25 Μαΐου 2009

# The Blind Boy’s Neighbor

Ξένες γλώσσες / In English



*Chist healing the blind man. Painting by the Dane painter Carl Bloch (1834-1890).*

I need to share a story that changed my life forever even though it did not involve me directly. You see, I grew up next door to the blind boy. I was just a few years older than he. As a young child, I overheard awful whisperings in the neighborhood when he was born. This was not only a terrible tragedy for the boy but, of course, also for his parents. They had a blind child to raise in a world that condemned his condition, and they were forced to endure the cruel glances and the accusatory stares of neighbors and even friends. It was a moral nightmare to be born with any sort of defect or illness.

You see, it was commonly believed that any “handicap” as you call it, any physical deformity in an infant, was a direct result of some sin committed by that infant’s

parents. When this little boy was born without vision, everybody knew that his parents had done something awful to offend Almighty God. It was their fault. Of course it could have been his fault as well, the baby's that is, because, sad to say, people used to believe that even unborn babies were capable of offending God. (περισσότερα...)