## Traveling light

## by Suzanne Underwood Rhodes in the November 18, 2020 issue

I caught the gleam of her silver bracelet as she stroked her son's back in church that Sunday the missionary came. The gesture invited a burst of sunlight that poured through the stained glass and over our shoulders, down the aisles, swam through our ribs to reach the world's night side.

Imagine the miracle. Loving her son that instant changes the plight of the ninth child in the *kibanda matope*, the one the missionary said was born blind and given the most meager share of meal in preference to others who needed more to live, but he comes to see after all because someone was sent, and the light is always looking.

(Kibanda matope is Swahili for mud hut.)