

Star Nation Speaks

Velma Rodriguez

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***This book is dedicated to the Star Nation
and all my ancestors.***

I am the nominated scribe for this script. I have spent a lifetime in the arts of body work, mediumship and clairvoyance. We all are psychic, intuitive and sense things. Only recently have people begun to realize it is natural. No longer to be feared. It is your birthright to trust yourselves enough to observe, listen, sense and feel. So you will be guided safely on your path or perhaps not. I have spent much of my life consulting with clients and talking with their loved ones who have passed on. It was something I fell into. I believe it also runs in families. Some have more of propensity than others. The book was gifted to me to share with one and all. I am in awe and grateful.

Deepest regards,
Velma Rodriguez and the Star Nation

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

To my mate of many years, Danny Rodriguez, and our children . . . Brandi K., Mandi, Kiki, Raisela, Sierra, Brandi, Hunter, and future generations to come.

To my twin sister of the Wichita Twins.

To my dear, dear friends, Primos and familia.

Thank you for your support and

GREAT LOVE!

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The Beginning

The creation of this book began when I wrote a letter to my girlfriend about all the changes that were happening in my life. I told her how funny life can be—like a cosmic joke, a wonderful farce. Do we know our own true identity? Others may think they know us, but do they?

The ancient Ancestors came to me asking for my assistance. “Please remember how truly special you are. There is so much magic dancing within each and every one of you. We want to see this planet known as Earth wobbling within its small universe, live and breathe with beings who illuminate hope and inspiration for themselves and the entire world.”

So it is I, Velma, the Sacred Scribe, who begins this magical journey with Spotted Eagle Who Will Always Fly and Twila Mae. I was given this overwhelming task by the High Council of the Star Nation to bring hope and faith into the hearts of everyone on our planet in this most auspicious time of change. This book will be like a beautiful pebble washed up on a sea shore for the simple wayfarer to see, grasp and understand.

The many souls who read this book will be blessed with great benevolence and bounty held within these pages of knowledge. You will experience and remember the great mysteries of all the places that you forgot existed.

My deep sensitivity was given to me by my spiritual father, Spotted Eagle Who Will Always Fly, who is the beat of the Star Nation. He is so powerful that few can be in his presence, but all can feel his incredible energy emanating with the pink and purple light of love. His joy is like a child's laughter. His sensitivity is as innocent as an infant whose dimpled hand touches a flower for the first time and is awed by the power of its pure beauty.

Spotted Eagle was given breath by the Prime Creator of all Creation. He is responsible for all universes, planets, suns and moons. Grandmother Moon and Grandfather Sun are his siblings who are entrusted with great duties by the Divine Creator. Grandmother Moon is the Goddess who is responsible for the ebbs and tides, the balance and the flow, and is the sacred keeper of all feminine energy.

Grandfathers Sun and Sky are the Wisdom Keepers who are responsible for the equilibrium of the cosmos, and the highs and lows of the Earth's frequency fields. They balance the egocentric energies that often stalemate human beings preventing us from being our true authentic selves. They oversee the push and pull of our true nature helping us to find stability. They assist us to remember the natural pattern of our existence during the different seasons of life's cycles. Grandfather Sun and Sky provides clarity and knowledge to the

essence of each living creation recognizing and honoring the benevolence of the One.

Spotted Eagle loves all realms so deeply that his spirit bursts forth like a constellation of sweetness that fell upon the totality of creation. He transformed into physical form like a mighty Aztec God. His eyes are dark, his lips glistened with moistness and his bronze skin shimmered still wet from being born into human form. He smiled knowing with absolute faith and belief that true divinity exists within one and all.

Within his exquisite chest beats the heart of a true spiritual warrior, standing tall with legs that are strong and graceful. His spirit is endowed with such light and caring that words cannot express the bounty of his love. The essence of his strength and the warmth of his spirit flows into the universe like a new wind starting as a slight breeze and moving rapidly to a wondrous whirlwind of divinity blowing hope and truth into the world once again.

Twila Mae was created from the Realm of Knowing and all the Ancestors in an explosion of love and light. Spinning in joy that radiated with the illumination of her creation, she was in awe of the experience. Every cell within her was whirling with the union of the great dance.

It was then that she took the physical form of a human with large sparkling green eyes, tightly coiled dark hair and wondrous shiny curls, pearly white teeth and ebony skin so black that it was blue. She wore a diamond in her nose, colored beads around her ankles and a leather pouch around her neck that lay upon her

heart. Her perfect full form had such innocence and magic that it was delicioso!

With a crack of thunder, lightning bolts were placed in each of her hands and the song of creation was sung from every direction. The smell of sage, lavender and sweet grass filled the air when Twila Mae said, "Spotted Eagle, I was created in the month of May from Grandmother Moon twinkling with energy manifested from the first full moon ever born in the twilight of her magic and strength. Grandmother told me of my special task, but I did not understand it until now."

Twila Mae and Spotted Eagle have been together forever. They are like two pieces of a great cosmic puzzle that came together to complete the hoop of creation with no ending or beginning, healing many worlds through strength, kindness, and pure love. They are the God and Goddess who will skip through many regions of hidden worlds to bring back a divinity and saneness to an insane world and help those who are blind to see, those who forgot to remember, and those who could not feel or sense.

In humbleness Spotted Eagle picked up Twila for the Ancient Ones to see. She was lifted up with such great force that her back arched with a skater's grace and held on high in his large hands. The Ancient Ones, like loving parents, beheld and watched honoring the mighty power of their love filled with brilliance, beauty and boldness.

They said, "Spotted Eagle and Twila Mae, you are the spirit of the Star Nation, you have been created to guide the worlds with great hope and faith. You will guide the people to make them stop thinking the same old way

and pave a new path for those on Earth that only a few will remember. You are the Sacred Ones who will bring an incredible spirit of light and love to many on the Earth, breathing hope and inspiration into the hearts of all who desire it.”

Together, they turned towards a great white-leather lodge that stood within the center of the sacred hoop of creation where all worlds dance in harmony as one. Within this divine lodge, there was no shame in the rite of passage which lies ahead. A golden patch eagle was perched on top of the lodge to watch and guard any interruptions.

The fire within sparked and flames leaped as Spotted Eagle and Twila Mae entered the sacred lodge. Purple smoke drifted up and out of the lodge, while some still hung within, making the air feel elusive and magical. A pot of deer stew cooked over the flame and the smell of the primitive deer meat medicine was empowering. They both had to take on the power of the deer, whose medicine represented family, new adventures and birth, before their physical union.

Spotted Eagle said, “We are the family of the One for the many.”

Twila Mae ladled the deer stew into gourds and let it cool. She placed the glistening juice on her finger and raised it to Spotted Eagle’s mouth. His mouth touched the tips of her finger and he pulled her down to him. She giggled and her eyes mischievously twinkled.

He took a piece of meat from the stew and placed it in her mouth and she did the same to him. Chewing, savoring and tasting the flavor of the wild meat, they

held hands and stared into each other's eyes with devotion and wondrous love.

They stood together. Stillness surrounded them and it became very quiet when they held each other for the first time. Listening, feeling, and beholding this profound event with grace and awe, they felt their hearts beat and their lungs breathe together as one. Spotted Eagle cradled Twila in his strong arms with such care that love was natural. There was no fear just acceptance of being whole and safe.

Twila Mae said, "Spotted Eagle Who Will Always Fly, I shall always respect and cherish you. I am the honored Mother of many souls who will be filled with the hopes of a new nation. I stand before you a maiden within our tribe. All my thoughts are spinning and a fire is burning with a deep longing for you. Spotted Eagle, hold me, cherish and dance within me. Let us unite as one. Let us learn about this human touch as our two energies merge and coalesce within the light of pure love."

Spotted Eagle's eyes filled with great tenderness as he said, "Woman, you are a wondrous treasure and a gift to the world. You are the Blessed Goddess, both divine Daughter and Mother, and I am both Son and Sacred Magical Seed. It is through our divine vibrations and union that sacred souls are to be born."

Spotted Eagle grinned and his eyes twinkled. He leaned towards her face, kissed her left cheek, and tenderly caressed her, like a light brush of a soft feather. He placed a tender kiss upon her lips, leaned back, and looked at her with a small smile.

Spotted Eagle felt her hands touching his shoulders,

then she placed her hand on the left side of his face and gently pulled him towards her. Their lips connected with such passion that lightning cracked and the floor rumbled like thunder.

Moving in trust and tenderness, his strong hands reached around her waist and held her. He slowly moved his hands to touch her breasts. She shivered, leaned into him, and kissed the top of his raven black hair breathing in to savor and smell the essence of him.

She pushed him back, placed a soft kiss, first on his left eye and then on his right eye. He shuddered, moaned very softly, inhaled deeply, breathing her in. Twila stroked his head as he gently nuzzled her. Twila and Spotted Eagle inhaled each other's sweetness with abandonment.

A magical shimmering dragonfly filled with goddess medicine twirled up and out of the top of the lodge, carrying the message of the beauty of their passion on its wings, so that it flew with great strength. All was in place for this wondrous union. The smell of roses and many wooded aromas surrounded them.

"Oh Sacred Magical Seed, I declare my love for you Spotted Eagle, you are such a magnificent being, why have you chosen me?" asked Twila Mae.

Spotted Eagle looked directly into her eyes and said, "Woman, you have been drawn to me in your wonderment and beauty. You chose my energy and I have been made whole and humbled by you."

Twila Mae said, "Spotted Eagle Who Will Always Fly, I shall always respect and cherish you. As I stand before you, the maiden within me is strong and the

child is curious. I am to be honored. A fire is burning with a deep longing for you. Spotted Eagle, hold me, dance within me, and cherish me. Please give me union within you.”

Spotted Eagle said, “Twila Mae, all you have to do is ask and I will honor you.” Spotted Eagle held Twila Mae and kissed her forehead as her sweet hair gently fell back. No words were spoken as they touched. The warmth they felt was vibrating with peach, pink and purple energy summoning incredible power. They were lifted up within a periwinkle blanket of humming energy.

Spotted Eagle caressed her hair as Twila Mae held him closely feeling his rippling muscles and tender strength. He kissed her left eye and ran his tongue along each curled up lash. Smiling, he looked into her eyes saying, “Woman, words cannot express my feelings for you during this magical dance. I choose only to bring you joy and please you.” Twila Mae gently touched his face and kissed him.

Thunder rumbled, lightning cracked and a soft rain danced outside the lodge as they embraced in total love softly sinking into a nameless void, complete with stillness and perfect peace that felt like it would last forever. Why not? It was pure enchantment.

Spotted Eagle pulled back his heavenly star blanket from ancient days filled with all the colors of the rainbow, known by only a few. He lay down and she moved over him, embracing in such a wondrous long kiss. Her legs straddled him across his warm body, and she looked at him with adoration and excitement, anticipating this

most wondrous being who seemed as if she had known forever.

Twila closed her eyes and felt such pleasure as she pulled his body closer to her. They were like the waves of a mighty sea that at first was very slowly swaying and moving, pulling slightly and pushing softly, filling each other with love and passion. Moving closer and closer, their bodies moved quicker and quicker, burning with the heat of intense passion, bursting forth like a comet, savoring the magic of it all and filling up with a rainbow of so many colors.

Spotted Eagle said, "Twila Mae, your love and moon medicine are deeper than I could ever imagine. We are the beat of one drum, rumbling like a single clap of thunder. I love you as I have loved no other."

Twila Mae told Spotted Eagle, "The newness of this passion and truth makes me wonder whether I shall ever want to return from whence I came."

While holding her, Spotted Eagle gently kissed her on the forehead. Twila Mae nestled her head beneath his chin. Closing her eyes, she felt total peace and harmony as they snuggled together. Her whole being vibrated with love, feeling all of creation within her. With calmness and sheer bliss, she savored the very essence of his light energy and pure love with angels' voices saying, "Holy, holy, holy, thou art mighty and true."

An electrical charge pulsed with a hum as they both slowly sat up. Spotted Eagle stood and put on his buckskin leather pants. He reached for Twila and pulled her into his arms. He looked lovingly at her and gently placed her leather dress over her body. Then,

they helped each other put on their moccasins ready for a new adventure to begin.

Suddenly, a huge snowy white owl flew down from the center of the lodge in a shaft of moonlight and sat quietly on Twila Mae's shoulder. Twila laughed with joy, saying, "Sacred Love, this is my totem born from my very soul and I willingly offer it to you with all my love."

Spotted Eagle stood in awe as tears streamed down his face, holding out his right arm to receive this sacred winged because he knew it was a great bounty and blessing. He was honored to receive this gift blessed by the angels, this sacred totem which amplified the strength of trust he felt for his Sweet One. He was filled with total love, faith and respect. He said to her, "Woman, you have touched my very soul. Your gift of the Sacred Winged One is mighty and I shall cherish it always."

As Spotted Eagle held his arms up, the sacred white owl flew clockwise around them and then out the top of the lodge. Spotted Eagle walked toward Twila Mae and kissed her forehead and sweet hair. Words were not spoken as they touched. They felt the warmth of their bodies vibrating with peach, pink and purple energy summoning incredible power.