



I choose for my subject faith

wrought into life apart from
creed or dogma. By faith, I mean a vision of good one cherishes
and the enthusiasm that pushes one to seek its fulfillment,
regardless of obstacles.

Faith is a dynamic power that breaks the chain of routine, and gives a new, fine turn
to old commonplaces.

Faith reinvigorates the will, enriches the affections, and awakens a sense of creativeness.
Active faith needs no fear, and it is a safeguard to me against cynicism and despair.
Even if my vital spark should be blown out, I believe that I should behave with courageous
dignity in the presence of fate, and strive to be a worthy companion of the beautiful, the good,
and the true. But fate has its master in the faith of those who surmount it, and
limitation has its limits for those who, though disillusioned, live greatly. When I think of the
suffering and the famine, and the continued slaughter of many men, my spirit bleeds. But the
thought comes to me that, like the little deaf, dumb, and blind child I once was, mankind is
growing out of the darkness of ignorance and hate into the light of a brighter day.

- Helen Keller