

# The Miracle of St. Martin's, Salisbury

“One day in our time (it was the early summer of 1938) the curate (Reverend F. J. Colyer) was talking with a blind old toymaker, Alfred Edginton, whose clever fingers had served him for several years instead of eyes, and who for his toys received a special award by the Wiltshire Arts and Crafts Society.

The curate talked with the toymaker about the chancel of his church. Mr. Edginton had never been in the church, but that night he had a curious dream in which he could see the chancel of St. Martin's as if he were standing there with open eyes. He saw it as the curate had described it, and on waking in the morning he felt that he must go.

He sought out the curate and went with him to the church, and together they knelt down for prayer. They rose, and Mr. Edginton drew near the chancel and was suddenly stunned as by a flash of light. The curate laid hands on him to calm his excitement as he sat trembling, his hands over his eyes, and suddenly the blind man looked up and saw the chancel, saw the curate and sexton at his side, and went home and for the first time saw his wife. It is true.”

Taken from: “The King's England - Wiltshire”. Edited by Arthur Mee