Partera

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It is her hands that they remember Gentle hands upon a belly Hands that reached to feel a heart beat In the soft head of a baby She is partera, she is midwife Like her grandmothers before her Her hands are now the living tools Of an ancient line of healers And when the time comes, she is ready And the door between the worlds swings wide She is there to give a welcome Jesusita Aragon When a woman has no husband, The midwife holds her in her heart For she was once alone and frightened, Shamed, and forced to live a part So she chopped and carried timbers, With the baby in her womb And she built herself a fine house, Life and hope filled every room CHO

It is her hands that they remember, Ancient hands upon a belly And her wrinkled face above them, As she hands to them their baby She has stood upon this threshold, Twelve thousand times and maybe more

Her eyes reflect the light she sees, Gazing through that open door OHO

Jesusita Aragon is 91 years old, and carries on a 400 year old lineage of healers in northern New Mexico. She's been a mid-wife for 77 years - since she was 14. She's delivered more than 12,000 babies.

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