

Chicken Soup for the Soul[®]

finding my faith



101 Inspirational Stories about
Life, Belief, and Spiritual Renewal

Jack Canfield,
Mark Victor Hansen,



Blind Faith

Leadership is action, not position.

~Donald H. McGannon

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hy?" I pleaded for an answer. "Oh, God, why is this happening to me?" I moaned as I buried my head in my pillow.

I was in my prime. I had just turned nineteen. I was a sophomore at a prestigious Ivy League women's college and I had a plan. I was going to study abroad, graduate, go to law school, get a good job at a top law firm, find a man, get married, start a family—have it all. I wasn't supposed to go blind. That wasn't part of the plan. Yet, there I was, blind, lying helpless on my childhood bed in my parents' house, tears streaming down my face as I gasped for air between heaving sobs.

God will never give you more than you can bear, I thought, in a futile attempt to calm down. For a split second, my nerves settled. Then, the thoughts of what was to come flooded back into my head. I shuddered and cried out, "Oh God, I just can't bear it."

I was used to going to doctors. I had endured hundreds of examinations and had undergone dozens of operations ever since I was four years old and diagnosed with juvenile rheumatoid arthritis, cataracts, glaucoma and uveitis. I was a seasoned patient, not afraid of any doctor, needle or procedure. Operation? No problem. Only one day after laser surgery to reduce the pressure in my eye, I was outside swinging on the swing set simply because it was a beautiful