

*Light produces every kind of goodness and
righteousness and truth.*

Christ's
words
learned by
rote

mumbled

doubted
feared
forgotten
denied

recalled
desired
clung to

will spring

and night shall
become
day and day
night

without fear
now
because of Him
who said

"Fear not
I have overcome
darkness—
I am the light"

J. Janda

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The present poem comes from Janda's book, *In Embrace*.



Christ Healing the Blind Man by [A. Mironov](#).

