

From a Different Light

*By Pat Barton*

(Written from the perspective of a blind person)

Hearing a newborn baby cry,  
smelling the fragrance of a rose,  
listening to the sound of the ocean waves,  
touching the softness of you, as my eyes close.

Feeling the warmth of the summer sun,  
birds speaking in their foreign tongue;  
peace, I find, from the trickling stream,  
a message from God, it seems.

Tasting the sweet berries from the trees,  
catching the aroma of bacon, brewed coffee,  
and freshly baked bread.....  
not wishing for more, but thanking Him instead.

I cannot see the actions of the troubled world;  
the hate, famine, homelessness, abuse and crime,  
for God spared me from these  
by taking my sight.

Though I live in darkness,  
I have seen light through His creations,  
and color through His love.  
I am special in His eyes.....He has blessed me.