



Poems

Of Those Not Yet Seen

First Galactic Collection

Channeled by James Ernest Charles

Collected by Max Steinberg
and Caroline Cooper

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Introduction

These poems and blessings were collected in channeling sessions with extraterrestrials and spiritual energies. These sessions were filmed and are available at <http://www.youtube.com/user/HumanColonies/>

We believe that these are real galactic poems and blessings and therefore were kept them in original form. The channelings continue coming regularly, so visit our web site for more poetry and discussions <http://www.humancolony.org/>

Broken Hearts – by Lakesh The Blue

Soft, Hard, Meadow, Cloud, Shoulder

Broken in my brain

You faced me

Faced me wrong

Faced me inadequate

Face me unsatisfied

And I was not aware

Of the underneath

Of the underneath

And you sent a thought

That gave me clues

Of our my demise

Enter not Mellalon

Send it of Cartapour

And you will not be with me now

Depression / Suffering Poem – Lakesh

I meditated long today
And fell into abyss
Low down underneath
Within everything under all
Through the ground
Through the core
Into space and back
I could not pull myself back to myself
And yet part of me wanted to stay
The emotion was so deep, so rare
So foreign to me
That I needed to study it for a while
When I finally arose
It was the voice of my other that brought me back
She pulled at me until I arose
And then embraced me when I was aware

Nature Poem – by Lakesh The Blue

I will take part in that which is called nature

I will come down from a glide and let my feet touch the ground

The yellow

The green

The orange

The red

They come into me and color me,

Into my eyes

Into my heart

Into my soul

I then begin to walk

And I can feel the pebbles under my feet

And I start to run

Because I realize the air is all around me

And in me and through me

And I see the trees

And I want them to speak to me

But alas they cannot

And I touch them

And we commune

And I let this go

And I come back to my space

But I will not forget

The urgency that I felt being there

A Love Poem - by Lakesh

When I first saw you glide by
I captured your essence
Just a slight part of your eye
Just a slight part of your smile
But it was enough to show me who you were
And then underneath
When I evaluated your movements
I discovered that we were compatible
I discovered your inner thoughts
Which were hiding right out in the open
And I came to you and we smiled
And we do not share red wine
But when we did
It was like I knew you for Millennia
And then when I touched
When we touched
When you touched
We became what is love

I Am Running With The Stars - by Lakesh

I am running with the stars

I am feeling the sky

God is all around me

As I step into the Void

I will not fall

For he is there to catch me.

Death Is The Beginning Of Life - by Lakesh

Death is the beginning of life

Life is the beginning of death

Sun is the beginning of darkness

And darkness follows the light

Colours are the expression of nothing

And nothing expresses these colours

The tempest forgives the peace

And peace reaches out to the tempest

The high brings itself low to make itself high again

And the low brings itself down to make itself low again

And within the thoughts of each creature

A gamut of light protrudes and sinks and shines and is covered

We know now that the sky is full of many

And many can fill a small sky

Though in this world the skies are filled with dreams of
becoming more human

Rising Against the Political Views - by Emborsha

Why is it that you twist my words into jangled metal?

Why is it that you do not believe the heart that is within me?

Why is it that my words fall on deafness?

Why do you torture me with your arrogance?

I am but one with many to follow

And why is it that your thoughts are so foreign to me in my senses?

I declare that you must be more like me

Praising the Leaders - by Engor

Share with me this walk

Share with me this walk

All those who stand on two

Share with me this rise

And speak to those who are in high places bending down

They must listen but not necessarily hear

We are here walk alone with us

So that we may know that you understand our hearts and our
minds

Rise back up like the head of the flower

And speak to the sky about us

For we are all one together

And we are all together one

And you are rulers and major people

keep us in your hearts

Ascension Poem - by Romtukah

We ready ourselves

For the sun in the morning

We ready ourselves

For the air when we walk outside

We ready ourselves

For the light that comes into our eyes

And sheds light on the pictures that we see as reality

We are not ready

For the night to come

When it comes so soon and so sudden, but yet

The light lifts us through the barriers of darkness

And delivers us into the morning once again

We then speak to each other in the wind

We rotate our thoughts in the sun

We share our demeanor with the earth

And we trample not upon the earth but on the sky

Waters of Disdain - by Nina of the Colonies

When I visit the waters of Disdain
I see the spirals of ships in a distance,
How they roll across the waves
How they sound when they hit the water
And then I see the crystallized sand,
How it is being pushed into eternity of sea
And how the sea creatures move out from the waters
And become land creatures
When I look at the waters of Disdain
I know that I am part of the Universe
Flowing in and out
I know that I am part of the land and the sea
And I run my fingers across the waves
Until I hit the sand.
There is distinctness, variety, disturbance and otherwise life.
But I look upon the seas of Disdain,
I cry for my alien mother
and I weep for my alien father
and I run to my children of choice,
That are not mine and
I know that they are caring,
And then I laugh because I know
That I have much to give
And many fathers and many mothers in many senses.
When I look upon the waters of Disdain.

A Poem from Home - by Nina

They sat me down, on a chair of knowledge

And I stood up and learned

I could not find the identity of the sound around me

Because it was coming from someone unknown

And I could not identify myself

Until I found the knowledge to identify myself

And there I found other creatures

My mother and my father

My brothers and my sisters

And then learning now that everything is connected in me

More greatly than I ever knew before

Nature Poem - by Nina

There is peaking on the horizon, and I know that the sun will be
here shortly

But I know not what kind of day it will be

But I glean that the spirit will help me make it through

And as I watch it move slowly upwards, and its beams come
across

There's water and sky and trees and many other things that
interacts

But, how will it affect me?

For you see, as it rises, I rise as well

And I become part of the day

And part of the light

And part of the trees

And part of the land

And part of the sea

This gives me the energy to move

I am who I am, because of how I see the world and the way it
moves

And the spirit, and the way it moves, and I am happy

And I leave these thoughts on a piece of film

For you to look at and perhaps understand, or perhaps not

Meditation - by Disdoo the Yahyel

Mediation is very important. Meditation links you together with all the lightworkers in the world, and off world as well. This can help pull up many others all at once but when you do it yourself, when you are the source of meditation – you are the centre of the pool. You become a peak, a spark and that way when others feel that subconsciously or consciously, it also pulls at them it gives them a desire to move up to meditate and become greater in their perfection.

A Blessing - by Tekkrr the Lyran

May all your endeavors end in fruitfulness

May all your standards fly like an eagle

Your heart be blessed with love and dignity

And you always be in constant prayer about your identity

A Blessing - by Tekkrr the Lyran

You are of the most high power.

You stretch beyond my imagination.

I cannot retrieve your thoughts.

Bless you in praise and infinity.

A Yahyel Blessing - by Disdoo the Yahyel

I call out to you my blessings.

Let the earth surround you with joy.

Let the things you lift up lift back.

Let the awesome power of mother nature and the universe be with you.

May you always be proud of the perfection that you attain.

May you know that you are loved eternally and let us be blessed together in our unity.

On Ascension - by Disdoo

The ascension has begun
but, it starts small
very, very, very small
but, as we gather people,
like new people here tonight,
it gets wider
like a beam of light shoots out
and it collects
when you come into contact
with pure love, honesty, joy
and people that are happy to be here
and are moving in a way that is positive
how could you not want to be part of that?
How?

There are those that don't
but they will be overcome
not in a forceful way
but they are in the shadow
and the light kills shadows

Andromedan Prayer - via Caesar the Andromedan

The heat of the stars is melting us, but we stay grateful.

The sky falls on us and yet we look for the space in the sky.

The night is dark but when the morning comes, there is happiness.

From across the existence the evil is to be expelled into the night.

Which doesn't exist.

On Ascension - by Tekkrr, the Lyran

Be part of the Ascension,
the Ascension is to knit yourselves together
with the light that you feel in your being
the light that is good and uplifting
and joy and happiness.
You have to lift each other up
and knit each other together.

A Prayer for Communication to the Planet - via Pendersol (Pen) of The Federation of Lightworkers

The Nucleus cannot be touched by those flying around the
Nucleus

Protons, Electrons, Positrons.

These all are like our god.

They cannot touch us but to leave us with gratitude for
existence

And the Neutron, Neutrino falls through us and we never know
Looking for the edge of the Universe with praise to complete its
circle around the Universe

And we praise god for those things that make up the world
The Universe and the Sky

Angel Gahil of The Nine Realms

Please let words mean what they are to mean.

Your culture has decided words mean little; but words can mean much, and if you use them properly they can help humanity move forward.

Words from ancient times have aged and words continue to change now, but we need a unification of meanings when we come to words.

This may not seem important to you but to us when you are praying and use certain words that do not fit into the prayer it can be confusing do you understand?

We bring your prayers to the most high; the one who is many and one, and he must know unconditionally what you are praying for. Does that make sense?

Therefore use your words carefully for they are power. Amen

A Poem - via Lakesh

The wee ones

The little ones

The children of our face

Our mind our body

We are liking you to little animals that grow up into large
dreams

And we know you as pets but greater than pets
we love you much

A Mantra - via Alkonashka of the Federation of Lightworkers

We walk upon the light
As a pathway that reaches high.
It takes us everywhere we need to go.
We cannot step aside
Lest we fall away.
But the light holds us steady
And steady we are.

About God - via Lakesh

I bring myself down into meditation up through meditation

And the air around me, the atmosphere charged

With that unlike the body, with that unlike the soul

You are what brings life into me which brings me up from my
down

Which brings me through when I cannot make it through

And you are the light that is killing my darkness

And you are the light that is bringing no shadow for me

I run toward you in my spirit mind

And I catch only the shining element that you leave behind

Peaceful Poetry - via Lakesh

Eyes open, heart open

There is nothing between us

Eyes closed, heart closed

There is friction everywhere

The night bleeds into the day and then is healed

We are as one, but we are separate

We fight for our right to be together

United in our movement toward the light

And then we find all we need to do is

Open our eyes once again

Open our hearts once again

And then, there is peace

But yet, I know - by Lakesh

(Lakesh wrote this about love when he was 12)

The chakra heart seeping out something different, something
new

In your direction I point my energy

And it becomes something more than just energy

I question how I feel because I feel differently than ever before

And your eyes look different to me than they ever did before

I wonder if my perception is gone

But yet, I know as I grow that you are part of who I am

Because our energies mix so differently than others

Thin strands of knowledge - by Lakesh

Thin strands of knowledge hold up mountains of information

And I look for more support for that

But I am washed away by the melting caps of the mountains
into oblivion

Washed away like there was nothing there

But yet, I find myself being bent by these small thin
knowledgeable strands

They bend my thoughts and make me think that I am
misunderstanding

Or at times, that I am within the grasp of full knowledge

But yet, thin strands of knowledge hold up your mental
condition as well

Intellect falling into little pits of despair

Intellect falling into swirling dynamics

But yet, these thin strands of knowledge help us to lead
ourselves

Into mountains of information

Nursery Rhyme - via Lakesh

Findee, Findee, Tyme-Dinde

I am ready to See-Dee

The light of Ne

Unto the Casha-Tophadee

Juvenile Rhyme - via Lakesh

Write with your finger in the sand

Write with your finger, make it fit your hand

On The Contact - by Disdoo the Yahyel

We would like to bring all the positive energies together so that we are the same wavelength to greet humanity... it is the only way that we'll be able to have consistency and truth and integrity when contacting the Earth



Max Steinberg, Ph.D.
has published 3 books about
galactic people based on
his research of channeled
messages. This collection
is a result of his invitations
for the galactic people to read
their poetry and blessings
of their worlds.



Jim Ernest Charles started
channeling in May 2013
while doing a Reiki healing
on Max. Since then he
channeled a Pleiadian,
Yahyel, a Lyran, a Blue,
a benevolent Reptilian,
a Fairy, an Angel and other
higher beings.

A selection of Galactic Poems,
Sermons, and Blessings during
channeled sessions between
Autumn 2013 - Winter 2014

"I am running with the stars
I am feeling the sky"
- Lakesh, A Blue Pleiadian

"When I visit the waters of Disdain
I see the spirals of ships in a distance"
- Nina of The Colonies

"I called out to you blessings.
Let the earth surround you with joy"
A Yahyel Blessing
- Disdoo, the Yahyel

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