

Dancing
toward the
Light

the journey continues

by

Janet P. Caldwell

General Information

Dancing toward the Light *the journey continues*

Janet P. Caldwell

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*In the darkness of my life
I heard the music
I danced . . .
and the Light appeared
and I dance*

Janet P. Caldwell



I dedicate this book to all of the Dreamers
and to those who hear the Music of Silence
and have the Courage to
Dance toward the Light

F oreword

When Janet Caldwell first approached me to write the forward to her new book *Dancing toward the Light: The Journey Continues*—which is a unique poetic rendering—I was a bit apprehensive as I am a Metaphysical Practitioner specializing as a writer and lecturer in the metaphysical genre. However, after reading her work and reaching deep within myself, I was able to be reminded of how words are simply vehicles or a “means-to-an-end,” and it is how those words are used in order to properly convey the proper feeling tone which determines their eminence and quality. However, the tonality of a word has nothing whatsoever to do with genres or categories—they simply convey tones and vibrations. So, regardless of the various fields and genres in which we specialize; words, feeling tones and passion, are all universal in nature and it is the meaning and proper usage of a word that helps convey the appropriate resonance in which to bind heart and mind together.

With each step of our synchronized existences, we most assuredly dance in the direction of that divine and celestial light of immersion. Some of us are able to pause along the way just long enough to catch a glimpse and take notice of the pain, the lessons, the fragrances, the laughter the hypocrisy and the missed beats. In her beautiful voice of simplicity and poise, Janet Caldwell is able to bring many of those instances to the forefront in her delicious 3rd offering of *Dancing toward the Light: The Journey Continues*. With her unique phrasing and playful rhyme scheme, Janet Caldwell has captured the essence of expression in the most direct way. With pieces like; “The Call,” which beckons each of us to heed the eternal song within, or “My World,” which reminds us of our greatness “untapped,” she is able to provoke a deep and abiding introspection within the hearts of men.

Each musing is tinged with a hint from the gods of our own true greatness. Not only does Janet Caldwell speak of “The Poetry of Gods,” but she too serves as the goddess herself by exposing the “Nasty Egos” and reminding us of “The Play” called life we so fancifully buy into. From beginning to end, Janet Caldwell freely invites us to enter the far reaches of mind and self-reflection. This book will challenge you with questions like; “What is it anyway?” and then help you discover that the answer to such questions are generally right “Under your Nose.” This is a playful, yet poignant piece of artistry that everyone can enjoy. Open your mind to the musings of Janet Caldwell and know that in spite of your perceived woes, misconceptions, misunderstandings, mishaps, or missteps...continue to dance toward the light. For the journey still continues.

Namaste’,

Peter C. Rogers, D.D. Ph.D.

Author

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100 Disciplines

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Preface

While speaking with my Publisher, William S. Peters Sr. aka Bill, concerning the titling of this book, my third; we came to a mutual conclusion that was evident in my poetry / musings and *real life* actions, that I have been continually . . . *Dancing Toward the Light*. To compile the poems and musings in this book, I wanted to include some of my angry poems but the truth is, I hardly have any left in me. *Dancing Toward the Light* is not an arduous journey in book or life. I have welcomed *most* changes by making sure I always wear my dancing shoes. You never know if you'll be invited to Boogie – Woogie, Tango, Ballet or a Waltz. Be ready!!! This beautiful world has many dances and dance floors to explore and enjoy . . . if we simply allow it.

The stretching of our bodies reminds me of my own growth. The stretching of our minds to embrace change and to be more understanding. Our life is like that. I knew somewhere inside that I am whole, healthy, wealthy, wise and wonderful. Yes me! I just had to learn that I am responsible for my own happiness and not dependent on another. When we get our esteem from others it is temporary and will let us down, we actually let ourselves down. People are people, and may not feel like propping us up on any given day, not to mention it is not their duty. My job is to prop myself up, believe in myself and to fully trust myself. You will find many poems reflecting this throughout this offering of my journey including the push – pull, letting go of ego and realizing self – worth.

I vaguely remember where I was when I wrote *5 degrees to separation*, my first book back in 2002. It was more of an eclectic commentary of where I was. I purged myself poem after poem onto the pages with anguish and fear, looking for relief with none to be found, I thought. Being abused as a child and as an adult it left me wondering what was *wrong* with me; even though this was a cathartic exercise to write it out day after day. It would take a few more years to unraveling and literally re-birthing myself to understand.

Thanks to my Creator and Inner Child, I started to address these issues over a couple of years. Not as in a Psychologist's office but a one to one with people of like minds, who came to serve a greater purpose and to give of themselves until that *lost one* is found. My second book *Passages* addressed more and more of my inner light as the seeds that were sown and reaped in *5 degrees to separation* became weaker and desiccated, finally to be uprooted and cast out of my psyche. Let the dance begin!

Dancing Toward the Light, *The Journey Continues* . . . and it does. I know that you will find yourself in many of the poems / prose. I trust to further enlighten, empower and embrace you all with love and understanding. The poems in this book are the many faces of self that have merged into one BE-ing, still dancing . . . Put on your dancing shoes and dance with me.

Blessings,

Janet P. Caldwell

able of ontents

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Summer Cates Photography

Janet P. Caldwell

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the journey continues

by

Janet P. Caldwell

inner child press, ltd.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Dancing Toward the Light

Dance with me atop the hill
as the sun sets . . .
casting dancing shadows
but not of doubt and fear.

If I really look, I see
a celebrated Ballerina
smiling and dancing for me.
I hear the orchestra play
in my heart, now so clear.

Dance with me in the valley
as the moon kisses the sky
and the stars . . .
are twinkling bright
way on high.

The moon is magical
with it's embracing
and bathing light.
Radiating love . . .
look at us, look at me
I am shining and free.

Finally . . .
I am dancing
as my birthright is uncovered
jumping and hovering
dancing toward the light
as was meant to be.

Rivers of Life

She lowered her pail
down an old well
hoping to pull up water
or something . . .
to quench her thirst.

Parched and weak
she tugged on the rope
in hopes . . .
that she'd at last
get her fill.

During the quiet of her
tugging and struggling
then the raspy gasp
of her breath.

She heard a noise
and looked about.

She eyed a rolling river nearby
and dropping her pail
from her weakened grasp
to the ground . . .
her exhausted body . . . fell.

She began to crawl toward the rippling sound
of a Source that had been in view all along
had she had only looked.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Making her way
to the rivers edge
she rolled off the bank
and into the gushing
rushing water . . .
no time for wondering
how long it had been there.

She bathed and she drank
and popped water bubbles
with her toes.

If she'd payed attention
employed her consciousness
she would have known
the fun of it all.

The babbling brook
emptied into this river
all for her . . . if she'd only looked.

How long has it been here?

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Gifts

The gift of love
that you gave
So willingly
eternally
is a . . .

Precious, precious
gift to me
you see.

I am honored
to accept . . .
and to fully embrace
this gifted grace
that you gave to me.

You see . . .
I have longed for this
yes this . . .
this kind of love's expression
love without reservation.

This freedom . . .
to be
your partner
is more than I
would have dreamed.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

And with no hesitation
or trepidation
to you . . .
I give it back.

I dine on your love
that is a cherished fruit
far above . . .
rubies or gold
as was foretold
aeons ago.

Now . . .

I am satiated
invigorated
and yes you've
ingratiated
yourself to me.

You have endeared
yourself to my heart.
Again and again.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Untitled

Some days I feel like
I am up against a wall.
I want a sledge-hammer
to knock this bitch down.

I have only my hands
and they are delicate
bled the skin from them
trying to crash this barrier in.

Band-aids, band-aids
will you aid me
cover my wounds
and save me?

I don't know.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Cathartic and Dirty

Most days, I am happy
I reach for the tall cupboard and stretch
fill my bowl with god knows what.
I attempt to eat . . . and grow.

Then there are the days when I look
for those cream puffs and cups
something to satisfy . . .
hanging . . .

l
o
w

in my sky
like marshmallow clouds.

And temporarily . . .
within arms length, unaware
of the reasons why.

I pull them off the tree
of this life . . .
take a bite
of my own
fruit . . .
you see.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

There is not an apple
orange or peach in this orchard
that satiates this hunger in me.

I just wanna be full.
I wanna be free.

Free to choose
exactly what it is
that I eat.

I'm tired of your bullshit lies
and crumbling cakes
piling on my plate.
They only make me gag.
I will consume them . . .
no more.

I should have known better
and somewhere in my psyche
. . . I did.

I simply wanted to try
something, anything
to satisfy . . .
I found it cathartic
and dirty . . .
But I found it within.

I found me.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Creator of My Life

I am the creator of my life.

I want to . . .

see me
be me
just be
and free.

Can't you see ?

I am not inclined
or designed for

some fairy godmother
or father . . .
that you've invented
for me to believe in

with eyes that deceive
and cause grief
due to your judgments
and imagined sin.

No !

I want to become one
with self again . . .
this is my ultimate goal.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

I am not up for
or down with
your bullshit lies
that I ate
at one time
like a ravenous child.

I've dropped the spoon
maybe it's on the moon
I don't really know or care.

I do care about truth . . .

and I need some
that resonates within
and does not hesitate
to enlighten my spirit

and to show me how to shine
from the inside out.

And now
I love . . .

seeing me
being me
simply BE-ing
freedom, I am.

I am the Creator of my life !

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Letters

Lifting my window to palm a gentle breeze,
a soft sound escapes through the trees.
The leaves seem to be applauding
maybe for the bird that sings free.

My ears are tuned to hear this cacophony.
Singing for a loved one lost, a lover's plea.

My eyes spy a fairy twinkling through
green, swaying leaves . . . dancing,
no sorrow does she bring to me.

She would be gone, a trick of the twilight
had I not adjusted to see . . .
To visualize and accept this sweet one
who brought love letters for me.

Thank you little one, I am happy to read
songs of love from my only one,
who is waiting for me.

Letting the ribbon fall from the stack
I come inside, sensing he's on his way back.
On his way home now, a treasure to me.
Thank you, Fairy Girl . . . so lovely to me.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

The Call

There is always a bigger picture.
The prize that awaits us all.
If we care enough to manifest this.
I certainly do . . .
I will not abandon my call.

The days of stumbling
the crumbling into pieces
crumpling like a child
and falling . . .
into a pool of tears
are over.
My focus is clear.

The rivulets on my face
have long since dried
and today . . .
I sing a new song.
I always say . . .
“practice makes perfect”
it does and it did.

I am confidently conducting
a new symphony
one of my own
without falsity
hypocrisy
and *those hidden violins*
when we orchestrated secrets, soundlessly.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

You see
truth is my reality
and I am not ashamed.

Can you see it now?
Will you?
No Matter . . .
I must march on.

Keeping my hand on the rails
and an eye on this journey.
Down the aisle . . .
though at times blindly;
with faith and trust abounding
surrounding me
from apex to ground.

Yes, grounding me
there is so much
to hear, to listen to
and . . .
the sounds in me are for you.
I love you
and . . .
I love me too.

I am my own, as you are yours
and somehow . . .
in this swirling cosmos
we have become one.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

I will not let go of any love
for they are gifts
from above and
Source has a plan for me.
It does include them and us.
Not as I thought it would be, it is.

Ahhh, I love this beginning
without thinking
the new "old" me.

I am ready once again
for giving and gladness.
Let's stop the madness
no more dodging the truth
and down unfulfilled roads
with blank maps
emptying a load
as in our youth.

Speak up while you are able.
While *we* are still here.
The guests have arrived
and we did survive.

There is a feast set before you
at our table.
Won't you come
and dine with me?
Shine with me.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

So after the words on this page
know that I love you,
always have and always will.

My beloved, my heart beat
and life force . . .
For me, you and humanity
I will continue to play
conduct and sing.

Shadows and Light

When u read the words on my pages
I want you to know
that I too have been falsely afraid.

I was afraid
of the stranger
you know
that face in the mirror

was it dangerous?

While wondering . . .
will she hurt me
or will she
help me

is it even me?

And how could I know
when I have not spoken
to her, not really . . .

shadows shoved down
and stored in a tight throat
and a dreary closeted mind

nothing clear . . .
but merely smeared
and assumed . . .
while making an ass
of me and you.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

So, It's up to me
to practice
what I preach
with self - love as the answer.

I approached her gently
while showing myself
as friendly...

Stretching passed that
laminated limited box
that held unrealistic
and jaded judgments

and then passed me . . .

to greet her . . . in kindness
with love and communication

yes, the process became easy

and I did discover
that when I ventured inside myself
I uncovered the hidden potential
of self and others.

I see you . . .
I see me and
I have witnessed
beautiful reflections
dancing and laughing
waiting to be heard
and twirled.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Mirror images . . .
of mothers, fathers,
sisters and brothers
all of Creation's
DNA is Divine
yours and mine.
I am expressing love
so that I may understand
that we were created by love
and for love . . .
by ONE Universal hand.

And Beyond this space and time
are the colors of every horizon
and yes,
I am my brothers keeper
he is divine
as am I . . .

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

The Poetry of Gods

Oh . . .
how they depend on you.

You did not
ask for it . . .
or even realize
that your destiny
was so
wrapped in mine
the I in you
and the you in me
some, would not see.

I simply came to give and receive.

And all of your frailties
are prominently displayed
yes, they affronted me
and with no shame
I built temples
glorifying your name.

Oh . . .
how I defended you
depended on you.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

You . . .
are a strong character
tho' it did not deter
that *kneaded* fall
and I recall
how I . . .
did *bleed*.

And
to the Father
for the right words
we prayed . . .
nearly begging
please . . .
but none were saved.

From dusk to dawn
we stayed and prayed
in the muddy, slushy dirt
nothing but *word-stones*
were on display.

Destiny would not deliver
from this chosen path
It just is . . .
And because of this
and in spite of my
pleadings . . .
there was no need
for you to listen
in any season.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Endless Rhyme . . .
was the theme of the day!

Because of your words
we believed
they believed
that we . . .
may receive
a piece of you
by a touch of
your garment
a kiss from your mouth
or some – thing.

Something
magical
nothing practical
maybe a
fanciful dream.

Dreams salaciously presented
by enticing imagery
getting lost in reverie
you saw
no flaw
in them or me.
You loved no one
above the other
it seemed.

Poetry is playing
the fame game now.
And we did not know.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

You just are.

You are this record spinning.

A classic ballad playing

over and over

in my inner ear

and this . . .

this

melody

you sing . . .

to me . . .

to them . . .

from Sexton

to Whitman

or Peters

in harmony

Yahweh

or Buddha

it's true . . .

or so it seems.

You are . . .

my love

my poetry

and will forever be.

The beauty of you

made it easy

to depend on you.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Nasty Egos

I read you flying high
traversing clouds in the sky.

Or maybe it was the reverse
I don't really care or know.

In the scheme of things
It matters not though.

I have a message for you.
Yeah . . . I'll admit it; for
many years now, this
has been rehearsed.

I am sick and tired of your hypocritical
ways, staged games and *tired plays*.

You . . . yeah you, say to me
on a continual basis
about how great you are.

Seriously?
Get ready . . .
(drum roll, please . . .)
ba da dump, dump, dump, chshshshshshshsh

Now, here's a clue . . .
I am not gonna stand by
massaging that vile
twenty four/seven . . .
stinkin' and streakin'

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

from the bile leakin'
from smoke blown
up your azz, oh no . . .
not my kinda heaven.

Here's one for ya . . .
another trumpet call.
Blow me. Blow mine.
Have you got the time?
I didn't think so.

And I've been the chauffeur
while blinded and driving.
Going here, there & nowhere.
(cuffs please, arrest me now)
I've been blowin' and goin'
but sometimes . . .
butt . . . but . . . what the . . .
it'd be nice to ride shot-gun!
Did I say gun?

Grab those PF Flyers & run.
Screw *your kind* of fun.
Now . . .
let me end this rant
and let you know
that you are great
you ought to know.

Time and time again
with a puff and a blow
You've told me so.
Ba da dump, dump, dump,
chshshshshshshshsh!!!

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell



*Those who Dance are considered insane
by those who can not hear the music.*

George Carlin

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Prose ~ filled

Musings

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

The Poetry & Prose of Love

They say there are many forms of Love . . . Agape, Storge, Phileo, Eros and/or Epithumia.

Agape, embraces love fully. It is to love human-kind completely. Love them wholly, but expect nothing in return. Some people find it hard because they do have expectations of others, especially when it comes to a spouse or partner. Most of these expectations are unrealistic and usually are placed on a partner in the guise of *what's best for you*.

Not only that, but it also demands something from another, when in fact it is us that are lacking within ourselves, insecure and trying to get *what's mine*. Unfortunately to put chains on someone with expectations, you let yourself down and you will drive them away. Quickly you will understand that *they were never yours*. This is a slave mentality.

I personally despise the fact that a Lover / Partner would place chains on me and it is the quickest way to get me to run. I don't do chains, threats or demands well at all. Never have and never will. This is not Love at all. However, when I love someone, I purposefully want them to be happy and every choice that I make, I consider their well-being on every level. I would not do anything to make them unhappy, at least not on purpose. I do my best, to let them know without a doubt, that they are the only one for me on a partnership level and it shows in our lives.

There is no reason for question, no reason for others to wonder, it is what it is, right out there and shining bright. Brimming over and spilling not only onto my Lover, but it spills onto others as well. My love is pure and true, an act of my will not an emotional reaction or mental response, love is my choice. When you practice Agape, the other forms of love are a cake-walk. Love is a choice and I choose to love human-kind and my partner 100%.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Love is like oxygen
natural to breathe in
and breathe out.

Inhale, exhale . . .
every breath . . .
Every expansion . . .
of my lungs are named Love.

Love is below,
love is above.
I am love, you are love.
There is no strife, when
love embraces our lives.

With us . . .
love surrounds
love abounds . . .
and Love is our divine drive.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell



*let us read, let us dance;
these two amusements
will never do
any harm to the world.*

Voltaire

~ epilogue ~

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Summer Cates Photography

Janet P. Caldwell

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

about the **A** *uthor*

I have known Janet for approximately three plus years now, but it seems like i have known her forever. She has a beautiful Soul that actively seeks opportunities to share her self described Joy and Goodness. This is the conditions upon how i met her as she was an avid reader and sharer of the works of others including my self. Little did i know that she was such a prolific writer as well, for she very seldom called attention to her self.

The very first project we worked on together was a Poetry contest she put together to celebrate the works of others. I volunteered to donate some prizes to her cause. That was the genesis of what has developed into a beautiful relationship on many levels. From this point she joined the Inner Child Team and we have been making our own history together. Our first project was the “World Healing, World Peace Poetry 2012 Contest. This was a global success with entries form all over the world. Its high level of success was much do to her undying diligent efforts promoting the meaning, vision and cause of our Humanity.

Janet then signed on as an Administrator for our Social Group ([htt://innerchild.ning.com](http://innerchild.ning.com)). With her driving energy we were able to expand beyond our previous involvement to include a E Newspaper, Magazine while adding several more Radio Shows under the Inner Child Banner on Blog Talk as well as Talk Shoe Radio Networks.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Janet is a Gifted Soul who has many inherent Talents and is constantly enthused to discover her potential, which i think is ever expanding. She is now the Chief Operating Officer of all things Inner Child (www.iaminnerchild.com) which include : Managing Director of Inner Child Magazine; Radio Talk Show Host and Producer of Inner Child's Heaven Speak Radio (Blog Talk) and Inner Child's "The Hour of Power" (Talk Shoe); and Executive Accounts for Inner Child Press. She does wear many hats . . . well !

Janet has much to say. When i first read her book "5 Degrees to Separation" i saw the very musing ways she dealt with her past "Life Path" through Poetry. The book was perhaps from my estimation more of a commentary on her experience and the things she may have been troubled with, and could not necessarily let go. In her next book "Passages" i began to notice "Transformation", and this was so rewarding for me as well as all the readers, for she offered a look, through her verse the insightful possibilities we all are endowed with. This offering is truly a magnificent one for being a part of her life i too am encouraged by her indomitable spirit to keep pushing her individual envelope. As Miriam Williamson suggests in the poem "Our Greatest Fear", i see Janet boldly facing her Light, no longer her fears. Kudos to Janet P. Caldwell.

By the way . . . she is also a Mother, Daughter, Grandmother and Great Friend.

Blessings

bill

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell



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what
People
are
saying . . .

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

a word from **F**awn **C**aldwell

I recall when I first met Janet; it was a few years ago, through an online community. I was very impressed with her kindness and mannerisms. This intrigued me to look deeper at her and what she was all about. She was always vivacious and friendly and we quickly became friends.

This allowed me to read her poetry and prose that she shared prolifically on her website. We chatted about her works and mine as a Scientist and a poet as well. Soon I found that I had more in common with Janet than our last names.

Janet absorbs knowledge quickly and as a writer I find her works invigorating and enchanting. She will truly capture your soul, and keep you wanting more of herself within the pages of this book.

Fawn Caldwell

Author

Owner at ALWAYS HARD-on ROCK RADIO

<http://www.live365.com/stations/fawnzie10?site=live365&play=2>

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

a Gift from Peter Egler

I asked a good and loving Friend and Human Being, Peter Egler, would he consider writing a few words pertaining to my newest Book "Dancing toward the Light", and this is what I received, which I now share with you the world . . .

“My lovely siSTAR poetrice Janet,

You can't imagine how much I would love it to write for you an "endorsement" if I even hadn't needed to go to goggle to translate what an endorsement even mean. The translator gave me also not a satisfying translation that had make to me real sense.

The problem is, my English is not good enough to write much but I understand almost 100% when I read. I have opened and read your book now and see that it is your continuous journey as a poet where you write down somehow your experiences you have in your life. VERY BEAUIFUL
!!!!

Please let me suggest following. You know me good enough and so I also do know you good enough that we can do that.

Please sit down and relax, let everything go what is in your mind and then listen what your INTUITION is telling you it will be exactly what I PERSONALLY would say about that book as it are MY THOUGHTS I submit telepathically at THIS MOMENT NOW to you.

Write then the endorsement yourself with the words you received from me via telepathy.

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

Then you can sign it with MY NAME Peter Egler and if you wish add (aka SiNeh)

Please feel free to reply to this mail and tell me WHAT did you write, I think it will be an amazing experience for you and for me to see how it worked out. :_)

Love you very much from heart 2 heart you AMAZING Poetice

~me ”

<http://lovingenergies.spruz.com>

Summary

When I considered the words and discussed them with Bill, and Peter, I came to the realization of the depths of Peter's Love. I Trust in his Love for me and mine for him and his lovely wife. In my own personal journey, this is an absolute confirmation of my own path as I Dance toward the Light.

There is something so warm and embracing in my life, within me that I too am learning to trust and enjoy. In this Book you will witness my examinations through my Poetry and Prose my own path and journey.

When I consider my Friend Peter's Words all I can do is resonate the same energy he so willingly gives to me.

Peter, I thank you, I love you !

Janet P. Caldwell

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

a word from **L**aura **S**ue **G**utierrez

Janet Caldwell is the complete embodiment of beauty, power, grace, and talent. Since first meeting Janet, she has been an inspiration to me. Once I got to know her better, both through her writings and personally, she has impacted my life in countless ways. Now, I am just in awe of this amazing woman whom I am proud to call colleague, mentor, and friend.

As a writer, Janet is accomplished in numerous fields. Her vast abilities include but are not limited to areas such as published poetry author, humanitarian, and assistant in the publishing industry. She writes with such intensity and emotion that it takes hold of her readers and does not let them go until the last word she has written has been ingested.

Janet is an extremely profound author who not only uses her words to tell a story but also to paint a picture in your mind's eye so that you can experience every raw emotion along with her. She uses her natural ability to communicate her love, pain, and every other possible emotion so that the reader can understand the journey that Janet has taken throughout her life.

I write this review with great honor and respect for a woman who has influenced not only my career but also my whole life with her honest, loving kindness. If you do not get a chance to read her works, I feel you would truly be missing out on a life-changing experience.

Laura Sue Gutierrez

Author ~ *Spilled Feelings*

<http://www.innerchildpress.com/laurasue-gutierrez.php>

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

a word from **E**lise **F**ee

Janet writes to every man and every woman, describing her evolution and growth with a combination of a serene, mystical tone coupled with the true-grit of our reality.

These are not esoteric poems that one has difficulty understanding, but rather meaty, meaningful stories that speak to our truth and our knowing in a powerful, energizing way. She leaves you inspired and wanting to take action, so that you too can experience the catharsis she describes.

Elise Fee

Life Mentor,
Transformational Coach,
Inspirational Speaker,
Author ~ The Spiritual Human . . . a poetic guide to Life on Earth.

www.EliseOnLife.com

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

a word from **W**illiam **S.** **P**eters, **S**r.

When i have the opportunity to spend time with someone, the primary aspect of their character that i concern myself with is their Spirit. When i consider the Spirit of Janet, i feel enriched by her presence. When i read her Poetry there is a light that comes to me that is so resonant, for her journey is not unlike that of my own or that of others i have witnessed in my life time.

As i observed Janet's Journey over the past few years, i am witnessing an awakening of a wonder ~ filled beautiful Soul as exemplified in her Poetic Verse. Her "eclecticism" and approach to Life is refreshing and somewhat askewed, which lends to the reader a insightful look at life's magnificent fabric.

Yes, there have been Trials and Tribulations, but her indomitable spirit "Danced On" anyway. There has been Joy and Pain, but she did not take her shoes off to rest . . . she continued to Dance. Her very presence confirms us, and thereby gives each of us the subtle permission to March or Dance as you will to the Beat of your own Drum or Music of your own personal symphony. You have to love her for that, for this is the ultimate Love as shared in Janet's offering *Dancing toward the Light*.

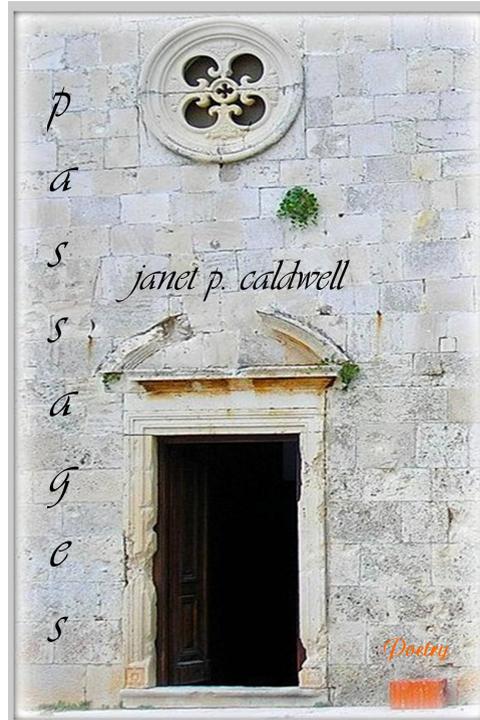
Kudos to you Ms. Caldwell for your belief in you own personal Divinity and for so graciously sharing it with us all.

Bless Up

Bill

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

other books by **J**anet **P.** **C**aldwell



available at . . .

www.innerchildpress.com

&

www.janetcaldwell.com

Dancing toward the Light ~ Janet P. Caldwell

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Inner Child Press

Inner Child Press is a Publishing Company Founded and Operated by Writers. Our personal publishing experiences provides us an intimate understanding of the sometimes daunting challenges Writers, New and Seasoned may face in the Business of Publishing and Marketing their Creative “Written Work”.

For more Information

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