When we can not see it right. When the best that is, is beyond our sight, we defy our

Copyright © 2014 by Ross Anderson Smith
All Rights Reserved
blindness by crawling toward the light. We feel the

warmth of something, something beyond our vision, and trust the
journey, made with halt and indecision, will lead to a door where blindness falls away.
Where darkness melts before the inner ray of what is felt, and what is sensed is seen.