

The Wonder of Sight

A businessman working in the Orient had the occasion to meet a blind man from Belgium who sat next to him during dinner and a show. The sightless man said, "I'd love it if you'd describe a little of what you see." The businessman happily agreed.

The blind man asked him to describe the musicians, which the businessman had failed to note, and then to tell him about their instruments. "What do our fellow tourists look like?" the blind man asked. The businessman characterized two in detail: an elderly Japanese woman and a blonde Scandinavian boy. When the show began, he described the dancers, their golden four-inch fingernails and their rhythmic movements.

The businessman recalls that as the evening progressed, "I discovered colors, patterns and designs of local costumes, the texture of skin under soft lights, the movement of long, black Asian hair as elegant heads angled to the music, the intense expressions of the musicians as they played, and even the flashing white smile of our waitress."

At the close of the evening, the blind man said, "How beautifully you saw everything for me."

The businessman later reflected, "I should have thanked him. I was the one who had been blind. He had helped me lift the veil that grows so quickly over our eyes in this hectic world, and to see all those things I'd failed to marvel at before."

What about you? Have hectic schedules and the pressures of everyday living clouded your eyesight? Do we see, really see, the beauty of the world around us and the symphony of talents – all kinds of them – being orchestrated by the people we encounter?

But blessed are your eyes, for they see: and your ears, for they hear (Matthew 13:16).

--Beecher Hunter