] Along with this knowledge, the form's skill with the hunt grew. Weapons were created of stone, of wood, of vine and bone.

[motion:23] The form was able to provide for itself and its family with the bounty of its world.

The form learned to take sustenance from the land and from the sea.

[motion:24] What the form learned, it passed to the young.

[motion:25] The young matured, remembered, and used what they had been shown.

[motion:26] Again, the form survived and flourished.

[motion:27] The form was able to pass on its knowledge, to teach what it had learned. It had the capacity to remember what had been gathered by its ancestors.

[motion:28] What was learned was set to sounds, words, gestures, and left on stone: Art.

[motion:29] The first land was tilled.

[motion:30] Civilization developed.

[motion:31] The form pondered its reason for doing this. The form looked up to the stars: The form saw the God. The form saw the Goddess.

## adapt

[adapt:1] As it looked up, the form realized that there was a Being greater than itself. Humbled by its realization, the form bowed to the Gods and asked the meaning of it all.

[adapt:2] Smiling down, the radiant God answered ” Oh gentle form, you are of Us, and we are of you. The pulse that dances through the forests is of Me, and the green that thrives throughout is of Her. We exist together, for without either, We would be none”

And the great Goddess said “We are all of the Design. As One, the knowledge was pure, but not whole. By dividing,, We could better understand what was before and what was to be.

To explore We needed to create the realm in which you reside. But fear not, for you are not alone. As He adorns the day, I adorn the night. Never will you be alone in your travels. But to better understand, you need to comprehend your domain.”

The God again spoke saying ” To understand your existence, you must learn of the cycles, of Life, Death and Rebirth.

You must understand the cycles of Us and how We move the stars. In knowing you will become successful in the necessities of survival: Building, hunting, and gathering. There is a rhythm to it all. Respect all that is about you. All life is valuable.

Understanding will bring knowledge. Knowledge will bring truth. In the end, all will be seen.”

[adapt:3] Having heard the first words of the Divine, the Form took notice. The God and Goddess seemed to have reliable patterns in the skies. She would wax and wane in a predictable manner, while He would map a path that would be high and low in the sky.

The season where He started to rise was marked for planting. When He began His decline, it was the time to harvest and gather. As it looked closer, the form

recognized four distinct markers in the cycle that made a year.

Where imagination created a horizon against the stars, the form saw that the God had a distinct apex and nadir, which appeared to happen on opposite sides of the cycle. The form noted that He appeared on this horizon at the middle points.

The form noted this, and marked the seasons.

[adapt:4] The form asked why the celestial objects formed the seasons as they did, to which the Divine answered, “On the night of the greatest darkness is the God born, giving light to the cold orb. As the days equal, the God matures and grows. As growth appears with Him, so should you strive to elevate yourself, and at this time should you plant your seeds of life and knowledge.”

“As He is in the peak of His glory, share in Our bounty. The herbs of the lands are ready for you. Continue until the second harvest, when the night and day are again in balance.

Prepare for the cold, as the cycle is set to repeat.”

[adapt:5] The Divine continued, ” Yet in these observances that you have noted, there are four that have not been spoken. For the time which is between the birth and growth is a time of planting the of the seeds of the mind, a phase of the commitment of the soul.”

“The time between the balance and peak is when the lands are ripe and fertile. It is a time when We express our love for each other. When flowers are gathered, Our love is fulfilled.”

“At this time of the first harvest, between the peak of the God and the second balance, the green things will already be preparing for the next season. Nature continues as its young mature. As this is so, your studies shall mature at this time as well.

“Finally,” the Divine told the form, “After the second harvest We say farewell to the God as he dips in to the Underworld. Be not sad as the cycle continues, but know the wheel is completed and honor those who, like the God, have passed.”

[adapt:6] Instructed to rejoice on these days, so were the eight Sabbats born. A

form one day named these days, and ordered them by the greater and lesser days. Within these eight days was the story of Life, Death, and Rebirth told, relating the forms to the Divine, Life to the cycle.

[adapt:7] The Goddess gently spoke, saying “Thirteen times will you honor Me, and better so when I am at my peak. Then will I guide you through the dark to the hunt. I will help you stay up late for your final harvest. I will guide you with wisdom. Honor Me on these nights, and I will guide you.”

[adapt:8] The form marked these twenty-one Holy Days, the days that followed the laws of the Universe, natural in their order.

[adapt:9] As the form recorded the lesson, the Goddess continued. “My days are thirteen in number. Twelve are set, and one will wander. To help you to remember, name these faces for their aspects within the year.”

[adapt:10] The form noted Her words and marked the first Snow Moon, for it was then that the stirrings of the cold took hold. The second was named for the tree that held its leaves during the blowing winds, and the Oak Moon was named. The calling of the wild of the night was applied to the third, for the Wolf cried through the darkness throughout its cycle. The Storm Moon was named next, and just before its end raging skies burst into the depths of the dark. The next moon, during a time of cleansing, was named the Chaste. As the Wheel turned, the moon that followed marked the time of planting. The moon of the Seed denoted the time to sow. As the seventh moon fell, the Mother burst with fertility, and was so named that of the Hare.

Glistening in the celestial sky as two orbs, the Sun and the Moon graced the Sphere, and the impression was that of the Dyad. The forest had noted that prior to the first harvest was the plowing of the meadows, and thus was the Mead Moon named. When the form gathered herbs, the Moon was designated the Wort, and that which fell at the beginning of the harvest was the Barley Moon, soon followed by that of Blood. Wandering through these phases was that moon called Blue: This was the moon for goals.

[adapt:11] The Divine warned the form that some would not understand the rhythm and the cycles of the year. The wise, They said, must pass on their knowledge to help others: “Explain through lore and legend and the children will

understand”. As the legends were passed to the tribes of the realm, the interpretations evolved to match their needs. The legends would maintain the beliefs of the tribes.

[adapt:12] As they mapped more of the Heavens, the form noted that though the moon and stars vanished in the dawn as the sun was reborn, the sun in turn vanished on the horizon as the stars and moon returned in gloaming. The form began to understand the cycle of life that was the Wheel. The cycle of the Divine reflected that of the forms.

As Above, So Below.

[adapt:13] Detailing and recording what was known, the form perpetuated the knowledge.

Rising every morning, the yellow God was seen in the East. Rising each night, the Goddess took a breath of fresh air. This appeared to be the place where things were born, where the knowledge was grasped. The East became a place of enlightenment, for it was there that the first stirrings of light had shown the form a path.

[adapt:14] In the South, the Earth was hot and the flowers bloomed like red fire. The form noted that this was a place of growth.

[adapt:15] Each day the Gods returned to their realm: They did this in the West, creeping below the horizon into the blue waters of the sea. The form then reflected on the day.

[adapt:16] In the North the form gathered herbs for healing. It was there that the Earth was laid white with snows, and was a place of purity.

[adapt:17] The form rested, and dreamed of what had been learned. The visions of the skies and the winds told the story of the knowledge. All about the form, things were in synchronization.

[adapt:18] All things balanced.

[adapt:19] Learning the Ways had taught the form of medicine. Herbs were employed to treat ailments. Tonics were created for various uses. The science of

medicine had taken place.

[adapt:20] As the Gods had spoken, “Learn to use your environment and live in harmony, and the Mother will sustain you” so it was.

[adapt:21] The child of the Gods and Nature, the form again asked, “What am I here to do?”

[adapt:22] “Learn and you will understand. Seek and you will find. Within you is Me” came the reply, “Within me is you.”

[adapt:23] “Listen and heed My words. Unto you I will tell the Law. Hear it and disseminate. Maintain the balance.”

[adapt:24] The child replied, “I am ready for your words. When will you speak them too me?”

[adapt:25] The child again slept and dreamed wonderful things. Those visions of the night were to become the stories of tomorrow.

[adapt:26] The Earth then slept as well. It prepared for the breath of knowledge. The calling of the night was silenced as everything slept in harmony.

[adapt:27] Echoing through the winds was heard “One holds the knowledge. Division will gather. Harmony will unite.”

[adapt:28] The fertile lands burst with joy.

[adapt:29] He rose golden above the horizon and shone brightly upon the children.

[adapt:30] She rose as well, marking their union.

# maintain

[maintain:1] Rising that misty morning, the Gods told the form that the information would be divided into three of eight. As the knowledge was to be divided, so was the day.

[maintain:2] Appearing unto the form was a maiden, and a child of the Dawn, who said

[maintain:3] “You were born onto this world naked in flesh and in knowledge. All that was gathered was lost in your birth, but all that you gather is never forgotten.”

[maintain:4] Naked from the truth, would knowledge be born.

[maintain:5] This marked the time of planting the seeds. As the Sun and Moon rose each day, the adventure of life began.

[maintain:6] This was the time when the universe was designed. Out of the chaos of the night a flicker began it all.

[maintain:7] The adventure marked a time of exploring, not settling. Without exploring the lands, the form would never have evolved.

[maintain:8] Without exploring, knowledge cannot prosper.

[maintain:9] High in the sky the Gods again appeared, this time as a Mother and a Father.

[maintain:10] “After you had gathered all that was about you, your body was clothed with the spark of knowledge and in that you nurtured the wisdom.”

[maintain:11] Clothed in the chase, the knowledge was to be studied.

[maintain:12] This was a time of fostering the seeds of knowledge.

[maintain:13] This was a time when the Earth was formed and cooled, when it prospered and evolved.

[maintain:14] Focus must set to understanding what was found.

[maintain:15] Without nurturing, the knowledge would be lost.

[maintain:16] Low on the horizon, the Gods appeared a last time.

[maintain:17] “Having studied your knowledge and put it to use, you mastered this wisdom and have prepared to return from whence you came, there to remember what was lost.”

[maintain:18] Wrapped in the blankets of time, the truth would return.

[maintain:19] Harvest the life’s work, and return that knowledge to the Earth.

[maintain:20] The secrets of the realms unlocked, the truth may be gathered.

[maintain:21] Reap the comforts in knowing.

[maintain:22] Without harvesting, knowledge is fruitless.

[maintain:23] The Gods told the form, “Learn from the three of eight you that you have seen.

As into the day, divide up your lifetime of knowledge, and as the cycle of the seasons, so is the cycle of it All.”

[maintain:24] “Crawl before you walk. Stand before you kneel.”

[maintain:25] Plant, nurture, and harvest.

[maintain:26] Before the orbs closed out the day, They assured the form that through life and death all were of the One, and the story of Life was above and below. The story of Life narrated a chapter onto each dawn.

[maintain:27] Accordingly, a law of the land whispered in the setting orbs. And it harm none, do what thou wilt.

[maintain:28] Revere all that live.

[maintain:29] Respect that which nurtures you.

[maintain:30] Remember those that move on.

[maintain:31] The child again slept and dreamt of wonderful things. The visions of night would be the stories of tomorrow.

## jewel

[jewel:1] The child began to awaken to the spiritual universe. A connection had been made between the physical and the astral, the realms and the forms of the Gods. The child was then ready to nurture the wisdom that had been gathered.

[jewel:2] The child traveled the near and the far lands and began to explore what was uncovered. The environment that was about the child became stable.

[jewel:3] The Gods once again appeared unto the form, the Child, saying-

[jewel:4] "In the beauty of ritual shall you celebrate what you have uncovered."

[jewel:5] "And in the balance and harmony will We listen."

[jewel:6] The child asked when best to observe and the Gods answered. "In times of need, of remembrance and of honor. You have found the thirteen and the eight that were of the Design."

[jewel:7] "Those are days that shall become Holy to the Wise."

[jewel:8] "Your rite will be poetic and of art, for this is the key to understanding the beauty of the nature about you."

[jewel:9] "And your rites of the eight shall unveil the story that you have learned."

[jewel:10] "Your rites of the Thirteen are of privilege."

[jewel:11] The child understood, and in the waning of the Sun ritual custom was born. From this, the child and the Gods fostered an art.

[jewel:12] The child was stirred by the art and began the First Rite.

[jewel:13] Under the full Moon, the child went to a clearing within the woodlands. An area was found that was thirteen feet in diameter. The area was cleansed, banishing all negativity. The child knelt in this purified place, facing the Auroras, for this was the direction from which the Gods did speak. In thoughtful meditation, the child's body was grounded, and mind was set.

[jewel:14] The child rose up and moved to a patch of yellow flowers which swayed

in the gentle breeze, a breeze which came from where the Sun rose each morn. The child next moved to where the sun was the fullest and there lay a cauldron of red glowing embers. Moving deosil to there where the sun set each evening, the child blessed a clear blue babbling brook.

Finally the child crossed the purified place to where there stood a collection of green ferns, completing the Circle. The child again crossed to the yellow flowers, and paid homage to the Sun in all of his Glory.

[jewel:15] In the center of the Circle was a pair of white stones. The child knelt before them, facing the ferns. The child placed one stone to the left of this simple altar in honor of Him. The child placed the other stone to the right for Her. Thus represented the child saw the Sun and Moon reborn on Earth, on Terra.

[jewel:16] To purify this Holy place, water was gathered from the spring into a chalice and placed between the stones. The water was blessed to dispel all impurities. Salt of the Earth was blessed as well. In remembrance of the lessons learned, three measures of salt were then infused into the water. The child retraced steps from East back around to the East and purified the Circle with the Sea that was created in the chalice.

[jewel:17] Herbs, Olibanum, were gathered from the North and ignited with the spark of the South. Again the child's steps traced the Circle, bearing the Spark of Life.

[jewel:18] As the child had thrice walked the Circle and had rendered it pure, they knelt by the flowers and offered a prayer for guidance and protection. This was repeated at each of the elemental points.

[jewel:19] The child was ready to introduce the Divine Polarities into the Circle. Calling upon greatest concentration and reaching deep inside for love, the child then called upon the Gods.

[jewel:20] With perfect love and trust, the Gods were pleased with what the child had done with the ritual space. Everything was connected and once again, All were of the One. It was here the Gods gave the child the wisdom of All.

[jewel:21] The Mysteries of the Wise Ones were divulged, and it became known

that only in this purity and perfection could the whispers be echoed through the forests.

[jewel:22] The child saw visions of healing of the sick, of other forms, both creatures and nature.

[jewel:23] There were visions that followed the Seven Sciences. Again, only when all of these were known could the knowledge of the Universe grow.

[jewel:24] The art of Divination was taught by the Gods. The child was instructed to pass the knowledge on, all the knowledge that was shown on this night.

[jewel:25] As this came to pass, the child knelt humbly before the Gods. In honor, the child dedicated their life to serve Them: Not only to serve in Their honor, but to be as One with Them.

They placed Their love upon Their child. A tear of joy rolled down and made the blessing whole.

[jewel:26] The child danced with joy. The Gods then instructed that grains and water should be taken, for much energy had been used in the creation of the Holy Place. From a chalice upon the altar, the child drank of the elixir of Life.

[jewel:27] Having seen the path to knowledge, the child thanked the Gods for Their wisdom and guidance.

[jewel:28] To the East a breeze passed through the flowers. To the South the spark did dwindle. The babbling brook of the West calmed, whilst the forest trees swayed in approval to the North.

[jewel:29] The rite completed, the child then made an offering of bread and ales to the Wild.

[jewel:30] Again, the child did sleep.

# jaunt

[jaunt:1] The child sat on the shore of a majestic lake. Deep in thought from the knowledge gained during the Spiritual Rite, the child knelt toward the blue, unaware of the splendor unfolding on the horizon.

[jaunt:2] As the child gazed upon the rippling waters, a reflection rose of two glistening orbs in the dawning sky. As the child gazed on high, a feeling of love rushed the land and sea comparable only to the conception of the heavens. The Sun and the Moon were peered over the misty horizon. Their figures were so close it appeared as if they were holding Their spiritual hands.

[jaunt:3] Creatures of the Wild wandered from the woods to the morning shore then, while the song of an adoring bird resonated from a willow in the distance.

[jaunt:4] The child, who still bore the chalice in hand from the night before, then collected from the lake some of its glowing waters and placed the grail upon the sand.

[jaunt:5] As the Orbs drifted higher in the sky, the waters calmed and the creatures adjourned.

The final notes of the bird's tune caressed the child's neck. A hush had then fallen over the material plane.

[jaunt:6] The Goddess floated nearer to the radiant God. Outstretching a golden arm, He caressed her contours.

[jaunt:7] Closer had She moved. The sky grew dim.

[jaunt:8] Fantastic objects that routinely adorned the darkened blanket began to blaze in the blue. They streaked across the sky in wonder and awe.

[jaunt:9] Never before had the Sun and the Moon appeared as such a marvel. His golden arms embraced the Goddess as She brought darkness unto the lands, a darkness not of anguish, but of ecstasy.

[jaunt:10] He became but a glowing ring about Her silhouette.

[jaunt:11] In this Union were They combined. Though They were gleaming in the open sky, so too were They private in Their rite. She reflected no light onto the material realm, and He gave all of His radiance only to Her.

[jaunt:12] Together They journeyed the sky throughout that day. As the Earth was the child's altar the night before, so was She at that moment His.

[jaunt:13] Their crossing was made in perfect harmony. Only in perfect love and trust was such a thing of beauty possible.

[jaunt:14] The One was then seen for the first time in perfect union by the child. Separate and equal, Their beauty was uncompromising and unyielding.

[jaunt:15] The child looked into their hand and saw a perfect blade, made solely of the Earth.

This was a tool that would commemorate this occasion.

[jaunt:16] The child presented the blade up high to the Gods, and then slowly lowered the point into the chalice of water.

[jaunt:17] As the blade's point touched the water, a burst of light was emitted from the rim of the Moon.

[jaunt:18] Energy then filled the land. Waves of water rippled across the sea. The warmth of love gusted with the breeze.

[jaunt:19] As the child removed the blade from the chalice, so too then did the Orbs move apart in the sky.

[jaunt:20] As They moved apart, the child saw that rays of His light still embraced Her. From horizon to horizon had They been together. They never left each of the Other's arms.

[jaunt:21] He held Her close as They dipped below the horizon. As They had risen that morning, so too did They set.

[jaunt:22] The child committed to memory what happened on that day: The beautiful rite of the Gods that had been simulated on the majestic shore would forever echo and be repeated by the tribes that would follow.

[jaunt:23] The night rolled in off of the sea. Though They were not in the heavens above to guide, the lands below were not dark.

[jaunt:24] Devotion was still then in the air. The union that had been in the skies was replicated throughout the lands.

[jaunt:25] Tears flowed from the child.

[jaunt:26] These were tears of wonder and of knowledge.

[jaunt:27] The story had been enacted to be observed. As it had been in the beginning, so was it now.

[jaunt:28] The child reflected then on the knowledge that had again been given, and the beauty of the moment.

[jaunt:29] That beauty would last an eternity.

[jaunt:30] The child rested that night with the purity of knowledge. The creatures of the land were all of One on that evening.

[jaunt:31] All was at peace.

# absolute

[absolute:1]Together the child and the Gods became one within Lothlorien, for only there could the pure light be shed. As the child closed their eyes and opened their heart, they saw All.

From the time of the Great Unknown the mysteries unraveled: Where and why things had evolved to that point, and what knowledge would be necessary to progress.

[absolute:2]As One, They traveled the wonders of Above. The design of Lothlorien was explained. There were to be seen forms of past and future lives relaxing and comprehending.

The knowledge of All was absorbed by those that entered the realm. Forms existed in a reality of the lands that were each of their own, yet were all of the One.

[absolute:3]Another form once entered this place, one that left the physical plane from an aborted experience, and did not learn the lessons set out. This form immediately set out to continue seeking the knowledge that was to be sought.

[absolute:4]As a Being of the One, the child understood the process of the cycles and the reasons behind the legends.

[absolute:5]When they saw that the child could grasp these keys of knowledge, the Gods continued the learning through other planes.

[absolute:6]As they held all the keys, the Gods and the child again diverged.

[absolute:7]Returning to the physical plane, the form was shown the harmony of the land. The perfect balance being with the creatures of the lands, and the rhythm of the forests that played out the laws of the land. These were not laws to rule, but a formula that had evolved for the creatures and kept them in balance.

[absolute:8]The God spoke then and said “The greens of the Earth live for simple truths. In their quest, they move with the light, never against it nor away. For in the light is their life sustained.”

[absolute:9]The Goddess continued, and said “Growing in wisdom and strength, the mighty flora work together to help the creatures of the realm survive. Without them, the creatures would stifle and choke.”

[absolute:10]”All are of the circle. As with the circle you once created, so were all in existence.”

[absolute:11]The God looked onto the child then and said, “Does the wolf confuse her existence with fantasy and lore? Does the leopard hold possessions dear over family? Or do these creatures of creation live peacefully with the truth about themselves, knowing who they are, knowing what they are, and that their means of survival is a basis of all existence?”

[absolute:12]The child asked about the evils in the world, about their purpose and their place.

[absolute:13]The Goddess replied. “It is a conscious decision to do right or to do wrong. The line is seems unclear when one looks at survival and protection. Forms of light gather to share and to grow. Those that are blind clash in uncertainty. Some will write their own “truths” and preach them as pure. Others will rebel and try to tear down the structure of All that is One.

[absolute:14]”It is the duty of the Wise to abandon that which is evil and to subdue those clawing for breath, to embrace that which comes from the pure Light.”

[absolute:15]”Listen to the winds of time: About you are the answers whispered. Within you are the Truths gathered. Listen with care, and you shall grow with the light,” continued the God.

[absolute:16]Morality was at the center of the child’s being, the desire to help all that he could, without causing harm to any. The child wished to live a life of uncomplicated desires, to live the truth, and not force an influence.

[absolute:17]The God asked, “Is it easier to enter the sea when the tide ebbs or flows?”

[absolute:18]”Does the gentle brook battle when a tree falls in its path?”

[absolute:19]”Do the stars clash over which shines most brightly?

[absolute:20]”Understand these words, and you shall grow with the light.”

[absolute:21]A gentle creature emerged from the woods then, and looked at the child. The mare lowered her head in recognition of the child’s light. The child, looking deep into her spirit, felt her heart beat.

[absolute:22]The child turned to the Gods, seeking explanation of this new feeling.

[absolute:23]The Goddess spoke. “What you feel is her honesty and her love of nature. She is a pure light of the Creation: She is unspoiled in thought and deed. Look, and see what surrounds you through her eyes.”

[absolute:24]The child saw, and understood better what Nature was. The mare did not hide behind any image or false words, but was in union with Creation, not divorced from it.

[absolute:25]The things of green and blues were the source of Life, and lived in harmony.

[absolute:26]As the Air was to breathe, the Water was to drink. As Fire was to cleanse, the forests, issue of the Earth, were to recreate.

[absolute:27]The primal truth of Nature was then throughout the child.

[absolute:28]Slowing the rhythmic beat of the heart to that of its own, the child returned.

[absolute:29]With purity of heart and soul, the child was then ready to help. Having grown in wisdom and knowledge they were then ready to nurture and cure.

[absolute:30]The Gods had thus prepared the child.

[absolute:31]The child was ready.

## scrutiny

[scrutiny:1]Gathering some possessions, the child then went into the West to shed the light that had been given.

[scrutiny:2]Others had evolved and adapted in all corners of the globe. The tear of insight had yet to flow through the rivers and oceans. The vision the child experienced in the clearing was not to be explained in word nor script. The child and the Gods knew that as the drop dispersed into the pools of understanding, that the floes of insight must drift.

[scrutiny:3]The child met with many tribes, and shared the insights with their leaders and the Wise. The child had not gone to preach, but to help bring understanding and to evolve the greater awareness.

[scrutiny:4]The leaders of the tribes listened in awe to the child's story of the rite and the history of the Knowing.

[scrutiny:5]Thus was born the legend. Born was the diversification of the Truth. Thus was born religion.

[scrutiny:6]The tear, the flow of enlightenment, found its way across the seas and the lands. Unto each land was the tear assimilated, absorbed and told. With each division of the drop, limpidness and ignorance were lost.

[scrutiny:7]This was a new beginning: The change of the lore and the legend.

[scrutiny:8]The Rite bent the purity of the Light.

[scrutiny:9]Not rejected but conformed did new tales unfold. With rhyme and verse the tribes did accept them.

[scrutiny:10]New mysteries were unveiled in each of the lands: Mysteries that had been adapted to the cultures, just as those who dwelt had adapted to the lands.

[scrutiny:11]Buried within the myriad tales was still the core of the Truth that the Wise would recover.

[scrutiny:12]So many discovered more about their lands, their Truths and their Gods.

[scrutiny:13]With the new tales had new Gods emerged, Gods created by the progeny of the many lands, created by those who had forgotten the Truths in the breeze that moved through the flowers.

[scrutiny:14]Improperly, there were those that believed their tale to be the true one, for as time passed it was forgotten that one drop of Truth had set all the waters in motion.

[scrutiny:15]The many crossed great distances and traveled into other lands where they did find other truths.

[scrutiny:16]Rather than listen, the travelers lingered to speak.

[scrutiny:17]The tales of other lands were twisted, and knowledge torn down that it could be reconstructed with the ideas brought from afar.

[scrutiny:18]The corruption of the Truth spread like a plague throughout parts of the lands, whilst in others it nurtured those who listened. Though the Truth had been lost as it passed from many lips, some of the new lore that emerged bore codes and virtues that the Gods smiled upon.

[scrutiny:19]The Gods understood that the lands were in a time of growth in knowledge and understanding. They knew that from the night in the Sacred Circle was still about.

[scrutiny:20]Some of those who had been lost in the lies lost their patience with those stories and tales. These set upon a course to devour the lore of the lands.

[scrutiny:21]These children took the Gods of the tribes and reshaped them, making malformations that fit the evil of their own teachings.

[scrutiny:22]As they believed their history to be dominant and right, the conversionists grew violent.

[scrutiny:23]Groups of children, many tribes, went into hiding that they may keep their histories alive.

[scrutiny:24]Yet still some groups persisted and continued to force their interpretations.

[scrutiny:25]In self-deception, they raised armies to enforce their own tears, blind to the tears that Truth shed in the darkness.

[scrutiny:26]In the dark, lines were drawn.

[scrutiny:27]Fear became a great weapon that led to abominations in the leaders of the rising sects.

[scrutiny:28]The progeny of Earth were thus grouped by the waters whose wisdom they followed.

Many were divided in the waters they followed. Many were killed for the waters they followed.

[scrutiny:29]The drop of the First Knowledge was not lost. In each tribe was a remembrance of the Truth that the Wise Ones could recover.

[scrutiny:30]When the Wise gather again in harmony, the Truth will again be seen.

## origin

[origin:1] In time the quarrels would cease. Underlying truths of all the religions would align on the common thread of Truth. The thread that was started from the one tear and dispersed through the waters of the lands.

[origin:2] The fabricated Gods and common thought forms aligned once more with the One.

[origin:3] The era spent in fighting and in blindness led to a greater understanding of the Spirit when unity and balance were not sustained.

[origin:4] The era of coming together set the children back on the footpath through the woods.

[origin:5] Cast aside then were the material, and the clouding beliefs in favor of a return to Nature. The raw visions of the lands and of fellow beings centered all.

[origin:6] The knowledge that had been gained was had not been for naught. It led the deep inner searches that brought the children to self-understanding, and a greater vision of the purpose of All, which together united in the work.

[origin:7] The work was to start the wheel in motion, which it must one day return to the point at which it started.

[origin:8] As the Sun and Moon rise and fall each day, so do the progeny within their lives. As their greater selves rose and fell, so did their realms.

[origin:9] The Great Work was divided as was the day, into three eights which made the cycle complete. The first of creation, the last of completion.

[origin:10] With the completion of eight, all returned to the beginning: Yet the knowledge would grow.

[origin:11] The end of the second eight, all would again return.

[origin:12] The final eight returned all to the One where all insights and knowledge would be complete.

[origin:13] The three eights belonged to Child, to Parent, and to Elder.

[origin:14] The Child had come from the unknown Chaos to the understanding of scrutiny. Only with understanding can one continue, and only with knowledge may one begin to understand.

[origin:15] Having evolved into a being of understanding, the Child explored and empathized with the denizens of the realms.

[origin:16] The first extinction in the realms then ensued.

[origin:17] The Parent was come of the understanding and the comprehension of All.

[origin:18] Putting the previous lessons together, a greater understanding was achieved: It was this understanding that allowed a second progression of knowledge.

[origin:19] The knowledge was an expansion of the first lessons given to the Child, an evolution of insights and intuitions.

[origin:20] Only when the comprehension was a completed work could the function of the design be seen.

[origin:21] The Parent had studied through many evolutions and incarnations. A complete understanding sparkled on the closing days.

[origin:22] The second extinction of the Realms ensued.

[origin:23] The Elder took the workings and put the plan into operation.

[origin:24] The works of the Two Eights were prepared for the ultimate use; that of the Child built upon the Parent, and that put to use by the Elder. This use was to build the understanding into the All.

[origin:25] The final stage was then set for the grand architecture.

[origin:26] The forms of the Elders, the greens and blues all were again of the original Form.

[origin:27] The Gods were in preparation to again accept that which had been set out twenty-four cycles prior.

[origin:28] The gathering started the cycle. The utilization ended it.

[origin:29] After the utilization, everything was One. Thus the True Life could begin.

[origin:30] Particles returned to what was once Chaos, but now had Meaning.

[origin:31] The last breath exhaled across the deserts. The Sun and Moon set for a last time. The icy Deep ceased to flow. The green returned to the Mother. And All was complete.

## year and a day

The Forms had devised many ideas about their existence: There were as many ideas as there were tribes and clans. Though this stirring of ideas caused among the Forms opposing views and often great unrest, the Wise knew that even this was all of the Great Design, the design set in place by the One.

The One was seen in many lights, called by many sacred names and worshipped by every tribe. The Wisdom was put in texts across the globe.