

Spit and dirt, said the blind man

by [Angela Alaimo O'Donnell](#) in the [June 10, 2015](#) issue

when he left Christ's side
himself no more a blind man
since Christ gave him sight.

Men who looked like trees
the first sight he saw.
Only a former blind man
could see us as we are

recognize how rare
specify how far
apart our being
and our seeming are.

What could he do but stare,
blink away the spit and dirt,
watch Christ wipe his hands
on his blinding white shirt?