Doula

by Alfonso Sito Sasieta in the December 2023 issue

Deep speaks to deep. Womb greets womb & blessed are you who wriggled & writhed, who left behind the warmth of the uterus & crawled through mucus & blood. Blessed are you who fell into the steady hands of an aunt or an overworked nurse, an exhausted father or a giddy bisabuela, bone-tired from acclamation & hymn—& to all of them—to each of our forebears who prayed us into being, who sang

O Come, O Come

In their own tongue, by night & day, through mourning & despair, who carried the God of Hope unto flesh & breath.

Who caught Jesus? Who was the weary midwife? Who was the doula?

Are we not the hallelujah that You deliver into open hands?