I chose Gustav Fechner as the person I found most interesting. I found Fechner's life and his genius fascinating. Anything he studied, he excelled in very quickly. He came from a very religious family. Both his father and grandfather worked as Christian Pastors. I found it very meaningful how Fechner tried to integrate his religious upbringing with his studies but couldn't make this work. His faith in religion failed him the more he studied science. What fascinated me was how he became a medical doctor and chose to be a satirist while he continued his academic studies in physics. Not going into medicine was because medicine relied on authority and dogma over quantitative scientific observation. Another sad but exciting and inspiring fact about Fechner is that one of his studies resulted in his vision loss. The study involved staring at the sun and observing the duration and nature of the images afterward. Later it was found that the sun damages the eyes. Eventually, Fechner lost his vision and was so sensitive to light that he had to live in a quiet, dark room. This led to depression and obsessive thoughts. During his time in isolation, his faith in religion started to reemerge. Eventually, he began to get better and wrote about his illness and recovery. I found how he described what he saw and what it meant to him so fascinating. He said the first thing he saw when his vision returned was flowers in a garden in which he saw soul-like life. This developed later his belief in panpsychism. During his illness, Fechner began thinking internally about experiences, physical perception, and consciousness, which became the foundation of psychophysics. I found the man to be brilliant in all that he accomplished, but what interested me the most was how his faith returned to him during his illness. "My grace is sufficient for you, for my power is made perfect in weakness. This came to mind as I read about Gustav Fechner's return to health.