

A sound journey through time & space for full orchestra

in 4 sections

- i) the birth of a new sun
- ii) journey through a pulsing universe
- iii) as life forms in a flow of the organic
- iv) where next for the uncivilized

A sound journey through time & space for full orchestra

A blow ball of a dandelion Sending seeds Infinity Possibility Into the temple of space Interstitial womb Where possibility is eternal

We are given things
To help us to remember
Our hands
Our feet
Our cells
Our souls

The world of fractures
The Promise of wholes

- Donna Carey, from Traces Words used with the kind permission of the author

A sound journey through time & space for full orchestra

Composers Note

i wanted to write a piece that encompassed the history of the universe

from the big bang, the expansion of time and space, the formation of organic life, to the choices we face today

the piece was originally 12 minutes in length so I edited out two sections to ensure it would meet the 5 minute brief

It still sounds strange to me without the 2 missing sections but I hope you enjoy the piece

I hope in a small way, by listening to the piece, it will encourage us to stop and contemplate this miracle of a gift we have called life

such a sense of thanksgiving may help change the destructive path civilization has found itself on presently.

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Instrumentation

2 flutes

1 oboe

1 cor anglias

2 b flat clarinerts

2 bassoons

4 horns in f

2 b flat trumpets

2 trombones

Tuba

Timpani

2 percussionists (vibraphone, bass drum,

suspended cymbals)

Piano

Harp Violin I

Violin II

Viola

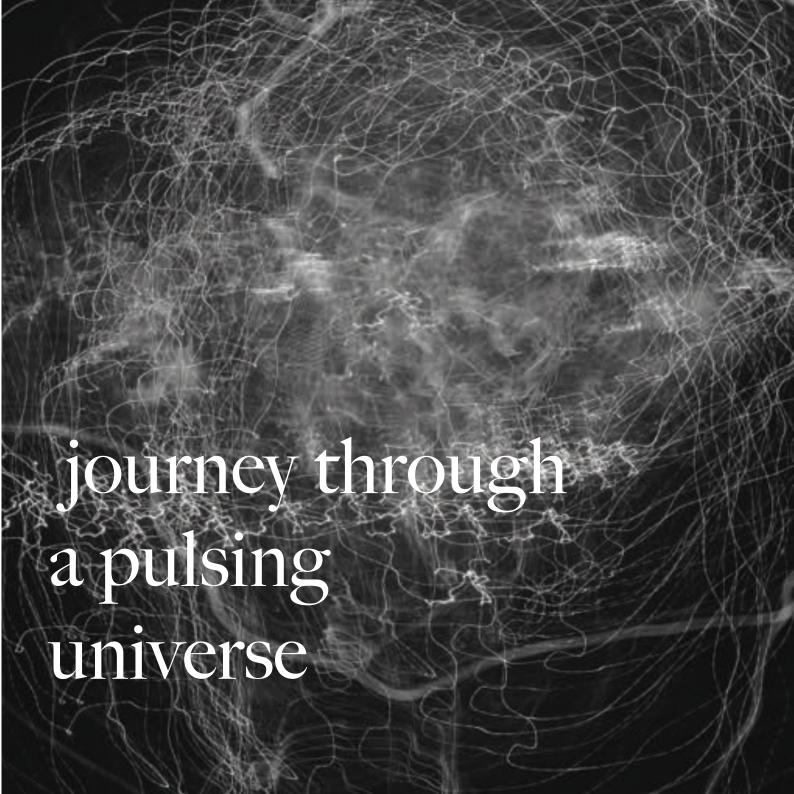
Violoncellos

Double bass



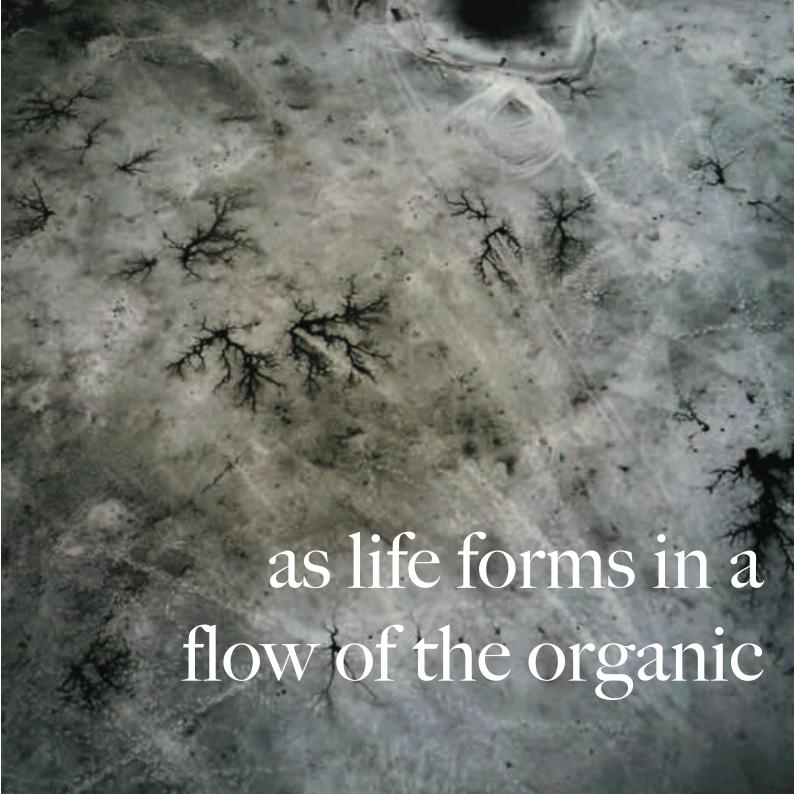
the birth of a new sun (oo.oo)

the universe forms heat & light immense energy then the silence of the void...



journey through a pulsing universe (00.29)

a fractured journey seeking truth chasing symbols the promise of wholes



as life forms in a flow of the organic (1:40)

life forms
we are given things
to help us remember
our hands, our cells, our souls

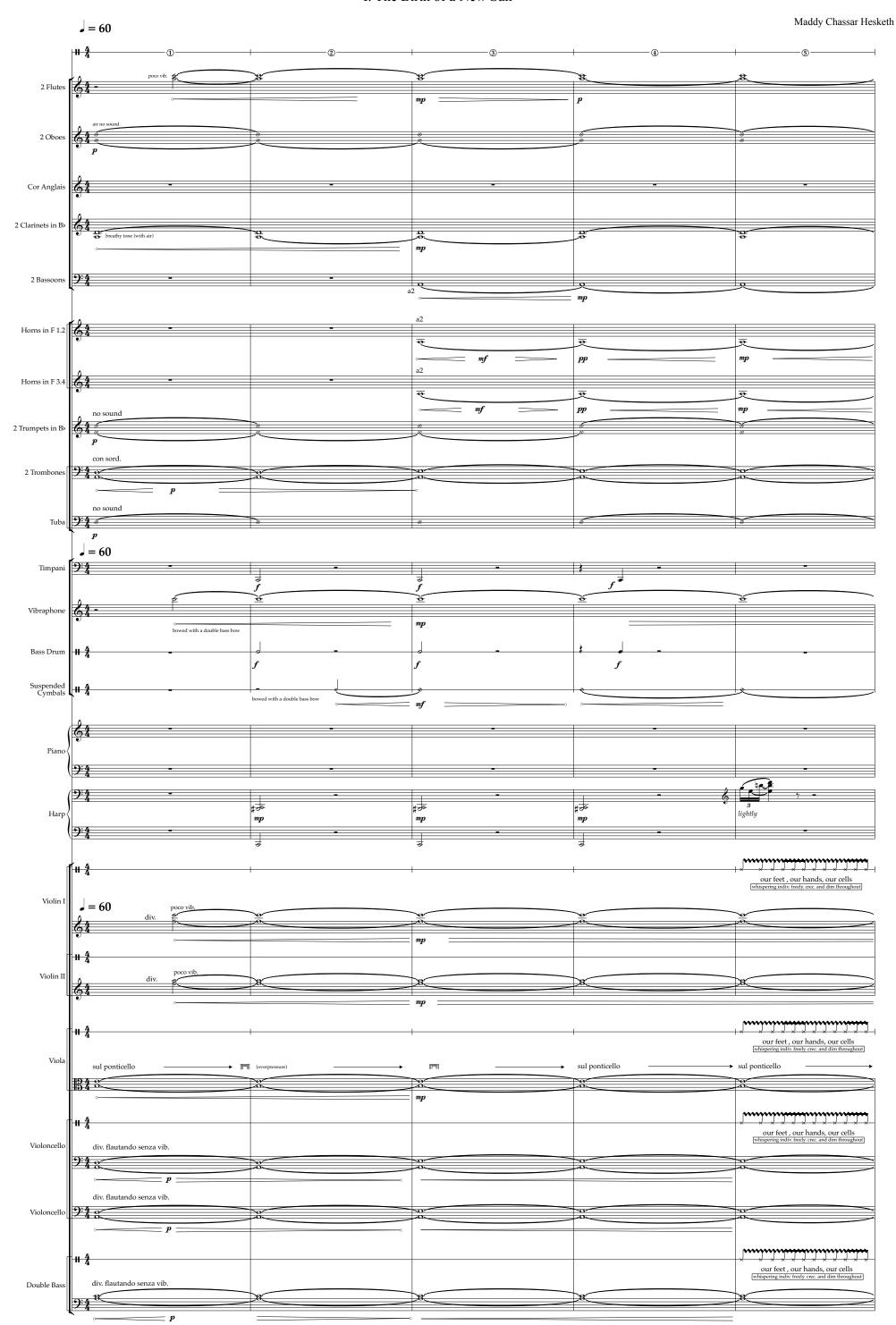
where next for the uncivilized

where next for the uncivilized (3.01)

eat at our own plate the message singing to each of us build the new earth

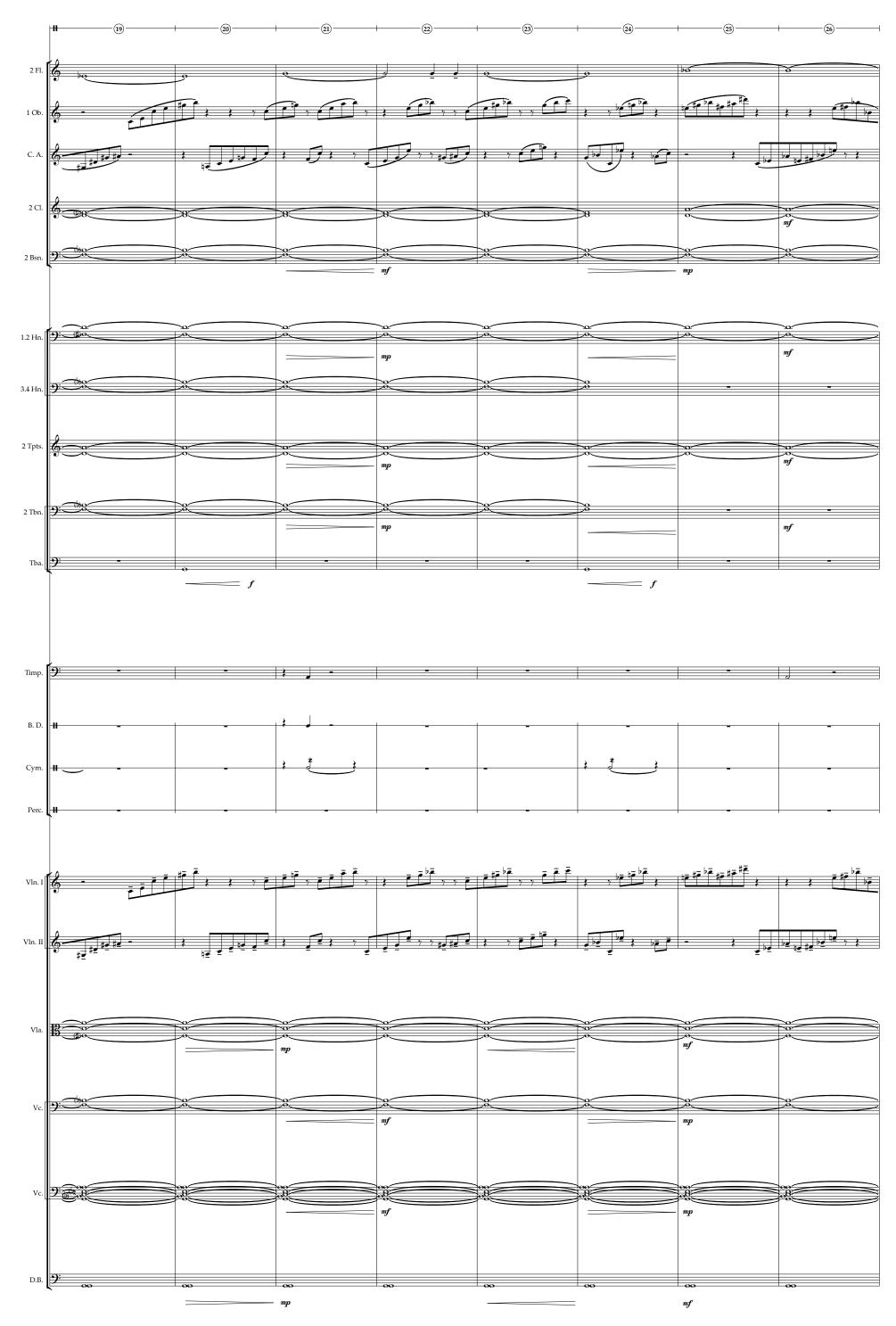
From Galaxies To Cells

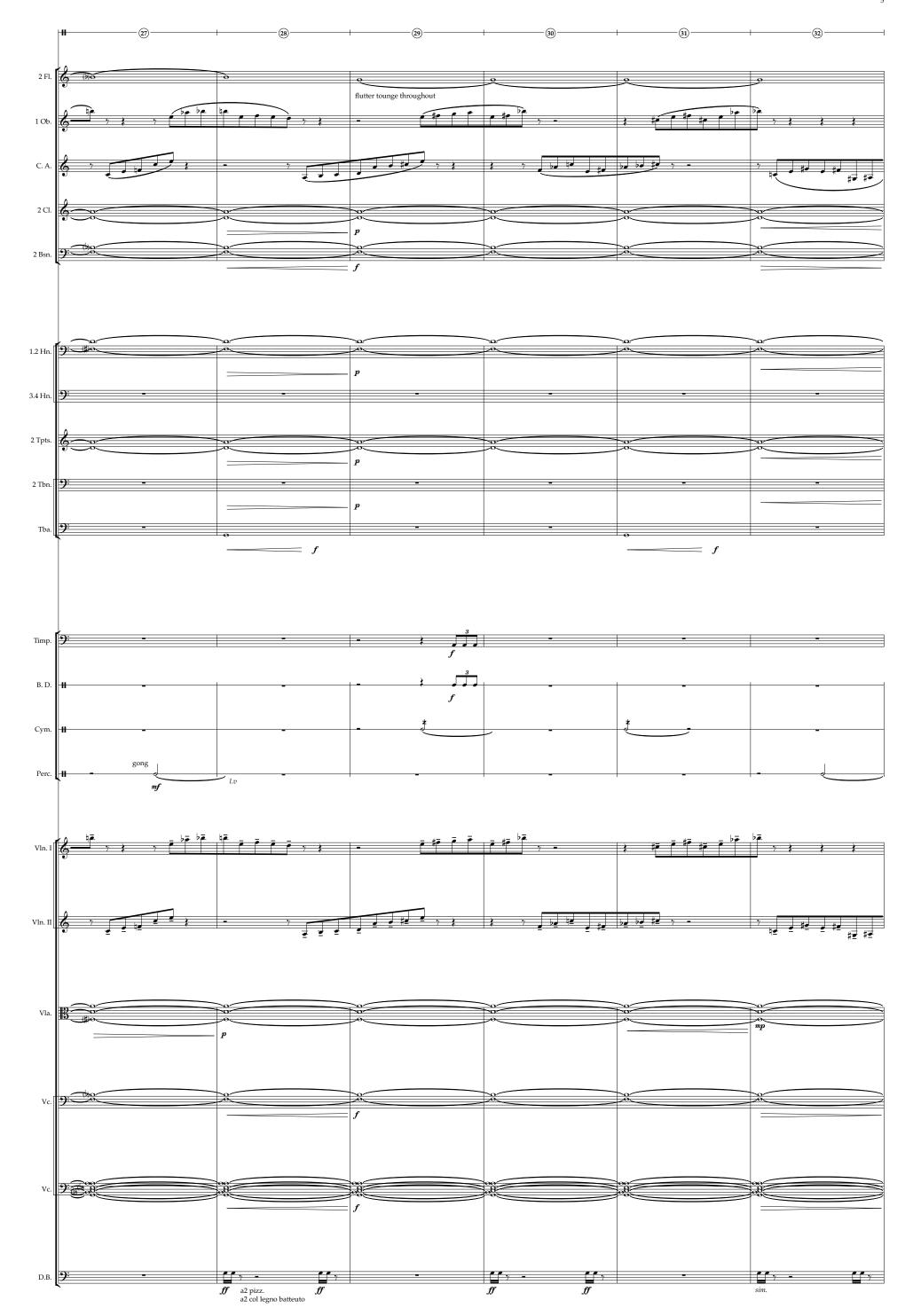
I. The Birth of a New Sun

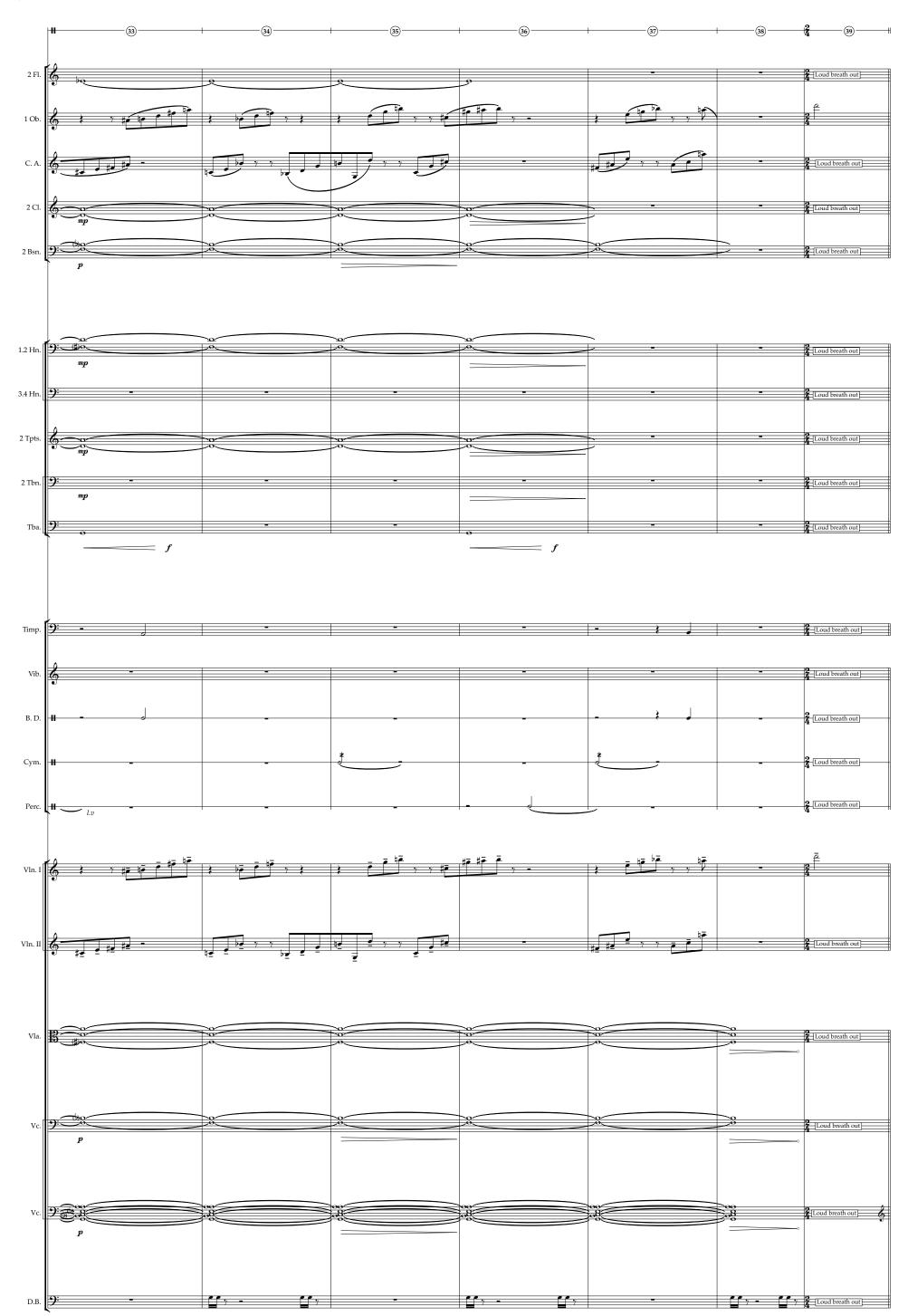












1: Loud breath out

