

The Juggler

The relationship among spirit, soul and parts fascinates me. Taking the simple picture – without parts produced by trauma – you have a gift of God in the spirit, but the soul has to develop cultural skills to be able to express what is in the spirit.

From early childhood I had ideas in my spirit. All through high school, my written skills lagged behind the cultural norm horribly. My soul was not developed enough to express what was in my spirit. Through my twenties and thirties, writing slowly progressed. By the time I was forty, I was probably at par for the culture in terms of soul skills. Fortunately my writing skills continued to strengthen since then, so my soul is reasonably capable of expressing a lot of what is in my spirit these days.

Now, factor into that DID and the parts. The stereotypical portrayal of parts is that they are carriers of pain. This is generally true, but there is much more to them than that. Each part of the soul came from the soul therefore carries something of intrinsic value from the soul.

Think of it this way. Imagine your soul as a baked cake. You have in the cake flour, baking powder, sugar, salt, eggs, vanilla, etc. The ingredients are indistinguishable since they are all part of the whole now.

Removing some of the soul to form a part is not like cutting a slice out of the cake. It is like disassembling the cake and extracting the vanilla. In other words, the part not only has pain that needs to be addressed, it also has essence that needs to be restored to the soul so the soul can carry out the calling of the spirit. This is not commonly pursued or celebrated in the inner healing movement.

Some parts seem to add nothing special to the soul after the part is integrated into the Original Self. It is just that the pain has gone away. That would be like integrating a tablespoon of flour back into the cake that has five cups of flour. You don't see any immediate change in the soul. On the other hand, adding back in the baking powder or an egg certainly would produce a measurable change.

Here is a story like that from some months ago. It seemed very ordinary – I thought at first it was just another tablespoon of flour. Sally was crying for no known reason. Got in touch with the part. Moved it back to the river of time/life. Waited for it to calm down. Took it to the Original Self. Prepared for integration.

Normally, after the sobbing stops, there are three common questions or comments I get from a part. "Are you going to stay with me? Will they come get me? I am very



tired.”

This time, what appeared to be just another generic pain-filled part asked, “Will you play ball with me?” I can’t remember now how I answered at the time, but it did register that this was a different kind of part – no flour here. I had no frame of reference for a part that wanted to play ball, but we completed the integration, and I went on to whatever else was in front of me that day.

Fast forward some months. Sally has been working on receiving permissions. Part of SRA is that there is a savage stripping away of all permissions for the person to decide anything or to want anything or to respond to any feelings they have inside. They are only, always to observe and respond to the initiative of the perps.

So the survivor who is walking out of that has to learn to receive permission to listen inside and follow the clues inside in order to discover who they are.

Sally has been struggling with permission but has been taking ground back. The other day she suddenly wanted a ball. Her sense of duty leaped to the front waving the unfinished To Do List, but to her immense credit, she swatted it away like you do a mosquito, jumped in the car, went to the store and bought a bright colored ball, about half way between the size of a tennis ball and a volleyball.

She came home, bounced it around a bit, found some pleasure, but listening inside found she needed another ball. MISTER To Do List showed up with exasperation, but she heroically elbowed her way past him and went back to the store and bought TWO more balls. Same size. Different colors.

When she came back home, she suddenly had the thought to try juggling the three. She did so with ease, and it brought great gratification to her. The To Do List portion of her soul was hugely unimpressed.

Next time we talked, I helped her unpack it.

-We think this is the part that wanted to play ball with me. Far from being lost in the “cake” of Original Self, this part was quite defined but able to act out its treasure now that she had a greater playing field.

-Juggling is not the core issue. Synchronized motion is what makes her whole being come alive. We explored that concept in different applications: Blue Angels, marching bands, synchronized swimming, synchronized skiing. She responded deeply to all of it.

-So step one is for her to immerse herself in videos of those things and begin to distill what the sweet spot of synchronized motion is for her. It might be juggling, or it might be some other nuance. It is interesting that the bright colors of the balls came up several times. We don’t have a paradigm for synchronized colored motion, but if that is what her essence is about, we will enlarge our paradigm to let her be fully her.



-The “so what” is where I get excited. She scanned her spirit but could not see any portion of her spirit that was owning the juggling. Did this mean it was just a soul activity? Possibly not. We know that one portion of her spirit has a national level call regarding the government of God. I proposed that her juggling might be related to that.

Here is my logic. Ezekiel’s ordination service was remarkable. He was in a foreign country, as a forced exile due to the war. Before God came to personally ordain him, God’s own honor guard came to prepare the spiritual environment. And they did it primarily through synchronized motion.

The first clip from that amazing scene was simply a whirlwind. This is motion that does not synchronize to anything, anywhere.

Other than that, there is a staggering display of sundry moving parts, impeccably synchronized with each other, moving at the speed of light. When they had traversed the space sufficiently with their synchronized motion, the throne was placed; God came and ordained Ezekiel to establish the government of God in specific ways.

So we are theorizing that possibly synchronized motion is part of preparing the way for the government of God. It is interesting that many governments use synchronized motion in the form of parades with precision marching to celebrate an event from the past.

For now, I instructed her soul to study group synchronized motion and juggling on YouTube to see how much she could define her specific niche. I specifically want her to listen inside as she juggles to find out what her soul WANTS to do in terms of juggling, since it is a very large field.

I don’t want her to wait until she is in the thick of things with establishing the government of God, to then discover she needs the tool of juggling. She will develop it now, so as to have it available whenever her spirit needs to express something through her soul.

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From the Lab

