

The cavernous
The blue
So dark
It was almost black

Trapped this deep
Desire to be transported
Up
Out

The subterranean
Hidden in the corner of the sea
Generational chains rusted
Around my ankles and arms
Were unlocked

His voice spoke
No longer - live in the depths
Emerging to the surface
Ever...*so slowly*

Adjusting my *sight* and breathing
The atmospheric pressure
Had compressed my eyes and lungs

The Free Diver who came from air
Leads me

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The story behind the Poem

Emerging from Water-deep
Why's to Wow's

Contrast and Comparison

My past generational family darkness
felt like being chained at the bottom
of the ocean,
black and back
inside a deep, dark cavernous hole.

Just because Jesus sets us free does not
mean we "surface" immediately.

When submarines or divers rise to the
surface, they have to come up slowly to
adjust oxygen levels in vital organs, so
that the body does not explode under the
changing pressure. It is much like that in
our spiritual emergence.

This analogy provides insight into "why"
God did not "make everything new," as
fast as I had hoped.

It has been a long journey through the
water-deep.

"Jehovah reached down from heaven and
rescued me; he drew me out of deep
waters. He rescued me..."

Psalm 18:16-17