

THE BLIND MAN WITH THE LAMP

IT WAS NIGHT and I had made the greatest decision of the century — I would save humanity — but how? — as thousands of thoughts were tormenting me I heard footsteps, opened the door and beheld the blind man from the opposite room walking down the hallway and holding a lamp — he was about to go down the stairs — ‘What is he doing with the lamp?’, I asked myself and suddenly an idea flashed through my mind — I found the answer — ‘My dear brother,’ I said to him, ‘God has sent you,’
and with zeal we both got down to work . . .