

# POST CARD

## The Open Door

*—Church of the Nativity—*

After years of being  
blinded by the light  
I find and open  
the door and step  
inside radiant darkness.

Never have I seen  
so well in the dark.  
When my eyes close,  
I see even better,  
but when I leave

and re-enter the light,  
I can see only the darkness  
I carry with me from that  
place inside where seeing  
is not done by eye alone.



AIR MAIL

BETHLEHEM, ISRAEL

NORBERT KRAPF

TO: RUTHELEN