

The Portal at the End of Time



a message from [Mother Earth/Gaia](#) channeled by [Pepper Lewis](#)
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Dear Gaia, I woke up the other day with these words, "I hope we can wake up in time." Time may be an illusion, but the illusion of time running out is certainly doing something very interesting to human consciousness. A sense of urgency seems apparent in most of us, yet complacency regarding our life and our future still seems to rule of the day. Is time accelerating in proportion to the increase in light, or have the imbalances upon the earth placed our own acceleration beyond reach?

Let's begin with a metaphoric tale that is not too far from being accurate, because it will illustrate the answer to your question and then some. Imagine that a very great clock has been in your family for as far back as you or anyone you know can remember. Everyone knows that this clock has kept accurate time for as long as time has existed. In fact, there is a long-standing rumor that suggests that the clock itself gave birth to time, and as its parent, is still responsible for the perfect and exact expression of time, at least as far as your family is concerned.

After many generations pass you become the inheritor of the clock, which far from being an antique or an heirloom, is still thought to be responsible for the accuracy of time for the entire family of humanity. As the guardianship of the clock is passed to you, the following words are placed within you, "You and your generation are the inheritors of time, which among other things, is sacred to life itself. This clock has kept excellent time since before time existed, making it the father of time. Care for it deeply as you are now the bringers of time and this is your new dawn." Recognizing that a great honor has been bestowed upon you, you receive the gift and consider yourself fortunate. All that you are swells with pride at being nominated to such an elevated position as the guardian and keeper of the time for the family of humanity.

You become vaguely aware that somewhere there is also a guardian of light, who has inherited the task of accelerating the evolution of the family that is humanity. You know that this guardian of light will depend upon the accuracy of the clock in your care and you diligently and protectively watch over the clock marveling at its ability to keep perfect time. Recognizing the responsibility associated with the gift, you begin to reflect upon your ability to be responsible on a long-term basis; you secretly wonder if the task might become burdensome.

Time passes, as it should, and you relax into your new position, as you well should. One day in the future or in the past, something or nothing happens, and you become aware that the clock seems a bit different, or is just your imagination? You begin to wonder if you have been less than observant. Is it possible that your neglect has caused time to be less than accurate? Over days, months and years your concern does not diminish. At first you are certain that the clock is too slow and later that it is too fast. You wish you could consult with someone about it, but there is no one; you are the inheritor and guardian of the great clock. You are the one who should know.

You continue to observe the clock as well as how the family of humanity reacts to the passage of time, looking for any anomalies. While not everyone seems to notice, there does seem to be evidence that time may be accelerating, although how or why seems impossible to discern. Your concern increases as you determine that something is obviously wrong. What if time continues to accelerate? What if instead it slows too much? What if the clock and therefore time stops altogether? What if you have failed miserably and are responsible for leaving humanity without a legacy of its own?

Imagining the worse while not yet succumbing to it, you put your most aware thoughts to work on finding a solution to a problem that has no precedent, at least not as time has marked it. Logic tells you that since you are the guardian of time you should be able to reset the clock, but in what way? Certain that your own imperfections contributed to this burden, you wonder how you will even recognize something as perfect as time? Whether or not to act bothers you by day and haunts you by night until you can no longer tell the two apart. When you can bear it no longer you decide to wind the clock, hoping that action is better than inaction. You have a strong belief that the clock may reset itself in the process.

As you begin to wind the clock you wonder if any other guardian has ever had to do the same. Did the clock keep perfect time for everyone but me? Is this the generation where time falls apart, or even worse, falls away? You wind and wind and wind the clock. It offers no resistance, no stopping point. Can the clock be over-wound? Eventually, for unexplainable reasons and without resistance on the part of the clock, you determine the process is complete and you stop winding.

Has anything changed? Yes. Something without measure has marked a presence, as if a gap in time has been inserted. The gap is not slow or fast and seems to be made of a substance that did not exist prior to the clock being wound. You observe the clock and try to assess its accuracy, but there is no telling, for what would you measure it against? You determine that the only true and accurate measure of time is you, because you were the one who first noticed the acceleration and then chose to act based upon an inner motivation to do so. You are the agent of change (the inheritor of the clock) as well as the tool of change (the winder of the clock). Somehow you have become part of the process as well as the process itself. It was you who determined that time was no longer accurate and you who chose to intervene without prior knowledge, instruction, or certainty. Guided by wizardry or stupidity, you opened a gap, a portal in time where the family of humanity can find and awaken itself in its own time.

Longer ago than you can now imagine time was given to the family of man as a gift. It is still that, but in order to appreciate it you must allow its redefinition as a measure of light. Otherwise, you will feel separate from the fabric of time, which also defines dimension. There is a gap in time now and in how it is measured. The ancients said, "There will come a time when time will not come." In error this was thought to describe the end of the world. Instead, it accurately describes an acceleration in time beyond current standards of measure. That is why present calendars will be obsolete after 2012.

The family of humanity bears one heart and one mind, sometimes joyful but also sorrowful. It carries the burdens of its past, the uncertainties of its present, and responsibility for its future. The world remakes itself now and whether humanity is for change or against matters not as the second hand ticks more quickly today than it did yesterday. As time reshapes itself it will also reshape the face of nature and that of humanity, but that is a tale for another day.

Notes from Gaia

The words I offer you from first to last are well chosen. Metaphors of my own making are accurate and as measurable as a clock. For instance, did you know that the mechanism that controls the rate at which a timepiece keeps time is called an escapement? Your history credits an eighth century Chinese monk with this advancement in time keeping. He named it the 'celestial balance' and it was employed to control a water clock. It is impossible for an escapement to be truly accurate, because as soon as a pendulum or balance (also forms of escapement) is given a push to keep it swinging, its timekeeping has been interfered with. The difference in the rate between natural motion and motion that has been interfered with is called the escapement error. Science calls this a circular error, because although these two kinds of motion are opposites, they tend to cancel each other out.

Likewise, the larger gears in a watch or clock are called wheels, and generally have spokes called crossings. The smaller gears have teeth instead of spokes and are considered an involute gear. Their small scale makes it impossible for them to cross without the assistance of the larger wheels. Lastly, the winding pin of a clock is called the key and that of a watch is called the crown. When these malfunction the problem is most often called a positional error. Please take a moment to notice how these very descriptive functions also describe aspects of your own life.

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