The Sleeping/Awakening Child

by Linda Ciotola, MEd, TEP, TSM

"I know now," she said, "God saw my pain and wept."

And, in that moment, I knew the truth of it. In every nerve and sinew, In the deep bony marrow,

The meaty muscle, skin and cell; The truth leapt upon my heart Like a Divine Dancer, Body in Spirit, Spirit in Body The knowing breath of "yes"! My "sleeping child" had rested In the arms of God; Now awakening

At one with the music and the movement, The dancer and the dance, The voice and the vision,

And the lullaby of life, singing. And I turned my eyes inside To God And dried the tears.

Written following a Therapeutic Spiral ModelTM drama in which the protagonist hoped to reconnect with her Higher Power and to connect with her "sleeping/ awakening child"—a Therapeutic Spiral Model role that holds the part of self whose innocence and creativity are untouched by the trauma. In the role of the Body Double, my role was to help the protagonist stay in her body and fully and safely experience sensations and feelings as the work unfolded. I wrote this poem from role shortly after the drama.