

Transmissions From The Heartstar

# TRANSMISSIONS FROM THE HEARTSTAR

Angelic poetic messages of spiritual awakening...

By Glenn E. Volmer (Ra Mikael Elohim)

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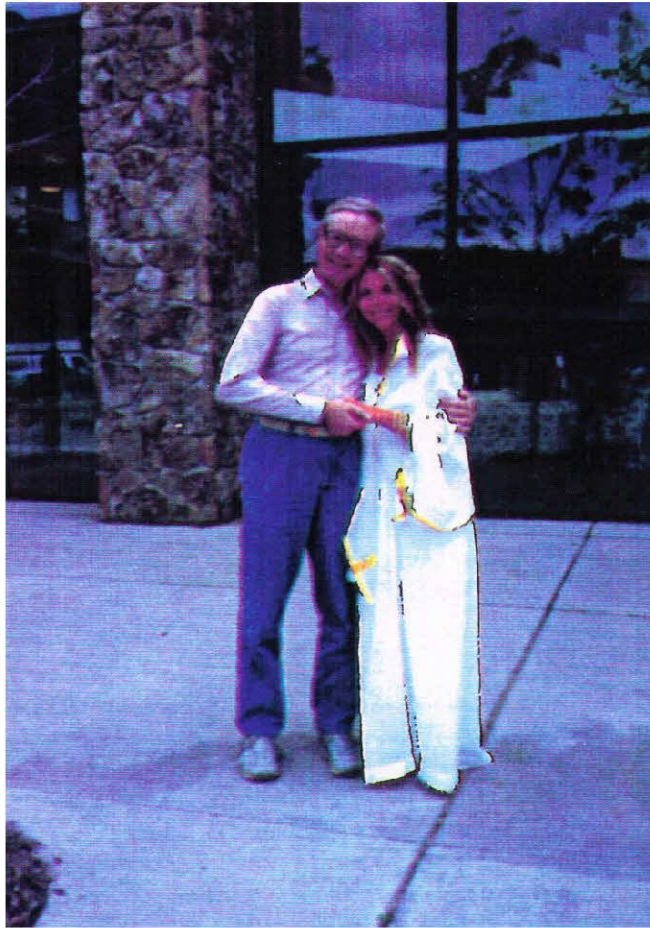
### About the Author

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.

## Transmissions From The Heartstar

### 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...



In the Memory of  
Glenn Elwood Volmer  
9/10/1943 - 10 /20/2006

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

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## Transmissions From The Heartstar

### 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 lead 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 nature 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

## Transmissions From The 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...

## Transmissions From The Heartstar

### 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...

## Transmissions From The Heartstar

### 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...

