

"We may be born with eyes, but we are born blind to God."

## Once Was Blind, But Now I See

A few years ago, I knew a man named John. He was blind; however, this did not stop him from living. He was married and had children. He worked in the York Courthouse and the Welfare Building in the snack shops. He walked the streets of York with no problem. He knew who you were by your voice and smell. He even ran the soundboard in a local church.

While doing research on the former <u>York's Braille Trail at Shady Lane</u>, I can across another blind person name Mitchell Galloway. He lost his sight in Junior High School. While he was a senior at York Central High and a member of Scout Troop 64 of North York, he worked with Jim Brett to develop the Braille Trail at Oerwood during the 70's. Later, he was instrumental in forming a support group for parents with blind children, a radio reading service, sensory garden, and initiating the access technology evaluation and training program at Foresight Vision, formerly the York County Blind Center. He graduated from United Theological Seminary in 1980. He has served as director for children and pastored several local churches. In 2011, he was one of the contributors to the book "Speaking Out: Gifts for Ministry Undeterred by Disabilities".

If you watch <u>his video</u>, he explains how to be around a blind person, how a blind person does things, and modern technologies that help those who have no sight today. When he preaches, he has to stay at the pulpit or he would be preaching facing the wrong way. Once, he forgot to seat the standing congregation during an entire wedding service. He can do gardening at night but sometimes pulls more than just weeds. He cannot tell if a light is on in a room or if he is wearing shoes that do not match. He wants people to look him in the face when talking to him because he will look them in their face. If his sight returns he wants to see his wife in her wedding dress and pictures of his children's and grandchildren's as they were growing up.

*I*, too, was once blind. That is right. I was spiritually blind. I did not understand life. I was afraid, depressed, and lonely. The Bible and God did not make sense to me. But when I cried unto Him, Jesus touched me and the scales fell off. "He touched me and now I am no longer the same."

"He hath blinded their eyes, and hardened their heart; that they should not see with their eyes, nor understand with their heart, and be converted, and I should heal them." John 12:40 "And Jesus stood still, and called them, and said, What will ye that I shall do unto you? They say unto him, Lord, that our eyes may be opened. So, Jesus had compassion on them, and touched their eyes: and immediately their eyes received sight, and they followed Him." Matt 20: 32-34



Is this how you see God and life?

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Amazing Grace

How sweet the sound. I once was lost but now I am found, Was blind but now I see.



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