HARMONY IN STONE
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KDOR26Dj10M

Authors: Academic Nikola Pantić (text); Academic Ljubica Marić (music); Dimitrije Vujadinović (synopsis)
Recite: Stephen Anew
Editor: Spomenka Medaković
Collaborators: Melita Milin (musicology); Zoran Jerković (sound eng.)

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It is a unique artistic work where the idea of a scientist and music of a composer are interlaced. The aim of creating the artistic work is to rise the listener into dramatic space of time and inscription in stone about the life in the remote past, presence and, for the man, uncertain future using words and sound.

Nowadays the awareness of the importance of a true relationship between man and nature is of crucial importance for the survival of the human race on Earth. How to eliminate the evil in man and derail him from the direction of ecological catastrophe, apocalypse lurching before him and towards which, in spite of all his knowledge, man has been rushing.

Something wants
To be born
But it wants
To be nameless
No mind can
Stop it

In no form
Under no name
It is re-born endlessly
And it speaks opaquely
And it speaks the truth
This is an expression of my personal moral responsibility. I begin with a verse by Andric:

_The clear heavenly sun, the hard earth,_
_to which we owe everything_
_and between them, people_

I ask myself how to protect the earth from man, so that in future, it can become a secure abode for generations yet unborn.

Man-made changes in climate and atmosphere, pollution of the oceans, destruction of the ozone layer, the erosion of fertile land, and the catastrophes of war.

Who am I? A geologist, a paleontologist, a historian of nature.

As Shakespeare said:

_In nature’s infinite book of secrecy_
_A little I can read._

Since time began, nothing has been permanent. The multi-colored rocks on Mount Sinjajevina in Montenegro. How were they created?

First, there is the ocean as it was two hundred million years ago. The ocean floor rises from the water more than 30 million years ago and becomes mountains.

I describe every form of sea plants and animals from the distant geological past which survive today as fossils in the valleys and ravines of Mount Sinjajevina.

I remember, for stone is remembrance.

The poet Miodrag Pavlovic saw it this way:

_See what the earth can do: raise volcano’s and sink lakes_
_I discovered the works of natural history only as twilight fell_
_As the storm was slowly gathering_
_Is her majesty her own master?_
_Up in the sky someone has left wisps of steam_
_as through trains have passed by the clouds,_
_And down below, misty beings bow to actors_
_Who have taken the shape of mountains?_

The birth and survival of life on Earth are the result of constant exposure to the rays of the sun, over billions of years.

The Pharaoh Amenhopet must have known this when he wrote his Ode to the Sun:

_When you sink behind the western horizon of the sky, the Earth darkens like death_
But when dawn breaks again and you climb the sky in joy and give light to the day, how many are your works.

You create the seasons, the cold of winter and the heat of summer
You release the Nile into the underworld and another Nile into the skies to water the earth with rain
You create the child in woman, the seed in man; you give life to the son in the body of the mother

We know that some three thousand million years ago, photosynthesis was sparked off in the most primitive blue-green algae, creating precious oxygen...
The cycles of development which followed have made the living world ever more complex, but never repetitive in geological history

The divine environment of the Earth developed for billions of years, eventually giving birth to Man.

Our planet - the hen in the sun - hatched us into her lap. The hatcher! We are all her chickens, We - sparrows and turkeys, men and monkeys...

She feeds us all. And gives us shoes and takes us all back into her heart, her soul, her belly...
Our history is only an episode in her history, just as her history is an episode in the history of the universal spheres.
Those were the words of Bishop Nikolaj.

The fossils of Man have been found in the sediments of the youngest geological period. The oldest known fossils of hominids, three and a half million years old, were found in South Africa.
The first remains of hominids in Asia, in the province of Sechuan, China, are nearly two million years old

With the ascent of Man, that miraculous creation of nature, the human brain, has also changed.

What else will science discover about hominids?

As he emerged from the primaeval forest into the vast expanses of the savannahs, man was forced to walk upright.

And then Man set off on his spiritual path

Yes, the universal roots of human spirituality are in the depth of time.
Man and Nature are linked by destiny and it is on this relationship that our future depends.

In The Ray of the Microcosm, the poet Njegos wrote:

Man has been thrown out of the door of wonders
But he himself is a wonder;
Man, washed up on a stormy coast
By the secret hand of courageous fortune
Poor, without a guardian
Under the influence of secret thoughts
He remembers the glory of his origin
He dreams of past bliss
but his dreams and memories
Evade his gaze
And quickly escape in dark arrays
Into the broad annals of eternity

In the past hundred years, only a tiny part of the human race has lived in comfort

At the same time, our precious measure of oxygen has diminished. The guardian of the atmosphere, the ozone layer, is being destroyed.

The living world is threatened by acid rain. Forests are being decimated.

Vast tracts of fertile land are becoming barren
Oceans, seas and rivers are polluted

The climate is inexorably changing

We seem to be plunging into a terrifying future

The first angel sounded his trumpet and there followed hail and fire mingled with blood, and they were cast upon the earth: and the third part of trees was burnt up, and all green grass was burnt up.

The second angel sounded, and as it were a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea: and the third part of the sea became blood; And the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed.

And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters; And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

The Revelation of St. John

Experience shows that man cannot exist without the Earth

But the Earth can exist without Man

The earth’s natural systems, although disturbed, will go on
We humans will be the only losers

If man has reached his present level in only the million years since he lit the first fire
What could he achieve in a much longer future?

With the life of every human being, all other time passes

The greatest sphere, lasting beyond time, is a gigantic cosmos within which passes the infinitesimal lifespan of a human being which is a mere twinkling

It is time within time without end

Each separate span of time can be seen as a spiral: the spiral of the duration of the cosmos, the duration of the Earth, and the duration of human spirituality.
Every spiral has a beginning and an end. Each part has its own separate truth, and all together they make up the whole truth, which should be understood as the unity of a whole, with constant interaction and harmonisation.

This requires the wise and effective action of Man... and complete harmony

Harmony - as the poet says - harmony is an expression of the fundamental principle of fitting everything into a cross.

The thoughts of Despot Stefan are close to my heart: 
*But all of this, and God's other miracles, which not even the sharpest mind can fathom, are preceded by love. And no wonder, for love is God.*

And God love.

Music of Ljubica Maric:

**Songs of Space** (1956)
/Mixed Choir, and Orchestra, Belgrade Radio Television, Mladen Jagušt Conductor/

**Passacaglia** (1957)
/Belgrade Philharmonic Orchestra, Oskar Danon conductor/

**Sonata Fantasy for violin solo** (1928)
/Julija Hartig violin/

**The Wondrous Milligram** (1992)
/Ivana Radivojević soprano, Ljubiša Jovanović flute/

**Octoechos Monody** (1982)
/Ksenija Janković violoncello/

**Music of Octoecha 1** (1958)
/Symphony Orchestra RTB, Oskar Danon conductor, Zdenko Marasović piano/

**Threshold of Dream** (1961)
/Oskar Danon conductor, Dragoslava Nikolić alto and soprano, Josip Pikelj harp, Jovan Miličević narrator/