

Transmissions from the HeartStar Volume 1

Angelic poetic messages of Spiritual awakening...

By
Glenn E. Volmer
(Pen Name - Ra Mikael Elohim HeartStar)

DragonEye Publishing

Transmissions from the HeartStar:
Angelic messages of Spiritual awakening from the other side of the 11:11 doorway.
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About the Author

Glenn E. Volmer – AKA (Ra Mikael Elohim) - Heartstar, was a native of Colorado, he lived in Evergreen Colorado for several years, with his fat cat Ms. Neptune Furball. There he had enjoyed a magnificent view off his deck of Mt. Evans. As had maintains a small fleet of road racing bicycles, and way too many pairs of X-C racing skis.

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.

Dedication

This book is lovingly dedicated to Grace of Mt. Shasta, whose beautiful friendship has been an inspiration to me. Thank you for all you've given me, and shared with me. I thank you for opening my heart to allow love to enter. Thank you for changing my life with your love, and most of all, thank you for loving me at a time when I wasn't doing a very good job of loving myself. Beloved Grace. Angel of The Lilies, I simply love you, but you know that. See you on the Ship...



Blessed out in the arms of Grace at the Star-Borne Angelic reunion,
Snowmass, Colorado, June 1991

Table of Contents

Foreword

Ancient Sentinels of the Mountains

The Heart of God

Listen With Your Heart

Beloved Grace

Sister Rita

The Way-Showers

Mother Terra

Heartlove

Starlight Dancer

Love is

The Light From Above

The Silence of the Stars

God's Playground

O'child of The Stars

The Great Awakening

In The Arms of Grace

Ascension

It is Time

How Shall I know You?

Destiny With The Stars

In The Stillness

Angel from the Future

The Messenger

A Touch Upon Your Face

The Winds of Change

Messages From The Second Stargate

Mountain Spring

Dear Jeanne

The Changing Tides of Time

The Rainbow Ships

Rainbow Beamships

You are my heart

Vision

Afterword

Acknowledgments

Foreword

These messages (transmissions) are about stories of awakening. When I first heard of 11:11, I was very drawn to it, though I didn't know why. In May of 1991, I met Solara in Denver, Colorado, which led me to attend the Star-borne Angelic reunion in June of 1991 in Snowmass, Colorado. During this week turned out to be the most intense and profound week of my entire life.

It was there I met Grace (of Mt. Shasta) and her gentleness and love changed my life forever. I became very active in 11:11 activities, and participated with larger groups in Denver on the actual day (Jan. 11, 1992). Since meeting Solara, my spiritual growth has accelerated at a rate I found astonishing. I never imagined or dreamed I would be writing poetry. There is a mountain in Colorado called Mt. Evans, which features America's highest paved highway to 14,264 feet. On that mountain live a small group of ancient (2,000 -2,500 years old) Bristle cone pine trees. I've been very aware of the wonderful energy up there for years, and that is where my poetry writing begins. The first poem (Ancient Sentinels of the Mountain) was written about those lovely old trees. They continue to nurture me and bless me with their love and wisdom.

I find that I am quite sensitive to Angelic energy, and can sense it in other people. Many of the poems are written about special people in my life who have deeply touched my heart. As the awakening process continues for me, I know I shall continue to put my feelings into my poetry, for I see their purpose is to function as triggers for people to help them awaken to their true spiritual nature. We are spiritual beings having a human experience. With virtually every poem or transmission, there is a story behind it. I would be honored to share that with any reader. Archangel Mikael has been the source behind several transmissions (poems). I hope that at least one or more of these writings touches your heart in a special way, and provides a catalyst for your own spiritual growth and awakening. In love and light, dear ones, I remain truly yours in service to the ONE. Blessing be... May your hearts always be in the arms of Grace?

Ra Mikael Elohim HeartStar

Ancient Sentinels of the Mountains

An Angel gently, softly, walks amongst you,
weeping with joy,
at your loving message.
Home, Home, Home...
Yes. I know, gentle ones,
I know...

How long you have waited for the doorway to open.
When the Angels turned the key,
you were, at last set free
to return to your celestial home
among the stars.

Long have I heard your message of love
whispered through the endless corridors of
timeless time;
gently carried upon the cosmic winds
to my heart.
Home, Home, Home...
Yes, dear gentle ancient ones,
I know...

The immense magnitude of your all-encompassing love.
It touches me deeply, and fills my heart
with peace, gentleness, harmony, and great joy.
I feel your nurturing presence
healing the old hurts in my soul
as your gentle love embraces my heart.
I weep openly, as your love
washes away my pain,
and we melt,
into a blessed Oneness...

The Heart of God

Embraced by the cloudy mists,
I feel so nurtured and loved
by a greater Presence...
Oh, the love I feel,
it takes me home, it takes me home...
I'm enveloped in a sea of intense gentleness,
the mist feels like gentle Angel wings
lovingly holding me,
close, to the heart of God.
Mikael, Mikael and the legions...
My Angelic brethren fill
my heart with joy...
I surrender myself to your love.
There's a serenity sweeping over me
like the gentle mists that now surround me.
I release myself to your tender caress...
Peace, Peace, Peace...
Oh beloved mountains,
my heart opens to your sweet love, we truly are One...

Listen With Your Heart

Be still, my child
be still...
Listen with your heart.
I breathe deep
and release myself to a Greater Presence...
I feel cradled by a loving force
so strong, yet so gentle.
It's the love of God...
A nurturing presence,
yet, what I sense
is not separate from who I AM...
I am awakening...
My heart fills with the I AM essence
in the gentle stirring
of the cosmic winds
that caresses my soul so sweetly...
And I realize, I AM,
what, I've been longing for...
Be Still, my child
listen with your heart...
Be at peace,
for God's plan,
is unfolding perfectly...
Be the Love You Are...

Beloved Grace

Beautiful, Beautiful
Angel of the lilies
Heart of my Heart...
YOU, opened the door for me
to see...
Not with my eyes,
but with my heart.
YOU, held me so close
and let my tears
wash away,
all those ancient fears...
YOU, opened the door
to let me receive,
instead of to always give.
YOU, gave to me
the greatest gift of love,
I've ever known...
YOU, opened the door
for me,
to really be able to see - ME...
Such a gift...
Angel of the lilies
Heart of my Heart,
Meeting you,
truly, has been
the most significant event
of my entire life.
YOU hold my life in your arms,
YOU hold my heart in your life...
And I,
simply,
Love you, with all my heart...

Sister Rita

Dearest One,
Star child of the universe...
YOU truly are an Angel,
though you don't it...
Your gentle, innocent heart
touches me deeply...
Awaken, my child
to who you truly are.
For you are an Angel,
though you don't know it.
I see an Angel
looking back at me,
when I gaze into your eyes.
YOU are Light and Love,
and the Spirit of God
breathed into form...
Now is the time of the Great Awakening,
Precious One,
Now is the time to fulfill our Divine Mission
on planet Earth,
and why we chose to come here now.
Your longing and tender sadness
touches me,
ever so sweetly.
For your gentle, innocent heart
is so full of love...
Awaken Dearest child
for you truly are an Angel
from the stars...
Beloved One, it's time to come home...

The Way-Showers

Long have I traveled,
through innumerable incarnations
mired in the sands of time,
Bound in the harness of forgetfulness.
Onward, ever onward have I struggled
encased in a dimension of such density
that ever I forgot my purpose, my divine mission...
Yet, something inside me kept whispering, HOME, HOME...
Long have I traveled on a path of darkness, sleeping,
yet thy Father's hand has always been guiding me,
ever when I knew it not.
A flicker of light called faith
has been my beacon to follow,
through eons of the illusion we call time.
Yet always, has there been a deep yearning
to return to the stars, to the light, the One.
Now, my earthly harness of forgetfulness is dissolving
as I awaken from my long, long slumber.
I am awakening to see that, I AM the Light
I've been following home to thy Father's heart.

I finally see the reason I'm here...
And the reason is called love.
I see I AM a beacon for others to follow.
Awaken, my starry brethren
for the Doorway is at long-last-OPEN.
It's time to go home to the LIGHT...
We are the Way-Showers...
Cast off your old tattered garments of doubt and fear
for they no longer serve you.
Long have you forgotten you are a child of the stars...
Embrace, with joy, your new robes of LIGHT, my children.
Do you still doubt your worthiness to wear such a robe?
Remember, your heart is forever embraced in the arms of GRACE,
and when you have forgotten who you truly are, simply ask yourself;
Does one flower deserve the sun more than another?
Awaken to the magnificence of who you are
and why you came here to serve...
Look within your heart for the answers you seek,
for within your heart is the LIGHT of God's Love.
And that love is why we are here.
We truly are the Way-Showers...
It's time to go home... To the LIGHT
of the ONE...