

other books

Transmissions from the HeartStar  
(Collection of Spiritual Poetry)

# The Legend of AngelGreen

Fables  
from  
The Great Galaxy  
of Wizards

By  
Glenn Volmer  
(Pen Name – HeartStar)

DragonEye Publishing

The Legend of AngelGreen – Fables from- The Great Galaxy of Wizards:  
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## Dedication



This book of HeartStar Fables is totally, lovingly dedicated to the inspiration behind the Goddess of Saturn herself. When we first met over two decades ago, I was understanding some very powerful, intense and challenging personal issues. The one magical day, she literally came running into my life and transformed my very existence with her compassion, strength, humor, insight, wisdom, silliness, warmth presence, love and incredible joy for life itself. She became a close friend, confidant, running partner, and a healer of my pain. Her absolute zest for living every minute fully and in the eternal here and now, captivated my spirit. She once told me, “I don’t want material things from you... I just want... your heart.”

Well, my beautiful Lindsey Jean, Shining Star of Joy that you are, you had my heart and love from the very *first* nano-second I ever saw you. So, this one, my darling Goddess of Saturn, is for YOU! Shine on Lindsey sweetheart, shine on!

**Wishing you the stars...today and always,  
I love you...**

**Lovingly dedicated to Lindsey Jean  
My Shining Star of Joy...forever.**

## Foreword

Bees, it all started with the bees. I was the manager of a large recycling center and the honeybees were attracted to the soda pop can for the sugar. It was at this center where I met the woman who became the inspiration for The Legend of AngelGreen. I wrote her a poem about the bees and that started the process, for long ago and in a far away galaxy did these Fables begin to take form. Woven into the fabric of these stories are the threads of Myth and Legend.

I've woven my own personality and mythological knowledge into a collection of Fables unique unto themselves, with my own stamp of story telling, for once a bard, always a bard.

May a light of recognition shine forth and touch your heart and spirit when you gasp the spiritual messages contained within these pages, for when held up to the bright light of scrutiny, I believe you will detect a glimmer of sparkling angelic essence transposed in this work of love, I was never alone in the creation of what, you now hold in you hands... so, feel the magic from my heart to yours.

Namaste

I AM

Ra Mikael Elohim HearStar

## About the Author

Ra Mikael Elohim HearStar, chose to be born in the state of Colorado, so he could be with his beloved bristle cone trees and high mountains. He currently resides in Evergreen with his fat cat, Ms. Neptune Furball. He maintains an ever changing fleet of fine steel road racing bicycles, and loves to ride them on the highest paved road in North America, to the summit parking lot of Mt. Evans (14,130'). That incredible mountain has been the inspiration for much of the material in this volume, and continues to be a never-ending source of great love and strength.

The inspiration for The Legend of AngelGreen fables came initially from a woman I had met in 1996. I desired to write a poem for her as a gift, when I decided she deserved more, which led to the creation of the fables. I wanted to draw upon my years of esoteric metaphysical experience and weave that knowledge into something more expansive than a short poem. In the 1980's the world of crystal and stones opened up a world to me that I never knew existed, which led me to learning about angels, Native American beliefs, Mayan calendar cosmology, essential oil aromatherapy, and became a Reiki healer practitioner.

For years, I was on the board of Directors of The Denver UFO society which was a fascinating learning experience resulting in the knowledge that is presented in these fables. Works on future volumes is progressing...

Stay tuned!!!

In Memory of:

Glenn E. Volmer

(Pen Name -- Ra Mikael Elohim HearStar)

September 10, 1943 – October 20, 2006

Note: All of Glenn's works are being made available once again by Jonathan Michael Volmer, Glenn's nephew.

## A Simple Man

Ah yes,  
if only, my life could be  
as simple as a honeybee's...  
Every morning I look forward to sharing  
the day with you, my little friends.  
In each of you I see the perfection,  
the unfolding of the StarMakers creation.  
I cannot explain this bond we share,  
yet I feel it so deeply...  
How your tiny lil' feet tickle as you crawl  
about my hands and fingers,  
your sheer, delicate, gossamer wings  
are but a blur in the autumn sunlight  
as you dash about...  
I see you fulfilling your purpose of being,  
by simply being... a honeybee.  
For my little ones, I am but a simple man,  
and I honor your presence in my life.  
Ah yes, ah yes, if only, if only  
my life could simply be,  
as simple... as a honeybee's.

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## The Summer's Gift

The soft, summer evening light faded as night closed in, and I sat quietly alone in the lair of the Elf Lord, the keeper of the sacred forest. I watched as the misty, rain clouds slowly filtered their way up through the ancient trees.

As I waited there for the clouds cool embrace to hold me gently. I heard a noise in the dense bushes behind me, I turned to look and saw nothing... But I knew something was there.

I have made many journeys deep into this sacred, old forest and have sensed, felt things I couldn't explain or see.. until tonight.

I was overwhelmed with a sense that I was not alone. As I sat quietly in the Lair of the Elf Lord, a presence permeated the misty, rainy, mystical evening with an energy so profound, I could only sit there, captivated, waiting – for what, I knew not.

Then, thought the low, Craggy pine branches directly in front of me only a few feet away, I saw the eyes watching me... watching me. Piercing, grey-green, intense, glowing eyes, filled with power, strength, harmony and love.

The very essence of the cosmos itself, eye of eternal wisdom of the Great Star Nations. Incredibly fierce eyes, penetrated me to the very core of who I am, knowing, knowing, somehow knowing me!

My initial fear vanished the longer our eyes connected with each other, as our very spirits, merged as One.

I became aware of a telepathic message; “Do not be afraid, we are kin. You are my brother. I honor your path.”

And as the cloudy rain mists filled the lair of the Elf Lord, the eyes simply... vanished.. into the night.. I sat there in the chill night air and rain, for what seemed like an eternity, overcome with a myriad of feelings, and deep stirring, primal emotions.

And I knew that on this night, the very first full evening of the Summer Solstice, I had been given a gift!

For as I sat quietly alone in the lair of the Elf Lord, the greatest teacher of the animal kingdom made a conscious choice and decision, to come to me... *to come to me.*

Eternally, shall I carry the memory, imprinted deep into my very soul, of the magical, summer night, long ago, when I gazed deeply into the fierce grey-green eyes of the Shamans Wolf, of the sacred bristlecone forest of light...

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06-21-1996 Summer Solstice

## Definitions

(in helping to understand the spiritual concepts embodied in HeartStar Fables...)

NO-Time... An actual pause in time

Shaman... In native peoples, Shamans are considered to be akin to a high priest, much more than just a medicine man, a Shaman is a mystical spiritual leader.

Elf Lord... Every forest on Earth has an elf lord who oversees everything that goes on in the forest, and all is reported to him. The most common color for Elf Lords is Blue.

Medicine wheel... A symbol of never ending life and the lessons we learn on our journey on the Good Red Road, or our life in the human physical form.

GAIA... Native peoples name for Mother Earth.

Turtle Island... Native's name for North America.

Oracle of Bristlecone... Spiritual seer of the future.

Lord of the Dark Light... Highly evolved spiritual beings who chose to anchor dark energies in the 3<sup>rd</sup> dimension to facilitates lessons in duality, but became so engrossed in their role-playing, they forgot who they really were.

Chakra... points of energy located in human physical bodies, there are 7 chakras, root, spleen, solar plexus, heart, throat, brow and crown chakra. A Sanskrit word.

Devic Kingdom... including fairies, sprites and elves.

Mayan Calendar... The most accurate calendar ever used on Earth, begins 3112 B.C. and ends Dec 21, 2012, Strongly connected with the Pleiades Star System...

Third Dimension... realm of all physical existence.

Parsec... a unit of measure for interstellar space equal to 19.2 trillion miles.

The Grand Experiment... called the transmutation of matter. Spiritual beings of light, Angels volunteering to serve in human form on planet Earth, anchoring the Divine Presence of the Star Maker in sentient biological matter.

Imix – EE'meesh... Mayan word for dragon.

Ix-EE'sh... Mayan word for wizard.



## Fable One

### The Legend of AngelGreen

Deep in the sacred bristlecone forest of light, the Shaman's wolf stirred in his den, for he had heard the call from the elf lord; a call for all forest folk to meet at the ancient medicine wheel.

Ah yes, the old wolf felt it now, an unmistakable vibration in the etheric life force grids of the forest. A powerful presence permeated the air as the wolf felt a sense of excitement spread through his entire beingness, touching his very soul. The wolf dashed from his lair towards the meadow with much joy in his heart, for he knew who was waiting there!

The elf lord and the wolf had approached the eastern side of the medicine wheel at the same time, when they both saw him. The wizard had returned to the sacred forest!!! In No-Time had the forest folk gathered around the ancient medicine wheel, and there sitting in his usual position in the west, was the old master.

Timeless, eternal, and very, very wise. As the master stood to greet them, a bolt of rainbow light jumped from his wooden staff! The rainbow light shot straight up into the sky and came back as a spiral of rainbow stardust to engulf the entire circle and surround every creature in a swirling cloud of light and love, for the old wizard truly loved his forest children. As the rainbow light slowly dissipated, it left a soft golden glow over the entire medicine wheel.

The wizard spoke, "Dearest blessed, gentle ones, I have called you here today to share with you the most wonderful news," and paused a moment to make sure he had everyone's attention, he again spoke, "The Legend of AngelGreen is here... NOW!"

A collective gasp arose from all around the medicine wheel, for they all knew of the ages old legend. The wolf recalled it, and spoke to them, "eons and eons ago and in a distant, far away galaxy, was it written that

one day far, far into the future, would a beautiful, gentle fairy princess appear on Turtle Island on the planet known as Gaia. Her appearance at that time would change the course of history of the entire galaxy. There was but one problem; she was not aware of who she was. Her only hope and the fate of the galaxy depended on her having a chance meeting the Master Wizard. For only the Master Wizard knew how to identify her, and to awaken her in time to save the galaxy. In the very essence of the *language of light*, was it written, the legend of AngelGreen.” The wolf also remembered that down through the ages no one could figure out exactly what “AngelGreen” meant. What was it? A race of green angels? The green ray of light from the stars? it was an ages old mystery that no one had ever figured out, even after all this time.

A hush fell over the group gathered around the ancient medicine wheel of the Rainbow tribe of the wolf clan, as all knew the Master Wizard alone had the answer. For do not wizards see the unseen? The old master lifted his staff up high... and POOF – he simply vanished right before their eyes in a dazzling, blinding flash of rainbow light!

One day, far into the future, the Master Wizard was indeed posing as a simple man caring for the resources of Mother Earth, at a recycling center.

And by sheer chance, of course, he happened to meet a beautiful, gentle woman in a village quite close to the ancient bristlecone forest of light. Over time they became friends, and one day decided to meet for quiet visit at a small local café. She seemed to sense something special about the old man, and his writings and stories he gladly shared with her. For a reason she couldn't explain, she was very drawn to the strange, haunting, story of the ages old Legend of AngelGreen, but from the first moment they had met, the wizard had recognized her, and knew who she was. Now he could no longer hold back the truth from her. He realized it was time to tell her who she was... “precious one, why it's you! It's you! For it is now time to awaken you to your true destiny. You, my dearest gentle heart, are the fairy princess the entire galaxy has been waiting eons and eons for, and I am the one chosen by the stars to tell you, for I *alone* can identify you. As it was written in the destiny of stars ages ago, you and I have met as foreseen, and how could I not know you, sweetest one, for the light of the StarMaker shines fourth in your, AngelGreen eyes – in your AngelGreen eyes!!... my princess, don't you see, the Legend of AngelGreen was written about... you! It was your gorgeous green eye that inspired the story.”

And deep in the sacred bristlecone forest of light, the shaman's wolf stirred in his den, and knew in his heart, that all would unfold as it should,

as it was written in the stars, eons and eons ago, in a distant galaxy, far, far away.



## Part Two

### The Princess awakens

One day, far, far into the future, did indeed the Master Wizard meet with the beautiful fairy princess in a small café located in their village. The Wizard had known for ages that it was his destiny to meet, and to awaken the princess to who she truly was, but before he told her the true story of the Legend of AngelGreen, he gave her a gift.

A gift of love, a gift from her... future... as she opened the small, golden box, the entire room filled with a dazzling shimmering green light!

She gasped, “Oooh my! It’s soooo beautiful!!!”

She took out of a box a small green, single terminated, crystal on a delicate, silver chain. She held it and her heart chakra was overwhelmed with feeling of deep healing, of endless, boundless love that it brought tears to her eyes. She cried out, “My God, it’s filled with stars!”

A look of puzzling wonderment crossed her face as it seemed, she was searching for answers to a long ago elusive question. And as if he was reading her thoughts, the old master assured her, “yes, dearest one, indeed it is! I sense your questions... and I can truthfully tell you... it is as you suspect... you are holding... the legendary... beautiful crystal of AngelGreen!! For eons, it was rumored to exist, but no human had ever seen it! As it is was written in the starry legends, one day far, far into the unknown future the crystal would actually materialize from another dimension *only* when the true princess was awakened and was to actually wear it. The legend goes on to state that the Wizard who awakened her would be wearing the soulmate of the green crystal, the magic cobalt blue crystal, and together, the immense power of the two crystal combined was to be a *key* in saving the galaxy from the Reptilian Lords of darkness who had long ruled over the planet.

In amazement she watched the Wizard reach under his shirt and pulled out the magic cobalt blue crystal on a chain he was wearing around