

A Very Private Concert



Bill Mann, one of the great singing voices in the Christian church in this nation years ago, told about the most special concert he had ever performed.

It was for an audience of two, given after he had left the stage where he had sung to a packed house and received a standing ovation.

Mann returned to his dressing room. Waiting for him there was a woman who was blind, deaf, and mute. Through the lady who was with her, the handicapped woman asked if he would sing for her the last song he had delivered in the concert.

“Surely,” Mann said.

As the woman stood only five inches from his face, and placed her fingers on his lips and his vocal cords, Mann sang again, *Were You There When They Crucified My Lord?*

As he finished singing, a tear trickled down the face of the woman. Her name? Helen Keller.

Indistinctly, she said, as the words were repeated by the lady with her: “I was there!”



“Deaf, blind, mute?” you say. “Isn’t that too much for one individual to bear?”

No. As a matter of fact, of all the women in this nation, there was probably no contemporary who gave others more insight into the meaning of suffering than Helen Keller – or more insight into the love of God.

I don’t know about you, but this story leaves me wondering ...

With all the blessings God has bestowed on me, without the extent of suffering that Keller endured and others bear, why have I not done more for Him?

– Beecher Hunter